

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 18

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1914.

No. 39

## Bad Fire at Russell House

Upper Part of the Front in Ruins.

Fire early Wednesday morning destroyed the top floor and roof of the main wing of the Russell House, and falling debris and water partially destroyed the lower floors. The office and dining room fixtures were saved, and the two back wings are intact.

Evidently the fire originated from the basement, going up one of the partitions and breaking out near the roof. When first discovered the building was filled with smoke, making it necessary for a hasty departure of the guests and hotel force.

The roof was covered with sheet iron handicapping the work of the fire department who showed their efficiency by keeping the blaze confined to the upper or third story. A heavy water pressure was on that morning, the writer observing at one time a stream from one of the hose shooting considerable above the flag pole, which made the work of the fire boys more effective.

The hotel is owned by Mrs. Prior (formerly Mrs. Newson) who purchased it several years ago and has spent considerable money in additions and improvements. She was absent with her husband at the time of the fire, the hotel being in charge of her son, John Shier and daughter, Miss Bertha Shier.

Considerable over \$12,000 insurance was carried on the building and contents. As the hotel is only partially injured, and that its need in our city is an absolute necessity, it will undoubtedly be rebuilt in the near future. We understand that the hotel had been leased, the new management to take possession the first of October.

Fire was discovered in the structure again the next morning (Thursday) necessitating a recall of the Fire Department. Little damage was done.

## SOME NEW COMMANDMENTS.

The monthly Lumberman gives the following ten mail order commandments:

1. You shall sell your farm products for cash whenever you can, but not to us. We do not buy from you.
2. You shall believe our statement and buy all you need from us, because we want to be good to you, although we are not personally acquainted with you.
3. You shall send the money in advance to give us a chance to get the goods from the factory with your money; meanwhile, you will have to wait patiently a few weeks as that is our business method.
4. You shall apply to your nearest city to aid you in building good roads so you can conveniently get the goods from the depot for we do not build country roads.
5. You shall buy church bells and church fixtures from us and forward the money in advance, for this is our business method; and you shall collect from the business men in your vicinity as much money as you can for the benefit of your churches, as it is against our rules to donate for building country churches.
6. You shall buy your tools from us and be your own mechanic in order to drive the mechanics from your vicinity for we wish it so.
7. You shall induce your neighbors to buy everything from us, as we have room for more money—the less money there is in your community the sooner we can put your local merchants out of business and charge you any price we please.
8. You shall look often at the beautiful pictures in our catalog so your wishes will increase, and so you will send in a big order, although you are not in immediate need of the goods otherwise you might have some money left to buy the necessary goods from your local merchant.
9. You shall have the merchants who repair the goods you buy from us, book the bills so you can send the money for labor to us for new goods otherwise they will not notice our influence.
10. You shall in case of sickness or need, apply to your local dealer for aid and credit, as we do not know you or care to.

It has been said that faint heart never won fair lady—but what's the matter with brunettes.

## METHODIST EPISCOPAL APPOINTMENTS

The Michigan Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church closed its annual session at Muskegon last Monday.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, who has served four years as pastor of the East Jordan church, has been returned for a fifth year. Rev. Warren W. Lamport, who was transferred from here to Mancelona, will commence his fifth year's labors at that village this week.

Below is the complete list of appointments made for the

### GRAND TRAVERSE DISTRICT.

W. F. Kendrick, Superintendent.  
Alanson, —; Alba, B. C. Parker; Alden, C. V. Hovell; Bear Lake, A. J. Preston; Bellaire, G. W. Plews; Bendon, E. M. Koons; Boyne City, M. W. Duffy; Boyne Falls and Horton Bay, William Shepard; Central Lake, A. M. Wightman; Charlevoix, Quinton Walker; Clarion, J. W. Stanton; Colfax, to be supplied; Copemish, C. E. Thies; East Jordan, T. Porter Bennett; East Jordan Circuit, J. W. Shumaker; Elk Rapids, E. E. Sprague; Empire, William Haskins; Fife Lake and South Boardman, S. A. P. Reakes; Frankfort, R. E. Showerman; Fresoil, —; Goodheart, G. H. Gerry; Brawn, G. L. Thompson; Harbor Springs, H. E. Walker.  
Jennings, J. S. Matthews; Kalkaska, J. H. Rayle; Kewadin, Thomas Young; Kingsley, —; Lake City, M. E. Hoyt; Levering, C. S. Jenkins; Mancelona, W. W. Lamport; Manistee, A. T. Calland; Mantion, H. E. Wylie; Mesick and Sherman, C. S. Birchfield; Mesick Circuit, E. E. Rhodes; Northport, E. L. English; Norwood, D. A. Rood; Old Mission, —; Pellston, W. P. Moshier; Petoskey, L. H. Manning; Stittsville, —; Thompsonville, —; Traverse City, Asbury, A. A. Stephens; Traverse City First, W. W. McKee; Traverse City Fourteenth street, W. A. Ely; Wexford O. C. Parmeter; Williamsburg, John Clemmons; Charlevoix Indian Mission, Quinton Walker; Kewadin Indian Mission, Thomas Young; Northport Indian Mission, E. L. English; Fresoil Indian Mission, to be supplied; Honor Indian Mission, Moses Waukazoo.

## First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "The Challenge" will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning sermon. You are invited to worship with us.  
11:45 Sunday School. Mr. R. T. McDonald, the Superintendent, will be pleased to welcome you. We have an efficient corps of teachers.  
6:45 Epworth League. Miss Hazel Heath will lead the meeting. Be sure and be present.  
7:30 "The Patriarch" will be the theme for the evening service. Good singing, a live service, come.

The pastor is pleased with the welcome he has received as a result of his return to this church for the fifth year. He invites all to co-operate with him in making this the best year in the history of the church.

## Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Sunday morning and evening services as usual and the pastor urges all his friends to be in their seats, not at 10:45 and 7:45 but at the time for beginning 10:30 and 7:30.  
Mrs. Kenyon's fine singing last Sunday morning was listened to with deep attention and that of Oscar Bennett in the evening showed wonderful voice and style for one so young.  
Come to Sunday School at the time of assembling 11:45. All should then be in their classes and not outside or elsewhere.  
The young Peoples Society has been reorganized and is entering on a new chapter in its history in the election of Miss Maddaugh. She is able, energetic and full of grit, grace and gumption and great results are looked for. Next Sunday Miss Lorraine is leader and the subject being a Missionary one each member is asked to contribute something at least to the usual thank offering. Come without fail and bring your friends at 6:45.

It pays to be honest, but sometimes pay day is late in showing up.  
It's an easy matter to acquire a flow of language, Almozo. All you have to do is step on a tack with your bare foot.  
When you hear a married man say that he hasn't made up his mind about a thing, his wife hasn't handed him his cue.

## Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the Commission Rooms Monday evening, Sept. 21, 1914. Absent—Cross, Hudson and Graff. No quorum being present, meeting was adjourned.

Adjourned regular meeting of the City Commission held at the Commission Rooms Tuesday evening, Sept. 22, 1914.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Graff, the following bills were allowed:

Wm. Johnson, delivering ballot boxes.....	\$ .50
Dan Goodman, mdse.....	38.86
H. L. Winters, engineering and surveying.....	3.75
Elias Hammond, selling cemetery lots and labor.....	7.00
A. J. Hammond, cross walk.....	45.00
Charlevoix Rock Products Co., bal. on account.....	13.61
East Jordan-Hose Co., Mackey fire.....	62.00
E. M. Giles, street cleaning.....	24.00
American LaFrance Fire Engine Co.....	66.82
W. H. Parks, contagious diseases.....	30.00
East Jordan Iron Works, repair work.....	243.55
Enterprise Pub. Co., printing.....	10.50
Geo. Pringle, street labor.....	1.40
R. Bingham, draying.....	8.00
J. H. Graff, two mos. salary.....	50.00

Moved by Graff, supported by Hudson, that the City Attorney be directed to prepare drafts for amendments to the City Charter with the end in view of making the entire city one election precinct, the doing away with all unnecessary registration of electors, and providing that in case that not more than two candidates shall appear for any one office, it shall not be necessary for their names to appear on the ballot. Carried. On motion by Hudson meeting was adjourned.

Otis J. Smith, City Clerk.

## St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kröboth.

Sunday, Sept. 27.  
8:00 a. m. Low mass. Holy Communion for the Young Ladies Sodality and the Children of Mary.  
10:30 a. m. High mass.  
3:00 p. m. Meeting of the Sodality in the school building.  
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benediction Friday, Oct. 2. First Friday.  
5 and 6 a. m. Holy Communion.  
8:00 a. m. Mass.  
7:30 p. m. Sacred Heart Devotions.  
8:00 p. m. Meeting the Holy Name Society. Important!

## County Normal Notes.

County Normal opened Monday, September 14, with the following list of students:

- Cora Drigget, Charlevoix.
- Ruby Hooker, Charlevoix.
- Hazel Pearl, Charlevoix.
- Ethel Sanford, Charlevoix.
- Fred Gregory, Charlevoix.
- Gladys Waterman, Roscommon.
- Mich Etta Thayer, Boyne City.
- Rose Groenink, Ellsworth.
- Lillian Atkins, Bellaire.
- Marie Lamiman, Charlevoix. R. 1.
- Ward Genett, Charlevoix, R. 4.

We were honored with an early Normal visitor, Miss Caroline Miller of St. Louis, Mo.

On account of the illness of Miss Lombard, High School Commercial teacher, Fred Gregory and Bessie Allen had their first experience in substitute work, Mr. Gregory teaching penmanship and Miss Allen book-keeping, commercial arithmetic and commercial correspondence.

The present class wish to express their appreciation for the penant and picture left by the class of 1914.

The work for the first week has been along the lines of principles of arithmetic, school management, agriculture and language work.

Even the changeable woman never seems to have sufficient change.

Many a man's success is due to his making the same mistake twice.

Perhaps women talk more than men, but they don't always say the most.

The hardest task many a man has is trying to keep his dead past buried.

To keep cool when you find yourself between two fires, that requires nerve.

There is value in great strength of mind, and comfort in strength of never mind.

## BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

"Quality first!" That's just as important a cry in the drug store business as "safety first!" We believe absolutely in quality first. So you will find our large and reasonable stock of toilet articles and perfumes our soda and ice cream, our drugs and proprietary medicines, our prescriptions and our general service all offered on the basis of quality first. Shun imitations. Our reputation is your guarantee.

## W. C. SPRING Drug Store.

Schoolboys say there are to many switches along the road to knowledge.

Gentlemen are necessarily conceited, because a gentleman never forgets himself.

## THE "PRUDENT" YOUNG MAN LEARNS ALSO TO PUT HIS MONEY IN THE BANK AND KEEP IT THERE



A FINANCIAL education is one sort of an education every man can have. He can teach himself to SAVE and prosper. The first lesson is—START a bank account; the second lesson is—keep on increasing the balance to your credit.

This is easy if you will only AGT. If you have got only ONE DOLLAR in your pocket just try putting it in our bank and see how good it makes you feel.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank.

We pay FOUR per cent. interest.

## State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.



## Fashioned Just for YOU

INDIVIDUALITY in your Suit or Gown is demanded this season. We have learned that the women of East Jordan have always been particular on this point. So we knew just what to buy when we selected our stock of new fashions.

You will find an exceptional variety here in the same modes that are given the most prominent places in the big city fashion displays. But our prices are lower than you would be compelled to pay elsewhere.

### HERE ARE A FEW QUOTATIONS:

- A Splendid Balmacaan ..... at \$8.50 and \$10.00
- Black Full-lined Persians ..... \$15.00
- Novelty and Plaid Mixtures ..... \$10.00 to \$15.00
- Broadcloth, Arabian Lamb..... \$20.00 and \$25.00
- Hindu Lynx, in all colors..... \$20.00

## M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

THE STORE THAT SELLS WOOLTEX.





# The Sand Farm Dept.

Conducted By

The Sand Farmer

Mail Suggestions and Inquiries to

Louis P. Haight, Muskegon, Mich.

"Most farmers have to work," interrupted the "Sand Farmer." "Do men play in the city?"

"Much of life's work is play," replied the student. "When you were a boy you played you were riding a horse, by straddling a broomstick. Now you are driving your zolt, but you learned how to drive him on the broomstick, playing that you were a man. The city men play the game of making money. Some of them have been taught by their fathers to play fair and give real value for every dollar they charge, but some learned to cheat and take unfair advantage when they were boys, and now they play life's game so as to keep out of jail, but they do not play fair. If men would spend more time with their boys, teaching them to play fair, and like gentlemen, it would be better than leaving them millions."

"That sounds pretty near right," said the "Sand Farmer." "but there is no danger of my boys having millions to spend. I have been trying to give them a good farm, however. I guess your remarks hit me about right. How can I teach my boys to play life's game?"

"There are three rules that must be observed," said the student. "The first is honesty. A boy who cheats in a game of checkers will cheat at pool, and unless some change comes into his heart he will cheat in buying or selling a railroad when he becomes a man. The second rule is that the most skillful player should win. A boy or a man must strive to be the most skillful one who plays or there is no fun in the game, but he must also be glad to have the more skillful ones beat him, and not get angry because he did not win. The third great rule is that the fun of the game, is in the companionship, not in the prize. I once knew a man who had three sons. They were all fine, large boys, and made a handsome sight as they walked down the street with their father, who was their companion and friend. They enjoyed being with him more than anyone else."

"There were times when they came home saying they had received an invitation, or wanted to go to some place where the father did not wish them to go. He would say: 'Go if you wish, but I should like your company. I think possibly I can get a few hours off about that time to go fishing, or some place else where he knew they would like to go.'

"If you will go with us," the three would say in one breath, "we do not want to go there." And so by playing with his boys he kept them from many wrong paths, and taught them the right ones, and I should judge he spent as much time training those boys as you do training that fine colt. "After supper, when they were gathered in the living room, he played checkers, or backgammon with them. Sometimes they played carroms or some of the many games they could play on such boards, but as they grew larger many evenings were spent in the attic, where they had fixed up a room to play billiards and pool, for he spent \$50 for a table like this illustration, which we call our No. 70. It is made for just such homes, and his boys never cared to go into the "smoky" pool-rooms, with their gambling and snooty language, for they could always write any of their friends to join the home circle, and for these boys there was no place like home."

"You make me feel like a horse thief," said the "Sand Farmer." "I guess I have been spending more time training my colts than my boys, but here is where I begin to play with my boys. You said the Muskegon Office Cabinet Co. sold those pool tables. Did Mother buy those things to make her work easier?"

"No," said the student, "but I think she would like them, and they only cost \$1.50 for the whole lot."

"I'll start in with Mother then, and you can send the whole lot, for if anything will make her work easier she shall have it."

"Now for the boys. You can send me the \$50 combination pool and billiard table. I do not know how to play, but I am going to learn. Is it steady on its legs? It looks a little shaky."

"No, sir," said the student, "those legs are steel, and well braced, while they fold up so the table can be set up in the dining room after supper if you do not have a room where it can stand all the time. They are strong and rigid. The cushions are made of good rubber, the pockets are made of heavy netting, and are deep and strong, the bed is made of well seasoned wood put together so it will not warp or get out of true, and the sides are handsome imitation mahogany. This table can be leveled by simply turning the patented levels, or casters, so it does not make any difference if the floor is uneven. There are four cues, ten pins, one triangle, one bottle for bottle carroms. Six pocket covers, chalk, rack, etc., with the whole outfit nicely boxed weighs about 250 pounds. After you have played a few games with your boys and see how this game develops the first two great rules I mentioned—honesty, and the most skillful player wins—you will realize that the third rule—the fun of the game is in the companionship, not the prize—is really true."

"I know that's true," said the "Sand Farmer," "but some of us work and slave for the prize until the companionship is gone, and then we realize that the prize was like the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow,

when our hearts are lonely and sad because we have lost the real gem—life's true companionship."

"Young man, have you anything else that will make this home more homelike?"

"Yes," replied the student, "this light-weight folding table (No. 31) is mighty nice for holding a carrom board, or for a game of any kind. Your wife would also enjoy it for a sewing table. The legs fold up so it can be set against the wall when not in use. It is one of the handiest things we make, and it only costs \$3."

"This tea table is larger, and made with a wooden top instead of the green cloth, that covers the light-weight table, and for serving teas in the afternoon, or supper on the porch, there is nothing nicer. These legs also fold up, and the table can be put away when not wanted, so that it is much handier than a large table. This is our style 32, and is made in maple, imitation mahogany, or golden oak, for only \$4."

"You mentioned something about a carrom board. I remember playing that game when I was some younger, and I used to be able to shoot those wooden rings so as to clean up most of the young fellows I knew. I don't know why my boys have never had one. What's the price?"

"We have three different styles, No. 1, Star E., at \$2.45; No. 1, Crown C. Combination, at \$3.45 and No. 2, Star D., at \$3.98."

"Well, you can send me that \$3.98 one. I'm going to play I'm a boy just once more, and I'm going to play with my boys. Is that all you've got?"

"Well perhaps you would like this No. 20 folding rotary stand, to hold that carrom board, and it only costs 75 cents."

"Of course I do," said the "Sand Farmer," "put that in too. Now that ought to fix up this house so we can have some fun this winter, and the boys won't have to go to town after it either."

"Have you any girls?" said the student.

"No," said the farmer, "we haven't any girls. Why do you ask?"

"We make dolls' furniture for little girls. See, here is a nice little bed, chair, table and rocking chair. They are made in white, golden oak, or antique oak. They are strong and durable, and the little girls who can't play with the big boys, often like to play with their dollies while the big folks are having a good time."

"Say, young man, while I haven't any little girl I know a man who has, and I don't believe that his little girl will have very much for Christmas this year either. You say that one costs a dollar?"

"Yes, sir. Unless you want the vegetable silk mattress and pair of pillows, which cost 25 cents extra."

"Of course we want the pillows and mattress," said the "Sand Farmer."

"What's a bed good for without a mattress and pillows? Send them along."

"Your speaking of the man who might not have much of a Christmas this year makes me think of our Christmas camp-fires. These are made of little pine-logs in imitation of a big woods camp-fire. They are filled with pine roots and pine needles, so they give out the very pleasant fragrance of the pine woods when they burn. They are sent out by mail, with your card, to anyone in the United States. These verses are printed on a little card which is inside of the box:

"I hope as no unwelcome guest,  
At your warm fireside, when the  
lamps are lighted,  
To have my place reserved among the  
rest,  
Nor stand as one unsought and un-  
invited."  
"Sit with me by the homestead hearth,  
And stretch the hands of memory  
forth  
To warm them at the wood fire's  
blaze!"

"The idea is that if you have some friends whom you wish to remember in some way but do not wish to send an expensive present, you send them one of these little camp fires, and ask them to burn it on their hearth Christmas Eve while you are doing the same, that you may be united in spirit, and think of the old-time friendship, and wish them the joy and peace which should come into every loyal heart on the morrow, with the coming of the King of Peace and Love. They only cost 50 cents, post-paid."

"That's a mighty good idea," said the "Sand Farmer." "Every year the Christmas presents cost more and more, and they are really getting to be a burden. I hate to send some cheap little trinket, but I do not want to give up the old custom, and I want to send just about six of those little Christmas camp-fires to some of my old friends."

"By the way, have you anything else for Christmas presents. I want something for Mother, and I don't know what to get?"

"Perhaps you would like one of our wood-boxes," said the student, "we make a mighty nice wood-box of birch-mahogany or golden oak, filled with pine roots, for 50 cents. They are an ornament in any room, and if you have not one I believe your wife would like that very much."

"So do I, so do I," said the "Sand Farmer." "Don't let Mother know anything about it, but I want you to send me that wood-box and make it the oak one too."

"We also make a boys' chair that would just about fit fellow there. We have two styles, one with arms, like the dolls' chair, only larger, and one without arms, which is very nice for putting on rubbers, as well as for boys who like to sit around the grate fire and hear stories. Either of these chairs you can have for \$2.50. They are strong, and well made, of golden oak."

"Now I have only one thing more to show you just now, and that's the big boys' chair with the double back, which presses his trousers and saves money that way, and the drawer underneath makes a good place to keep a blacking brush in his room. This is a mighty fine thing for a young man. The coat-hanger back enables him to hang his coat on it and keep it in good shape. This costs only \$7.50, and is a handsome piece of furniture."

"We also make a full line of office files for letters, index cards, and such things, and if you would like something to file away your letters, or your agricultural papers, so that you can turn to them whenever you want to, you will like one of these files. We have them all the way from \$2.50 to \$17.00. I'll just leave you a list of them."

"Now I have your order all right, and I'll send it along in about three weeks. Good-day, and thank you for your time and order."

"Thank you for teaching me to train my boys as much as my colt," replied the "Sand Farmer." "We shall be glad to see you whenever you come."

"As the "Sand Farmer" went into the house Mother asked him if he had bought anything, and he said: "Yes, I guess I bought about everything he had."

"Why Father," exclaimed Mother, "how extravagant you're getting."

"Perhaps that's so," said the "Sand Farmer." "I don't know as I ever heard you complain about my extravagance in training the horses, and that young fellow has set me to thinking that I have been spending more time on the horses than I have on the boys, and Mother, from this on I'm going to spend more time with the boys and you, if I have to get rid of some of the stock, and spend less time on chores."

"Why Father, what ails you?" cried Mother.

"Just this, dear wife, we're both getting along in years, and neither

of us has ever played very much, and the first thing we know we'll be too old for our boys, and they'll be going off to spend their evenings with younger folks. Now I propose to make this old house just the best place for them in about four counties, and if we have the other young folks in the neighborhood here playing games and learning the three great rules of the game, I shall not complain if they wear out the carpets and shake the plaster off the ceiling, the "Sand Farm" from this on is going to be for our boys instead of a place for the trainer of the horses to eat and sleep."

"But where are you going to get the money, Father? I heard him say that billiard table cost \$50."

"So it does," said the "Sand Farmer." "I'm going to take some of our wool down to the knitting mills. I'm going to have part of it made up into woolen batting, and help you tie some comfortable socks, so we'll have some nice warm bed coverings next winter. Some of it they will make into yarn, but instead of having you sitting around here knitting socks all winter instead of playing games, I'm going to have them knit it up into stockings, socks, leggings, mittens, and such things for me, so we can have good warm woolen goods, made from our own wool. The rest of the wool that we do not need I'm going to sell to the mills, and I'm going to put that money into these games and those things for the kitchen, and I want to see the roses come back into your cheeks, for you're likely to be called upon to dance the Virginia reel with me before the snow flies. That old gobbler out there is eating a good deal of corn, but he doesn't know that he is just helping along our Thanksgiving dinner. Come Mother, we must grow young for the boys, and learn how to play. That young fellow says the fun of the game is in the companionship, not the prize. You may beat me every game, but you can't cheat me out of the companionship which I have not known enough to appreciate for the last twenty-five years, and God helping me I'll make the most of it from this on," and so saying he kissed the handsomest girl in all the world, and went out to break the news to Prince that he would have to do his exercising from this on in light work if it interfered with the boys' playing."

## Poultry Department

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

A good time to lay in a supply of road dust for the winter's dust bath.

Air-slacked lime is a great disinfectant and should be scattered frequently about the houses and poultry yards.

If you are going to buy a show or breeding birds, you better do it now. You can not only buy them cheaper now, but you can get a better selection.

Sunflower seeds are extra good to feed birds that are intended to show. Begin by feeding a little each day; it adds gloss and rich color to the feathers.

Shade should be one of the important features in raising prize winners, as it is impossible to raise a fine plumage in all varieties without it.

It will pay many a bright boy to get an education and practical working knowledge of the poultry business and then put into practice for himself what he has learned.

The chicken fever is an old disease and is caused by enthusiasm caught from an old time breeder or "chicken crank." It is a real hard disease to cure when once you get the fever. Guard against the "chicken crank" if you don't want the disease.

Carrots, turnips, potatoes and beets are excellent for winter feeding, which if fed raw, should be chopped fine. Boil them thoroughly and make mash with them, adding bran and a little meal to thicken is also a good way to feed them.

Now is the time to buy stock, old or young. The breeders have more money than at any other time in the year. Now is the time to make a start. Don't delay.

The experiments conducted by the United States department of agriculture on "The Care of the Farm Eggs" was discovered that in fertile eggs the development of the embryo after 24 hours of incubation was of sufficient proportion to be recognized when held before the candle, and at the expiration of 36 hours the presence of blood was easily detected. In infertile eggs under the same conditions a slight shrinkage of the contents was the only change which could be recognized by the eye.

Growing chicks need plenty of room and overcrowded quarters are detrimental to the growth, development and health and it invites breeding of vermin. Then, too, many times poor color of feathers is due to crowding and sweating. You have often noticed the best colored birds are the ones that roost with plenty of pure air circulating around them. If you want prize winners take heed of this.

D. E. Salmon, D. V. M., a noted authority on poultry diseases, says: "The kerosene emulsion which is frequently used to destroy lice and mites may readily be converted into a disinfectant. To make the emulsion shave one-half pound of hard laundry soap into one-half gallon of soft water and boil the mixture until all of the soap is dissolved, then remove it to a safe distance from the fire and stir into it, at once, while still hot, two gallons of kerosene oil. This makes a thick, creamy emulsion, or stock mixture. When it is to be used for killing lice in the houses one part of this emulsion is mixed with 10 parts of water. When it is to be used as a disinfectant add one quart of emulsion to ten quarts of water and stir well; then add one pint crude carbolic acid or crude cresol and again stir until all is well mixed."

The old-time step ladder roost, with one round four or five feet from the floor and the other lower until it takes up a good share of the floor space in the poultry house is a thing of the past. It was found that in most all cases that every fowl wanted the top roost. Then too there was not the chance for a dropping board, and the droppings were not cleaned so often, also much bumble foot and other ailments were discovered, caused by the fowls jumping from the top roost; it did not permit fighting lice as does the dropping board and flat perch. If you are using this old style, discard it at once. It is like many an old-time idea, it has had its day and has cost the farmers of this nation many hundred dollars. Don't continue in the old-time way, but get in line and make some of this money that the American hen has and is capable of producing if she has the right care and feed.

The American Poultry Advocate editor in his August issue says: "Sell the hens. They have completed this season's work by this time and are not laying enough eggs to pay for their feed and care, and you are keeping them at a loss and it is essential to watch every opportunity to curtail your expenses to make a profit from your poultry. Prices are higher now than they will be again this year. Plenty of young stock will come on the market soon; does it not seem the part of wisdom to sell the hens as they get through business? Is it not likely that the hens older than one year will come back to the lay, but do you know the old ones? Or do you know the young ones that are worth keeping through several months of idleness? Cull out all that are not worth keeping. Another advantage of culling now is the added house room the young stock will have, and the house room on the farm is always scarce. No business can support loafers, and everything on the place not laying eggs (this includes roosters), or not putting on flesh, the young, growing stock, should go to the market, week by week."

## BREEDS OF SHEEP FOR THE FARM

By F. R. MARSHALL

U. S. Animal Husbandry Division

A SERIES OF ARTICLES FROM FARMERS' BULLETIN NO. 576

Recent market values for meat animals have caused a renewal of interest in the raising of live stock on farms. The study of raising and disposing of crops to the best advantage also suggests the more general and more careful production of live stock. In this movement the possibilities of securing profits from farm sheep are becoming better and more widely understood.

Variations in wool values explain in large part the increases and decreases in numbers of farm sheep during the past 50 years. At present many former raisers of commercial sheep who bred altogether for wool are giving more attention to mutton, and most of the new flocks being established are of some of the mutton breeds. A system of sheep farming that is to be continuously successful can not ignore either wool or mutton. In many cases the two products will be worthy of equal consideration; in others either one may be emphasized according to the peculiarities of conditions, management and marketing.

A decision to raise sheep chiefly for mutton purposes leaves much still to be considered in making a choice of type and breed. The choice of a breed is not the most important question. Any breed is far superior to no breed. Once established, there must be advance in the character and usually in the size of the flock. Such advance can not be made unless the same breed and type is adhered to in securing rams. The female of mixed breeding, no matter how good individually, is an uncertain quantity when used as a breeder. There are enough highly improved breeds to allow a choice of one that will have special fitness for almost any combination of real needs. In this bulletin it is aimed to discuss the breeds in a way that will enable those who are not familiar with them to know which ones are likely to meet the requirements.

Some of the breeds differ very strikingly in appearance. Differences in size, color and covering of face and legs, while quickly noticed, are not the main points which determine whether a breed is likely to prove satisfactory upon rough pasture land, for winter lambing, or any of the points that must be taken into account when starting into sheep raising. The breeds differ very widely in their special points of usefulness for various sections and systems of management. The differences are mainly a result of breeding for special qualities needed by the farmers in the localities in which and for which the breed was formed. The minor points, such as color and shape of head, must be regarded as showing how far the animals are true to the type of what the breeders tried to produce, not only in appearance but in breeding and feeding qualities.

In starting into sheep raising the most important thing is to decide what plan can best be followed. The available feed and care and the selling outlets will determine this. If pasturage is sparse, feed expensive, and marketing arrangements poor, wool will need to be the first consideration. If there is a good market for winter lambs and the feed and care that can be given are such as are needed, then the ability of the ewes to get in lamb in the spring and the mutton qualities are the important thing to look for in the breeding stock. If it is desired to have lambs

flocks can go together and buy a better ram than either of them alone would care to pay for. When the daughters of such a ram are ready to breed he can go to another flock in the neighborhood in exchange for one that has been siring good lambs but is too closely related to ewes in his flock to permit of further use.

### Classes of Sheep.

There are 30 breeds of improved sheep that have been brought to fixed types as adapted to the needs of their native homes. Of these, 12 are well established in the United States and a number of others are gaining in popularity. The better-known breeds can be grouped into three classes, each class having its own general qualities.

The middle Wool class includes Southdowns, Shropshires, Hampshires, Oxford, Dorsets, Cheviots, Suffolks and Tunis, the last two not being numerous.

The Long Wool class includes the Cotswold, Leicester and Lincoln breeds, and the Romney Marsh, which is not as well known in America as the others.

The fine-wool class includes the American Merino and the Rambouillet. The various strains of Merinos formerly known by numerous names are now grouped into three types, A, B, and C.

### Middle Woolled Sheep.

The following breeds are included in this class: Southdown, Shropshire, Hampshire, Oxford, Suffolk, Dorset, Tunis and Cheviot. The first five are collectively referred to as "down" breeds, because of the nature of the country in which they were developed. This country is one of ranges of hills or "downs," as they are called in southern England. The "down" breeds have all been bred primarily for mutton, with special emphasis upon some useful character considered necessary for the style of farming and the markets of the various counties or shires from which most of the breeds take their names.

The face and leg color of all the "down" breeds is of some shade of brown or black, and the fleece occupies a middle position between the length and coarseness of the long wools and the extreme fineness and density of the fine wools. While there are breed variations in fineness, length and density, the fleece is always close and dry enough to furnish excellent protection.

### The Southdown.

The Southdown is the oldest of the middle wool breeds and on that account flocks of the breed are strikingly uniform in their qualities and appearance. Their body conformation is the ideal one for mutton and no breed surpasses them in the estimation of the market. From the raiser's standpoint they are not so large as is desirable. Because of their conformation the weights are large in proportion to the apparent size and they will become fat enough for market while growing. Being of medium size they are more active than larger sheep and better adapted to rolling or hilly pastures. The ewes are good mothers and milkers. With good management the number of lambs raised will average 120 per cent of the ewes bred.

The Southdown is readily recognized by its very blocky, low set ap-



A SOUTHDOWN EWES.

The blocky thick build is characteristic of the breed, as well as the full, plump ears and the short head.

come early and to feed them to be sold before the time stomach worms become troublesome, the choice would not fall upon the same breed that would fit in if there was a better chance to keep the lambs on clean pastures and they were expected to take care of themselves more largely through their first summer.

It is not to be expected that all farmers in a county will select the same breed of sheep. Some may wish to follow plans that differ from the ones favored by other farmers. However, there are many advantages that may be realized if a number of farmers in a community adopt a common plan of sheep raising and use rams of the same type, at least, if not of the same breed. If their lambs are similar and ready to ship at the same time, a number of owners can join together to fill a car, or if the number of lambs is large and the quality uniform they will sell themselves, as the buyers will come after them. Another advantage in community breeding is that new rams can be purchased jointly. Owners of two small

pearance. The breadth of the back, thickness of loin, with the plumpness of the thighs and twist, are good points of greatest value. The head is short and broad, and the eyes prominent. The fleece is very close, quite fine, but usually too short to weigh heavily. The face is sometimes partly covered with wool and varies in its color from brown to mouse color or very light gray. The legs show the same color as the face.

The breeders' association for this breed is American Southdown Breeders' Association, Frank S. Springer, secretary, 510 East Monroe street, Springfield, Ill.

Rev. Edgar Warren in Poultry Advocate says: "Creosote is one of the best things the poultryman can keep about the place. It is an antiseptic roosts rest; paint your nest boxes inside and out; paint the dropping boards. Use it freely and often. It costs but a trifle and does the business."



## Lever Law Will Assist Michigan Farmers

Secretary of National Soil Fertility Association Says Michigan's Crop Production Could Be Increased 50 Per Cent.

Lansing—H. H. Gross of Chicago, who as secretary of the National Soil Fertility association did important work in promoting the Lever extension bill in congress, believes with officials of the Michigan Agricultural college that Michigan's crop production can be increased fully 50 per cent if farmers will adopt a more intensive system of agriculture. It was for the purpose of tendering his services, and that of the National Soil Fertility association to assist the operation of the Lever law in this state that Mr. Gross conferred with authorities at the college.

The Lever law, it will be recalled, was the measure recently enacted by congress providing that the government shall pay each state a gradually increasing annual appropriation, to assist in carrying knowledge of agricultural progress and newer methods to the farmers. It was also provided however, that the state shall pay, dollar for dollar, the same amount of money for this as does the national government.

"It is common knowledge," declared Mr. Gross, "that farmers in European lands, and in the east as well, raise crops which average from 50 to 100 per cent better yields than do those of the American farmers."

"For years, however, the American agricultural experts have been gathering information which is invaluable to the farmers, but which up to this time it has been difficult to place before the husbandmen. The purpose of the Lever bill is to provide a fund which will enable the state and counties to send out men to help the farmers wherever such help is desired by them."

"If the Michigan legislature realizes the value of the proposed work, it will make an appropriation which will keep pace with the government appropriation for the same work. In 10 years the money required for this purpose, from the state will total more than \$100,000 a year, but its

expenditure should return to the state millions of dollars in larger crops and in increased value of farm property." Mr. Gross offered his services to the college either to assist in getting the Lever extension work under way, or in working with the legislature with a view to inducing that body to make an appropriation to cover the extension work.

At the college plans are already progressing nicely, under the direction of Supt. Robert J. Baldwin, for greatly building up the extension department, but more men are needed than the college, under its present straightened financial circumstances, can afford to engage. Mr. Gross accordingly has the earnest co-operation of the college in his effort to secure legislative sympathy for extension work.—State Journal.

### GOVERNOR FERRIS NAMES ROAD DELEGATES TO CONGRESS

The American Road Congress Will Be Held in Atlanta, Ga., November 9, 1914.

Lansing—Governor Ferris has appointed the following delegates to the fourth American Road congress, to be held in Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 9, 1914:

Edward N. Hines, John S. Haggerty, Frank E. Doremus, Detroit; Charles E. Townsend, Jackson; Samuel W. Beakes, Ann Arbor; W. M. Bryant, Kalamazoo; J. W. Lentz, Maybee; J. M. C. Smith, Charlotte; Emory G. Luce, Bronson; Edward L. Hamilton, Niles; W. J. Cleary, St. Joseph; R. H. Sherwood, Watervliet; Carl E. Blapes, Grand Rapids; William Louitt, Grand Haven; Patrick H. Kelley and Frank F. Rogers, Lansing; Samuel W. Smith, Pontiac; Louis C. Cramton, Lapeer; William P. Rosso, Mt. Clemens; C. E. Parmelee, Lapeer; J. W. Fordney, Saginaw; John Bale, Lakeview; Francis O. Linquist, Greenville; James C. McLaughlin, Muskegon; Frank Hamilton, Traverse City; R. M. Hoffman, Manistee; H. A. Chamberlain, Standish; Roy O. Woodruff, Bay City; H. A. Jacques, Whittemore; H. K. Gustin, Alpena; Frank Adams, Rogers; Frank D. Scott, Albion; V. S. Hillyer, Ishpeming; G. V. Carpenter, Iron Mountain; A. L. Burrige, Crystal Falls; Clarence H. Booth, James Couzens and Edwin S. George, Detroit, and Mrs. Henry Hulst, Grand Rapids.

## European War May Effect Michigan Beets By Seed Shortage 1915

East Lansing—Michigan's sugar beet crop for 1915 has been placed in jeopardy by the European war, which has practically cut off America's supply of sugar beet seed, according to authorities here. This is said to be due to the fact that while Michigan produces approximately 800,000 tons of sugar beets annually, it has depended for its seed, in the past, upon Germany. Reports received here indicate that there is now in the country only one-fourth enough of this German seed to supply the American growers.

What such a seed shortage may mean to Michigan sugar beet growers in case a remedy is not found, has been calculated. The yield of sugar beets in Michigan in 1913 was about 800,000 tons, which brought approximately \$4,500,000 in the market—about one-fifth of the total received

for sugar beets in the United States. This figure will be considerably increased this fall by the boost given sugar prices by the European struggle.

Just what will be done to stave off the threatened seed shortage has at present not been determined, but it is said about the only thing farmers will be able to do will be to permit enough of this year's crop to go to seed to enable replanting next season. Michigan farmers heretofore, however, have sold practically all of their beets to the refineries and unless they are warned of the seed shortage they may unthinkingly do the same thing this fall.

The present supply of sugar beet seed happens to be available because 25 per cent more German seed was imported last year than was required for the 1914 planting.



Peachblow farm belonging to Frank E. Bissett, located in South Custer, Mason county, western Michigan, consists of ten acres, nine of which are given to peach orchards. All told, there are 1080 peach trees on the place and in 1910 there were harvested 2,700 bushels of fruit and each bushel marketed at a satisfactory figure. Mr. Bissett has refused \$7,500 for the place.

### LOW PRICES OF FRUIT MAKE PRESERVING PROFITABLE EVEN WITH HIGH SUGAR.

Department of Agriculture Gives Methods of Canning With No Sugar and With Thin Syrups.

Washington, D. C.—Marketing specialists of the Department of Agriculture who have been following the fruit situation call attention to the fact that in almost all wholesale markets peaches for canning and preserving are very beautiful and are being sold at prices advantageous for canning in spite of the increased price of sugar. While the peach crop has been somewhat short in some sections, heavy crops from other states have been shipped in and have tended to keep prices at a figure which encourages canning. Later, after the height of the crop movement, prices for fruit have a tendency to rise. Retailers are urged to enable their customers to obtain fruit for canning at prices commensurate with the present low wholesale price.

A great many housewives are now being deterred from canning and preserving their usual supply because of the increase in the price of sugar. There is no indication, however, that the price of sugar will fall materially during the present fruit season. It is estimated, though, that with peaches at their present prices the combination of peaches and sugar necessary for preserving will not make a prohibitive total cost. Moreover, there are successful methods of canning fruit which call for much less sugar than that usually employed in this process by home preservers. The Department

recommends the following method of putting up peaches, and apples without any sugar for those who find their local sugar prices prohibitive for canning:

**Canning Peaches Without Sugar.**  
"If the price of sugar is prohibitive one may can peaches so that they will keep indefinitely by using plain water instead of syrup. The following recipe may be used:

"Remove skin from peaches by immersing in boiling water for about one minute and then dipping in cold water. Place whole peaches in glass jars or tins and fill jars with hot water. Place rubber and top in place and sterilize for 15 minutes in hot water bath outfits, 12 minutes in water seal, 10 minutes at 5 pounds steam pressure or 5 minutes at 10 pounds steam pressure.

"Of course the peaches when removed from the jar will not taste so sweet as those canned in syrup. However, if sweetening is desired it may be added when the fruit is to be eaten. "This same method is good for canning with syrups containing varying amounts of sugar. A very thin syrup may be used if the housewife does not wish to dispense entirely with the sugar.

"Apples may also be canned (for applesauce, pie filling, etc.), using plain water instead of sugar syrup. Department specialists have repeatedly canned them by this method. In the case of apples, jars should be sterilized 16 minutes in hot-water-bath outfits, 12 minutes in water-seal, 10 minutes under 5 pounds of steam and 4 minutes under 10 pounds of steam." The Department, therefore, advises housewives to consider carefully the total cost of preserving, with sugar high and fruit low, before determining to wait or not to put up their usual pantry supply.

### TURKESTAN ALFALFA SEED FOUND INFERIOR

The Commercial Variety Both Higher in Price and Poorer in Quality Than the Home Grown Product.

Washington, D. C.—A warning to alfalfa growers to avoid the use of commercial Turkestan seed is contained in department bulletin No. 138, of the United States department of agriculture, which is shortly to be issued under the title "Commercial Turkestan Alfalfa Seed."

Specialists of the department have been investigating the comparative merits of different kinds of alfalfa seeds and have reached the conclusion that there is nothing to recommend the Turkestan variety for general use in this country. It is, they say, particularly unsuited to the humid climate of the east which, as a matter of fact, uses most of the Turkestan seed imported into this country. This seed is also not sufficiently hardy to warrant its general use in the upper Mississippi valley, where hardness is an important factor. The investigators, however, are careful to distinguish between commercial Turkestan alfalfa and special strains of hardy alfalfas that have been developed from certain introductions of seed from Turkestan. Valuable varieties of alfalfas unquestionably exist in central Asia, but these are at present only fitted for use in experimental work in breeding.

At the present time, approximately one-fifth of the alfalfa seed used in the United States is imported. Of this quantity, practically all—95 per cent in the last twelve months—comes from Russian Turkestan. In the European market, commercial Turkestan is the cheapest seed available; in this country its wholesale price is less than that of domestic seed. In spite of this fact, however, a mistaken belief in its superior qualities has resulted in raising its retail price to a point frequently above that of domestic seed. No such preference is shown in the alfalfa growing regions of Europe. There, French seed is commonly considered the best, with Italian ranking next, and Turkestan last. Under these circumstances, very little French and Italian seed finds its way to the United States, the bulk of the importations being, as already stated, the cheap commercial Turkestan.

Fortunately, growers who wish to avoid this variety can readily identify it by the presence of Russian knapweed seeds. These seeds have not been found anywhere except in commercial Turkestan seed, and here they are practically always present. Russian knapweed is in some ways similar to quack grass, Johnson grass and Canada thistle, spreading both by seeds and underground rootstocks. The seeds are slightly larger than those of alfalfa and cannot all be removed by any practicable method of machine cleaning. Their chalky white color makes them especially conspicuous, and their symmetrical form—slightly wedge shaped—distinguishes them from the notched seed of other species often found in varieties of alfalfa from other sections. The knapweed seeds, however, are not usually found in large quantities and any lot of alfalfa should, therefore, be examined in bulk. The examination of small samples is not sufficient to show whether the alfalfa comes from Turkestan or not.

### SHORT STATE STORIES

Cadillac—Fred Van Sickle, 14 years old, of Dighton, was accidentally shot through the lungs and killed by his companion, Earl Hood, 16 years old, also of Dighton. The lads were out hunting. Hood states that he was aiming at a bird and just as he pulled the trigger, Van Sickle jumped in front of the gun. The bullet passed through the younger boy's wrist and penetrated his lungs. He lived only a few minutes.

Saginaw—Nicholas G. Brown of Saginaw has arrived home, after being waylaid and robbed of \$2,000 by thugs in Louisville, Ky.

Hillsdale—Charles J. Frisbie, son of Dr. Eugene Frisbie, was shot and killed from France, where he was arrested as a German spy and held for three days by the French officials.

Howell—The corner stone of the fine new building to be built by the First Presbyterian church society of Howell was laid, with a large crowd witnessing the ceremonies. Dr. J. M. Barkley of Detroit made the address. The new building will replace the present church, which was dedicated in 1856, and will contain every modern feature, including a gymnasium and shower baths.

Kalamazoo—John Boyd, one of the best known celery growers in Kalamazoo county, died Wednesday at his home in Comstock. He was one of the first to start the celery industry in this city.

Kalamazoo—Within a day after he came to Kalamazoo from his home in Jackson to work in the Michigan Central yards, Frank Daugherty was caught between cars and probably fatally injured.

Flint—Mrs. Claude McCall has asked police aid in finding her husband, who, she says, left home July 18 to go to work in a local factory and has not been seen since. She says she had no trouble with him and believes he has come to some harm.

Carleton—Miss Helen Brown was instantly killed when an automobile in which she was riding skidded and turned over in a ditch. Henry Haslev, who was driving the machine, escaped with slight bruises.

Ypsilanti—At the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the ordination of Rev. Father Kennedy to the priesthood, Gen. John P. Kirk, on behalf of Ypsilanti friends, presented Father Kennedy with a \$300 purse.

Ann Arbor—A spark from a traction engine started a fire which destroyed all the farm buildings, with the exception of the home, belonging to Henry Schultz of Webster township. Six thousand bushels of grain and 70 tons of hay were destroyed.

Saginaw—Rev. A. N. Waldo, pastor of the First Methodist church, has accepted a call from the Stevens street church. Rev. Carl Lundborn of the Stevens street church takes Mr. Waldo's former pastorate.

East Jordan—A livery barn owned by Roscoe Mackey, was totally destroyed by fire with loss of \$3,500. Cause is unknown.

East Jordan—Albert Kile, a woodsman employed by the East Jordan Lumber company, was so badly injured that he died when one of the big logging wheels with which he was working, rolled on him, crushing his skull.

Saginaw—The body of Miss Vernie Height, 26 years old, who had been missing from home a week, was found in Saginaw river. She had been in ill-health. The police were about to begin dragging when they received a report that her body had been found.

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No cats, poisons or traps needed. Learn the secret and keep them away forever. Sure, safe, perfectly harmless except to rodents. Secret originally cost \$100, but we will send it post paid for only 25 cents. The above advertisement has appeared in many magazines. Send me 25 cents for 25 high class assorted post cards, and I will send you the Rat and Mice exterminator receipt FREE. Your money returned if you are not entirely satisfied. Address: MILTON BOSS, 4221 17th Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

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By Parcel Post. Postage paid.  
3 lb. Kent Club Coffee, \$1.00  
3 1/2 lb. Fulton Park Coffee, 1.00  
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All goods guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. We take the risk of safe delivery of money sent in letter. FERRIS COFFEE HOUSE, 35 Years in Grand Rapids, Mich.

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Eight acre corn field on John Rogers' farm near Big Rapids. This field was planted by Mr. Rogers' eighteen-year-old son, who entered the corn in the county contest for boys under twenty, and won first premium. The yield was estimated at 800 bushels.



# GRINNELL BROS. ELEVENTH ANNUAL SALE

## OF SUMMER RESORT PIANOS

OPENS AT OUR WAREROOMS

7:30 Monday Morning, September 28th

Without any exception, the greatest Piano sale of 1914 will be our stupendous clearance of Summer Resort Rental Pianos. Every Fall for the past Ten Years we have held a similar sale—each has been greater than the one before; each the country's greatest selling event—a Clearance not to be compared with any other Sale anywhere, so superior are the advantages presented. But never in the history of the Piano business, has there been a Piano-buying opportunity which meant so much to you as this one.

### Buy Now---Save All the Rent

Making necessary this tremendous Sale, and making possible values which no other House can approach, is our rental business to those occupying Summer homes and Cottages throughout the State. For years we have been established as Rental Headquarters for Michigan—the hundreds of Pianos furnished at the beginning of the season are now being returned. But our warerooms are filled with new stock for the Fall and early Winter business. All immediate clearance of these rental Pianos is imperative—we have no other alternative—we cannot accommodate them—they must be closed out in one short, sweeping Sale.

\$110, \$172, \$165, \$128 \$118

In other words, buy a Piano from our regular line—a world famous Piano—one used only a few short months in some music-loving home; and get it \$35, \$50, \$75, \$90, \$100 or more below regular price. WE DEDUCT EVERY DOLLAR WE HAVE RECEIVED AS RENT—and in many cases you, or anyone who might see the Piano in your home, could not tell it from brand new.

And think of this opportunity in connection with these celebrated instruments, STEINWAY, KNABE, GRINNELL BROS. (our own make), SOHMER, VOSE, STERLING, SHONINGER, SMITH & BARNES, SCHAFFER, HUNTINGTON, MENDELSSOHN. You'll find them all in this sale stock, you KNOW their standing! In buying now YOU SAVE ALL THE RENT!

All the exchanged pianos on our floors are also included in this great sale stock. The prices shown represent actual reductions of half and more. Here are many well-known makes. Each fully overhauled by our experts; adjusted and tuned—each instrument a rare bargain.

### Never Easier to Buy

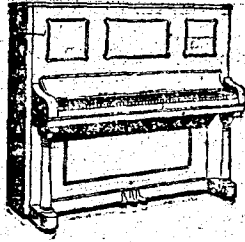
than right now. A very few dollars sends one of these matchless bargains to your home immediately. You can pay the balance in amounts to suit your convenience, and all the time you have the pleasure of a Piano in your home, and you've secured the greatest Piano value in the country.

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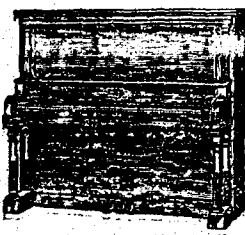
Gives you twelve months to prove the worth of the Piano you select, prove it by service in your home, and to exchange if you wish for any new Piano of our unrivalled line, without sacrificing a single cent. Every buyer here has this protection, this absolute certainty of satisfaction.

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Await you on our floors. And those mentioned are representative of hundreds of other similar bargains. Of course, not all these bargains will be found at any one store, but every store has some of these, or others fully as remarkable. Any instrument can be had at any store on short notice.



\$250 BECKER  
Sale Price \$118



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### PIANOS

\$250 GEO. WOOLDS

Sale Price \$110

\$300 WHITNEY

Sale Price \$148

\$350 SHONINGER

Sale Price \$168

\$250 Knight-Brinkerhoff

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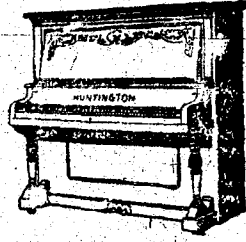
Sale Price \$222

\$350 Schaffer

Sale Price \$236

\$400 Wegman

Sale Price \$249



\$350 Sterling  
Sale Price \$268



\$275 Huntington  
Sale Price \$217

### Player-Pianos

\$525	Player-Piano	\$315
\$700	Player-Piano	\$448
\$500	Player-Piano	\$228
\$525	Player-Piano	\$368
\$600	Player-Piano	\$264
\$700	Player-Piano	\$415
\$650	Player-Piano	\$383

# GRINNELL BROS.

TRAVERSE CITY STORE, 159 E. FRONT ST.

### COMING TO EAST JORDAN UNITED DOCTORS, Specialist WILL BE AT

TAYLOR'S INN.

Wednesday October 7, 1914.

One Day Only. Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Remarkable Success of these Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Offer their Services Free of Charge.

The United Doctors, licensed by the State of Michigan, are experts in the treatment of diseases of the blood, liver, stomach, intestines, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys or bladder, diabetes, bed-wetting, rheumatism, sciatica, tape worm, leg ulcers, appendicitis, gall stones, goitre, piles, etc., without operation, and are too well known in this locality to need further mention.

Laboratories, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Call and see them.

One boy in school beats a dozen in a poolroom.

It's up to the man who would live long to live slowly.

Even the chap who is not ambitious to become a millionaire would like to be rich enough to tell the boss just what he thinks of him.

Dizzy Head, Fluttering Heart, Floating Specks.

These are signs of kidney and bladder trouble. You'll have headaches, backaches, and be tired all over. Don't wait longer, but take Foley Kidney Pills at once. Your miserable sick feeling will be gone. You will sleep well, eat well and grow strong and active again. Try them.—Hites Drug Store.

### 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 "Reality." 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.

### Cherry Salad

Remove stems from cherries, wash and drain, make a cut in each cherry, fill with nut meats; arrange on lettuce leaves, serve with French dressing, and garnish with fresh cherries on stems.



AN EXCEPTION. "She's a wonderful woman." "Yes, indeed. She can adapt her meals to extra-inning ball games."

### 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, SEPTEMBER 26, 1914.

The poultry-department by Ernest B. Blett each week, though short, gives several seasonable thoughts and much good can be gleaned from this department. Mr. Blett will gladly answer any questions along poultry lines our readers wish to ask him. If you want an immediate reply, enclose stamp.

"Breeds of Sheep for the Farm," by F. R. Marshall. A series of articles starts in this issue that can be read with interest by our readers on the farm.

The Gatling gun was invented by a physician—not necessarily because he despaired of depopulating the world with sugar pills, either.

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

Don't be Bothered with Coughing.

Stop it with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It spreads a soothing healing coating as it glides down the throat, and tickling, hoarseness, and nervous hacking, are quickly healed. Children love it—tastes good and no opiates. A man in Texas walked 15 miles to a drug store to get a bottle. Best you can buy for croup and bronchial coughs. Try it.—Hites Drug Store.

### SCHOOL NOTES

The total enrollment of the schools for the first three weeks has been 633. There are 107 students in the high school and 35 of them are non-residents.

Miss Grace White is now assistant in the first grade at the central building. This grade has an enrollment of 65.

The football team has begun practice. Mose Weisman is the captain for this season.

Mr. Grover, inspector from the M. A. C. visited the agricultural department last Tuesday. He was well pleased with the manner in which the work has been started here.

Because of the increased enrollment in the high school it has been necessary to rearrange the seating. The new plan admits about ten more seats.

The class in civics-in-the-high school will take up the study of the Outlook as a part of its regular work. This is now being done in many high schools, normals and colleges.

The high school students greatly enjoyed a selection by the Girls' Glee Club last Friday afternoon.

About \$22.00 in money and several special premiums, were won by the exhibit of the local schools at the county fair. The work shown won six first and four second prizes.

Over thirty students have enrolled for the new work in agriculture which indicates the interest being taken in the new department.

The boys of the fifth grade improved the appearance of the central school grounds Wednesday afternoon by cleaning up all paper and rubbish.

And most of our lunatic asylums are filled with knockers.



### Don't Call Them "Loafers"

just because they are stuck on our loaves of appetizing Bread. They are just wise men who know what is good, and to whom the "staff of life" is one of the most important items of food. We bake only the purest and most nutritious bread, that has fragrance to recommend it. We give you the highest quality at the lowest price possible.

### R. N. SPENCE

### 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.

### Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

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

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK  
East Jordan, Mich.  
Phone No. 196.

### DRS. VARDON & PARKS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

Office in Monroe block, over Spring Drug Co's Store

Phone 150-4 rings  
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.  
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

### Frank Phillips

Tenor Artist.

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

### JORDAN COURT No. 131

TRIBE OF BEN HUR.

Regular meetings second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Visiting members welcome.

## Briefs of the Week

The Commercial Hotel is putting in steam heat this week.

B. E. Waterman is a Toledo business visitor in the interests of the East Jordan Cabinet Co.

Fr. Bruno was here from Petoskey, Friday, to conduct the funeral service of Mrs. Joe Lalonde.

Samuel Ramsey and family now occupy the house on Main st formerly known as the Joe Etheher property.

C. E. Luett, has purchased the Hawkins house on the West side and moved his family here from Standish, Mich.

**WATER TAXES** for the fourth quarter are now due. Discount allowed if paid before the first.—C. C. Mack, City Treas.

If you are in want of a RUG of any size you will be amply rewarded by looking over Empey Bros. stock for they are carrying a full line.

Our women's page is full of good things, each department offering will interest, instruct and benefit. We try to make this the best page in our paper. How well we succeed, we leave this to you to be the judge, but trust you will let us know if we are pleasing you.

On Sunday night Sept. 20th after very brief illness, there passed away in our city, Mrs. Alfred Bisonette. The funeral took place from St. Joseph's church on Tuesday morning with burial in Calvary cemetery. Mrs. Bisonette was well known in our city. She leaves a husband, a three weeks old daughter, an aged father and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

Carlton, son of Mrs. C. A. Sweet, received serious injuries when he jumped off the dock near Dunlap's cottage last Tuesday, while in swimming. In diving he struck his head on the bottom, rendering him unconscious. The two Walton boys were with him at the time, and pulled him out unconscious. A physician was summoned, who said the boy was paralyzed. At the present writing he is in a serious condition.

The Otsego county fair which is to be held at Gaylord, September 29-30 and October 1 never had brighter prospects than this year. The fair management is boasting in every possible way and the displays in every line promise to excel any previous year by a long way. One of the leading features of the fair will be the great baseball game tournament between the teams of Cheboygan, Otsego, Gaylord, Grayling and Wyandotte. There will also be two aeroplane ascensions, good horse racing and splendid displays of fireworks.

Mrs. Alice Lalonde, a widely-known and esteemed resident of our city, passed away on Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. Henry Wright in Pontiac about three weeks ago she went to the Harper hospital in Detroit, but her ailment was of so serious a nature that recovery was impossible. The funeral took place from St. Joseph's church Friday morning and the remains were escorted to their last resting place in Mt. Calvary cemetery, by a large concourse of friends. Deceased leaves six sons and a husband to mourn her loss.

## Jewelry of High Degree

Rings, Necklaces and Scarf Pins, Ornaments in Silver and Gold.

"Experience be a jewel," wrote Shakespeare, and he was a philosopher as well as a playwright. Your experiences in purchasing anything in our line will be jewels. Our wares are exactly what they are represented to be.

**C. C. MACK**  
JEWELER

Jack Shier is at Kalamazoo this week. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carter a son Sept. 2.

Fabian Lalond returned to Pontiac, Saturday.

Miss Flora Porter was at Charlevoix Monday last.

Mrs. J. McArthur is clerking at Weismans Store.

Orin Bartlett was at Petoskey Monday on business.

R. O. Bisbee was at Grayling this week on business.

Miss Bell and Mrs. H. Boyd were at Charlevoix, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman are in Detroit this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Votruba a daughter Sept. 22.

C. Pierce of Cadillac was in the city Thursday on business.

Mrs. Ella E. Tillolson of Charlevoix was in the city Monday.

Mrs. A. Hilliard returned from Grand Rapids last of the week.

Dr. Reycraft of Petoskey was in the City Sunday on business.

E. J. Carroll of Manton, was in the city this week on business.

Hilton Milford will spend Sunday with his parents at Springvale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Miller of Boyne City were in the city this week.

Miss Tinsdale of Simcoe, Ont., is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carr.

Father Kroboth is at Cadillac and Big Rapids, on business this week.

H. Rosenthal goes Tuesday to Traverse City, to observe Jewish holiday.

Mrs. E. Collins is at Boyne City visiting her sister, Mrs. O. Scott, this week.

Misses Esther Porter and Anna Jamison returned to Oberlin Monday last.

Mrs. Robert Price and Mrs. B. E. Waterman were at Charlevoix Thursday.

M. W. Harrington of Traverse City is guest of his brother, Wm. Harrington.

Vivian LeCroix has gone to St. Petersburg, Florida, where he expects to reside.

Empey Bros. are closing out their BABY CARRIAGES and GOCARTS at actual cost.

Miss Edith Smatts was at Charlevoix Monday to attend the funeral of Dr. Geo. Crouter.

Mrs. J. F. Homer of Charlevoix visited R. T. McDonalds and Thomas Joynts over Sunday.

Mrs. J. Wilson and family of Alba are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hall.

Nelle Maddaugh entertained the Christian Endeavor at her home Tuesday, evening.

Mrs. John Dolezel and daughter, Josephine, are visiting relatives at Mancelona this week.

Mrs. H. Rosenthal will leave Monday, for Chicago where she will visit her people for a month.

Miss Stafford returned to Norwood Tuesday after spending some days with Miss Louise Loveday.

Mrs. Maude Huffile and daughter left first of the week for Montana where they expect to reside.

Pete Lalond returned from Pontiac last of the week where he went to see his mother who was ill.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Bader visited at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carr last of the week.

Caleb Tompkins of the West side has moved with his family to Traverse City where he will try farming.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Moblo of Traverse City attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. J. Lalonde, Friday.

John Lenhardt is at Detroit, to bring home his wife who has been at the hospital there taking treatment.

Mrs. H. Clark entertained the Mica Mica Club at her home Friday afternoon assisted by Mrs. R. Smith.

Mrs. J. Kenney, Mrs. Patrick, Mrs. John Kenney and Mrs. Geo. Bechtold drove to Traverse City, Wednesday.

Miss Ellen Russell of Indianapolis, Ind., and Mrs. Russell were visiting at the home of Mrs. Geo. Carr this week.

Mrs. Gurner who was thrown from her buggy recently was injured more seriously than was supposed at the time and is still confined to her bed.

Miss Louise Loveday leaves Saturday for Lansing where she will visit her brother and family over Sunday, on her way to Indiana where she resumes her Lyceum work.

W. S. Carr is at Ann Arbor this week. John Porter is at Ann Arbor this week.

E. E. Hall is at Traverse City this week.

Miss Mira Hite is repairing her home on Prospect st.

R. Hess of Detroit is in the city on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee were at Charlevoix last Monday.

Miss Myrta Ward returned to Traverse City Tuesday last.

Mrs. Lee of Kalkaska was in the city this week on business.

Wm. Kenney returned from Sioux Rapids, Iowa, last Saturday.

Samuel Sweet returned last week from a visit at Jackson, Mich.

C. A. Brabant and Dan E. Goodman were at Traverse City, Thursday.

James Murray is building a new house on his farm south of the city.

Mrs. Joe Mayville spent Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Arthur Stewart.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton and daughter Guendaline were at Charlevoix Thursday.

Mrs. J. McArthur and Mrs. G. G. Mast were at Bellaire on business Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Mayville is at home, after spending some weeks at Charlevoix.

Mrs. E. McKee of Charlevoix is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Brooks this week.

Dr. Armstrong of Charlevoix was in the city Thursday on professional business.

Mark Chaplin and Ira D. Bartlett drove to Petoskey Thursday, returning Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Connor of Boyne Falls were guest of Mrs. H. Keenholts Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bush of Charlevoix visited their daughter Mrs. C. A. Hudson this week.

Mrs. M. Muma picked a branch of ripe raspberries Sept. 24 from the farm of Dalton Gay.

Mrs. J. H. Justice of Minneapolis, Kansas, was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carr this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mack and Mrs. A. Hammond and son Harley drove to Petoskey Friday.

Miss Mary Kitsman and Mrs. Thomas Barber are visiting relatives at Shepard, Mich for a few days.

Mr. Grieves auditor of the Michigan State Telephone Co was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

Dalton Gay and wife and Miss Wilder drove by auto to Grand Rapids on Saturday last to visit relatives.

Mesdame B. E. Waterman, Robert Price and Eugene Adams were guest of Mrs. Joel Johnson, Thursday.

Miss Leto Stewart left Wednesday for Ypsilanti where she enters the State Normal to complete the course.

Samuel Brooks who has been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brooks and family, returned to Jackson Saturday.

In John Lalond's building on Main-st the catholic ladies will hold a bake sale on Saturday Oct. 3. You are invited to come in.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will hold their annual chicken pie supper and apron sale at the church parlors next Friday, Oct. 2nd.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold are spending a week with the former's parents at Bellaire. They expect to return next Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Sheldon left Wednesday for an extended visit with her daughter Mrs. L. J. Robb at Chicago, and with friends at Aurora, Ill.

The Ladies Aid will meet next Friday, Oct. 2, with Mrs. Bisbee. It is hoped that all will make an earnest effort to be there at 2:30.

Frank D. Scott, republican candidate for Congressman, was an East Jordan visitor, Wednesday expressing his gratitude to his many friends here for their loyal support at the primaries.

You can buy at EMPEY BROS. a nice Medicine Cabinet for bath room with Glass Shelves for \$1.50—also you can buy a nice V-shaped Glass with glass towel rack, Nickle Holder for \$1.00.

Sonoriar Hive L. O. T. M. M. elected the following officers at their last meeting.

Past Commander—Elva C. Barrie. Commander—Alice Kimball.

Lt. Commander—Lillian Brabant. Record Keeper—Effie Alexander.

Finance Keeper—Carrie DeWitt. Chaplain—Eva Kenney.

Sergeant—Mae Ward. M. of A.—Retta Lalonde.

Sentinel—Christina Sheldon. Picket—Ida Williams.

House to RENT—Inquire of E. A. Lewis.

Wm. Boswell was at Traverse City Wednesday.

Attorney D. L. Fitch was at Charlevoix Monday.

L. C. Madison returned from Jackson, last Saturday.

Miss E. Smith returned from Sioux Rapids, Iowa, Saturday last.

Frank Blaha of Mancelona, was in the city, Friday, on business.

Mrs. Andrews of Bay View was in the city on business last week.

Mrs. Gnette, of Charlevoix spent last week at the home of Mrs. Mayelle. Get your FALL UNDERWEAR at M. E. Ashley & Co. store. Fit, quality the best.

Miss Esther Monroe returned to Ypsilanti Monday to finish her course of study.

The quarterly WATER TAX is now due and payable at City Treas. Mack's office.

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

Day Work or Washing Wanted—Inquire of Miss Kake, first door north of Eagle House, West Side.

Your FALL SEWING—take it Mrs. L. C. Barlow at M. E. Ashley & Co. Store and receive satisfaction.

We are the only people that are carrying a regular line of Trunks, Suitcases and Grips.—EMPEY BROS.

Mrs. Ella Bon and two daughters, Anna and Hallie and Mr. Beers spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Secord at Cleft View.

The bazaar of the catholic ladies has been postponed until Oct. 21 and 22. Remember that big meals will be served on those days in spite of the high cost of living.

Anyone desiring SPIREA or HYDRANGA PLANTS at 15 cents each should leave their order at Kleinhan's Green house before October 1st. No orders taken at this price after that date.

## LA VOGUE

LADIES' COATS AND SUITS

STYLES ARE DISTINCTLY "DIFFERENT"

The minute you see these smart, stylish LaVogue garments you realize how unusually becoming they are.

There is an indescribable something about them that means being correctly attired without being over-dressed. The prices too, will be a welcome surprise.

Call and see them.

## L. WEISMAN

More Suits and Coats on the way but delayed in transit.

Men and Women Wanted

to sell the most remarkable bargain in the magazine world this year.

EVERYBODY'S \$1.50 Both  
DELINEATOR \$1.50 \$2

Total, \$3.00 To one person

A monthly salary and a liberal commission on each order. Salaries run up to \$250.00 per month, depending on the number of orders. This work can be done in your spare time, and need not conflict with your present duties. No investment or previous experience necessary. We furnish full equipment free.

Write for particulars to THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING COMPANY 326 Hudson Street New York

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Put Yourself on our list of satisfied customers.

Satisfied? Yes! Every "Palmer Garment" wearer shows their satisfaction by continuing to purchase these garments



## The PALMER Garment

contains in its makeup the ripe experience of over half a century. Our list of customers grows larger each year because the "Palmer Garment" grows better. The "Palmer Garment" represents the best combination of style, fit, quality and value that you can obtain anywhere—and you can choose the exact garment you need because we provide the variety.

To Sew and Sew Right Use the Rotary 'WHITE'

For Sale by EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

## East Jordan Lumber Co.



# The Man In The Well

By Pierre Sales

Interesting From Start to Finish. "The Story Now Being Played In America."

Copyright, by the Frank A. Munsey Co.

## CHAPTER II.

### Search for the Murderer.

It was some months since Paul Merseins had been seen in the fashionable Paris salons, and rarely did his old friends see him at his club. "He has sown his wild oats and is settling down," they said.

Paul was an intelligent, congenial young fellow. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and had a certain income which permitted him to lead his own life.

He had passed his college examinations brilliantly and had held a high rank in artistic circles. Upon leaving college he had announced his intention of becoming an artist. He promptly wrote a book, composed two waltzes, and scribbled off a few love stories. Then recognizing that neither music nor literature agreed with his temperament, he turned his thoughts to painting.

There was a studio to rent upon the same floor upon which he had his bachelor apartment. He rented it and furnished it sumptuously.

When he presented the upholsterer's bill to his father, Merseins senior smiled.

"A studio! What for?"

"Why, to paint in of course," replied Paul.

"With models?"

"Probably."

"Pretty models?"

"I never liked anything ugly."

"Very well. Enjoy yourself for another two years. Then we will settle matters."

At the end of two years Merseins senior rapped on the door of his son's studio.

"Have you a sitting?" he asked. "Is any pretty model here? If so, tell me and I'll come another time."

"No, father; you can come in. I had a row with the last. She was a red-haired—"

"Your love-affairs do not interest me," replied Merseins senior; "all I have to tell you, my boy, is that you have had your fling and the time has come for us to settle accounts."

Paul had no mother and all his love and respect was lavished on his father.

"Really? You said Paul in surprise. Yes, two thousand francs to publish your book. Here is the bill from the publisher."

"Yes, but how many copies have they sold? My royalties, you know—"

"They have sold fourteen copies."

Paul gave a long, soft whistle.

"Your music cost me almost as much, and what with your monthly allowance—Well, it is time you gave up painting, music and literature and did something better, because—"

"I ask nothing better, because—"

"Because what?" asked the father.

"I'm hard hit this time, dad."

"What do you mean? Is it serious?"

"Never will be more so. It is Valentine Farades you have met her—"

"Why, yes, and I have done business with her father on several occasions. Valentine is a lovely girl and just the very one I should like to see my son's wife. But you know, my boy, you can't ask a girl to marry you until you can show what you can do. I can get you a good position on the Bourse. Will you work?"

Paul stretched out his hand to his father.

"Try me father," was all he said.

At the end of six months Paul Merseins had settled down to business and was to be seen daily at the Bourse. He had shown his father what he could do, and the old man was well satisfied.

It was the day that the crime at Boulogne had been discovered. Paul had just finished his business and was hurrying to catch the train for Auteuil. He intended that afternoon to ask Valentine Farades to become his wife. No news of the crime had yet reached him. When he arrived at the garden gate he was surprised to find a policeman there.

"Nobody comes in here," said the officer rudely.

"But I want to see Mlle. Valentine Farades," said Merseins.

"Go next door then. She's in there."

Merseins was surprised, for he knew that the two families were not on friendly terms. However, he rang the bell next door and sent in his card by the servant. Valentine and Jeanne were sitting together.

"It is Paul," Valentine murmured, glancing at the card. "Jeanne, how shall I tell him?"

"Hide nothing from him; just tell him everything frankly," Jeanne answered.

Valentine Farades went into the drawing-room and in a few words told Paul Merseins that her father and uncle were accused of murder.

lizay, who was a foreign buyer for an important Paris house.

"Well, I'll go to the morgue now," said Paul as he had noted down all that she had to tell him, "and I will do all I can to prove your father's innocence; but whether I can clear your uncle, is another matter. How came the victim to be in his garden?"

"Uncle and father are both innocent," cried Valentine. "It is all some terrible mistake; but Paul, I cannot be your fiancée. Your father would never consent to your marrying a girl whose father was accused of murder."

"Valentine, if we are engaged that gives me the right to help. You love me and I love you; do not make things harder by having such absurd scruples. Now good-by sweetheart."

He drew her to him. She flung her arms round his neck in an abandonment of grief.

"Oh, Paul, do bring father back to me!" she cried; "and bring uncle back to auntie and Jeanne. We are all so miserable."

"There, there, little girl," he said. "Cheer up! It will all come right."

"Here am I, turned detective," he mused as he leaned back in the cab which took him to Paris. "A crime has been committed and the police have arrested two innocent men, or perhaps only one, Louis Farades may be guilty, but he must have had an accomplice. The victim was a big, strong man and it would have taken two to overcome him. The other accomplice may be this buyer."

Each day the case against the two brothers grew stronger. The autopsy had shown that death had occurred at eleven o'clock or half past eleven. And as the victim had arrived in Boulogne at about six-thirty, it seemed almost certain that he had been at the house of one of the brothers.

The police searched for a motive for the crime. There were two. There was no money nor valuable papers found upon the man. And secondly, the victim had a right to half the estate that his brother had left, and this had been taken possession of by the two nephews.

The theory was that he had been killed so that his two nephews would not be forced to share the estate with him. The accused stated in the most positive manner that their uncle was accompanied by a man named Jacques Velizay. The police neglected to mention this man to the newspaper reporters, because here was something that baffled them.

Either this Velizay did not exist and it would be wiser not to mention him for fear of being ridiculed; or if this man did exist it was almost certain that he was implicated in the crime. In the latter case it would be more prudent to keep his name out of the papers, for if the alarm were given he might escape.

Paul Merseins settled his most important business affairs on the Bourse, and then announced to his friends and business acquaintances that he intended to take a vacation for a few weeks. His father was the only one whom he took into his confidence.

Paul had just finished reading the daily paper when his eye fell upon a full-page advertisement:

JUST ARRIVED AT THE BON MARCHE!

A Magnificent Assortment of Indian Rugs.

Our buyer who has just returned from the Far East, et cetera.

"Indian rugs!" exclaimed Merseins, jumping to his feet. "This Jacques Velizay has just come from India. Ten to one that he is the buyer for the Bon Marche."

He snatched up his hat and ran down the street and hailed the first cab that he saw.

"The Bon Marche," he said.

A few minutes later he was elbowing his way through the crowd in the handsome gallery, where the imported rugs were exhibited.

"Excuse me," he said, addressing the head of the department.

"These rugs have recently arrived?"

"Yes, monsieur, our traveler returned two days ago; we have not even finished marking them all yet. He brought this lot with him and there are others to arrive by the next boat."

"I have met your buyer. He is an awfully good fellow."

"Oh! You know him?"

"Only slightly. I met him one evening at a club. It was the evening before he started on his voyage."

Merseins continued to examine the rugs, hoping that the manager would mention the name of their foreign buyer.

He saw a magnificent Afghan rug whose exquisite coloring appealed to his artistic taste. He decided to buy it for his den; this at any rate would show that he meant business.

A clerk from the general office came to the head of the department. He held a letter in his hand.

"In the office they have M. Velizay's Paris address only. He might like this forwarded to him," said the clerk.

"Yes, give it here. He left the address with me. All his mail for the next few days is to be sent to this place."

The manager took out his fountain-pen and crossed out the Paris address and then wrote: "Saint-Jean, Basses, Pyrenees." Paul had moved nearer and watched while he wrote. So Velizay had come straight to his firm and had now gone south, probably to see his people.

He quickly made his plan; he would start off at once for Saint-Jean and have this man arrested. He wanted to get him himself; the police were too slow. At eighty-thirty he took the express for Bordeaux.

He arrived at his destination late the next day. Every one around him spoke a patois composed of Spanish and French.

He was so near Spain that he was afraid that his man might have crossed the border and escaped. The cabman laughed at him when he said that he wanted to get to Saint-Jean that night.

"A four hours' ride. Ah! non, monsieur, pas possible; tomorrow if you like."

"How much will you charge me tomorrow?"

"Ten francs."

"I'll give you forty francs if you get me there tonight. Whip up your horses."

The offer was too tempting. The cocher jumped to his box and gathered up the reins.

They drove along the magnificent route which crosses and winds in and out of the mountains, but Paul had no eye for the magnificent woods which overhung the rushing torrent.

He was thinking of Valentine and this man whose arrest he was going to cause.

When they were at a short distance from Saint-Jean, Paul asked the driver if he knew the place and the size of it.

"I was born there," replied the man; "it is only a little village, and everybody knows everybody. I don't go there so often, but it happens that this week I shall have been twice. Two days ago I drove a young fellow named Velizay along this very road. He was all excited because he was going to see his old people, who live there. That young chap has made a pile of money, so they say."

Merseins thought it would not be wise to question his cabman. The slate roofs of the small houses in Saint-Jean could now be seen as the moon's rays fell aslant them. Merseins put up at the principal inn of the little village. The large dining-room, which also served as a cafe, was the rendezvous for all the villagers who liked to spend their evening playing dominoes and smoking.

Merseins only took time to put his suitcase in the room allotted to him. Then he hurried down to the main room. Saint-Jean was such a tiny village it would be quite easy for him to find his man.

At nine o'clock the habitues of the cafe began to arrive. They politely greeted the patronne who sat at her desk, then sat down, lighted their pipes, and called for drinks. Ten minutes later a handsome young fellow, about thirty years of age, strolled into the dining-room.

"Hello, boys!" he cried.

"Ah! Bonsoir, Jacques; bonsoir, Velizay!" came from all sides. "We got here first, you see, and were beginning to wonder if you'd turn up tonight."

"You promised to finish the story you were telling us last night," said one, as each man got up from his seat and shook hands with the newcomer.

Merseins eyed the man narrowly. He was disappointed, for Velizay's expression was frank and honest.

"Appearances are deceitful—that's all," thought Merseins.

When the men had resumed their seats, Velizay, at their request, continued to narrate his travels at the point where he had left off the previous evening.

"Yes, boys, and we crossed the valley of Kashmir. It was there that I again met my old friend Jean Farades."

"Jean Farades! Why, there's a Jean Farades just been murdered in Paris!"

"What's that you say?" cried Velizay.

"It was in this morning's paper."

"I have not seen the paper today."

One of the men handed him a local paper which quoted an account of the crime from a Paris paper.

"There's not a doubt about it. Poor old Jean Farades, my old friend! His body is at the morgue now, poor old chap!"

"A good actor," thought Merseins.

During the rest of the evening there was no more talk of India. The crime was the topic of conversation. Each man gave his own opinion upon it.

Velizay scarcely spoke a word. As the men were leaving he went over to the cabman who had driven Merseins to Saint-Jean and asked him if he would be returning that night.

"If you want to catch the train for Paris, you will have to leave here at 4 a. m."

"I want to get to Paris as soon as possible."

If Merseins had had any doubt that this man was the murderer it had now vanished. The crime was discovered and the murderer was submitting to the imperative wish to see his victim once more.

At 4 a. m. Paul Merseins walked out of the hotel and pushed his suitcase into the cab that was stationed outside. The cabman looked at him in astonishment.

"Going back already?" he asked.

"Yes, I have finished my business."

"There is room for two. See—here is forty francs."

Velizay made no remark to his traveling companion beyond a brief good day. He seemed to be of a gay and careless nature and far less concerned than he had been the night before.

He began to whistle softly as the cab drove off. Then he settled himself comfortably and dropped off into a sound sleep. Merseins began to fear that perhaps his man had no in-

tention of going to Paris and that he would try and escape to Spain.

"That's his game! I'll have him arrested at the frontier," he thought; but the man continued on to Bordeaux and from there took a ticket for Paris. En route Merseins sent a telegram to M. Beaulieu's private address, which he had learned before leaving the city. The message was worded:

"Jacques Velizay, the man suspected of the murder of Jean Farades, will reach Paris tomorrow morning on the Bordeaux express. He is about thirty, dark, a moustache, wears a gray traveling suit, and carries a dark leather suitcase."

The two men were in the same compartment from Bordeaux to Paris. During the journey Velizay slept. He made a remark to his fellow traveler that he had very little sleep for the last three nights.

Merseins did not close his eyes. When the train reached Paris four men were standing on the platform scrutinizing each carriage as it slowly passed them.

As soon as the door opened one of the men approached Velizay and touched him on the shoulder.

"Is your name Jacques Velizay?" he asked quietly.

"Yes, that is my name. What do you want?"

"I want you," replied the man. "I arrest you as an accomplice in the murder of Jean Farades."

The accused stared in amazement as the four men surrounded him. At first he seemed unable to speak, then his anger burst forth. He had no intentions of submitting quietly. He struck out with his fists and landed a blow on the nose of the man who had first spoken.

"You imbeciles!" he cried. "So you think I am a murderer, do you? That's coming a bit too strong."

If there had been only the four men to make the arrest, they would have had a hard time, but the railway porters ran forward and lent a hand to the police. In spite of the young Southerner's valiant attempt to defend himself, he was soon overpowered and the handcuffs slipped over his wrists.

"Who are you I would like to know?" he said to the man who was wiping the blood from his face.

"I am a police lieutenant," said the man, trying to be as dignified as possible under the circumstances.

"You should have said that before," replied the prisoner mockingly; "then I might have had more respect for your face."

"This is rebellion against police authority," said the official sternly, "and you'll get something for that."

"And you'll get something for arresting an innocent man," retorted Velizay. "I'll sue you for damages."

The lieutenant shrugged his shoulders.

"If you are determined to take me to jail, don't put your hands on me, that's all. Keep your hands off and I'll go along quietly. The sooner we get it over the better."

Velizay's manner was so assured that Merseins began to feel uncomfortable and wondered if he had not made a mistake in acting so quickly.

He was led from the railway station and pushed into a cab that was waiting for them. M. Beaulieu was at the Palais when he arrived.

"Your name?" he asked when the prisoner was brought before him.

"Jacques Velizay, thirty-three years of age, foreign buyer for the Bon Marche," replied Jacques promptly.

"You are suspected of having assassinated Jean Farades."

"Suspected by whom?"

"Silence! You were the last man seen with the victim. What have you to say now?"

"Seen by whom? See here, Judge. I came with him from Calcutta. We came to Paris on the same train. His nephews met him and we all went together up the boulevards in a cab. At about five o'clock they got out and left."

"And you?"

"Jean Farades and I got back into the same cab, and when we got to the top of the boulevard near the Fort St. Denis the horse fell down, so we paid the cabman and walked back. My friend asked me to direct him to the Rue de Banque, which I did, and then I left him."

"Had he any baggage?"

"No. All his luggage had been sent on to Boulogne. He only carried a small hand-bag."

"What did you do then?"

"I took another cab and drove to my firm."

"That does not seem very feasible—your horse falling down, and then he asking you the way to the Rue de Banque. There now; you need not get angry. If you are innocent we shall soon be able to prove it."

M. Beaulieu touched a bell. "Is Millette, the excise employe, here yet? Yes? Well, bring him in at once."

Millette was brought face to face with Velizay.

"Do you recognize this man?" asked the investigating judge.

"No. Never saw him before," replied Millette.

"Didn't this man pass by the excise office through the Boulogne gates on the evening of the crime, at the same hour as the man in the red waistcoat?"

"No," replied Millette without hesitation, "and with all due respect to you, monsieur le juge, you can't make me say he did, if he didn't. If he went through the gates I never saw him."

M. Beaulieu was plainly disappointed. He then gave some orders in a low voice to an attendant. He intended to confront the accused with the victim.

The morgue had been closed to the public so that the police and the prisoners could enter quietly without being followed by a crowd.

The investigating judge and Velizay stood on one side of the curtain near to where the corpse lay. Jacques had recognized his old friend, but he had shown no undue emotion. Millette stood with a row of detectives. As a sign from M. Beaulieu the curtain was quickly drawn on one side and the men who were under suspicion for the murder stood face to face.

As soon as the Farades brothers saw Jacques Velizay they started forward.

"That is the man who we last saw with our uncle?" they cried simultaneously.

M. Beaulieu wheeled round on Millette.

"Do you still persist in saying that you did not see this man on the day of the crime?"

"I did not see him," replied Millette, rolling his eyes solemnly.

"That crime was not committed by one man. I shall have to detain all of you until your innocence can be satisfactorily proven."

The two brothers seemed resigned, but Velizay was indignant.

"Pardon, monsieur; but may I be permitted to prove that I am innocent?" he asked sarcastically.

"Why have you waited so long?"

"Because I wanted to see how far the stupidity of the French police would go. You might have saved your men the trouble of getting up at such an early hour to arrest me."

"If I listen to what you have to say, you will have to show more respect for the law—understand that, monsieur?"

"Ah, pardon. You have asked me so many questions, will you allow me to ask you one now? Has the autopsy on the body been performed?"

"Of course. Why?"

"Would you oblige me by informing me at what hour death occurred?"

"The doctors state that the victim was strangled between half-past eleven and midnight. It was after death that he was thrown into the well."

"Will you do me the favor to send for the head of my firm, also one of the assistants, M. Paul Bourdin?"

"What light can they throw upon the matter?"

"All the light that is necessary, monsieur," replied Jacques, smiling affably.

M. Beaulieu agreed to his request. The two men from the Bon Marche arrived in a short time.

"He thinks that through you he can prove that he is innocent," said M. Beaulieu when they entered his office.

"We were astonished when we heard he was arrested. He could not very well have murdered a man at eleven-thirty when at eight-thirty he had left Paris," said Paul Bourdin hotly.

"That is true," said the president of the firm with dignity. "M. Velizay is our buyer in the Far East and he is also a personal friend of mine. He has only just returned to France, and he came to the house simply to report and to give us an account of his voyage, which was of the greatest importance to us."

"What time did he reach the Bon Marche?"

"Six o'clock, and he remained with me until seven."

"Then he dined with me," struck in Paul Bourdin; "at eight-thirty we both took the express for Bordeaux, for I was going there on business for the firm."

"It is true in every detail," replied the member of the firm.

"A very annoying affair," murmured M. Beaulieu; "you can retire, gentlemen."

"My young friend has his liberty, I suppose?"

"No; if he is not guilty of murder, he is at least guilty of resisting police authority. I shall be obliged to detain him."

"I think you are doing him an injustice, sir. M. Velizay had every reason to be indignant. I should think that under the circumstances a reprimand would be quite sufficient for his offense."

M. Beaulieu felt the justice of this remark; but he decided to hold him for that day. He tried in vain to find evidence that would incriminate him, but at last he was forced to admit that he was innocent.

Jacques had quite recovered his good nature.

"I wish you would tell me who it was who caused my arrest," he said to M. Beaulieu as he was leaving.

The two Farades spoke of you from the first."

"Yes, but who told you, M. Beaulieu, that I was coming in on the Bordeaux express yesterday morning?"

"Never mind. I'm sorry to have detained you," said Beaulieu affably.

"Ah, I know who it was," cried Jacques, as in a flash he recalled the man who had traveled with him from Saint-Jean; "wait until I get hold of him!"

"Who?"

"That detective who was on the train with me. I'll make him smart for this."

"Better be careful or you might find yourself back here again," said Beaulieu with a smile.

"If you can't find the murderer, I'll turn detective," said Velizay, as he shook hands with Beaulieu.

He strolled along the boulevards until he came to the street where he lived. As he passed the various places of amusement and read the glaring posters he said to himself:

"Poor old Jean, and I promised to take him to all the places worth seeing and give him a good time! Now he is lying stiff and stark in the morgue."

Velizay lived six months in Paris and six months in foreign lands. When he was in Paris he only went occasionally to the business house. He went to study the public taste, so as to be able to make a better selection of merchandise for the next season.

During the six months that he stayed in Paris he lived in a very handsome apartment. It was filled with tapestries, rugs and curiosities that he had brought from all parts.

He went at once to his room upon leaving the prison. His trunks had now arrived. He scarcely ate any dinner because of his eagerness to unpack the various objects he had brought back with him. From time to time he looked up from his unpacking and shook his fist at an imaginary person.

"I'll teach him to trail an innocent man. Confound him!" he muttered fiercely. He opened the last trunk

and took out a large parcel upon which was written:

Mlle. Jeanne Farades.

His old friend had brought many presents for his two nieces, but one special gift that was for Jeanne, the old man's namesake, had been put into Velizay's trunk. His old friend having already sent his luggage down to the steamer.

"A present for that pretty Jeanne. What a peach she must be," he said, staring down at the packet he held in his hand. "No wonder the fellow swelled with pride when he showed me her photo. I never thought that I'd fall in love with



## Talks to Mothers

Mrs. Mary Wicks, Editor

### Keeping Together in Married Life

One hears so much nowadays about husbands and wives growing apart mentally. This growing apart mentally may assume any of a hundred phases. They may be subjected to any class of differing environments that change their mental standpoint and their moral sympathy. New ideas and new ideals may sweep old landmarks of mutual understanding far out to sea. It is a sad outgrowing of a union of love and companionship; a growing unsatisfactoriness where speech that meets no sympathetic responses lapses into silence. When sympathy and recognition of one's ideals are found outside the home walls, when the instinctive impulse to tell of a success or a failure turns to some one else, when ears grow hungry for outside praise, and the words of sympathetic understanding fall sweetly from other lips, there is serious danger to the happiness of married life.

It is so easy to keep together if both realize the vital importance to all that is sweetest in life in keeping in step in true comradeship. Talking over the affairs of their individual lives and their life is common, the hopes, the longings, the doubts, and joys and problems give each the basis of knowledge from which most truly to understand and advise each other. Reading the same books, discussing the same current events, hearing the same music, seeing the same plays, criticizing the same pictures, having dearest friends in common,

agreeing on the same spiritual and ethical plans will do much toward making a growing apart mentally an impossibility.

This keeping in step does not mean the sacrifice of the stronger to the weaker, but the stronger ever, through love, raising the weaker to higher planes of thinking and living. It is not necessary that they should even agree as the value of each other's pursuits or views; but that they should both know them, understand them, and respect them, and be lovingly tolerant where they are not united in their sentiment or desires. They should give ever their best and the united strength of both should ever be at the command of either.

When the husband is a clever, delightful companion at some one else's dinner table, but a sad life study in silence at his own, he is not giving his best at home. He is retaining his best for the export trade and reserving none for home consumption. When the wife has charity, consideration, and sympathy for the cares of others outside the home, and only sharpness and sarcasm for those inside, the time table of that home requires instant revision or there will be a crashing disaster to their train of happiness. Sources of discord multiply like Australian rabbits when the growing apart intensifies, and it is the sacred duty of both to prevent it and to make their union a unity.

## 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.

Well, my dearies, this week we have some stories written by our little readers and I am sure that you will enjoy them because they are very nice. The first is a two-part story written by Juliet E. Joubek, Irons, Mich. The first part is named "A Story About My Friends."

I have a few friends living around our place—one-half mile, one mile and two miles away. When they go to school they stop at our place and call to me so that I can go with them. So I go. We sing our way to school, we play games and tell each other where we used to live before we came out here—where we were and what we did when we were away, and what kind of games we were playing and everything we know. We played, laughed, sang and talked and we enjoyed our way to school. We enjoy our reading, writing and all our other lessons at school. At dinner time we play games and then we like to study and get our lessons good. My friends like me and I like them, too.

#### My Pet.

I have a little pet dog. The dog's name is Spot. He is three months old. His color is brown and white. He is a hunting dog. When I go for the cattle he comes along with me and helps me get them home. When the pigs get in the field I send him there and tell him to bring them back. So he goes and barks at them and they are afraid and run back in the pigpen, and he comes to me and wags his tail. And he jumps at me and is glad when he comes to me. I give him bread and he goes away and lies down. When I go for wood he goes too and helps me bring it. And I like him when he helps me. Anything I ask him to do he does for me because he likes me. I give him bread and

milk for breakfast, and for dinner and supper I give him bread and milk, potatoes and soup. He is nice and fat. And everywhere I go he wants to go too. He is the best pet I ever had.

Thank you, Juliet, your story about your friends and your pet dog is very nice. You are a very fortunate little girl in having so many nice friends, and such a smart little dog for a pet. Write again.

Our next story is entitled "My Trip to Allegan" and was written by Eunice Willard, New Richmond, Mich. Eunice begins her story with a nice letter as follows:

"Dear Editor:—I saw the Children's Story Telling Club in your paper, and as I want to belong to the club I hope my story will be in print. I am nine years old. This is the story: 'My Trip to Allegan.'"

"On August 13 I went to our Sunday school picnic at Saugatuck and Ballhead park, and went from there to Holland on the street car. It was a beautiful ride. I saw the lake when I was passing through Jennison park. I arrived in Allegan about 7 o'clock at night and my cousin met me at the depot.

"On Sunday morning I went to church and Sunday school and in the evening I went to league. Monday I went to visit some of my friends that live in Allegan, and I went through the cabinet shop, and on Tuesday I went to the John Robinson hospital and I was in the operating room. I saw the X-Ray machine. Wednesday I visited the Central park in Holland. It is a very pretty place. I arrived home at 4:30."

Eunice your story is fine, and I am sure you must have enjoyed your trip ever so much. We would like to have you visit the Story Telling Club again.

## Young Folks Department

LITERATURE

By Viola Boltho, 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.

### Our Great American Mocking Bird

Mocking-thrush (Mimus or Orpheus), a genus of birds of the family Merulidae, having a more elongated form than the true thrushes, a longer, shorter wings, and the upper mandible more curved at the top. They are all American. The best known species, the mocking bird of the United States, is about the size of the song-thrush; the upper parts of a dark brown ash color, the wings and tail nearly black, the under parts brownish white. The mocking bird is common in almost all parts of America, from the south of New England to Brazil; north of the Delaware, it is only a summer visitant, but in more southern regions it is found at all seasons. It is one of the most common birds of the West Indies, and its exquisite song fills their groves with melody by night, for which reason it is there very generally known as the nightingale. By day, the mocking bird is generally imitative, excelling all birds in its power of imitation, now taking up the song of one bird, and now of another, and often deceiving the most practiced ear by its perfect performance. By night, its song is for the most part natural.

It does not confine itself, however, to musical strains; it seems to take equal pleasure in repeating the harsher cries of the feathered tribes; and in domestication readily adds to its accomplishments the imitation of almost any sound which it is accustomed to hear, passing from one to another with great rapidity, so as to produce an incomparable medley. The mocking bird readily learns to whistle a tune, even of considerable length, but there is no well authenticated instance of its imitating the human voice. The barking of a dog, the mewling of a cat, the crowing of a cock, the cackling of a hen, the creaking of a wheelbarrow, are all within the compass of its powers. During its performances, it spreads its wings, expands its tail, and throws itself about, as if full of enthusiasm and enjoyment.

The mocking bird is vocal at all seasons of the year. It enjoys almost everywhere the protection of man, and often makes its nest in a tree or bush close beside a house. Two or three broods are produced in a year. The male is extremely attentive to his mate, and manifests extraordinary

courage in driving away enemies from the nest. Mocking birds often assemble on such occasions, and birds of prey, far superior to them in size and strength, are compelled to retreat. Snakes are killed by reiterated blows on the head, and cats learn to consider the vicinity of a mocking bird's nest unsafe. The food of the mocking bird consists chiefly of berries and insects. Another species of mocking birds is found in the Rocky mountains, and species of the same genus are among the finest song birds of the temperate parts of South America.

Of recent years a great many people from the northern states have settled in the south. Some of them, not far from Mobile, Ala. A Mr. Frank Chapin, for many years a prominent business man of Grand Rapids, Mich. has been enjoying the environment of outdoor life and in cultivating a number of semi-tropical fruits, has found that the mocking bird has furnished him many amusing experiences, for instance, in pumping water from the well for the want of the necessary lubricant, the old pump would give forth varied, ear-splitting, nerve-racking sounds, resembling perhaps the rear wheel of a circus wagon going down a steep grade with the driver's foot on the brakes. Yet it was amusing to observe how the mocking birds would gather in the trees close to the yard and, after studying the sounds tried and succeeded very well in imitating the sounds of the pump, so that finally it would seem as if the windmill was in action all the time.

One of the pets of the place was a very fine South-American canary bird. Mr. Chapin occasionally hung the cage out on the veranda and when the

canary would expand its chest in a grand effort to outdo the famous "Patti" first one mocking bird and then another, until the branches of the trees seemed to be alive with their numbers. These birds would remain silent, with their heads sidewise seemingly intently observing and listening to the canary. When the canary would stop singing they would try to imitate the same song and as if to enjoy the situation the canary would fly around in its cage making all kinds of gesticulations as if it were having the time of its life in seeing how the mocking birds were trying to imitate him. They would stop and again the canary would burst forth seemingly in greater volume than before and again the birds seemed to be enchanted with the song. This was often repeated to the amusement of those who were watching the scene and it's as likely as not that the canary bird has got the mocking bird so trained that he doesn't have to sing himself only on special occasions.

Another amusing incident was of a dog that they kept about the place. He is one of the intelligent kind, who could probably boast of Scotch lineage, and loved to go into the woods and pastures and bring up the cows and run errands generally. Whenever they wanted Rover they usually signaled by whistling and to their surprise the mocking birds got next to the bugle call and so they tried this out on the dog themselves with the result that the dog became lean of figure in racing off into the woods from one place to another answering false alarms. It is needless to say that neither man, bird nor beast can get Rover to do anything, now.

## True and Tried Recipes

Fancy Work and Cooking for the Season

#### A Lemon Pudding.

One cup of sugar, two heaping tablespoons of flour, one cup of milk, juice and rind of one lemon, yolks of two eggs, small piece of butter. Beaten whites of two eggs stirred in last. Bake slowly for an hour or more.

#### An Excellent Pickle.

Two quarts of green tomatoes, two quarts red tomatoes, one medium head cabbage, one quart onions, two bunches celery, two large peppers (red). Chop all this and add one cup salt. Let stand over night, drain, then add: One pint sugar, three pints vinegar, one-half cup mustard seed, one teaspoon cumin, one teaspoon cloves and cook slowly for one and a half hours. Is not indigestible like so many pickles.

#### Delicious Dessert.

Dissolve and set to stiffen, one package of lemon gelatin and cut up two oranges, one large banana, one cup of chopped English walnuts. Mix these all together, sweetening fruit to taste. Fill college ice cups three-fourths full of gelatin, the rest with fruit and nut mixture and stir it

around, mixing them well in cup. Put a tablespoon of unsweetened whipped cream on top of each cup; serve with small crackers. It is very pretty and delicious.

#### Fried Cricken; Southern Style.

For "1874"—Cut a nice, tender chicken into small pieces, cutting at the joints. Have ready a hot frying pan, in which has been fried one-quarter pound of salt pork. Roll the pieces of chicken in flour, in which has been mixed salt and pepper to season; place largest pieces in pan first and cover tightly with a large tin cover. As the larger pieces are browned, add the smaller. Give constant attention, not to let burn. It will require 25 to 30 minutes to cook the meat through to the bone.

When nicely browned, place on platter and pour over it the gravy, made as follows:

Cream gravy—Stir in flour into the hot fat, in which butter the size of an egg has been melted. Salt and pepper to season and pour in milk until it is of a thickness to suit your taste.

This is an old tried recipe and when done properly, is a delicious dish.

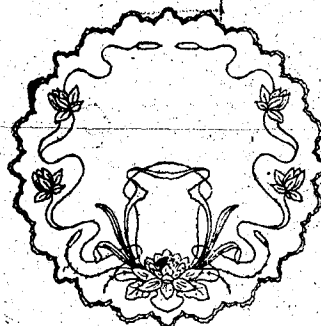
## Late Embroidery Designs

Prepared Especially for Our Paper



316. Waist Design.

This attractive waist design is for punch work embroidery, so popular at the present time. Stamped on 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch pure imported white linen, \$1.75; stamped on 2 yards of 39-inch lawn, \$1.00; perforated pattern including all necessary stamping materials, 20 cents.



1753. An Artistic Centerpiece.

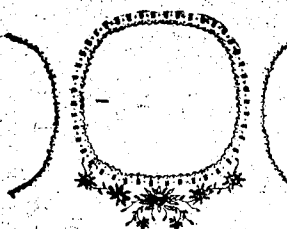
In outline or solid embroidery this design would be very effective. Worked in satin stitch it would be handsome. Size 18x18 inches. Stamped on linen, 35 cents; perforated pattern, 25 cents.



No. 0125A—Tray Cloth.

No. 0125B—Centerpiece to match. No. 0125A—A handsome tray cloth for solid and eyelet embroidery. Design stamped on pure imported white linen, size 18x24 inches, 50 cents; embroidery cotton for working, 20 cents extra; perforated pattern including stamping material, 20 cents.

No. 0125B—Centerpiece to match tray cloth No. 0125A. Design stamped on pure imported white linen, 18x18 inches, 35 cents; cotton for working, 20 cents extra; perforated pattern including stamping materials, 15 cents.



An exquisitely dainty design for corset cover or chemise. To be worked in solid embroidery. Perforated pattern, 25 cents.

## Our Fashion Department

Address all Pattern Orders to this Paper



9879. Ladies' Negligee or Dressing Sack or Cap.

This attractive house sack may be developed in silk or cotton crepe, percale, lawn, flannel, cashmere or henrietta, lawn, crossbar, batiste or dimity. Feather stitching, lace, ribbon or braid binding or embroidery may serve as trimming. The sack is fitted by a belt at the waistline. Its lines are simple and the neckline is a good style feature. The sleeve is finished with a neat cuff. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. For the cap, 3/4 yard of 27-inch net, all over embroidery, or lawn, percale, dimity, dotted swiss and silk are suitable.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1032.

A Dainty Frock for Mothers' Girls.

How daintily and prettily this combination is of Dolly Varden crepe and batiste. This design will certainly appeal to the home dressmaker. It is so easy to develop, and looks equally well in either style illustrated. The model is good for challie, lawn, voile, for silk, taffeta, messaline, and for the light weight woolen fabrics. The sleeve is good in wrist, or elbow length. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/4 yards of 44-inch material for an 8-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1046.

Ladies' Waist With or Without Front Facing.

Flare effects on neck and sleeve finish are most popular at present. This style here shown is very attractive and lends itself readily to any of the pretty waist fabrics now in vogue. As here shown blue chamuse with trimming of embroidered satin is used. The collar is of ecru batiste. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1023.

Dress for Girls and Misses With or Without Tunic.

Embroidered voile in a new shade of blue with dotted batiste, Val insertion and lace was used to make this attractive model. The design has many new style features. The tunic and panel effect is most pleasing. For slender figures, this model is especially becoming. The pattern is also suitable for silk, crepe, batiste, lawn, serge, linen or linene. It is cut in five sizes: 12, 14, 16, 17, and 18 years, and requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size. The tunic may be omitted. The skirt measures about 1 1/2 yard at its lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

9823.

Ladies' House Gown or Lounging Robe.

Flannel, blanket cloth, flannelette, crepe, lawn, cambric, cashmere or silk may be used for this design. The

neck has a deep opening, and is finished with a wide collar. The short comfortable sleeves are topped by neat cuffs. The gown is loose fitting, the fullness being held to the form by a belt. The pattern is cut in three sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

1026.

Girls' One-Piece Dress with Long or Short Sleeve in Raglan Style.

What a boon this neat, plain design is for the busy mother, who must or will make her children's clothes. This model is easy to develop, and will be found practical, comfortable and artistic in its very simplicity. The sleeve, which is cut in raglan style, may be in wrist or elbow length. A shaped yoke band trims the neck edge; this may be omitted. The pattern is good for galatee, gingham, chambray, lawn, crepe, batiste, linen or dimity. It will develop equally well in cloth or silk. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 6-year size.

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1024.

Ladies' House Dress.

White drill was selected for this model with a simple finish of stitching for ornamentation. For a work dress there are such serviceable neat gingham, percales, galateas and seersuckers, that will be good for this design. As a porch dress, it will be equally satisfactory, made up in lawn, batiste, linen, linene, ratine or rice cloth. The neck edge is low and cool looking, with a neat tab edging, the right front. This feature is again repeated on the skirt, which also shows a convenient pocket. The sleeve is trimmed with a tab cuff, which could be omitted. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. Skirt measures 2 1/2 yards at the lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Unfortunately No.

Bacon—I see harness has been patented by a Missouri woman for chickens to hold their wings down and prevent them flying away from home.

Egbert—Very good so far as it goes, but I can't see that anything has been invented to prevent the chickens' eggs from soaring.—Baltimore News.

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## The Devouring Element

It was very different from what he had pictured to himself when he had planned to work his way into literature and the authorship of a best seller by the interesting route of newspaper reporting. He had thought he was to prowl through busy streets and gloomy haunts on the lookout for news, pencil and pad ready, his reporters' badge the open sesame to all closed doors. Now he knew that he could work only when tasks were assigned. He spent long hours in the office wishing for a chance, and rightly guessing that the end of the week meant his dismissal. He wasn't getting the swing, and the harder he tried the less he accomplished. He had written a runaway, an interview with a would-be politician, and a drowning accident. None of his stuff had seen print.

Thursday the office was short of men. Some of the best were out on a murder, two were on a train wreck, others were doing a diamond robbery, and still others People's absconding cashier and the run on the bank.

It was 1 o'clock when the city editor called him. "Here, Curtis, lard boiled over in restaurant. Tenement fire. Get there quick and get something out of it. We go to press at 3. Be lively." He handed him a slip of paper with an address, and Bob started.

There was a growl and a snarl from the editor as Bob pulled wearily into the office at 2.30. "Get to work! Two sticks will be enough."

Bob threw himself down at a desk and rattled the typewriter feverishly. "H'm!" sniffed a fellow reporter, "brought the whole smell of the fire with him." And he threw open a window. Five minutes, ten, and the city editor came over to the desk and snatched the paper from Bob's hands.

"Heavens! man, you aren't writing a message to Congress. Give it here." His swift eye ran down the typewritten sheets. He went a little more slowly. "Good stuff," he said once. The description of the fire was certainly more than a schoolboy's composition. The adjectives were red hot and so few they fairly stung when they met one. The gathering crowd shifted in the glare so one could see significant features, the cry that a man in the sixth story had been forgotten startled even a reader. Then came a story. A young spectator worked his way under the firmer's rope, ran up the ladder, the chief had too much sense to expect any of his men to attempt it to the window through which flames roared as through the open door of a furnace. A cloud of smoke had hidden him when he was on the first rounds; when it had blown to one side it was too late to interfere.

He hung himself into the furnace, and with a groan the crowd saw him go to death. But he appeared again, and in his arms was a mass aflame from head to foot. Down the ladder he took his way, hugging the blazing burden until his own clothes caught the flame. Once he swayed, and below they spread the life net, lest rescuer and rescued fall. But he kept on until a score of hands lifted the blazing man from his arms, and beat the fire from his own clothes. An ambulance was called to take them both to the hospital, but when it arrived the rescuer was gone. The story ended abruptly. The heroism, the vivid style of its telling had stirred the editor to more than usual crankiness. "Who was it?" he cried. "Of course you found out his name, address and occupation? Hurry up!"

"He didn't say," faltered Bob. "He got away."  
"Got away? Great heavens, man, did you expect that sort of fellow to hand out his card or offer himself for an interview? The story's no good without names. Get out! You'd have gone Saturday, anyway. All you're good for is pink teas and the 'News' is a paper for men and by men."

Two or three reporters turned curiously, but it was time to go to press. The city editor went back to his desk. The rumble of the presses began. Bob did not move. "Get!" cried the editor sharply, without turning. Bob groaned. It was not customary for a cub reporter to groan when he was discharged and the city man whirled on him. Bob had slid in his chair half to the floor. Before the men could get to him a "Times" reporter rushed in. They say he wore a "News" badge. But we know your men. Heavens, it was great! Is that the fellow?"

Bob had fainted, but a peep view of the hands, the hair and clothes told its own story.

"And he worked a typewriter with those hands," groaned the editor. Then he yelled an order to stop the presses. A dashing word or two on Bob's pages gave the jacking name and address, and also added the information that the hero was a valued member of the "News" staff, information which became true as soon as Bob's arms and hands had time to heal.—Leslie G. Cameron.

A joy ride often ends with a blowout. It's easy to find money—in a dictionary.

The man whose credit is good need not trust to luck.



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Lots of things and men seem easy until one tries to do them.

If you have a skeleton in your closet, that's the place for it.

Some women one can't flatter—after the undertaker is summoned.

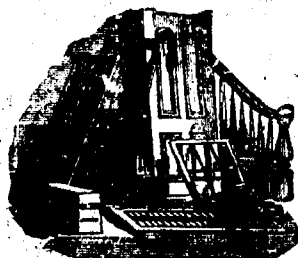
A bartender informs us that none are so blind as those who refuse an eye opener. But he is prejudiced.

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