

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 19

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1915.

No. 31

J. W. Empey Passes Away

Despondency Over Illness Causes Him to Commit Suicide, Sunday Morning.

The people of our city were grievously shocked Sunday morning when it was learned that our esteemed fellow townsman, Joseph Empey, had committed suicide that morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Brotherton.

Mr. Empey had been in failing health for some time. Previous to this illness he had always led an active life, and, realizing that his days of activity were over, caused him to become despondent. His many friends, understanding the condition of Mr. Empey's mind, took every precaution to prevent his committing any rash act. Sunday morning, while the household was preparing breakfast, Mr. Empey, in some manner, found an empty revolver which had been hidden away from him loaded it, and, stepping before a mirror sent a bullet through his brain. He died almost instantly.

Deceased was born at Earnestown, Ont., Jan. 2, 1842. Subsequently he lived at Copenhagen and Waterford, N. Y., at the latter place embarking in the furniture business. Later on, with his brother, W. F. Empey they spent several years in the Canadian north-west.

They returned to East Jordan in the fall of 1904, and the following spring built the Empey Block. Since then the two brothers have been actively identified with East Jordan's business interests, conducting one of the largest furniture establishments in this part of the state.

Deceased leaves one daughter, Mrs. Frank Brotherton, and four brothers, W. F. of this city, Ephraim, Nelson and Charles of Banks township, Antrim County.

Funeral services were held at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Brotherton, Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Fred Smith, Christian Science of Charlevoix. The remains were taken Wednesday morning to Copenhagen, N. Y., for interment. Mrs. Brotherton and daughter, Gwendolin Boyd, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Boyd accompanying the remains.

THE WEEK IN HISTORY.

Monday, July, 26.—Halleck supersedes McClellan as commander-in-chief of the army, 1862.

Tuesday, July, 27.—Departments of state established in the new United States government, 1789.

Wednesday, July, 28.—Victory for the Federal forces through Sherman's three battles at Atlanta, 1864.

Thursday, July, 29.—All southern prisoners of war released on parole on taking oath of allegiance, 1865.

Friday, July, 30.—General Grant orders explosion of a mine at Petersburg, killing 250 Confederates, 1864.

Sunday, Aug. 1.—Battle of Nilg, Nelson victor, 1798.

Old Pomes Re-Writ.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The sunbeams cease their dance upon the floor,
The ball fan slowly wends his weary way
Down town to ask the question,
"What's the score?"

Baby bye,
Here's a fly,
We must swat him, you and I,
For we know
On his toe
Naughty microbes grow.

KITCHEN KINKS.

To Remove Scorch Stains—Wet the scorched places, rub with soap and bleach in the sun.

To Make Tomato Skins Come Off—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes and the skins will come off very easily.

Making Better Gingerbread—By using coffee instead of water when making gingerbread you will greatly improve its taste.

To Prevent Tomatoes Curdling—A pinch of bicarbonate of soda mixed with tomatoes which are to be cooked with milk or cream will prevent their curdling.

Water wagon passengers have nearly all used their transfers.

Kind words are never lost—unless a woman puts them in a letter and gives it to her husband to mail.

ALONG THE FIRING LINE

It is strange that the advocates of government ownership, who assert the failure of government regulation, overlook the fact that government regulation is just as essential under government ownership as it is today. If the Interstate Commerce Commission must be charged with the duty of regulating rates, supervising provisions for protection of life, and guarding against favoritism and discrimination, surely all these duties must be performed under government ownership.

The Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser shows impatience with Postmaster General Burleson, who declared the postal deficit to be "due to the war." The deficit was \$6,500,000, and the Advertiser points out that postal receipts in the last year have decreased only \$600,000, while the expense of running the Department increased nine millions. "And this," says the Advertiser, "in face of the work of reorganization in the interest of economy, which has gone on for several months in the postal system of the country. The shake-up in the service was done for no other reason, we were told at the time, than to run the Department on less money. If it cost \$9,000,000 more to run the Post Office Department during the year just ended, and if the receipts were only \$600,000 less than the year before, how is it that the war is 'directly attributable' the deficit which is now confronted by the Department?"

The president of the New England Shoe and Leather Association asserted recently that the domestic shoe trade of this country was not more than fifty per cent of normal. The people, he said, are economizing and the repair trade has shown an enormous increase. In other words, people cannot afford to buy new shoes and they have their old ones cobbled up to last longer. This looks to us like a fundamental demonstration that hard times are by no means over, despite "war orders" which concentrate large sums of foreign money in a few localities where war material may be manufactured. The truth is that business is bad in this country and that it will not become permanently and generally better so long as the present low tariff is in operation.

When the newspapermen called on Edison and Daniels and asked the former what he thought about the latter's proposed advisory board, Edison said, "It's his idea. Let him talk." The main problem, however, in this and all other naval matters, is to get Josephus to working instead of talking.

Mr. Bryan, announcing his return to the lecture platform, was he ever really away from it, by the by? takes occasion to remark that while he was in public office the Republicans had to contribute to his salary, whether they liked it or not. Bless the man! Doesn't he know that we Republicans got our money's worth out of him every minute he was in the State Department?

Henry Ford's campaign against "eating too much" is interesting, but belated. The Democratic Congress beat him to it by about two years through the enactment of a low tariff.

On the same ballot which the United States Chamber of Commerce used in recording its opposition, by 690 to 89 votes, to the Administration ship-purchase scheme, was printed this question: "do you favor subventions from the Government to establish regular mail and freight lines under the American flag to countries in which the commercial interests of the United States are important, and to American dependencies?" On this question the member-bodies of the Chamber voted: Yes, 713; no, 52. If the ear of the Administration is keenly attuned to the wishes of the country, there will be no faltering on the merchant-marine question. Republicans in Congress, we feel sure, will put the question squarely up to their Democratic colleagues.

Notice of Teachers' Examination

The regular teachers' examination will be held August 12-14, in Charlevoix. Applicants wishing papers forwarded to other counties please write with pen. Written reports of the reading circle books will be accepted in place of theory and art test. Reading is based on Emerson's "American Scholar." Certificates of all grades issued. Paper furnished.

MAY L. STEWART,
Com'r of Schools

Before following the advice of a man who tells you how to run your business it might be well to have a look at the way he is running his own.

Millford is Appointed

Deputy Game and Forestry Warden with Educational Dept.

Ex-School Com'r J. H. Millford has been appointed Deputy Game Warden and Forestry Warden by State Game Warden Oats. The appointment came through the efforts of Hon. H. I. McMillan, our state representative. Mr. Millford has already entered upon his new duties which open a larger field for his unquestioned ability and carries with it a goodly salary.

In September Mr. Millford will take up the educational phase of the conservation work, giving schools of instruction. His work will be of a constructive nature, teaching fire prevention rather than fire fighting, and the reasonableness and necessity of our game laws. No man is more entitled to the appointment and more fitted for the work. He is naturally a constructive builder and his association with the schools will add to his value to this department.

Mr. Millford has had several fine opportunities of entering the business field of late, but it meant the removal of himself and family from East Jordan, which was much against their desires. Our citizens will be glad to learn that they will continue to make their home with us.

A Good Home-made Silver Polish

Put a nickel's worth of spirits of ammonia, another nickel's worth of prepared chalk and a half a pint of soft, preferably rain water into a bottle and shake well. Apply to the silverware with a soft cloth, leave to dry and then polish off with a chamois. This gives a fine polish and is absolutely harmless.

Flannel Should Be Soaked.

New flannel should always be put to soak in cold water for a few hours before it is used. Then wash in a warm lather to remove the dressing, rinse and dry in a windy, but not sunny place. Flannel washed in this way does not harden nor shrink.

An old bachelor says that there are no marriages in Heaven because there must be some way to distinguish it from the other place.

The frankness with which a 17-year-old girl says she's an old maid is only exceeded by the frankness with which she denies it ten-years later.

Prices Slashed in Half!

This is an opportunity for bargains such as has never before been offered in East Jordan.

WE HAVE MARKED DOWN MORE THAN HALF OUR STOCK. WE MUST CLEAR OUR STORE FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

Goods of Quality

Ladies Coats and Suits 1-2 Price
Childrens Dresses 89c to \$1.00
values, only 50c



Ladies' Wash Dresses
\$5.50 values \$3.75
\$7.50 values \$5.00

Bargains in Laces, Embroideries,
Muslin Underwear, and in
every department.

THERE ARE SCORES OF BARGAINS JUST AS GOOD.
WE CAN'T TELL THEM ALL HERE.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

AT TEMPLE THEATRE Friday, Aug. 6th

ONE NIGHT ONLY



JONES & CRANE, Inc.,
Offer the NIFTIEST, CLASSIEST, MOST PRETENTIOUS MUSICAL COMEDY EVER STAGED.

A Modern Cinderella

by Casper Nathan and Hampton Durand.

BEAUTIFULLY GOWNED CHORUS

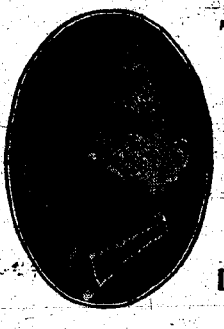
CAREFULLY SELECTED CAST OF PRINCIPALS

MASSIVE SCENIC AND ELECTRICAL EFFECTS

14 NEW SONG NUMBERS 14

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

NOTE: Part of the Chorus with "A MODERN CINDERELLA CO." will pose as models for the first advance showing of Fall Dresses, Suits, Etc. Window of M. E. ASHLEY & CO. Store, 3:00 to 5:00 o'clock, FRIDAY AFTERNOON.



The Sand Farm Dept.

Conducted By

The Sand Farmer

Mail Suggestions and Inquiries to

Louis P. Haight, — Muskegon, Mich.

The evening before, as was his custom, Father had taken the old family bible, and read a few verses, and with a shaking voice he had asked the Heavenly Father's blessing on his boy and girl in the great city. He had just read those words: "Take as a father pityeth his children, so the Lord pityeth them that fear him," and he was beginning to realize the longing of the Heavenly Father, who was as anxious to give good gifts to all as the earthly fathers are to the children they love, but as he arose from his knees he said: "Mother, I can't make it seem right for Sam to leave the old farm and go to the city—I wish they were coming home tomorrow."

The next day had the autumn chill in the air, and the leaden sky seemed only a reflection of the old man's mind.

Mother had prepared the dinner. It was all on the table, and they were seated as usual, but she had added an extra plate for Sam and Sue, saying "They might drop in just to surprise us, and I want to be ready."

Father asked the blessing, which expressed their thankfulness for all the good gifts they had received in the past years, but somehow he was not really thankful, because his boy was not there to share them. He had just taken the carving knife and fork, and cut a large slice from the breast of the turkey for Mother, when the telephone rang, and Mother answered it. As she listened a sadness came over her face, which Father knew meant a disappointment, and instinctively felt that it was a message from Sam. As she put up the receiver, he asked, with surprise and emotion, "What did he say?"

Mother replied, slowly, "Best wishes for a Happy Thanksgiving Day, from Sam and Sue."

"Then he isn't coming?" asked Father.

"No," replied Mother, "I guess he's having such a good time in the big city that the old farm isn't much of an attraction for him just now."

"A good time," ejaculated Father, "a good time may be all right, but when those city men can make a boy forget his old Mother, and put her off with a telegram when she's eating out her heart for a sight of her boy, I say damn the city!"

"Why Father, how can you talk so? Sam didn't forget us. He telegraphed us his best wishes."

"So he did, but he should know that we want to see his face, and hear his voice around the old place today, and that a telegram is no substitute. Damn the city I say, damn the city!" and the old man arose with a lump in his throat, and went out of the house without having tasted his Thanksgiving dinner.

He wandered down to the little brook where Sam had caught his first fish with a bent pin and a piece of string tied to a willow, but the lump made him think of his boy.

A chill rain began to fall, and he wandered back to the barn, which was now empty, except for old Bill, which he could not sell because Bill was Sam's colt. Sam had taught him to come when he whistled, had put the first harness on him, had taught him to pull, and as the barn door opened, old Bill's whinny was more a note of sympathy and inquiry than a call for food.

than what you now dream of as success. My boy, my boy! We can't live without you now, for we've lived for you only for so long—"

The old man never finished the sentence, but when the neighbors searching for him that night with lanterns, found him in old Bill's stall, they carefully carried his body to the house, where the doctor said he had died of heart failure. But if they had asked old Bill, he would have told them it was a broken heart.

When Sam and Sue returned from the theater that night, a telegram was awaiting them from an old neighbor, who had told Sam when he left the farm, that he was a fool to go, that there was no city job on earth worth any more to him than a good Illinois farm, free from debt, and well stocked. The message read: "Your father died today, of a broken heart.—George."

A few months later Sam's mother took a severe cold, and died of pneumonia, the doctor said, and as the old home had lost all of its attraction because the loved ones were gone, and there was a kind of a guilty feeling that he had been in some way the cause of their death, Sam sold the old place, but put the money in a bank, and vowed that he would never touch it until he should buy another farm, and live on it, as his parents had wanted him to do.

The years had gone by. He had made a success of his business. But today the little girl whom he had promised to love and cherish, and who had always tried to appear contented and happy, that she might not be a hindrance to his career, was going to die unless he could get her out of the city.

He began to estimate what his city life had given him, and the price he had paid. He knew that she had never really enjoyed the city. She seemed to see the sham under all of the glamour and noise. The sin and shame in some lives could not be hidden from her eyes by the forced laughter, and apparent amusement, of those who frequented the restaurants, with their music and entertainments. The rush and push of the city tired her, and the society friends they had met were not real neighbors. She knew they were glad to know her as long as she contributed to their pleasure, or gain.

He knew that she realized that they were not saving any money, because they had to live in proper style for the sake of his business. Their little apartment was not a real home. It was simply the place where they lived until they moved to another, and as he began to think of the old home where he would naturally have taken his wife, but for the past sad years, he began to feel that there was a difference in himself.

He had not continued the old family practice of beginning and closing the day with a word of prayer. They had taken a good many of their meals at the hotels and restaurants, where a blessing at the table was out of place. They had gradually neglected going to church, and somehow praying had become a lost art.

Now he was brought face to face with life's realities. His city successes had cost him his old home, his father and mother, the happy, contented life he might have lived with them, and to this price might yet be added the life of the only loved one left to him.

Again he ejaculated, "Oh, my God! What shall I do?"

A newsboy crying, "Extra, Extra!" attracted his attention, and gave him a new idea. Perhaps he could find a quiet place, where they could go until his wife was well, or perhaps—he hesitated even in his thought. "Perhaps he would buy a farm."

He hastily scanned the advertisements. There were three, all advertising Michigan lands, and he hastily read them:

"The Michigan Stock Ranch Co. has decided to dispose of a portion of its holdings by placing on the market a vast tract of their thousands of acres of first class farming land in lots of 20 acres or more. This land is located in Troy and Home townships in Newaygo county. Land capable of producing 50 bushels of wheat to the acre, 150 baskets of corn per acre, 75 bushels of oats per acre, and where clover and grasses grow abundantly, and in addition thereto all of the various fruits and vegetables that can be raised in the middle west, and ow-

ing to the nearness of markets can be disposed of at a large profit. A section of the state noted for its mild climate, owing to its being sheltered from the lake breezes. Land which is watered not only by the Pere Marquette river, but by a number of tributary streams and lakes. The soil and drouth is entirely unknown in this section. Potatoes can be grown here with a great profit, some sections producing as much as 300 BUSHELS PER ACRE of a superior quality of potatoes, and the markets are in easy reach.—In fact we can honestly say to you that there is no section in the United States where the farmer can receive larger returns for his labor than he can in western Michigan.

"This land will be sold in lots of 20 acres or more at from \$7 to \$15 per acre.

"Michigan Stock Ranch Company, "Detroit, Michigan." 508-509 Majestic Bldg. "Back to the Land."

"The soil of Roscommon county has never been exhausted and yields splendid crops. This land is already worth double its price. It is sold on easy payments.—As shown by the records of the County Clerk of Roscommon county, 44,000 acres of land in the vicinity of these lakes changed owners between July 1, 1904, and June 1, 1905.

"Inter-Lake Land Improvement Co. "J. M. Munn, Manager." 84 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

"5, 10, 20, 40, 80, or 1,000 acres or more of land for Fruit, Vegetables, Poultry Raising, or general farming in Sections 15, 16, 18, 19, 20, 30, as shown in plat at \$8.00 and up, per acre—on easy payments of \$1 per acre down and 50 cents per acre per month.

"FRANK W. SMITH & COMPANY, "Owners.

"Chicago, Illinois. "Agents Wanted." Room 60, 88-90 Washington St.

Roscommon county will grow more and better wheat, oats, rye, speltz, timothy hay, clover seed, beans, field peas, potatoes, cabbages, sugar beets, turnips, and rutabages, to the acre than any other county in the state, or in Illinois, Indiana or Ohio.—

"Our land will pay double the value per acre that the average high priced land of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio city.

does. And yet such land can be bought for \$6.00 an acre up. Land upon which, the third year it is under cultivation, a clover seed crop will yield from \$75 to \$100 per acre.

"St. Helen Development Co., "St. Helen, Michigan."

Chicago Offices: 607 Atwood Bldg., Corner Madison and Clark Sts.

"50 bushels of wheat to the acre," Sam repeated. That looks like business to me. Why the old farm with its \$200-an-acre land would not produce that. How in Heaven's name can a man lose money in buying Michigan land at \$6 an acre, that will raise \$100 worth of clover seed a year?" Sam whistled a low, long whistle, stood for a moment, then turning, ran back, and up the stairs, to the little apartment which he had called home.

Somehow the air seemed stuffy. He was beginning to breathe the scent of the clover, and imagined himself back on the land again, with the sunshine, and clouds overhead, the birds singing in the trees, the dew sparkling on the grass, and in the doorway the rosy-cheeked girl who used to meet him in the evening, after the chores were done, and he just ran across the road to her home for a little chat.

Today the doctor had said she would die unless he took her away from the city.

He gently opened the door, and softly walked in, going to her bedroom, and listened a moment to see if she were asleep; but a stifled sob caught his ear, and as he entered the room she lay with her face in the pillow, crying as though her heart would break.

Sam's big form knelt at the bedside, and a gentle kiss on her tumbled curls made her aware of his presence.

"Oh, Sam!" she cried. "I didn't think you would come back so soon or I would not have been such a baby. But I am so tired of this noisy city that I would rather live in a barn, and eat hay, like old Bill, than to live here all my life. I don't want to spoil your career, and I'll try to be patient, but I'm so tired, so tired," and she fell back on the pillow in a faint.

A ghastly pallor came over her face and frightened Sam, for it was the first time he had ever seen her so, and at first he feared she was dead.

(To be continued.)

11c per pound which would barely cover the cost of rearing them.

So I decided to purchase a set of capon tools and after reading two or three catalogues through I ordered a No. 10 set from George Beuoy, Cedar Vale, Kansas, which was the first set of capon tools that I ever saw, and the Capon book that came with the set of tools, entitled "What is a Capon and Why," is certainly a fine book, and it contains all the information that one would want in regard to capons and caponizing, and the directions for caponizing is so simple and plain that even a child could understand them, in fact this book alone is worth the price of the tools.

After reading this book, I set to work preparing for my first opera-

but I would however prefer them to weigh just about 2 pounds and not any larger. After they are caponized I keep them shut up the first day and feed them lightly, the next day I turn them out on free range and let them remain there until about two



Spreader Inserted, Showing the Method of Using the Tearing Hook. Note the Testicle in Plain View Under the Thin Film or Tissue Covering. Actual Photo Without Faking in Any Way.

weeks before time to market them, then I coop them and feed them all the cracked corn that they will eat, which puts the finishing touches on the capon. As a capon grows so much faster than a cockerel it is no trouble to get them to weigh from 8 to 12 pounds each.



Cutting the Testicle Off. Note the Point of the Knife Under the Organ. From an Actual Photo.

I ship all my capons to Kansas City and they bring all the way from 20 to 35 cents a pound live weight, depends on the time you market them. The best market will be found in February and March.

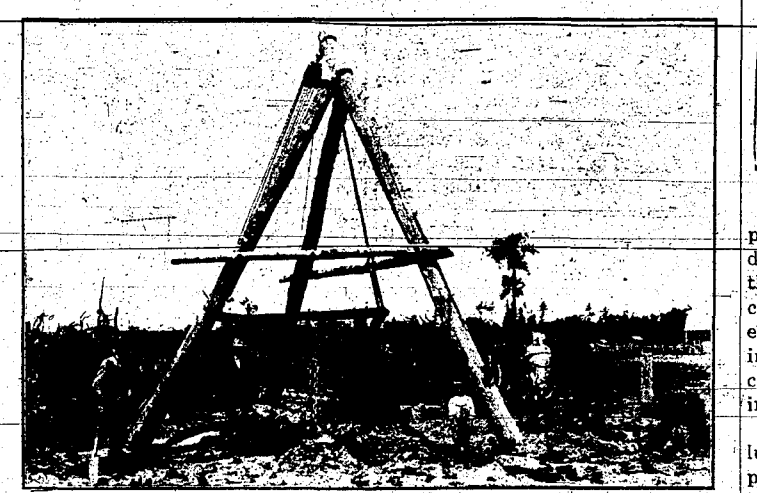
Make the Cut One Inch Long. If Any Blood Should Appear, Pause a Moment and Wipe It Up With a Bit of Cotton.

I caught a number of cockerels, which weighed about 2 or 3 pounds each and placed them in a small poultry house and left them there for 36 hours and during this time I didn't give them anything to eat, but gave them a little water. The next proposition was to make my first capon, so

I took my set of tools with a little nerve and went to work. It seemed a little awkward at first, but it soon became quite natural and was no trick at all to caponize for myself and for my neighbors. I never killed a bird in the operation and I never had but one slip. What I like about the "George Beuoy" tools is their simplicity and they are so easy to operate that anyone can use them without any previous experience.

The cockerels which I operated on weighed from 1 1/2 to 3 pounds each.

Removing Stumps By Horse Power

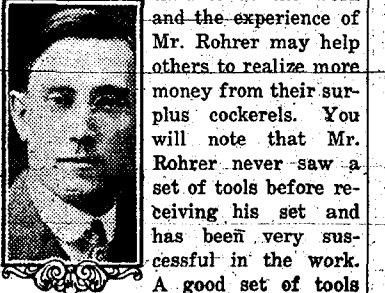


The pulling of the stumps found on the wild lands of Michigan is not a difficult proposition. The gravelly soil gives up its stumps fairly easily. The above pictured outfit, on the farm of A. R. Atherton, Wellston, Manistee County, with two teams and a crew of four men, removes 24 stumps an hour, 240 for each day of ten hours. As pine stumps average only about 60 to the acre, the ground is gone over at the rate of four acres a day, and the cost per acre is surprisingly small.

OUR POULTRY DEPARTMENT

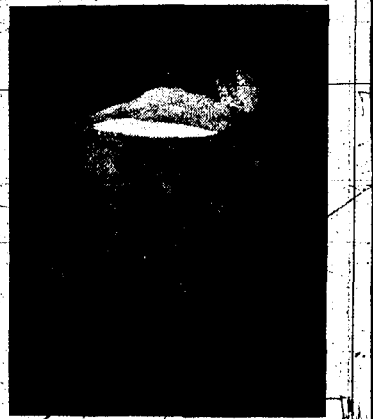
ERNEST B. BLETT — GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

The article below is from Earl D. Rohrer, Osawatimie, Kansas, and is the second letter of a series of three on Caponizing, arranged especially for our many readers. Now is a good time to do the work—



and the experience of Mr. Rohrer may help others to realize more money from their surplus cockerels. You will note that Mr. Rohrer never saw a set of tools before receiving his set and has been very successful in the work. A good set of tools may be purchased, with complete instructions and drawings for \$3.50 and \$5.00 a set. This information is given, that the reader will know the cost. The editor of this department is always glad to assist readers of this paper in their poultry work. Never Even Saw a Set of Tools Before I read a good deal about capons and heard one or two good lectures in regard to them and learned that the White Plymouth Rock, the breed

which I am breeding were one of the best breeds for capons, and I had to find some way to dispose of my cull cockerels at a profit, for there wasn't



Position on Barrel, Properly Fastened For the Operation.

a very good market for broilers here and if I let them grow until fall it would mean that I would have to sell them as young roosters at about 10 or

FUTURE WEATHER FORECAST
By L. N. PRITCHARD, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN
VALUABLE SCIENTIFIC ACCURATE RELIABLE WEATHER GUIDE

This is the dog day season so called probably because the heat so effects dogs and other animals as to make them frenzied unless given proper care. The season for dog days is generally considered to begin with the intense heat of summer but the ancients gave this season a fixed date irrespective of the temperature.

Every year in the course of its revolution around the sun, the earth is so positioned as to bring the sun between it and the large bright star Sirius, known as the Dog star. This heavenly conjunction was a celestial signal to the people of ages ago that the dog days had begun and that the gods were particularly bothersome to those animals.

August 8th to 14th. While there may be a reaction to higher barometer and clearing skies in eastern sections of the United States at the beginning of this week it is not expected to be in the least permanent. The atmosphere will be in a general state of unrest through the first half of the month. Picnics and out door labors will suffer a great many interruptions due to the weather conditions.

At the beginning of this week another heat wave will be advancing from western sections, followed by electrical storms, wind and showers. These conditions will pass over the Mississippi valley from about Sunday the 8th to Tuesday the 10th, reaching the eastern coast of the continent about the middle of the week.

A brief respite from the heat may appear in the middle west about Monday the 9th immediately in the rear of this storm.

Again about Tuesday, the 10th, storms will take on renewed action in western states, with increasing temperatures, lowering barometer and south winds. Rainfall may be a little more general than previously but quite unevenly distributed. This storm area is expected to cross the Rocky Mountains and plain states about the 11th and 12th with high winds, and effect the Mississippi valley from the 11th to the 14th, reaching eastern states about the beginning of next week.

A sudden change to cooler weather will appear out of the northwest following this storm area.



The above picture shows the after effects of one of the most magnificent yet terrible, awe-inspiring electrical manifestations ever seen. One single lightning bolt with a fine pronged fork hit each of the five trees in an instant accompanied by one loud, sharp report and then dead silence followed by the creaking and splitting of wood as the electrocuted limbs fell to the ground. This picture was taken especially for the "Future Weather Forecast" column and goes to prove the accuracy of the prediction of severe electrical storms during the first week of June this year.

Unnecessary Loss In Best Yields Brought Out By Government Experiments

More Careful Cultural Methods by Beet Growers Would Mean Greater Profits For Labor Performed and Greater Yields From Land.

Washington, D. C.—Variations in the yield of sugar beets under apparently similar conditions are so striking that the United States Department of Agriculture has recently conducted an investigation into the causes for these differences. The yield of sugar beets per acre in the United States is lower, with the exception of Russia, than that of any of the other beet-producing countries. In Germany, the average is 14.84 tons, in Russia 8.9, and in the United States 10.17. Climatic conditions, the character of the soil, and the relative cost of labor and land which prevents as much work being spent on each acre as is done in Europe, account, of course, for much of the differences in yield. But even when no such factors have to be taken into consideration, in the same localities, on soil of the same character, under cultural methods that appear identical, there is the widest range in the yield.

A BIT OF ADVICE

First—Don't Delay. Second—Don't Experiment.

If you suffer from backache, headaches or dizzy spells; if you rest poorly and are languid in the morning; if the kidney secretions are irregular and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. In such cases the kidneys often need help.

Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for kidney trouble—they are recommended by thousands. Can residents desire more convincing proof than the statement of this grateful user?

Percy Humm, farmer, R. R. No. 4, St. Louis, Mich., says: "I had a great deal of trouble from bad pains in the small of my back and I often got lame. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. First was two weeks ago and I haven't had any signs of kidney complaint since. We always recommend Doan's Kidney Pills whenever we know of anyone having kidney trouble."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Humm had. Foster-McMillan Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

OUR TYPE MARK

The mark that for over twenty years has stood for the best in Electrotyping, Stereotyping and Printers' Supplies.

Grand Rapids Electrotype Company, 1701 St. by the River, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

OX-Y-OL Will cure colds, will stop coughs, will cure bronchitis, will give comfort to asthmatics, will cure indigestion, will increase red blood corpuscles. OX-Y-OL is guaranteed under pure food laws June 30, 1906, serial number 5127. Send for week's trial treatment.

DR. Wm. B. HUNT, 160 E. Ninety-First St., New York City.

Star Potato Diggers

STAR POTATO DIGGER

The Best Potato Machinery Co., Alliance, Ohio

RATS AND MICE QUICKLY EXTERMINATED

No cats, poisons or traps needed. Learn the secret and keep them away forever. Sure rat poison, guaranteed except to rodents. Secret originally cost \$10, but we will send a post paid for only 25 cents.

The above advertisement has appeared in many magazines. Send me 25 cents for 21 night glass assorted post cards, and I will send you the Rat and Mice exterminator receipt FREE. Your money returned if we are not entirely satisfied. Address: MILTON BOSS, 3621 17th Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

It is no uncommon thing to find one farmer hauling 20 tons of beets from each acre to the factory when his neighbor can barely muster seven or eight.

The Department of Agriculture's investigations into this problem were carried on in Utah for a period of three years. The investigators reached the conclusion that the variations in yield were due to deficiencies of stand. Previous investigations had shown that the ideal stand for sugar beets may be taken as 39,200 plants per acre—the result of leaving beets eight inches apart in rows 20 inches apart. A larger stand than this under ordinary conditions causes over-crowding, a smaller stand means waste of land. It was found, however, that without actually counting the plants, it was impossible to distinguish between stands of 50, 60 or 80 per cent of this standard.

The loss occurred in the germination stand before thinning, during the process of thinning and blocking, and during the cultural operations between thinning and harvesting. In the Department's experiment, it was found that the germination stand sustained an average loss of close to 40 per cent. The causes for this may be found in poor preparation of the seed bed, imperfect operation of seed drills, late frosts, the damping off

disease, or the ravages of such pests as flea beetles, cut worms, or wire-worms.

The greatest single source of loss in the stands, however, was found to be improper thinning. In this country this work is usually done by a poor class of hired labor or else by contract. It is seldom efficiently supervised and the laborers receive the same pay whether it is properly or improperly done. The investigators found that almost invariably the space left between the plants was greater than the farmer intended it to be, although this fact was not apparent after the plants attained a moderate growth. The average loss from this source was estimated to be approximately 25 per cent.

After thinning there was further loss in the field before the harvest. Some plants were destroyed by the hand hoe, some by the horses, or by carelessness with the cultivator. The total loss from these sources was estimated at an average of approximately 7 per cent. Thus, in the experimental plots, which furnished the data for the investigations, there was a total deficiency of over 50 per cent in the stand, with a corresponding decrease in the yield.

The remedy for this loss appears to be greater care. In particular, the elimination of contract work is recommended, since it is hardly possible to expect contract laborers to exercise the proper amount of care and discretion. On one European farm which is worked on scientific principles, 40 cents additional per acre is paid the men if 28,000 beet plants remain in the field after the second cultivation. The beets must be 11 inches apart in the row.

The significance of this investigation in the United States is increased by the fact that it was carried on in

a district where the average yield per acre is 17 tons as compared with an average of the entire country of only 10.17. If losses of such size can be found in a region where beet culture is obviously more advanced than in most other regions, the total loss throughout the entire United States must be enormous. This total is to a great extent preventable, for, as has been shown, it is due less to natural conditions than to defects in cultural methods. The experiments are contained in Department Bulletin No. 232, which is now ready for mailing.

Benton Harbor—It was announced today by Robert A. Smythe of this city that the midsummer meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural Society would be held on Thursday, August 12, in conjunction with the South Haven and Casco Pomological Society, and the Ganges and Saugatuck Horticultural Society at the farm of Mr. Amos Tucker, three miles west of Bravo on the Pere Marquette Railway. Mr. Tucker's farm is in the heart of the Michigan Original Fruit Belt, about midway between Fenaville and South Haven. Mr. Tucker is one of the most advanced fruit growers in the state, and his farm is an ideal place for this meeting. Automobiles will meet the trains at Bravo and convey members and friends to the meeting. An auto trip will be made in the morning, followed by a big picnic dinner at Mr. Tucker's, and an informal meeting in the afternoon.

Grand Rapids—William F. Blake is recovering very nicely from his recent operation in the U. B. A. hospital. Mr. Blake is one of the prominent wholesale grocers of the city. He has been connected for many years with the Judson Grocer company. He was operated on for ulcer of the stomach.

Current Events

By Paul Leake

For shingles alone 750,000,000 feet of timber is cut from that part of the state of Washington lying west of the Cascade mountains.

Mrs. F. E. Cronkrite of Denver is suing her husband for divorce, alleging he is entirely too fond of kissing her five attractive single sisters.

In Philadelphia fathers who neglect their families are sentenced to work on the stone pile.

The production of cheese in the United States has grown until it now exceeds 320,000,000 pounds a year.

At a unique dinner given in Toledo recently, each guest cooked his or her own food with electricity.

During 1914 Harvard college received in gifts the sum of \$995,000.

American tourists will this year save one hundred million dollars, the sum they annually spent abroad before the war started.

The people of the United States yearly spend \$500,000,000 for medicine.

Frank Page, of Dodge City, Kansas, got lost by trying to take a short cut through a 1,500 acre field of wheat and after three days' wandering was rescued by a searching party.

Although the climate of Brazil is favorable to poultry raising but few chickens are raised in that country.

Salem, Mass., almost wiped out by fire a year ago, has rebuilt 514 structures, costing \$4,800,000.

A Toledo woman recently ducked a man in a tub of water for beating his wife.

It is reported that T. P. Sevan of Mendota, Ill., has successfully raised a puppy in an incubator.

Chas. Page of Tulsa, Oklahoma, has 100 adopted children in his home.

An Italian professor claims to have found radium in dew.

Dogs have been trained to carry rescue ropes to wounded soldiers in the trenches in France.

Cucumbers pickled in vodka (a fiery liquor) are an important feature of diet in Russia.

The Labor Bureau of the London board of trade reports that in the nine months of the war from August, 1914, to May, 1915, there were 305 strikes in England affecting 76,124 persons and entailing a loss of 1,754,400 working days.

The pupils of the Philadelphia public schools are to be taught the art of swimming.

Prof. Ballou of Berlin University is reported as saying that the shortage in Germany's food supply amounts to only 12 per cent and that the attempt to starve out Germany has been a failure.

TOO MODEST?

Michigan people are apt to think that when a manufacturer says, "My product is best," he means it, but maybe his enthusiasm makes the statement a trifle exaggerated. Therefore, it is interesting to find that one manufacturer is accused of being too modest in regard to his 68-year-old liniment. Messrs. Nicholson & Stuehr of Cheyenne, Wyo., says: "We know from personal experience that Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh will do all and more than the Hanford Company claim for it."

M. C. M. Students Underground



Twenty Levels Down in an Iron Mine.

Any student who completes a course at the Michigan College of Mines has had a first-hand experience with the actual details of mining such that he is useful to the company employing him from his first day on the job. At the very worst, there is no danger of his getting lost, an experience that sometimes happens to young mining engineers with less extensive experience. During the five weeks spent in the mines of the Iron Country, in practical mine surveying and sketching, the students become to most intents and purposes actual miners and mining engineers. Because the graduates of the College of Mines are thus able to make themselves useful from the start, mining companies, especially those engaged in iron and copper mining, have always looked to the College of Mines to supply them with new men. The big copper mining companies of South America, now opening up the largest copper deposits in the world, are constantly seeking for M. C. M. to fill their vacancies.

KEE EYE SEE YOU

Agents wanted for best selling book published. One agent sold in the first five days 7500 copies and free outfits. Write for terms and free outfits.

GEO. W. SOMERS, 245 S. W. ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA

MICHIGAN NEWS BREVITIES

SHORT NEWS STORIES FROM ALL OVER OUR STATE

Lansing—Attorney General Fellows has handed down an opinion in which he holds that a person who runs into and injures another while driving an automobile in a careless and reckless manner on the public highway, may be charged with assault and battery.

Escanaba—Archie Nantelle, 23 years old, section foreman, is dead, his wife is badly bruised and a friend whose name is not known here has a broken arm and internal injuries as a result of a gasoline spewer on the Beaver branch road, north of here, being struck by a heavy ore train. The spewer was carried a half mile on the pilot of the engine before the accident became known.

Alpena—Fourteen hundred cherry and 450 apple trees have been planted on the farm of Charles R. Henry of Alpena county. The farm now has an orchard of 48 acres.

Lansing—The state railroad commission has issued an order directing the Grand Trunk railroad to erect a new depot at Gregory.

Hillsdale—The annual report of the Mitchell public library shows 12,004 books in the library, 425 of which were bought in the last year.

Ypsilanti—Mrs. Kate Thompson Westfall, wife of Dr. F. F. Westfall, well known in this city, died at the home of her parents in Grand Rapids. She was formerly a teacher at the Normal college here.

Ypsilanti—Henry C. Rankin, commander-in-chief of the Michigan Grand Army of the Republic, died at his home here after a brief illness of pneumonia. Mr. Rankin was elected head of the state G. A. R. less than a month ago at the convention held at Kalamazoo.

Ann Arbor—University of Michigan alumni the country over—35,000 in number—are to be asked between now and October 31 to subscribe a grand total of just one million dollars for the Michigan Union building that has been talked of more or less during the past decade. The strength of the organization that has been built up to do the work is a very strong one, and while the task will not be easy, its fulfillment is already as good as assured.

Lansing—George Wills of Grand Haven has the highest numbered automobile license plate of legal issue in the world. It is 1,000,420. It was supposed to be 100,420.

Lansing—The board of state auditors by the passage of a resolution has authorized the erection of a monument to the regiment of Michigan sharpshooters in the Civil war at the southeast corner of the capitol grounds.

Ann Arbor—Mystery surrounds the death of Arthur Miller, whose decapitated body was found on the Ann Arbor railroad tracks at Whitmore lake. The body was found by a boy.

Tiger Oil is Guaranteed to Cure Aches, Pains, Cramps, Colds, Diarrhoea and Summer Diseases.

Read Circular.

Sold by good druggists, also by Parcel Post in 50 cent and \$1.00 bottles. Dr. John Leeson, Cadillac, Michigan.

We are manufacturers of the largest line of High grade Parcel Post and Express Shipping Boxes in this country.

This ad represents our 12 doz. egg or mixed shipment box, to which add postage for shipment. The safest box with which to make shipments by Parcel Post and Express and CAN BE USED REPEATEDLY. Make a very fine picnic box, keeps everything from drying out. It is a beauty, just the thing to carry out to market with safety, and to carry your parcels when returning.

EGG BOXES from one to fifteen dozen. Butter Boxes from two to thirty pounds. Egg and Milk bottles, and everything in Egg and Butter supplies.

Corrugated and Fibre Board Boxes manufactured to order in lots of 500 or more. Write Department C for circular.

HARTLEY STEEL CRATED BOX CO., Saginaw, Michigan.

TAKE THE CHICAGO BOAT TO

(Effective June 26th to Sept. 7th)

Double Daily Service from Grand Rapids via Grand Rapids, Holland & Chicago Ry. Special boat cars at 8 a. m. and 9 p. m. to connect with boat at Holland dock. Fare, \$2.75; round trip, \$5.25.

Holland Dock: boat leaves 9 p. m., Int. Pier, 10:30 p. m., daily; and 8 a. m., Int. Pier, 9:15 a. m., daily, except Sun.; 12 noon, Sun. only (Int. Pier, 12:45 p. m.). Boat leaves Chicago, 8:30 p. m. daily, except Sun. (Sun. 10 p. m.); and 9 a. m. daily, except Sat. & Sun. (Sat. 1:50 p. m.; Sun. 9:30 a. m.). Fare, \$2; round trip, \$3.75.

Benton Harbor & St. Joseph, Central Dock, boat leaves 5 p. m., daily; and 10 a. m., daily, ex. Sat. (11 p. m.); boat leaves Men. and Sat. 8 a. m.; Sun. Special, 6 p. m. Fare, \$3; round trip, \$1.75.

THE GRAHAM & MORTON TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, Chicago Dock, East of Wabash Avenue.

THE GRAHAM & MORTON LINE

The Beautiful Lake Route Between Mich. Points, the West and South West.

Equipped with Wireless Telegraph

J. S. MORTON, President

The probate, civil and criminal courts are congested with cases involving the betrayal of trusts by individual trustees, executors, guardians and administrators where property or estates have been left to widows and orphans. All this can be avoided by naming in your will this company as executor, guardian or trustee.

Send for a blank form of will and booklet on descent and distribution of property.

THE MICHIGAN TRUST CO.

of Grand Rapids.

It's the Result That Counts!

Most flours look very much alike as just merely flour. It's in the cooked result that the real worth of the flour shows and shows with a suddenness that is frequently surprising.

See, is that result always agreeable. It will be if you use

Lily White

"The flour the best cooks use."

For the results obtained from Lily White are always the same. No matter for what purpose—pastry, bread, biscuits, Lily White is just as successful and that is as successful as can be.

Naturally under such circumstances Lily White is a most convenient and most economical flour. It is an all-purpose flour, made with great care and experience, from the selection of the different varieties of wheat from which it is made, through every process of the milling and sacking.

And, by the way, one of the best things about Lily White is in the sacking. The sacks are sewed to make them absolutely sanitary and deliver the flour to you perfectly clean.

Remember, with Lily White in the house you do not need or desire any other flour. Lily White answers all requirements.

VALLEY CITY MILLING COMPANY
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Cherry Vale Vaudeville

Temple Theatre, Monday, Aug. 9



AL WARDA

will present a repertoire of spherical and electrical transformation dances and also his famous Neil Burgess character in a one-act playlet.



Hanson & Drew

In Original and Catchy Songs, Good Dancing, and their Original Rural Comedy Sketch.

HARTMAN and VARADY

Will present several New Society Dances—never seen before by an East Jordan audience.



PHILLIPS and BERGEN

A Consistent Comedy Act in black and white, filled to overflowing with all that is unique, bright, universal and new.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth

Sunday, August 1st.
10:30 a. m. High mass.
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benediction
Friday, August 6. First Friday.
6 and 6 a. m. Holy Communion.
8:00 a. m. Mass.
7:30 p. m. Sacred-Heart Devotions and Benediction.
8:00 p. m. Meeting of Holy Name Society.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "How to Destroy the Church" will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning service. You are invited to attend.
11:45 Sunday School. Mr. R. T. McDonald, the superintendent would be pleased to have you present next Sunday.
6:30 Epworth League, Misses Unice Carr and Ruth Gregory, leaders. Why not attend?
7:30. The pastor will take for his theme, "Bidding Goodbye to God."

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for the numerous acts of kindness and assistance shown us, by our neighbors and friends during the sickness and death of our beloved father and brother, J. W. Empey.
Mr. Frank Brotherton and family
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Empey.

SUMMER ACHES AND PAINS.

A backache that cannot be explained by having "sat in a draft" is more than likely the result of disordered kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills promptly relieve backache, sore or stiff muscles and joints, rheumatism, and sleep disturbing bladder ailments. They put the kidneys in sound, healthy condition.—Hites Drug Store.

Life is nearly all desire and regret. One little dimple has caused many a fall.

Many a patent leather shoe hides an aching corn.

This is the busy season for the farmer and the hen.

But a Mother-in-law can lay down the law to a lawyer.

The millennium, like most good things, is in no hurry about showing up.

After a man has turned down two or three opportunities, they begin to dodge him.

Unless a man has scored at least one failure, he is unable to appreciate success.

ROOMS FOR RENT—In the Spencer Block. Either furnished or unfurnished. Inquire of George Spencer.

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

Piano and Violin Music Pupils Wanted.—Having decided to devote my entire time to instruction in music, I will now be able to handle a number of additional pupils.—Mrs. W. H. Roy, Mill St.

The WIZARD MOP is sold by Empey Bros. It has become a household treasure, and indispensable for cleaning all kinds of wood work. It will take up all the dust. It will veneer your floors and give them a fresh appearance. We are selling them for 50c and \$1.00.

Anticipating the public's demand for theatrical entertainment of a lighter character and vein, Messrs Jones and Crane the well and favorably known Chicago producers have secured a new musical comedy entitled "A MODERN CINDERELLA" which will be presented at the Temple Theatre next Friday night, Aug. 6th. The book and lyrics are by Casper Nathan and the music by Hampton Durand. A gigantic scenic equipment and many novel electrical effects mark this offering as the climax to their long list of productions. The chorus is large and is said to contain many excellent voices, which theatre goers will recognize as something unusual nowadays.

Citrolax CITROLAX

Best thing for constipation, sour stomach, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Stops a sick headache almost at once. Gives a most thorough and satisfactory flushing—no pain, no nausea. Keeps your system cleansed, sweet and whole some. Ask for CITROLAX.—Hites Drug Store.

If all you need is an opportunity, get busy and make one.

Success is the one sin some people refuse to forgive in their friends.

We have heard of the blessings of poverty, but we can't recall having ever seen any of them.

One way to improve the memory is to assume for a moment that you have everything you want.

When love has occasion to make its exit through a window, it usually selects the dining-room window.

But a man never realizes what fool ideas he has until after he builds a house according to his own plans.

Our idea of a mean man is one who spends two-thirds of his time in getting money and the other third in keeping it.



Vacation Days

Are happy days for the children and play pictures are most natural pictures.

Bring them in for a romp and let us show you what pleasing pictures we can make.

KIRKPATRICK
PHOTOGRAPHER



Give Your Feet a Vacation

There's "nothing to it" but pleasure when your feet are housed in Ralstons.

You leave discomfort and foot misery behind and press forward to the day's task with a new spirit.

If you would secure the utmost in style and service as well, your choice cannot but fix upon Ralstons as YOUR SHOE.

Prices \$4.00 to \$6.00.

CHAS. A. HUDSON EXCLUSIVE SHOE DEALER

Every man has his troubles—and most of them wear skirts.

If men received all they pray for, they would soon be too lazy to get out of one another's way.

We are now in the market for and will pay the highest market price for Wool and Hides. Phone 159 or call at my place of business on Second-st.—HARRY KLING.

People Say To Us

"I cannot eat this or that food, it does not agree with me." Our advice to all of them is to take a

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet

before and after each meal. 25c a box. W. C. Spring Drug Co.

FARM FOR SALE—Forty acres, with small dwelling and barn; 30 acres cleared; 70 Fruit trees. Located 2 1/2 miles north-east of Ellsworth on mail route. Will sell at a reasonable price. JOE DUPLESSIS, Route 1, Ellsworth, Mich.

ARE YOU FEELING FIT?

Do you envy the man or woman of untiring energy, strong body and happy disposition? All these depend upon good health, and good health is impossible when the kidneys are diseased. Foley Kidney Pills help the kidneys cast out poisons that cause backache, rheumatism and other symptoms of dangerous kidney and bladder troubles.—Hites Drug Store.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

BATHING SUITS AND CAPS

We carry a fine line of these IN ALL COLORS

A complete line of STORK PANTS and other rubber necessities

Buy your Brassieres just as carefully as you buy your corsets.

Ask for.....

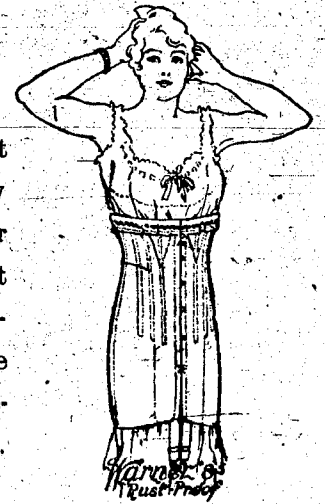
WARNER'S BRASSIERES

They are designed by experts to actually fit in the same manner that a corset is designed to fit. They represent at every price the unusual in appearance and style.

WARNER'S RUST-PROOF CORSETS

Warner Quality

Warner style and Warner fit are well known, or can quickly be discovered, but Warner Quality is largely invisible. It lies in the strength and lightness of the cloths; in the double interlinings that prevent bones punching through.



East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Supt. L. P. Holliday writes The Herald from New York, where he is studying at the Columbia University, stating that he expects to return to East Jordan with Mrs. Holliday about Aug. 17th.

The barge Neff cleared East Jordan for Buffalo, Thursday afternoon with a cargo of 1500 tons pig iron from the East Jordan Iron Furnace. From there they return to Escanaba, load with ore and return to this city.

The Herald has just completed the printing and binding of the Charlevoix County Fair's Annual Premium List. These will be in the hands of Sec'y R. A. Brintnall today and he will commence the distribution of same at once.

"Pretty good for muck land" is what J. A. Nickless said to The Herald fellow this week when he showed us a sheaf of oats 56-inches high, grown by him on his farm near here. And, considering the contrariness of the past season, its pretty good for any kind of land.

The little boy of Dr. Swinton of Charlevoix, received a broken leg in an auto accident at Charlevoix, Thursday. We understand the lad was playing and ran into the path of the machine. Mr. Swinton is well known here, being connected with the Argo Milling Co.

Duncan McColman, aged about 65 years, received a broken right leg and crushed foot in an accident at the Chemical Plant, Wednesday forenoon. He was working around a pile of bags containing acetate when he undermined the pile, causing it to topple over on him.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will give a musicale at the home of Mrs. Geo. Glenn, Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 3rd, at 2:30. Program numbers will be given by Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Dole, Miss Loveday and Miss Ann Berg. Light refreshments will be served. The program fee of 15 cents will be applied on the parsonage fund.

Carl Heinzelman, the pop-corn man, has installed a new Butter-Kist Pop-corn machine at his stand to care for the increasing demands of his many patrons. This new machine automatically pops and butters the corn, and turns it out wholesome, crisp, delicious and temptingly good. The corn will be put out in special bags, containing premium coupons.

Another BARN DANCE will be given at the new addition to the Everett B. Clark Seed House next Wednesday evening August 4th, under the auspices of Company 'I', 33rd M. N. G., and the Metropole Orchestra. Over three hundred people attended the former affair and since then a number have expressed a desire that our Military boys and the Metropole Orchestra give another dance. Admission will be the same as before—Gentlemen 25c, Ladies 10c.

Stephen Bashaw, a well-known resident of this city, passed away at his home on the West Side Thursday night. Deceased was a Civil War veteran, aged about 68 years, and has been an invalid for the past seven or eight years. He leaves one son, Archie, of Duluth, and four daughters—Mrs. Nora Myers, Mrs. Ramsey Wells, and Misses Jennie and Agnes. Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock from the L. D. S. church, conducted by Elder Dudley. Interment at the East Jordan cemetery.

The new Dancing and Refreshment Pavilion at Jule Walters Resort will be ready for opening in about ten days. This resort, conducted by Mr. Walters and located on the east shore of Pine Lake near Holy Island, is fast forging to the front as a summer resort place. He now has accommodations for about forty people, has the best private dock on the lake, together with a boat house and other conveniences. There is no better place on the lake for bathing, and the fishing in that vicinity is good. Mr. Walters is to be congratulated on the success he has made of his enterprise.

One of the many novel scenic effects in "A MODERN CINDERELLA" is that of the sinking of the yacht "Crystal Slipper." So ingeniously is the mechanism required operated, that this particularly arranged bit of realism works the audience into a great state of excitement and wonder. The principal upon which this interesting scene is worked is the idea of Mr. Vic. Crane of the theatrical producing firm of Jones and Crane and is patented by him. Mr. Crane, who is of an inventive turn of mind, has devoted considerable time and expense to make this production one that will standardize the firm name of Jones and Crane in the field of theatrical amusement. A great deal of money has also been invested in the securing of the piece, requiring the importation of particularly designed costumes. The attraction will be presented here for the first time next Friday night, Aug. 6, at the Temple Theatre.

Walter Johnson went to Elk Rapids, Tuesday.

Lawrence Monroe left Friday for Cedar, Mich.

Mrs. Wm. Becker returned from Traverse City, Saturday last.

Milo Fay has purchased a new Overland five-passenger auto.

Mrs. Guy Hunsberger returned to her home at Petoskey, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hudson are at their cottage near Holy Island, this week.

Dr. W. H. Parks returned from Garden, Manistiqué and other points, Thursday.

Miss Gladys Davis of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis.

Atty D. L. Wilson and Carl Heinzelman were Boyne City business visitors Wednesday.

Miss Martha Freiberg left this Saturday for Big Rapids, where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Rogers drove over from Harbor Springs Thursday, returning Friday.

Hon. John Nicholls and grand-son, Clarence Bridge, of Charlevoix visited in the city, Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Bechtold was at Bellaire Saturday and Sunday, visiting the former's parents.

Mrs. Harry Dolt and son of Cope-mish, Mich., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis.

Miss Louise Renard of Detroit came Wednesday, for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Miles.

Richard Drescher and family have moved back to Deward, after several months residence in this city.

Miss Verschel Lorraine gave a miscellaneous shower, Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Maude Crowell.

Miss Fay Nicholas of Detroit is guest of Miss Margaret Hoyt and renewing former acquaintances in our city.

Miss Hazel Cummings went to Milan, Thursday, where she will visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tape.

Wm. Boswell returned from Grand Rapids, Friday, after attending a Photographers Convention this week.

Josiah St. John is at Newberry this week guest of his daughters, Mrs. Oral M. Misener and Miss Audrie St. John.

Mrs. John Heffron with daughter, returned to her home at Manacelona, Monday, after visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. Walsh.

Mrs. Will Palmiter and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Warren returned from Bay View, Tuesday, after spending several weeks there.

Mrs. Roy Sherman entertained a few young ladies at her home Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Maude Crowell.

Miss Mable McDonald and her sister, Mrs. Percy Wilson with children of Central Lake are visiting at the home of R. McDonald.

Mrs. Perry Snopk who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hunsberger, returned to her home at Manistiqué this Saturday.

Mrs. R. O. Bisbee and Miss Flora Porter entertained a party of ladies at the former's home Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Miss Maude Crowell.

Mrs. Bert Dole with children arrived Saturday last from Cleveland, Ohio, and are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

Miss M. Toelsin of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. P. Toelsin of Bridgeburg, Canada, are visiting at the homes of Ed. Pricas, M. Ruhling's and J. Mombberger's.

Dr. Arbert Nye and wife of Des Moines Iowa, are guests of the latter's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Zerwekh of Cherry Vale. They have been taking an outing on the northern lakes and are on their return trip. Mr. and Mrs. Nye are well pleased with East Jordan and vicinity, particularly Cherry Vale.

Prof. S. P. Stewart and wife of Bacolod, Philippine Islands, has been granted a vacation, and sailed from Manila on the 12th for the states. They expect to see the Panama Exposition and will visit brothers and friends in the west. They expect to reach East Jordan late in September, for an extended visit with his mother, Mrs. Jas. Howey and brother, Arthur, and wife. Mr. Stewart has been a successful teacher on the Islands for ten years, going there as a teacher with \$1200 salary, he has advanced to Division Superintendent at \$2500 per year. Mrs. Stewart is also a teacher of ability. Their trip will extend on to Washington, D. C., and to Wheeling, W. V., the home of Mrs. Stewart's parents.

Archie Pringle returned from Manistee, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brabant drove to Charlevoix, Tuesday.

E. N. Clink—drove to Charlevoix, Tuesday, on business.

Mrs. Myrtle Bradford was a Central Lake visitor last week.

Mrs. Ed. Price visited friends at Charlevoix over Sunday.

Misses Leto and Mina Stewart were Charlevoix visitors this week.

Miss Mildred Sweet returned home from London, Ont., Thursday.

Walter Scott and family moved onto a farm near Elk Rapids, Monday.

Misses Norma and Elsie Johnson returned from Elk Rapids, Wednesday.

The Electa Club will meet with Mrs. John Mollard, Thursday evening, Aug. 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington left Thursday on a month's vacation in the East.

Miss Ellen Crawford of Central Lake visited friends in this city part of last week.

Mrs. Geo. Ramsey and children are visiting relatives at Central Lake for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Joynt and family visited relatives at Central Lake over Sunday.

Mrs. E. R. Kleinhans with son, Francis, left Friday for a visit with her parents at Rhaca.

Mrs. Chas. Dennis and children returned from Ellsworth Sunday, after visiting relatives there.

B. E. Waterman returned from his business trip at Chicago, Milwaukee and other points, Monday.

Walter Thompson, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Joel Johnson left Wednesday for Grand Rapids.

Misses Marje and Doris Smith of Mackinaw City are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Trumbull.

Father Krobth is in Gill's Pier this week, attending the Dedication of the new Bohemian Catholic church.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett with his family will leave on Monday, for their holidays, to their old homes in Canada.

Miss Ida Price and party of young ladies, who have been outing at Whittington's cottage came home Monday.

Mrs. E. Baker and two sons, Richard and Lamar, of Detroit, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sheldon.

Mrs. Dan McDonald and son Ray, of Central Lake visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. McDonald, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mason of Charlevoix were in the city Tuesday, attending the funeral services of J. W. Empey.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington entertained the former's brother, W. N. Harrington and wife of Traverse City, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Warren returned to their home at Carroll, Mich., Friday, after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Palmiter.

Miss Christine Metz returned to her home at Albion this week after a visit at the home of Levi Metz and family and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Sheldon of Detroit are expected here this Saturday, for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Sheldon.

Mrs. Ed. Brock and children, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Reinhart, went to Grand Rapids, Friday, for a visit with friends.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Thorsen accidentally broke her left arm while playing, Wednesday morning. She slipped and fell while running.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Goodman returned from Traverse City, Thursday, after attending the funeral of their brother-in-law, Joe Rutner.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. J. Jamison on Friday, Aug. 6th. Mrs. G. J. Zerwekh is assisting hostess. All members are urged to be present.

The annual North Michigan Camp Meeting of the Church of God will be held in their beautiful grove, two miles south of the Belvedere station, Charlevoix, beginning Friday, Aug. 6, and will continue ten days. The grounds are equipped with a pavilion, boarding house, barn, and other conveniences suitable for the occasion. Able ministers evangelists and gospel workers will be present and the best meeting yet held is expected. A cordial invitation is extended to all. A camp ground bus will meet all parties at boat dock or Belvedere station, notifying D. N. Gregory, Charlevoix, Mich.

PYTHIAN CLUB—5c Cigar—none better.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett is now driving a new car.

C. A. Brabant drove to Petoskey, Thursday.

Rena Alstram is assisting at the telephone office.

Chas. Barrett of Charlevoix was in the city Friday last.

Miss Marjorie Hoyt returned home from Charlevoix, Friday.

L. G. Balch was at Mt. Pleasant on business first of the week.

Mrs. John Dolezel and daughter returned from Manacelona, Monday.

H. C. Clark who has been at Harbor Springs, returned home, Thursday.

Jay Trombly and mother, Mrs. A. Trombly arrived from Flint, Tuesday.

Born to Supt. and Mrs. Oral M. Misener, a son, July 25th, at Newberry.

Mose Weisman was a Charlevoix visitor for a couple of days this week.

Mrs. Morf Tyner left Friday for a two weeks visit at Alanson, near Petoskey.

Fenton Bulow is assisting at Bell's store during the absence of Harold Boyd.

Miss Emma Gibson of Grand Rapids is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gibson.

Mrs. M. Binks of Minot, North Dakota is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Danto and family.

The Flooring Plant is again in operation, after a shut-down to install new machinery.

County Engineer, H. L. Winters went to Boyne City, Friday, on state road work.

Mrs. Elmer Grennon and daughter returned to their home at Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank J. Porter and daughter went to Suttons Bay, Wednesday, for a week's visit.

County Road Commissioner, Horace B. Hipp is doing some fine road work on the Flagg hill.

Miss Martha Lorraine is spending a few days with Editor R. L. Lorraine and family at Bellaire.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zoulek left today for Traverse City and Suttons Bay to visit friends, over Sunday.

Mrs. D. L. Wilson is expected home this Saturday, after a visit with relatives at Cadillac and Leroy.

Guy Stuart of Kalamazoo arrived Friday, and is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Joynt.

Miss Rosabelle Danto returned from Petoskey, Wednesday, after several weeks' visit with relatives there.

Mrs. Joseph Zoulek and Mrs. L. Kenyon entertained the Maccabee Club Friday afternoon at the former's home.

Miss Meta Porter, who has been visiting friends in the city, returned to her home at Manacelona Saturday last.

Miss Mable Johnson arrived Tuesday from Jamestown, N. Y., for a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. L. G. Balch.

An Auction Sale of Household Goods, live stock and farming implements will be held at the Trombly Farm next Tuesday, Aug. 3rd.

F. A. Kenyon was here from Mackinac Island for a few hours, Thursday evening. He was accompanied by Ira A. Adams of Bellaire.

Miss Jennie Waterman and cousin, Miss Thelma Gladsmith are visiting at the farm home of Mrs. Peter Knudson, near Eveline, this week.

Mrs. Guy Stanhope with children returned to their home at Detroit, Monday, after visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Green and family.

Miss Mina Hite, Mrs. R. Weiman and Mrs. Chas. Spencer returned from their pleasure trip to Mackinac City and other points, Tuesday.

Misses Alma and Elizabeth Richmond who have been visiting at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zoulek went to Boyne City, Sunday last.

Mrs. Geo. Barkimier left Tuesday for her home at San Jose, Ill., after several weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. H. F. Roy, and sister, Miss Belle.

The fire department was called out Friday afternoon to quench the blaze at Ben Reid's residence. The fire originated evidently from an oil stove and did considerable damage to a summer kitchen and wood-shed. Insured.

Jay B. Mudge, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Petoskey hospital a few weeks ago, came to this city this week and visited his sister, Mrs. A. E. Cross and family. He left Friday for his home at Torch Lake.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Inquire of E. A. Lewis.

Smoke improved MICHIGANDER—5c Cigar.

For Rent—FURNISHED COTTAGE on Lake Shore.—Enquire of C. A. Hudson.

East Jordan Lodge No. 882, Mystic Workers of the World, will hold their next regular meeting on Saturday evening, July 31st. All members are invited to come. Ice cream and cake will be served.

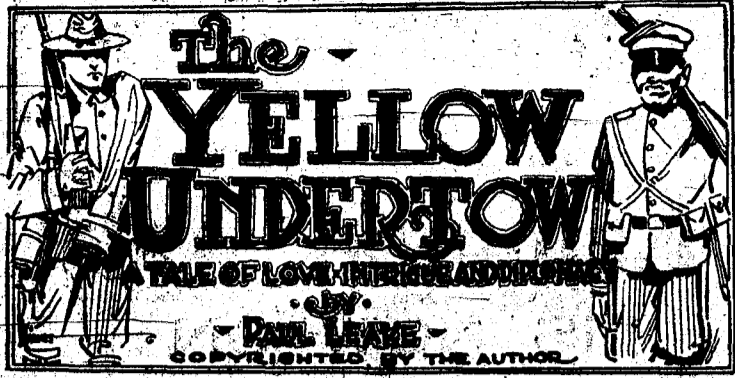
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He looked at the slight, trim figure and fair face as he spoke. There was keen interest in the eyes, but no trace of fear. A slight flush overspread her face.

"You know I will, John." "Yes, by George I do," he exclaimed enthusiastically. "You are a little brick."

Going to the safe he whirled the combination backward and forward until the heavy door swung open, and stepping forward, placed the report within, then closed the door and apparently locked it.

"I did not lock the safe," he whispered as he stooped to kiss her good bye. "The shades were up when I put the report away. I have reason to believe I was watched. When you go back, put out the lights, secrete the report about your person, then close the safe and throw the combination. If there is any deviltry afoot, and it looks like it, this will throw them off the track."

He knew his danger but thought it might be just as well to face what was coming now as later, and then, if Nolan really had been wounded, it would be no more than right that he should go to him, especially as he probably received his injuries through loyalty to Barrington.

Snow there was and plenty of it, but as it had ceased falling before the stranger with the bloody hand had called upon him, John had no difficulty in following the trail. To his surprise, the tracks led away from, instead of toward the town. Straight up the river road they went diverging toward the river side of the highway. On past the boat houses nestling beneath the bank of the broad, ice coated stream, the stranger had held a steady course passing the deserted summer homes that now stood like dark monuments to desolation silhouetted against the silvery background of lawn and field.

Once or twice as he walked along in the silence of the darkest hours before dawn, Barrington felt inclined to give up following the wide spaced trail. He reasoned, however, that even if this was a subterfuge to get him out of the way so the report could be stolen from the safe it was best for him to apparently fall into the trap.

If he had been spied upon, and of this he now had no doubt, he would be shadowed and every means taken to prevent his getting the information in his possession to Washington.

He did not like to drag his sister into the game, and would not have done so had he believed they would suspect her of having any knowledge of the report. Reasoning thus, he determined to follow the trail to the end, and although he and fear were strangers, he was far more comfortable when he felt his hammerless American revolver nestling snugly against his hip.

Summer homes gave way to farms; the houses grew farther and farther apart, and yet the consul still followed the plain trail toward Lake St. Clair. The gray of the early dawn was making its appearance in the east when he passed the last road house, a summer resort made popular by a number of fish loving, chicken eating Americans from the City of the Straits who came in droves during the warm weather.

About a quarter of a mile beyond this, the tracks he was following turned into a lane leading to a back concession. Thinking over the situation and becoming more and more convinced that he was walking into a trap, he decided to retrace his steps, cross the river on the ice and make for the capital. In this way there would be two ways of getting the information he had stumbled upon, into the hands of the President.

He knew the game the men were playing was a desperate one, and now that he had identified Fred Quigley with it, every effort would be made to prevent the news of the treachery of the mining promoter reaching the ears of the authorities. Though he had never liked the big blatant son of the Hoosier State, Barrington had no idea that the man was so vile as to mix up in a scheme to strike a blow at the United States.

It was now broad daylight. Turning to retrace his steps toward the river he saw lying in the middle of the road a glove. Picking it up he found it was from the right hand of a large sized man. It was wet, but not with snow, the crimson tinge left where it had lain, showed it to be blood.

"Hold on there, stranger!" cried a gruff voice. Looking backward Barrington saw two men in a sleigh driving rapidly toward him. They carried rifles and looked like farmers.

"Well my hearty, I guess you are the man we are looking for all right," exclaimed the elder.

"What for?" quietly asked the consul.

"For murder, cold blooded murder. Keep your hands in front of you," he shouted as Barrington started to place his right hand behind him. "Dick Waston won't take any of that. I am chief constable of Essex county."

"There is a mistake here, constable," evenly remarked Barrington. If there was a murder committed you must look further, for a larger man than I am. I was tracking him when you came up. See, here is his glove I have just picked-up from the snow."

He held up the glove with the cut thumb as he spoke, and then told of the night's experience.

"You can see for yourself where the glove lay," continued the consul pointing to the spot where the crimson stain spread through the snow like small arteries of the human form.

"What you say may be true sir," the officers' tone was respectful, "but it is my duty to take you to the scene of the crime where Provincial Detective Calnon is waiting for me."

"One moment, Constable," protested Barrington, "I am the United States consul at Waltonville. I have important matters to attend to and delay now may prove embarrassing to you, if through your fault."

"Sorry, Sir," replied the constable, "but I'll have to risk that. Jump in here."

In the face of the ready rifle in the hands of the deputy who sat silent on the rear seat, his dark eyes fixed upon the consul, the latter decided that discretion was the better part of valor and climbed into the sleigh. The constable touched the team with the whip and the trio were whirled inland at a rapid pace.

CHAPTER III.

An Unexpected Ally.

Upon reaching the main road the constable turned into the park like grounds of a large estate, and drew up before a great, gray pile of masonry, stone outside of logs, the constable informed Barrington. The house which set well back from the road amid stately trees was palatial in size. Great kings of the former forest lined the driveway, and the conservatory and greenhouses betokened artistic tastes as well as wealth. The consul had been informed on the way up that the master of all this had been struck down by the hand of an assassin, and was the third of his race to meet a violent death. The Glenmores, the officer, said, had always been a hot blooded lawless set, heedless of the rights of others and careless in obeying the laws of God and man. The murdered squire, he explained, was a queer stick and had queer sticks for friends. Since he had driven his wife and child away, the old place often resounded with the din of drunken songs or the more sinister sounds of quarrels following the free use of the contents of the well stocked cellar.

Alighting from the sleigh Barrington was met by Provincial Detective Calnon whose sharp, piercing, tawney eyes seemed to bore into, and through the American. The glance of the sleuth gave Barrington the shivers, but he met it boldly. Leaving the consul in charge of the taciturn deputy, whose dark hair and midnight eyes harmonized with a swarthy skin, the other officers drew apart and held a whispered conversation.

"Don't move, don't start at what I may say," was whispered in the ear of the consul. "Do not appear to have heard anything, and ask no questions—now." The low tone of the deputy was full of earnestness. "I am Pierre Langlois, living on the third concession two miles south east of here. Walston and Calnon know you are not the man wanted, but are keeping you here until the safe at the consulate can be rifled. When you are released strike off to the left at the first crossroad on your way to the river. When you see a set of bars, the top rail broken, the lane leading into the timber, go through; keep in the cow track, and leave no trail until you come to a shack. Wait for Nolan there—hush—they are coming this way."

Stolidity, almost stupidity characterized the deputy as the constable and the provincial detective approached.

"Constable Walston has told me your story Mr. Barrington." Calnon was very courteous. "I am aware he has taken a grave responsibility in detaining an officer of the United States government and both he and I hope you will overlook his action in view of the seriousness of the crime committed. At a time like this we are not as careful of the rights of others as we would be under other circumstances."

Curbing his impatience, Barrington assumed a cordiality he did not feel. Whatever mischief was to be done at the consulate had undoubtedly been accomplished, and he felt he ought to glean as much from the present as he could.

"I do not blame the constable," he replied affably, "I realize he did what he considered his duty, but I will thank you, if you are satisfied as to the truth of my story, to release me at once, as I have important matters needing my attention."

"One moment," the detective's voice was sharper. "There is one test that is infallible. If you will follow me we will at once set at rest all doubts."

Following the officers into the house Barrington was led through a long hall thickly decorated with trophies of the chase, splendid antlers of the deer and moose; bear skin rugs covered the floor, and wolf skin mats with life like heads, lay scattered about in front of the large arch leading to the library. Here, a gruesome sight met the eyes of the intruders. Stretched upon the lounge, his right hand clasping the breast of his shirt, his left dangling from the lounge, lay the former master of the house. A ghastly gash across the throat showed where the life blood that dyed the oaken floor below had gushed forth. Upon the white window sill was the imprint of a bloody hand, showing where the murderer had placed it when vaulting through the window to the lawn. The imprint was that of the right hand, and Barrington was now convinced that it was the hand of the murderer he had clasped at midnight.

"You see, Detective," remarked Barrington quietly, "that this imprint is of the right hand, and is much larger than mine, and instead of dallying here with me, it would be well if you got after the real murderer."

All the urbaneness of the consul had departed and he spoke sharply. Calnon drew together his shaggy brows and darted a glance at the American that was really venomous. "You are right, sir," immobility succeeded the fleeting indication of anger. "We have to beg your pardon for detaining you. You are released."

"Thank you, my friend," the consul's strong jaws came together firmly. "I will see you later, and if I am not mistaken there are some things that will be taken up with your superiors before I get through." It was an unwise speech, but Barrington's temper was ruffled. There was no reply from the detective, but his cold eyes looked into those of the speaker with a vicious cruelty unexcelled by anything Barrington had ever encountered. The American met the look, and there was a silent, but none the less impressive declaration of war. Barrington walked to the window and inspected the imprint on the sill. What attracted his attention was the mark of the thumb. There was a white space running diagonally across it as if the thumb, having been cleft, failed to register all its lines.

"Yes, we noticed that," exclaimed the detective in answer as it were, to the thought of the consul.

Without replying the American took a long look at the room making a mental note of its appearance and of the situation of the furniture, why he could not have told, and then silently left the house. There had been no apology made for allowing him to walk back.

Following the road to the river he became lost in a brown study. Fate was entangling him in a web of cross purposes, plots and counter plots he could neither fathom nor follow. Though the meeting with the constable and his deputy seemed but the natural sequence of the discovery of the crime and his tracking his midnight visitor, Langlois's remarks showed plainly that the officers knew who he was. That he had, for some reason found a friend in the camp of the enemy was evident, but what that reason was puzzled him. While the deputy did not talk in the patois of the Canadian French, and spoke like an educated man, there was a strongly French accent which proclaimed him to be of the land.

Turn the matter over in his mind as he would, there came no adequate or satisfactory explanation of the events of the preceding hours.

How could the murderer have known who he was, and what did he want with him? Instead of fleeing across the ice to the United States and losing himself in Michigan, why

had the murderer retraced his steps toward the scene of his crime? Why did the officers of the law appear so indifferent to the fact that their delay was giving the murderer just that much more start of them? Why had the murderer dropped the fateful glove? All these questions he asked himself, but could frame no satisfactory reply. Putting his hand in his pocket Barrington found to his surprise that he still retained the glove. How it came there he could not tell, as he thought he had handed it back to the constable.

"Well, I'm damned!" he exclaimed.

He had been so wrapt in his thoughts that on looking up he found he was several rods beyond the cross roads. Looking back and seeing no one, Barrington jumped the fence and cut across a stretch of scrub oak striking the cross road about a mile from the river lane. He was then in doubt as to whether he had passed the bars mentioned by Langlois, and was about to go back toward the lane when he espied the broken rail on the other side of the road further down.

Following instructions the American crawled through the bars, and followed the cow track back into the bush which was so thick and matted that he was completely shut out from sight in a few minutes. The shack was on a small knoll in the midst of what in winter and spring, was evidently a swamp, grown thick with hazel bushes, young hickories, maples and chestnuts.

A more desolate place than that occupied by the shack would be difficult to imagine. It had evidently been built when an attempt was made to get out the timber. The tall stumps seen everywhere showed the marks of age and this accounted for the thickness of the undergrowth. The door of the inhospitable looking place yielded readily. Within it was more cheerful and bore the ear marks of recent occupancy. There was a heap of wood ashes on the hearth-stone of the open fire place, and imbedded in them several live coals glowed a welcome and an invitation to put on more fuel. This was easily done as there was plenty of it thrown in the corner. After replenishing the fire Barrington looked at his watch. He found it was after 9 o'clock and he began to realize that he was both tired and hungry.

Looking around the single roomed place he observed that a rough couch made of maple saplings resting on forked stakes occupied the corner farthest from the door. The mattress was of hemlock boughs supported by a net work of hickory twigs. All of it was evidently the handiwork of one accustomed to live in the woods. That the bed had recently been built was evident from the fact that both withes and maple saplings were green as were the hemlock boughs. In one corner stood two packing boxes one above the other, on end. These had been equipped with shelves. Here he found what greatly interested him, three tin plates, knives, forks, both of wood and steel, the forks being four pronged, several tin cups, a coffee pot, a tea kettle, an old fashioned iron skillet with its thick cover for baking in the open fire place, two or three cans of condensed milk, some coffee, some bacon, flour, sugar and two loaves of baker's bread. It was a queer combination of modern comfort and backwoods crudity.

The consul did not stop to seek any explanation of their presence, but set about utilizing them. He cut some bacon and in a short time had a good sized meal, hearty if rough, sizzling on the tin plate before him. A cup of coffee rounded out the repast. There was no butter, and Barrington thought he had never known bacon grease to taste quite so sweet. Finding in his pocket a solitary cigar, he lit it and throwing himself on the bed of boughs attempted to review the events of the night. The warmth, and the lack of sleep numbed his brain, and with his last consciousness, he carefully laid his cigar on the three legged stool beside him.

(To be continued.)

Two out of every thousand public high school boys receive military instruction in school, as compared with five in every thousand 15 years ago. While the total number of boys in public high schools has increased since 1900 from 216,207 to 541,486, the number of boys taking military drill has decreased from 10,455 to 9,582.

The Ontario Department of Education recently announced that future examinations in English, Canadian, and European history will contain one or more specific questions dealing with the present European war. It is announced that "an adequate knowledge of the topics in question shall be required as one of the tests of promotion from grade to grade." The Minister of Education for Ontario urges that "generously disposed citizens and school boards offer prizes for essays on one or more phases of the present struggle."

Classified Want Ads.

This department, which appears each week in this paper, provides a first class advertising medium for those having stock, poultry, farms, or in fact anything, for sale. This department not only runs in this paper each week, but also appears in 54 other Michigan weekly newspapers. Think of it. Your advertising goes into 54 weekly newspapers, covering the smaller cities, villages and farming communities of 26 counties. The cost. Six cents per word pays the entire cost of your advertising for one week. With each order for three weeks you will be given a fourth week free. (Initials and names of farms counted as separate words. Always count the name and address as part of the ad.) We positively guarantee insertion of advertising in over 50 different papers. Come in and give us your order. Your 25 word ad will cost you only \$1.50 for one week. This same ad will cost \$4.50 for three weeks and you will be given a fourth week free.

HELP WANTED.

MEN—WOMEN; SELL BEX NATIVE Herb Tablets, for stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels; big profits; money back guarantee; samples free. Rex Native Herb Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. D-165*

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED IN EACH town or county in the state to solicit direct shipments of poultry, calves, hogs, hatter, fruiting produce for us from dealers or farmers. We do, exclusively, a commission business and give shippers a square deal. Naumann Commission Company, Eastern Market, Detroit, Mich. References: People's State Bank. D-168*

WANTED—WOMEN AND GIRLS STEADY work for information, write Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Michigan. D-167*

SALESMEN—MAKE BIG MONEY HANDLING fast selling specialty. Demonstration in variable results in sale. Booklet free. Write States Sales Co., 18 1/2 No. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Indiana. A-169*

SALESMAN—ENERGETIC, CAPABLE; best proposition in automobile world. Exclusive territory to right man. Fine opportunity to make big money. League of American Automobiles, Detroit, Mich. D-169*

WE WANT MEN WITH FORD CARS IN every county in Michigan to sell the Auto Safety Steering Device; \$9.00 per day easily made; men who have never done agency work can sell these devices; do not think you must be an experienced salesman. Write to Motor Specialty Co., Wildcomb Bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan. D-169*

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AGENTS, WE HAVE THE BEST NOVELTY ever offered; a sure money getter. Write for particulars. The Cass Novelty Co., Desk 4, Royal Center, Indiana. D-167*

AGENTS—YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO make \$8 a day selling household worry saver; write at once for details. Oak Park Specialty Co., Dept. 1, 817 Highland avenue, Oak Park, Illinois. A-169*

AGENTS—GET SOMETHING THAT WILL sell. Catalog free. Model Novelty Co., 5907 Normal Blvd., Chicago, Ill. A-168*

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

AGENT'S PROFIT 100 PER CENT; 9 IN 10 women buy Althes Treatment. Proposition and liberal sample 10c. Althes Products Co., 54 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill. D-166*

ADDRESS ENVELOPES, LEISURE, BIG pay, either sex; material furnished; particulars four stamps. Wm. Braun, 2806 Conler, Dept. 52, Dubuque, Iowa. A-169*

LADIES—EARN MONEY; SPARE TIME; fifteen ways, without interfering with household duties; written by the women themselves; 10 cents. Specialty House, 118 Franklin St., Peoria, Ill. A-169*

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE

CAPITOL HERD; DUREC JERSEY Swine; established 1885; spring pigs for sale. I will see the express. J. H. Banghart, East Lansing, Michigan. D-167*

DUREC—JERSEY BRED GILTS; A FANCY lot of gilts with plenty of sire and quality and priced right. W. C. Taylor, Milan, Michigan. D-168*

POULTRY AND PET STOCK

FOR SALE—AIREDALE TERRIERS; registered; American Kennel Club, finest pedigree; puppies and grown dogs; several excellent females; unexcelled as companions, hunters and watch dogs; prices reasonable. Louis F. Gray, R. No. 2, Grand Rapids, Mich. D-168*

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED WHITE Scotch collie puppies; prices very reasonable. For full information address—M. L. Belcher, 160 Palm St., Rochester, N. Y. A-169*

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ALL KINDS OF CASTINGS, MACHINE and automobile parts repaired by the Oxy-Acetylene method of Autogeneous Welding. West Michigan Machine & Tool Co., 231-233 North Ionia, Grand Rapids, Michigan. D-167 alt

U. W. P. A. 169

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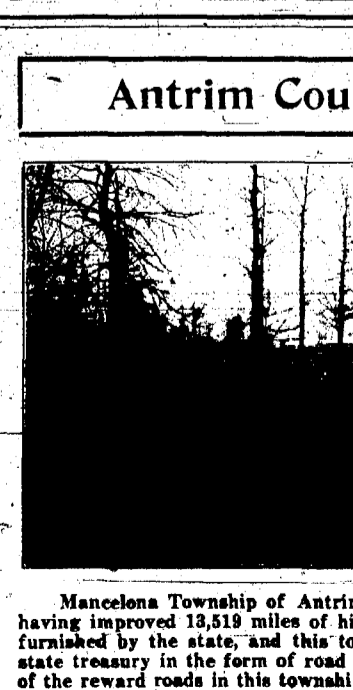
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Antrim County Highway



Manitoulin Township of Antrim County, has the splendid record of having improved 13,519 miles of highway according to the specifications furnished by the state, and this township has received \$6,759 from the state treasury in the form of road rewards. The above is a view of one of the reward roads in this township.

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 Dept.

Dear Kiddies:—When I prepared last week's club I thought (perhaps) this week's club would be written while your editor was traveling, but since then I've been THINKING! It's thinking, you know, that makes people change their minds, and I've changed my mind. I've decided to write this week's club BEFORE I start on my trip so there will be no possible chance for delay or mistakes.

And NEXT WEEK'S CLUB! Well I won't tell you what it's going to be. You just watch for it. Now we will have our letters.

Dear Editor:—I like your club. I have been reading the Children's Story Telling Club, I like it very much. I think it is very nice. I want you to please send me a membership card. Yours truly, Roy Shutz, Yuma, Michigan. Missing words—1. Years, 2. Mother, 3. Word, 4. Roof, 5. Head, 6. Lay, 7. Said, 8. Take, 9. Thought, 10. Head, 11. Lot, 12. Pull.

Roy—I am glad you like our club and I sent you a membership card which I hope you received. I am sorry that your Missing Words were sent in too late for the Contest, but we are planning to have other contests and hope you will take part in them.

Dear Editor:—I like the last story you wrote the best of all I believe. I will send the answers which I think are right for the Missing Word Contest. I am pleased with it very much. 1. Years, 2. Biddy, 3. Hand, 4. Roof, 5. Legs, 6. Show, 7. Said, 8. See, 9. Squawk, 10. Head, 11. Dignified, 12. Pull. If these are the first best answer please send me a nice story book because you said we could take our choice of a doll, game or story book. Good bye, your friend, Marion Cook, Leota, Michigan.

P. S.—My first name is Amelia but they call me Marion.

Marion—I was real sorry that your Missing Word list arrived too late for the Contest. The Contest closed, you know, on March 15th and your list was received much later than that. But never mind, we will have other contests and I hope you will take part in them. I am glad you told me which story you liked best and I hope you received the membership card I sent you.

Dear Editor:—I am reading the Children's Story Telling Club and I would like to become a member of the club. I am a little girl eleven years old and am in the seventh grade. I go to school most every day. I like my teacher; his name is Mr. Sevey. I have two brothers, their names are Curtiss and Howard. Howard is in the seventh grade with me, and Curtiss is going to high school. He is in the tenth grade. If this letter is

not too long I would like to see it in print. From your friend, Bernice Weatherbee, Berlin, Michigan.

R. S.—I would like to have you send me a membership card if you please.

Bernice—I was very glad to send you a membership card which I hope you received a long time ago. Your letter was not too long and I hope you will enjoy seeing it in print even though you did have to wait quite a while.

Dear Editor:—I saw your stories and thought I would like to join your club. I am a little girl nine years old. We just moved on a farm. I like it very much. I have a mile and a half to go to school but don't mind that. I have three kittens and a dog, and three cows and two calves. I got them all named. This is my first living in the country. I wouldn't go back to town to live. I have lots of fun here helping papa with the cows. Well, I must make my story short; I could write lots more. From Louise Speelman, Kewadin, Mich.

Louise—I like the country best, too. You wrote a nice letter and I was pleased to print it. Next time you can write "lots more" can't you? I hope you received the membership card I sent you.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the letters and stories and I think they are very nice. I would like to join the club very much and also the contest but I suppose I will be too late for it. I am ten years old and in the fourth grade. I have four little brothers and I am the only girl. If my letter is good enough I would like to see it in print. Yours truly, Anna Lockhart, Frankfort, Mich.

Anna—Of course, your letter was good enough to print; it was very nice indeed. I sent you a membership card. Did you receive it?

Dear Editor:—I thought that I would write and join the club. I am eight years old and I go to school and I am in the third grade. My teacher's name is Beulah Cook. There are twenty-five children in our school. There are four children in my class. I have got one little brother three years old and his name is Donald. Well, this is all for this time so I will close. Dorothy Lawyer, Ada, Michigan.

Dorothy Dear—Thank you for a very cute little letter. I have a little girl named Beulah, and I have a little nephew named Donald. Write again.

Dear Editor:—Charles and I received our cards the other day. The editor of our paper is very sick. We haven't had the paper for three weeks and we are missing the stories. I missed my story. I received a letter from Melba Daniels of Lake Odessa, Michigan. She answered the riddle;

she got it right. Will you put it in the paper? The cards are very pretty. Is there any limit as to age in joining the Children's Story Telling Club? One of my friends told me that she was going to join the club. Charles said that he would write later. Who got the first prize and the pretty card in the box? I am glad that some one else got the prize besides me. But my card is very nice. Good bye, from Hazel Rice, Lewiston, Michigan.

P. S.—Rosa Pinkler from Conklin, Michigan, sent an answer for the riddle.

Hazel—Of course, I will print the riddle. Did you send it in with your letter? If you did it has been mislaid or lost—or, did you send it under separate cover? I am glad you liked the cards I sent you. May be if you could tell me which papers you missed I could send you a copy containing your story. Of course, you know who won the first prize by this time; also the second prize so I won't need to print it here. There is no age limit to joining the Children's Story Telling Club. We have some members fifteen years old and we have two grown-up members—your editor and another lady. This letter of yours, Hazel, should have been printed two or three weeks ago but for some reason there was a mistake. (There are mistakes sometimes, you know). Tell your friend that we would like to have her join our club.

Dear Editor:—I have all the words and hope I will get the first prize. If I truly I would take a game. Yours truly, Esther Warren, Laingsburg, Michigan.

Here are the words: 1. years, 2. biddy, 3. hand, 4. floor, 5. legs, 6. show, 7. said, 8. see, 9. cluck, 10. head, 11. started, 12. pull.

Esther—There was also a mistake about printing your letter: it should have been printed two or three weeks ago. But mistakes do creep in now and then in spite of all our carefulness. I hope you received your prize and I hope you will write another nice story for us some of these days.

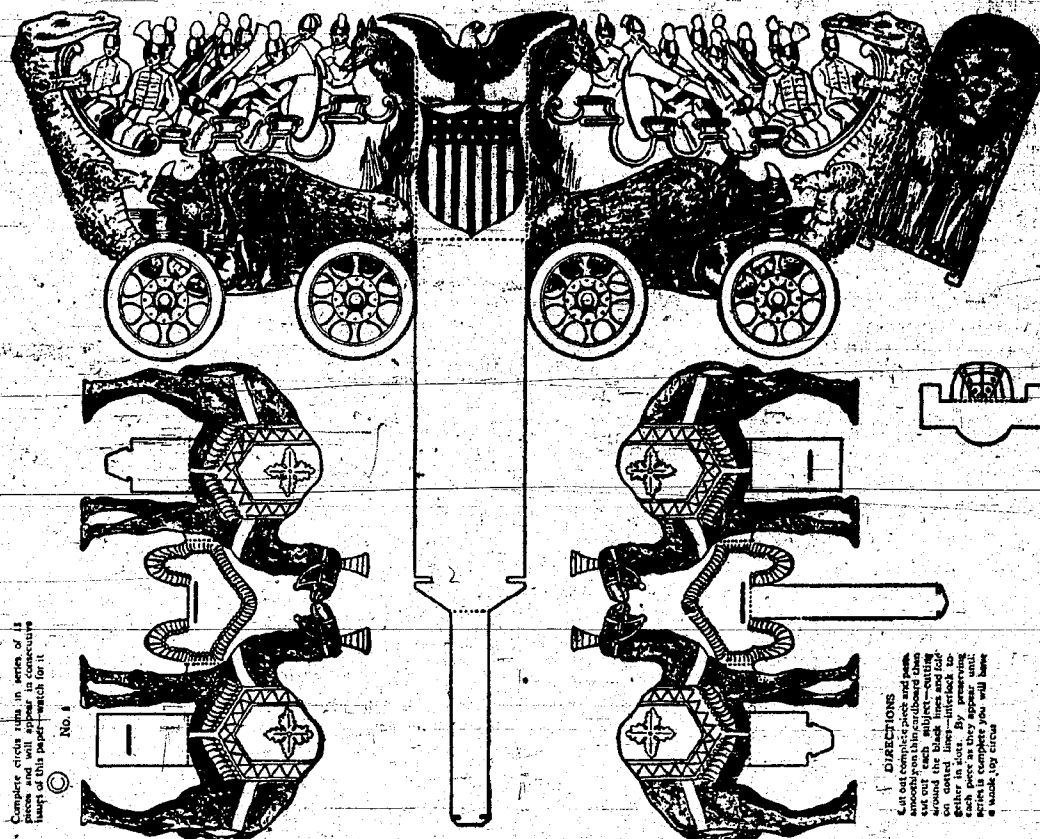
Dear Editor:—I think the stories are very nice. I would like to join your club. I wrote a story once before and you didn't put it in. I have three pets; a cat, dog and a hen. Their names are Nigger and Daisy. The hen hasn't any name. I have two brothers; their names are Ilin and Lynn. Ilin will be four years old the eighteenth of October. Lynn will be two the thirteenth of July. I hope to see this in print. D. Thelma Graves, Conklin, Mich.

Thelma—I printed your first letter quite a long time ago and now I am printing this one. I am real sorry that I cannot print the letters as soon as I receive them but, of course, that is impossible because I have so many. Each letter must wait its turn, you know. Write again, Dear, and I will surely print it just as soon as I can.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the letters of the Story Telling Club ever since it started. I think they are nice. I would like very much to join the club. I have a pet dog named Ted, and two cats. They are very nice. If my letter is good enough I would like to see it in print. If it is

Toy Circus For Our Boys and Girls

By G. R. Rathburn, Grand Rapids, Michigan.



NO. 1, BAND WAGON.

This week's offering is the Band Wagon of our circus. You will remember that the Band Wagon is usually the first of the show parade, so we will start with this and if you will cut out complete and paste smoothly (using photo paste) on light manila cardboard, cutting around the blank lines and fold on dotted lines—interlock together in slots you will have a complete Band Wagon. We have lithographed a few in four brilliant colors, showing the natural effect of each piece. Animals true to life, wagons beautifully decorated and spangled, side show banners and all tent pieces in gorgeous trimmings, in fact every arrangement of color schemes to make up the splendor of a circus outfit for the children. They are made of heavy tag board with a fibre filler that will last, and each piece is twice the size shown in this paper. The regular price is 50c but to any reader of this paper who desires a circus the same will be sent postpaid for one-half price, 25c in stamps or coin.

I will write again. Russel Annabelle, McBain, Michigan.

You can see that your letter was good enough, Russel, and we will be very glad to have you write again. I hope you received your membership card.

Dear Editor:—I will send you the words for the Missing Word Contest. 1. years, 2. biddy, 3. curled, 4. boards, 5. legs, 6. show, 7. said, 8. see, 9. peck, 10. head, 11. disgusted, 12. pull. Many thanks for the pretty membership card you sent me. Your little friend, Loraine Kraft, Harbor Springs, Michigan.

Lorraine—Your letter is another of the letters that should have been printed three or four weeks ago. There were about a half dozen letters that were overlooked a few weeks ago through a mistake so I am printing some of them this week. I am glad you liked your membership card and hope you received your prize.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading your letters and stories and think they are very nice and have made up my mind to join your club. I am nine years old. I have one sister; her name is Olive Webster; she is five years old. I think these names are right, are they not? 1. years, 2. biddy, 3. ribbons, 4. roof, 5. legs, 6. lay, 7. said, 8. see, 9. pull, 10. have, 11. forlorn or sad, 12. pull. Good bye, Beulah Webster, Belding, Mich.

P. S.—Olive wants to join the club too.

Beulah, Dear—Your letter should have been printed some time ago but it was among those that were overlooked. I sent you a membership card; also a prize which I hope you received. I am very sorry that I overlooked Olive's name; but it is better late than never, isn't it, so I am sending her a membership card now.

Dear Editor:—I enjoy reading the stories very much and would like to join your club. I have two pets; a kitty and a bird. Have you ever read the "Bobbsey series"? Our teachers have read the "Bobbsey twins at the sea shore" and "The Bobbsey Twins." I attend school in the intermediate room of the Caledonia school. I am in the fifth grade. There are thirty-six on roll; of that number thirteen are in my grade. I am glad it's getting warm weather, so we can roller skate and play ball. If my letter is all right I would like to see it in your paper and would like to receive a membership card. I am ten years old. Your friend, Elouise Betzler, Caledonia, Michigan.

No, Elouise, I never read "The Bobbsey series" but I am sure I should like to. Vivienne Edithcra Loves to roller skate too, and even four-year-old Beulah tries to put on "Sister's" roller skates, sometimes. You wrote a very nice letter, Dear, and I hope you will write again. I sent you a membership card.

Dear Editor:—I love to read the stories in the Children's Story Telling Club. I will try and write one too. I am ten years old. I have only a quarter of a mile to go to school so I can always go on stormy days too. I am in the sixth grade. I have two brothers older than myself. We have a dog named Fleet which we think a lot of. I sent you the Missing Words and received my membership

card and I thank you for it. I think this will be all for this time. Your friend, Naomi Louise Slater, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Naomi—Did you receive your Missing Word prize? You see, I sent so many that I cannot always remember the names of all the little members. If you did not receive one let me know. Your letter was very nice.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the story Telling Club and think it very interesting. I would like very much to join. I have been reading it a long time. I like the story of "Barby and Fritzie" very much, and also the "Fairy Shoes". I have been having the Whooping Cough and could not go to school. My little brother died January 18, 1915. His name was Ernest but we always called him Ernie. I miss him very much. Do you have to pay anything to join the club? Well, I will close hoping to see this in print. As ever, Miss Flora Gee, Elk Rapids, Michigan.

Flora—You wrote a nice letter and I was glad to print it. My little girls had the Whooping Cough about three years ago and they both coughed with it all one winter. I am glad you told me which story you liked best. I think "The Fairy Shoes" was a very nice little story, too. One of our little members wrote it. No indeed, Dearie, you don't have to pay anything to join the club. I hope you received your membership card. It is very sad to miss a dear little brother, Flora; but we should try to be as happy as possible because it is right to be happy.

Dear Editor:—I thought I would write a few lines again. This is my

third letter for the Children's Story Telling Club. On Friday when I come from school the first thing I ask my mama is: "Where is the paper?"

For I know where our page is. I like to read the stories; they are very nice. The best story I like is: "How Mabel and Monty played Indian." It is a very interesting one. I never forget your club. I have a sewing club in school. We used to sew at noon. We sold it and we bought a present for our teacher. I think I will join your contest and will give you the answers.

1. years, 2. biddy, 3. hand, 4. door, 5. back, 6. lay, 7. said, 8. see, 9. peck, 10. head, 11. awful, 12. peck. I send all my letters to Chicago to my aunts. Next time I am going to send them the whole copy to show them our nice paper for my cousins like to read stories too. I think my letter is going to get too long. Next time I will write about my two calves; I have all kinds of fun with them. I think I will close, so good bye. From your friend, Sylvia Levora, Buckley, Michigan.

Sylvia, Dear—I am awfully sorry that your list of Missing Words came in too late for the Contest. You see, the Contest closed March 15th and I didn't receive your list until after THAT DATE. But we are going to have other contests—DANDY ONES—some time this summer, and I hope you will take part in them. I am glad you like our club so well and I will be glad to get that story about your pet calves.

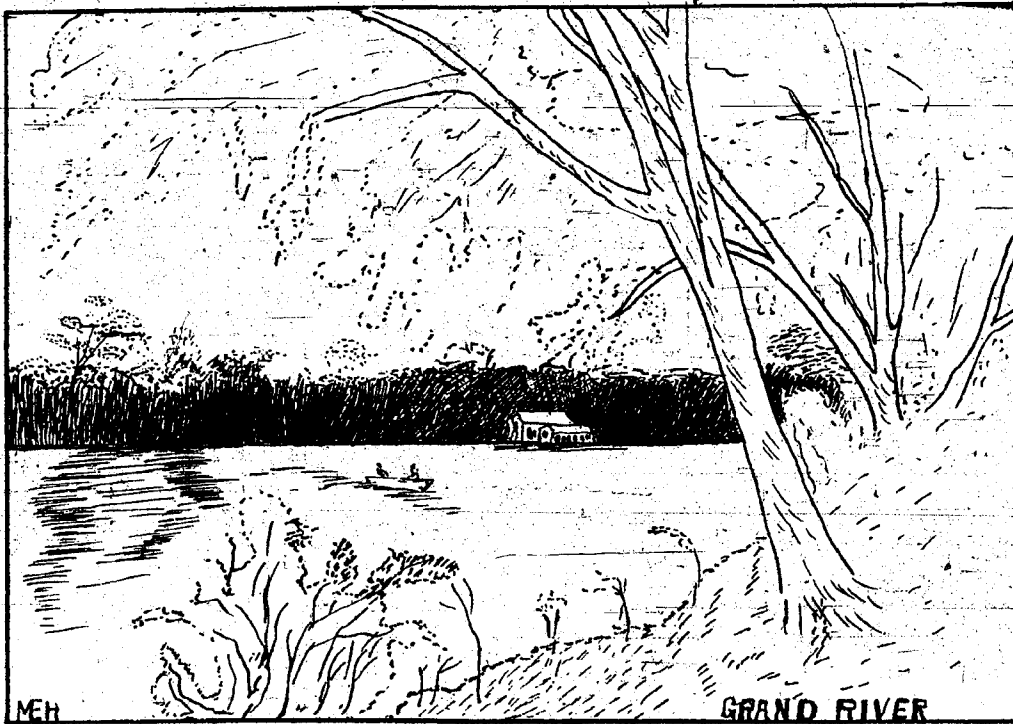
And now, Dearies, I must say good bye. Be sure and watch for NEXT WEEK'S CLUB—it may have a surprise for you.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAINTING CLUB

M. Elizabeth Harper, Editor

248 Lexington Ave., N. W., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Send your name in if interested in painting and want to become a member of the club.



Dear Friends:—This week we will paint a picture of Grand River, perhaps some of you have seen Grand River, at different places or points; this is not the way it looks in Grand Rapids, as we have no beautiful trees shading the river. The most you can see here is Bridges crossing the River, several new ones were built last summer, and are now in use by the new Inter-Urban line. The tree, paint by using a little

green, brown and some places shade it with black. The leaves paint them green and make the foliage nice and thick, clear out over the river as you see it in the picture. The woods across the river use a dark green at the bottom of the woods, and at the top of trees a light yellow. The water paint it blue and shade where the shadows are, with darker blue. The grass also green, on this side where the large tree is.

Do your best on this one, so your standing will reach not less than (75) as per your membership card, remember your work will not be returned only once per month, and will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed. Write your name and address on each piece of work, so there will be no mistake in sending you your own work. Do not mount your work, but just fold it carefully and send it in a common envelope.

Late Embroidery Designs

Prepared Especially for Our Paper



0111. Corset Cover.

A simple and dainty design for the new model corset cover. The design can be carried out effectively in either French or eyelet embroidery. Stamped on fine quality nainsook, 40c; cotton for working, 15c; perforated pattern, including all necessary stamping materials, 15c.



0115. Waist Design.

A simple design which worked in Bulgarian Embroidery together with insertions, and lace, trimmed neck and sleeve edges as illustrated, makes a very dainty blouse. Stamped on 1 1/4 yard of 45-inch lawn, 70c; cotton for working, 20c extra; perforated pattern, including all necessary stamping materials, 20c.

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Our Preserving Booklet sent free on request tells you how.

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Dentist

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Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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Many People in This Town never really enjoyed a meal until we advised them to take a

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TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL CONVENTION of the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY Woman's Christian Temperance Union

Presbyterian Church East Jordan
AUGUST FOURTH and FIFTH
1915

PROGRAM

Wednesday Afternoon

1:30 Call-to-order.

Opening devotionals, Mrs. Robertson.
Roll call. Response, Scriptural promises.
Seating Convention. Presenting programs.
Appointment of Committees—Auditing, Credentials, Courtesies, Resolutions.

IN MEMORIAM Mrs. P. J. Howard, Petoskey.

Solo—Miss Agnes Porter, East Jordan.
Paper, "State Wide Prohibition—Mrs. C. E. Taggart, Charlevoix.
Discussion from the floor.

Music, Duet—Misses Bowen and Malpass.
Report of State Convention—Mrs. Jennie Alcox, Charlevoix.
Music, Singing—"Some Glad Day."
Paper—Mrs. Alice Joynt, East Jordan.
Music—"Michigan our Michigan." "A Suffrage Song."

Wednesday Evening

7:45 Organ Prelude. Music by the Orchestra.
Scripture Reading and Prayer—Rev. Shumaker.
Hymn—"Give to the Winds Thy Tears."
Greetings: For the City, Mayor A. E. Cross.
For the Churches, Rev. T. Porter, Bennett.
Music—"The Saloonless Nation in 1920."
Greetings, for Woman's Christian Temperance Union—Mrs. E. E. Hall.

Solo—Miss Waterman
Greetings, Schools—Miss May L. Stewart.
Greetings, for Missionary Societies—Mrs. Jamison.
Music—Welcome by the Children.
Response for County—Mrs. P. D. Campbell, Charlevoix.
The Work of the W. C. T. U. through its departments—Miss Anna Metcalf, Charlevoix.
Music, Duet—Mesdames Malpass and Bretz.
Thank Offering.
Announcements. America Benediction.

Thursday Morning

9:00 Executive Committee meeting.
9:15 Devotions—Mrs. Gertrude Burdick.
Journal. Treasurer's Report—Auditor's Report.
Paper—"What the W. C. T. U. has helped to Accomplish in East Jordan"—Mrs. E. E. Hall.
Report of Credentials Committee.
Election of Officers.
Paper—Mrs. Robertson.
Annual Reports of Unions—Boyer City, Charlevoix, East Jordan, Norwood, Ironton.
Music, Solo—Mrs. Robertson.
Question Box.
History of Noon tide Hour—Mrs. Jennie Alcox.
Noon tide Prayer—Mrs. P. J. Howard.

Officers

President—Gertrude J. Burdick, Charlevoix.
Vice President at Large—Linda Hickey, Boyne City.
Corresponding Secretary—Sara M. Wilkinson, Charlevoix.
Recording Secretary—May L. Stewart, East Jordan.
Treasurer—Huldah A. Demarest, Boyne City.

Committees

Music—Mesdames Howey and Burdick.
Entertainment and Reception—Miss May Stewart, Mesdames Robertson, Joynt, Cummins.

DEWARD

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Kolka, July 22, a daughter.

Mrs. Clarence Ingalls and children were Deward visitors a day or two last week.

Miss Emily Olson and Madeline Ritter went to Frederic.

Mrs. Frank McGuire and daughter, Rosemary, left Monday for a few weeks visit with friends at Saginaw and Flint.

Miss Muriel Ritter returned home Monday from an extended visit with relatives in Michigan City.

Miss Jennie and Martha Killarney of Gaylord are visiting at the home of Jos. Killarney this week.

R. Drescher and family returned to Deward again Wednesday, after a few months residence in East Jordan.

Benny and Clarence Killarney are home again after spending a few weeks with friends at Gladwin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wilson and son and Miss Helen Falhaber of Michigan City, are spending a few weeks with their sister, Mrs. W. S. Ritter.

The best ball game of the season was played last Sunday, between Mancelona and Deward, on the home field. Score 5 to 8 in favor of the latter.

DEWARD

	AB	R	H
Burke, ss	2	2	1
Sedgeman, p	4	2	3
Longdo, c	3	1	1
Mahar, 1b	4	2	1
Crawford, cf	5	0	3
Blaine, rf	4	0	1
McDermid, 2b	4	1	2
Green, 3b	3	0	0
Wilcox, lf	4	1	2
Totals	33	9	14

MANCELONA

	AB	R	H
VanArmond, ss	4	2	2
Simmons, 2b	5	0	1

THEY WRITE EVERY DAY.

Every day Foley & Co. receive letters from grateful men and women, telling how Foley Kidney Pills cured them of backache, sore muscles, stiff joints and other kidney and bladder troubles. Is very quick to relieve lumbago and Rheumatism due to kidney trouble. No other remedy has a longer record of cures.—Hite's Drug Store.

Whom the gods would destroy they first induce to marry foolishly.

ALONG CAME RUTH.

"Hello Ruth," said a voice at the other end of the telephone. "I am calling you up because I know you know what I want to know, and it's just this: I am putting up my grape juice and I find that all of my corks are too large for the bottles. Is there any way to make them smaller without cutting them down? Now come to my aid like a good girl."

"Yes, there is," obliged Ruth, "the simplest possible way. You just put your corks in boiling water and let them stay five minutes, and you will see that you will have no trouble whatever in getting them into the necks of your bottles. I don't know why this is so, but it is, for I had the same trouble last year with catsup, brought them out beautifully. I think bottle corks, and this boiling business they would have gone into battles of any smaller size. Can I do anything else for you?"

"No, thank you, but I just want to say that I don't know what this town would do without you Ruth."

Notice of Review of Special Assessment.

To John Shapton, Mrs. E. Sanford, John Nicholls, Augusta Blake, Mary Emery, John W. Lalonde, Mary Martin, Moses Hart, Howard Porter, Mrs. J. Jamison, Mrs. L. M. Foote, Ira S. Foote, Mrs. F. Greenwood, C. V. Trumbull, and all other persons interested, TAKE NOTICE, That the roll of the special assessment heretofore made by the assessor for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost which the commission decided should be paid and borne by special assessment for the constructing of a sewer commencing at a point in the alley in Block eight (8), Nicholl's First Addition to the Village of South Lake, now incorporated a part of the city of East Jordan, at the termination of the present sewer therein-forty-eight (48) feet south of the south line of Williams street, thence north through the alleys in Blocks eight (8) and nine (9) of said addition to a point forty-nine (49) feet south of the south line of Garfield street, is now on file in my office for public inspection. NOTICE is hereby given that the commission and assessor of the city of East Jordan will meet at the commission rooms over the post office in said city, on Monday, the ninth day of August, A. D. 1915, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., to review said assessment, at which time and place opportunity will be given all persons interested to be heard.

Dated, East Jordan, Michigan, July 20th, 1915.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Notice of Review of Special Assessment.

To Frank Brotherton, Levi Dufore, Aldrich Townsend, Joseph Cummins, Mary Townsend, Earl Farmer, Charles Cox, George A. Bell, E. A. Ashley, Mrs. Fred Richards, William T. Boswell, James B. Palmiter Estate, Will E. Palmiter, Henry W. Roy, Wenche Brezina, and to all other persons interested, TAKE NOTICE, That the roll of the special assessment heretofore made by the assessor for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost which the commission decided should be paid and borne by special assessment for the constructing of a sewer commencing at the eastern termination of the sewer on Mill street, thence east on Mill street to the alley in Block 20 of Nicholl's Second Addition to the Village of South Lake, now incorporated a part of the City of East Jordan, a distance of 5000 feet, thence north in said alley in Block 20 a distance of 326 1/2 feet, is now on file in my office for public inspection. NOTICE is hereby given that the commission and assessor of the city of East Jordan will meet at the commission rooms over the post office in said city on Monday, the ninth day of August, A. D. 1915, at the hour of seven-thirty o'clock p. m. to review said assessment at which time and place opportunity will be given all persons interested to be heard.

Dated, East Jordan, Michigan, July 20th, 1915.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

The Tax Roll for the year 1915 for the City of East Jordan are now in my hands for collection on and after July 1st, 1915. All taxes named therein may be paid at any time up to and including July 31st, 1915, without any collection fee thereof. If not paid on or before that date the Charter of said city provides that an addition of 2 per cent shall be made thereon on the first day of August thereafter, and additional 1 per cent, shall be added thereto on the first day of each month that the tax remains unpaid until returned to the county treasurer.

WM. A. PICKARD, City Treas.

Eternal vigilance is the price of retaining a good umbrella.

Nearly every man you meet is concealed enough to think he isn't.

While the little dog is barking the big one absconds with the bone.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

THE DEED OF GIFT.

Archbishop Ireland tells the following story of a total abstinence pledge that had a fixed economic value:

"I was strolling on a summer evening along one of the streets in the upper town of St. Paul, Minnesota. The figure of a friend of mine was seen hammering a piece of wood in front of a newly built cottage. I approached with the salute: 'Well, Patrick, what are you doing here?' 'Industry,' answered he, 'putting some last touches to this house of mine.' 'This house of yours?' I replied. 'Have you had the money to pay for this fine building?' 'Yes, indeed, this house is paid for and so is the next house, mine also; one to live in, the other to be rented to some neighbor.' My wonder grew. 'Why, how is this, Patrick? I remember well when you had very little money.' 'So I remember, replied Patrick, 'but I have found the money. You, Father Ireland, gave it to me.' 'Still more did my wonder grow. 'Come inside,' continued Patrick, and in an instant, following his quick pace, I was upstairs in Patrick's bedroom. 'Look here,' he said, 'this is the deed of gift.' I looked. On the wall above the bed, nicely framed, was the document, 'I promise to abstain during my lifetime from all intoxicating drinks. Signed, Patrick. Witnessed, John Ireland.' The mystery of the two houses, the property of Patrick, was explained. With gladsome hand I saluted him; with warm heart I prayed for further success to the cause of total abstinence."

OF INTEREST TO MASONS.

The attention of the Masonic order has been called to the fact that the sale of liquor in hotels and saloons on Sunday is a Masonic crime. Following is the text of a letter sent by Attorney Joe Beatty Burt, chairman of the crime prevention committee of the Fraternal Education association to the various Masonic bodies in Chicago:

"Dear Friends and Brothers: Doubtless you have noticed in the daily press that the Chicago loop hotels (except the Blackstone and Great Northern) have formed a combination to violate the law of Illinois. The managers of some of these hotels are thirty-second degree Masons and belong to Oriental Consistory. Since the violation of state laws by a member of the Masonic fraternity is a Masonic crime, I am calling your attention to this open, brazen, and notorious offense of some of our ignorant and less informed brethren with the hope that they will overcome their own selfish blindness and correct an error of their ways. I am also informed that some of the Masonic lodges in Chicago are deriving profit from the lawlessness that prevails in our city. No doubt you will agree with me that the time is ripe, in Chicago at any rate, when the canning process should be applied to commercialized fraternity."

THE RED FLAG.

An engineer gave his little girl a small red flag to play with and explained that on the road the red flag signifies danger. "Would you stop your train if you saw a red flag on the track?" she asked. "Yes," he said, "or there might be an accident." After her papa had left, the little girl thought of what she might do to help, and at last she thought of the red flag, and what her papa had told her it stands for. Going to the sideboard, she firmly fastened the flag to the decanter, and then went to bed satisfied. The father came home, went to the sideboard for the usual nightcap, but saw the flag and understood and heeded the warning.

NOT LIQUID BREAD.

In a pamphlet entitled, "Alcohol and the Power of Resistance," distributed among the recruits of the German army, the following statement concerning beer is made:

"There is no justification for calling beer 'liquid bread'; a glass of heavy beer costing 25 pfennigs, has no more nourishment than a piece of cheese costing one pfennig. Almost all excesses and disturbances in the army are traced to drink. It is mostly beer that causes the mischief. Beer is not the harmless drink that it is supposed to be."

ENEMY IS RECOGNIZED.

Trying times have searched out the weaknesses caused by the demon rum and the evil that it does stands apparent. From the ignorant Villa in Mexico to the king of England, from the president of the French republic to the czar of all the Russias, men of intelligence and concern for their fellow man have recognized the enemy of a sound body and a good mind.—Chicago Tribune.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

The public officials of Clarksburg, W. Va., are quoted by the Clarksburg Telegram as saying that but one-seventh as many arrests were made in the city during July, August, September and October under prohibition as were made during the corresponding months of last year. Three members of the police force have been cut off as a result of prohibition.

HOMES WITHER.

Where the saloons flourish the homes wither.—The Pioneer.

Fads and Fashions.

A little girl's dress, made with simple straight waist and skirt formed of narrow ruffles, is very attractive.

Embroidered muslins and cotton voiles made the most simple and charming frilled skirts for summer wear.

A rather small sailor-shaped hat, with a rounded crown, is fashionably trimmed with a single rose right in the front.

The flesh-colored blouse of organdie with a Puritan collar of white, is charming, and summery worn with a white skirt.

Black and white has been slow about getting into embroidered linen, candle shades, etc., for the house, but it is here at last.

A fan of gauze with a medallion of black satin embroidered in its center, is striking and adds an accent to the evening dress.

The use of summer furs has increased, and now they are not only worn at all hours of the day, but sweaters and evening wraps are trimmed with fur.

If you are making up a sheer fabric, why not sheer the fullness of the skirt at the top and let the finish at the belt-line be a narrow ruffle formed by the shirring-let free.

FOR HAY FEVER OR ASTHMA.

Many persons dread July on account of hay fever. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is recognized as the ideal remedy for hay fever and asthma. It heals and soothes the raw, rasping throat and eases the choking sensation. It allays inflammation and irritation and brings easy, natural breathing.—Hites Drug Store.

BOLTS WANTED.

We want to buy a few hundred cords of four-foot bolts in hemlock, spruce, pine and balsam, 6" and up in diameter, smooth, straight stock, all cut 49" long. Will buy same delivered on car on E. J. & S. R. R. or in our yard.

EAST JORDAN, CABINET CO.

WANTED NOW.

Right now, when hay fever is attacking its victims and when asthma is causing so much distress, there is a demand for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound—the remedy that brought relief to thousands in previous years. Don't continue to suffer. It will help you. Contains no opiates.—Hites Drug Store.

Most men would rather get the short end of an argument than keep quiet.

Our Advice Is:

When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that if

ReXall Orderlies

do not relieve you, see a physician, because no other home remedy will. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for Red and Blue. Take no other. Buy only Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TRIED

25 Post Cards 10 cents.

Assorted

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

FAMILY STORY PAPER

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RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to spot, stops the action and pain and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

