

Missing

Charlevoix County Herald

East Jordan, Michigan

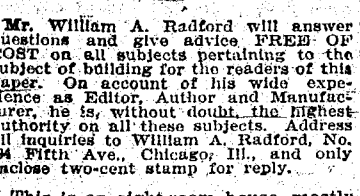
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# THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD  
EDITOR



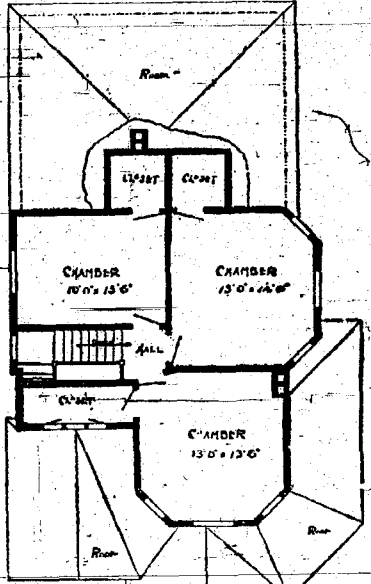
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

This is an eight-room house, mostly downstairs, as the front part only is full two stories, and the back portion, the dining room and kitchen part of the house, is one story high; a style of house very much used in some parts of the country. Where there is no village water supply the place over the kitchen is often used for a tank to supply water to the kitchen and to the bathroom.

One feature especially to be recommended is the cellar. There is a great deal of satisfaction in having a good cellar, a fact that is not appreciated by house owners as much as it should be. This statement is easily verified by a visit to the garage house cellar. We all have had experience in going into dark, dingy places that smell of decaying vegetables, and you were afraid to step an inch to one side for fear of getting into a water hole or something worse. Wonderful mixtures some of these old cellars contain, and still the occupants of the house wonder why they have so much fever and other troubles. But a modern cellar built like this one seldom gets in such a condition, because it is built right in the first place. The wall extends up above grade far enough for good sized windows that will admit plenty of light and air, and there is head room enough to go in and out again and to work around as you want, sweeping and cleaning. Twenty-eight by forty-seven feet is the size of the house on the ground, and this gives cellar room enough to hold a supply of fruit and vegetables sufficient to last all winter. The cellar is also designed to shut off the front

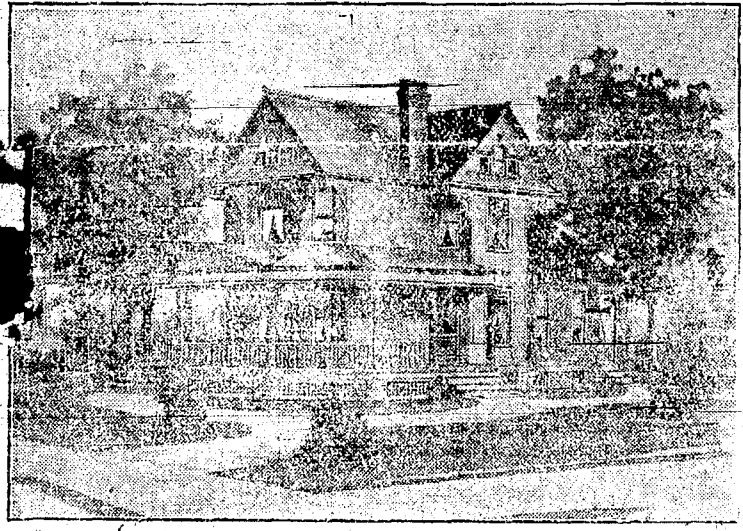
the thickness of a plaster coat so the wall may be finished smooth. Then it can be brushed with a soft broom at any time and the dust removed.

Ventilation usually can be controlled by having opposite windows. All cellar windows should be hung at the top with good solid hinges, and each sash should have a hook to hold it open or part way open. If you depend on getting a stick to prop it open with,

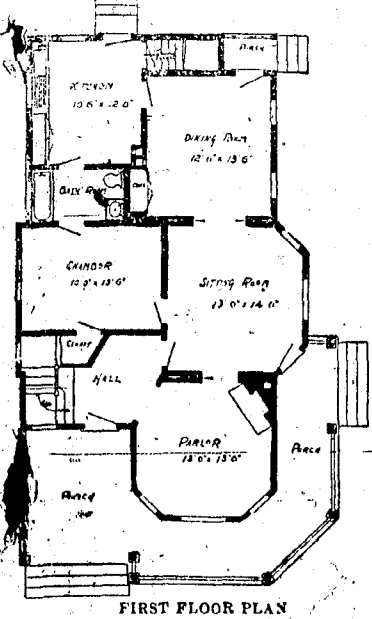


this little chore is neglected most of the time and the cellar is not ventilated. Physicians about the country are having a good deal to say about the value of good sanitary conditions.

Another very important adjunct to a house is the plumbing. Commencing with the sewer, see that it is properly ventilated to prevent gas pressure sufficient to blow through the water trap.



and a partition so it will be cool for keeping fruit and other things that depreciate in value when the temperature is too high. A cellar contains air, of course; everybody understands that; but not every one is familiar with the fact that cellar air finds its way up through the house, and the cleaner and better the cellar is the cleaner and better will be the air that the inmates are obliged to breathe. When the silver tarnishes in the house women often wonder why, when the trouble often comes from the cellar. There are gases generated by coal and others from decaying vegetables.



Nothing happens without a cause. Some cellars are too damp, while others are too dry. In either case the cause itself is affected more or less according to the extent of the trouble. The amount and quality of ventilation pays to put a little extra work on the cellar. You have to pay extra to have the wall pointed up on the inside, but it pays not only to have the floor smoothed off between the walls, but to have it spread over to

## A RISING SCALE.

Monday: The Mistress—Mary Ann. The Maid—Yis, lady.  
Tuesday: "Mary Ann." "Phwat is it?"  
Wednesday: "Mary Ann." "O! hears yeez?"  
Thursday: "Mary Ann." "Phwat de' d'vill do zeez want now?"  
Friday: "Mary Ann." "Mary Ann! It's 'Mary Ann' and 'Mary Ann' 50 tolmes a day!"  
Saturday: "Mary Ann." "To the devil wid your 'Mary Ann'! O!ve had enough ay yeez, and it's me wake's wages O! want so thot O! can pack me tronk an' be off wher O! can have some peace ay me loife widout some 'wan screechin' 'Mary Ann! Mary Ann! Mary Ann!' into me ears from mornin' untill noight! This is no place for a decent girrl to work, anyhow! O!m lavin' bedad, an' may j'y attind yeez doin' your own dirty wurruk. Gawd only knows phwat a poor girrl has to put up wid from them thot calls thimselves ledies nowadays! Me wages, plaze, an' a dollar tixty to pay me fee for a new an' better place, bedad!"—Puck.

**Still Valuable.**  
Eastern Youth (out west)—I have called to get you to help me locate lot #02 in this village—I mean city. My late uncle left it to me and I have come west to see about it. Pretty valuable by this time, I suppose.  
Real Estate Agent (looking over map)—Hum! It was valuable when your uncle bought it, but the grade of the streets has been changed and it is now 500 feet below the curb, and full of water.  
"Eh? Water! Good gracious! It can't be of any use at all."  
"Well, I dunno. If you like frogs' legs you might get a meal off it once in a while."—N. Y. Weekly.

**Easy as Swimming.**  
Mr. Sloop (who has been accepted by Miss Wealthy)—I wonder, my darling, if your parents will give their consent?  
Miss Wealthy (thoughtfully)—Ma has always been very particular about the moral character of young men I associate with, and I'm afraid she'll ask a good many questions.  
Mr. Sloop (joyfully)—Oh, I can get references from half a dozen ministers.  
Miss Wealthy (delighted)—That's splendid! Then, after that, all you'll have to do will be to get references from half a dozen bankers, and you'll catch pa.—N. Y. Weekly.

## AN AUTUMN NOTE.



Horace—How merrily the leaves are dancing over the ground in the breeze!  
Lorraine—Yes; they're about the only things that the summer left pretty well off.  
**Judging by Appearance.**  
Prosecuting Attorney—Gentlemen of the jury, look at the prisoner. See his wandering eye, note his nervous movements, his cringing look, his hang-dog expression. Do you not see before you a man so full of guilt that he has for years been in hourly fear that the dreaded blow would come?  
Prisoner—Please, sir, I got that way living in a flat and trying not to offend the janitor.  
The Jury (without leaving the box)—Not guilty.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Short and Sweet.**  
"They say when you proposed your best girl gave you a short answer," remarked the bosom friend.  
"That's what she did," laughed the ardent suitor.  
"But you don't seem much worried?"  
"I should say not. The short answer was 'Yes.'"—Chicago Daily News.

**Reduced to a Practical Basis.**  
"I suspect," said the observant citizen, "that people do not pay as much attention to campaign speeches as they used to."  
"They don't," answered Senator Sorghum. "The business instinct is permeating the masses, and they regard a campaign speech merely as a promissory note without any mortgage behind it."—Washington Star.

**Success.**  
"Remember," said the orator, "that not all who succeed are rich."  
"I know it," shouted a man in the gallery. "My wife succeeds in making me contradict myself every time I try to explain to her when I have been out late at night."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Undoubted Proof.**  
Mille—Dose Jack love you as much as ever?  
Tillie—Oh, quite; he even gives the cigars I buy him to his friends without winking.

## Should Woman Be Educated

By Anna DeKoven

An Advocate of the Harem for the Modern Woman—Is It Dangerous to be Clever?—A Woman Must Be Intelligent to Be Her Husband's Friend—The "Finishing School" Inadequate—Subordinate Knowledge to Charm.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

(Anna Farwell de Koven, wife of Reginald de Koven, the composer, is well known as an author. Among her first literary work may be mentioned her translation of Herodotus' "Island of the Fisherman," which was praised by the critics. In 1884 appeared her first novel, "The Sawdust Doll," dealing with society in Newport and New York. It went through ten editions and was republished in England and India. Her novel, "By the Waters of Babylon," was also a distinct success.)

The liberty of American women has become so universally accepted a fact that it has passed into a byword of comparison to the older nations. The puritan idea has become, at last transmuted, through the light and luxury of wealth and the diffused influence of widely scattered location, into a basis of fine responsibility and a finer courage. From Virginia and the more southern states we have a fluent charm, a soft womanliness and grace both lovable and admirable, but regrettably lessening with the disappearance of the characteristic life of the south.

It is too early to attempt an analysis of the western idea of American womanhood, for the west, from Cleveland and Chicago outward, is but a system of eastern colonies with only one general and determining condition, and that is liberty, under which individual traits, traditions and tendencies find their full opportunity of development. These various ideas, historical as well as local, in their origin have produced the types of women thus largely indicated in our country. Profoundly felt and almost universally operative, beneath these varying influences, remains the old-world orientalism that women should be first charming, again charming and always charming. Character, logic, reason and other stern requirements of life are for the most part left to develop in some mysterious way, untended.

The desirability of a thorough collegiate education is as a rule not accepted voluntarily by the solvent portion of our national community. The female universities are demanded by the future breadwinners among women and supported by them. This is an almost universal fact and it has a long significance. It is at once a promise and a reproach. In plain words, the American girl is superficially educated except when she is compelled to earn her own living. There is a shallowness of foresight so universal, a deficiency of logic so serious and so ominous in this certainly universal inclination on the part of American parents that one may well stop and inquire its reason.

In a certain celebrated essay by Schopenhauer, an essay as acrimonious as it is profound, he remarks upon the universal jealousy between all women as women. Jealousy among men, he insists, is largely professional, when it is not intensely personal from particular emotional impulse. The male will fight for his chosen mate as long as the race continues; but watch a pretty woman, says this philosopher, as she walks the street and see the glances cast upon her by the women she crosses in her path. They are the glances of the Guelph and the Ghibelline. The jealousy is as universal as the sex, likewise professional, in the sense that women's only profession is to please the men, their masters. He goes further and with a savage bitterness declares that the liberty of women is a monstrous idea, German-Christian in its origin, which is the curse of Europe. He advises the restoration of the feminine seclusion of the middle ages and lauds the institution of the harem, which he insists would eliminate vice and all the dangers which beset monogamous civilizations. This is indeed a vivid expression of the idea of woman and her proper function and limitation. But his idea is only too prevalent at the present time, even in America, the last outpost of European civilization. The lingering proof of this deep-seated prejudice is shown in its application to the education of American women. The conclusion derived from the prejudice is inevitable—it is dangerous to be clever. Such a reputation may be a formidable handicap in the race for happiness, if a woman's happiness is in the hands of man. It is idle to deny that this is so. And here we have the reason why the daughters of the rich are guarded from any such peril, why beauty and charm, gentleness, goodness and submissiveness are the qualities which clothe a young man's fancy and dictate the choice of a wife.

The question now is pertinent. Does a cultivated mind, with its infinitely various resources, detract from charm? Does a trained logic, with its innumerable applications to the problems of life destroy it? It is astonishing that the reasoning masculine mind for these centuries should have persisted in the conclusion that they do. The slightest hint of rivalry to the male intelligence is destructive to a budding predilection, and a glimpse of blue above a slipper more perilous than a whisper of a bifurcation.

All this is true with a solemnity

profounder than its irony; but the weapon is in the hands of women, a weapon forged by centuries of subordination—the faculty of meeting conditions. In the hands of a really clever woman this is tact; in those of the inept and ignorant, deceit and subterfuge. It is only ostentatious cleverness, not cleverness at all in fact, which is a deterrent to the exercise of any charm or talent. There is never an hour in the life of a woman when the best education, her powers will permit of is not an advantage. In the heyday of youth control of emotions and clearness of insight have directed many a ship pennanted with beauty and vitality which would have been driven on the rocks. And what shall be said of the years which follow, crowded with opportunities—may, necessities—for a reasonable dealing with the questions of life? No woman can be her husband's friend and helper without logic to which he may appeal and an intelligence which completes and supplements his own. And this education of character, as of mind, is not taught in a school which graduates girls in white muslin at 17 and sends them out without either mental resource or control.

Geometry teaches the logic of life and over blackboard problems Rosy Cheek learns to be the mother, wife and citizen, which every advanced civilization demands. This is the education which is developed by a serious, adequate curriculum and by none other. The special training is another matter, equally important, as it prepares a woman to meet the resistless law which links happy usefulness with occupation. The choice of study should of course be adapted to the individual learning of the student, and if indeed there is a mental constitution differing from that of man, this fact should be recognized in fitting her for her probable duties and her possible use of talent or ability. The increasing number of eclectic courses of study gives an added freedom and breadth of opportunity most desirable and necessary and if rightly understood should entirely remove the popular prejudice that a collegiate education, per se, fills a woman's mind with useless knowledge. A college education should mean the best education possible, and its variety should only be equaled by its thoroughness. The ordinary finishing school for girls cannot train the mind adequately because of the briefness of its curriculum and its lack of system. Parent and teacher are alike responsible for this, neither demanding, as a rule, anything approaching a rigorous standard of education.

It is sometimes fairly astonishing to note with what shallow and careless consideration the whole subject of a girl's education is dismissed. One wonders what results can be expected from such lax attention to a supremely important matter. Can a few weeks of superficially learned philosophy, dig the channels of trained and habitual thought? Can a germ of talent, literary, mathematical or plastic, be taught to grow by a brief planting and a briefer tending? Can an occasional "composition," even a certain fluency in the attractive and "harmless" literature of the modern languages, give correct and elegant forms of expression or teach the history of the words we use? The undifferentiated adjective of sweet 16 may pass amid their rippling laughter and its maiden grace, but how about the woman whose vocabulary is still confined to exclamation points punctuating the eternal reiteration of "awful," "wonderful," "fascinating," and the like?

A young girl may, indeed, run a fairer chance of getting a husband if her charm is not endangered by an awkward reputation of cleverness, but the married woman needs every bit of intelligence she possesses.

The women of America are enfranchised by the customs of the country, if not by the prejudices of the so-called upper and better classes. Liberty and responsibility are ours and sooner or later we shall be called upon to fit ourselves for them. The working women know this and are rising to the demands of both necessity and opportunity. But, first and foremost, if our daughters are to be given the dangerous draught of knowledge, they must learn to subordinate it to charm. There is no impossibility about this—only the most vague and illogical prejudice against it. Every woman should be taught, first, and foremost, that in all social relations knowledge must be subordinate to sympathy, merged into the charm which listens first and then expresses. All greatness is simple and, above all, unostentatious, as all strength, if balanced and serene, is sweet. True education teaches this, as it develops harmony with law, which is the "word" of the world, both spiritual and material.

The preponderance of women who intend to make a college education a preparation for a wage-earning career is a deterrent to those who consider the natural association and friendships of youth to be an all-important consideration. This deterrent must inevitably disappear with the improvement of the already established schools, many of which already approach the college standard, and with the development of the universities for women existent in America. In any case, whether this condition disappears in a short or a longer time, it must always be safer and better in this country of fluctuating social conditions to build the foundations of character and of mental cultivation firmly and well. Sweetness and grace, if individual, will not be destroyed by the education which develops character.

## VARIETY IN EGGS

### SUGGESTIONS FOR CHANGES IN THE MENU.

Combinations, Both Elaborate and Simple, That Will Prove Useful When a Hasty Luncheon Has to Be Prepared.

There are so many ways of cooking eggs, so many endless combinations that, pausing on the threshold of the fascinating subject, one scarcely knows where to begin, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. It seems hardly credible that there are still surviving a few benighted minds to whom the word "eggs" suggests only the inevitable boiled, scrambled, poached and fried.

Some of the combinations are fancy and some are very simple, and it is only a few of the simplest kind that I will undertake now to describe. Many a harassed woman has been suddenly overtaken by an unexpected guest for luncheon, and as there are usually eggs in the house, it is well to know something at the same time a little out of the ordinary and not too difficult to prepare at short notice.

Take, for instance, the addition of a little chopped pimento to the usual scrambled eggs, and you have a variation at once piquant and agreeable. The best way to scramble eggs is first to melt a small piece of butter in a frying pan, then break your eggs into it without heating them, allowing two eggs for each person. Then add a little milk, another piece of butter, and salt to taste, and stir them quickly over a fire that is not too hot. When they are done, not too soft, and not too stiff and hard, sprinkle a little paprika over them, and they are ready to serve. In case of adding chopped pimento stir it in just before the eggs are done.

And from the southern Creole cooks comes a pleasing change from plain fried eggs—to serve them with a good tomato sauce. Fry the eggs lightly in hot butter, and before serving pour over them the following tomato sauce: Chop three onions and fry them to a light golden brown in a generous teaspoonful of flour, and mix well with onions and butter. Add very gradually, stirring until the sauce thickens. Then add a teaspoon of salt, two whole cloves, half a bay leaf, a generous sprinkling of paprika, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of mace. Let it simmer until thoroughly blended about 15 minutes; then pound through a coarse puree strainer and it is ready to serve, but will be better if kept a day and reheated.

The combination of sliced hard-boiled eggs served in a cream sauce on toast is too familiar to require mention, but a clever woman evolved from it an idea which is well worth trying. Cut a few onions in slices and fry them to a light golden brown in a heaping tablespoonful of butter. Add a tablespoon of flour and rub to a thick smooth paste. Pour gradually into this enough brown stock, milk or cream to make a thick sauce, pour it over sliced hard-boiled eggs and serve on toast.

**Cheese Relish.**  
Little balls of rich cream cheese, seasoned lightly with paprika, and with English walnut meats pressed into the sides, making a tasty and attractive garnish for most vegetables and fruit salads. Three or four of the balls may be nestled in lettuce leaves, a watercress, and be dressed with oil and vinegar. Mixed olives or nuts are sometimes mixed with the cheese for the balls, or the balls are rolled sometimes in minced nuts or in minced parsley. They are also tasty mixed with green peppers. Green peppers and cream cheese; by the way, make a delicious sandwich filling.

**Astor House Plum Pudding.**  
To serve for six soak one-quarter loaf of white bread in cold water, then press. Add to the soaked bread one-half pound of shredded citron and orange peel, one-half pound raisins seeded, one-quarter pound cleaned currants, one-quarter pound each chopped suet and flour, one-half pound sugar, one-half pint molasses, four eggs, one gill each brandy and sherry, a tablespoonful of cinnamon, one-half tablespoonful each nutmeg and cloves and a tablespoonful baking powder sifted with the flour. Mix all together then steam or cook in boiling water.

**To Clean Feather Beds.**  
Large feather beds can be renovated by emptying the feathers from the tick into a tub of warm soapsuds—soft water is preferable. Stir and wash thoroughly, then run them through a wringer into another suds. When cleaned run through a tight wringer and place between two sheets in the sun to dry. Turn occasionally, and when dry enough to be scattered by the breeze return to tick. Shake and beat the feathers until light and fluffy.

**To Stop Coughing at Night.**  
Apply a cold towel saturated with cold water around your neck and over your chest, and on top of this apply a large, dry bath towel so as to keep your clothes or gown from getting wet. You will soon cease coughing and go to sleep.

**Using Soap.**  
Though there is a decided antipathy among women to the use of soap on the face, it may be used without any special harm to the skin if the soap itself is pure and every particle is rinsed off with clear, cold water, which acts as a tonic to the skin. In applying the soap make a strong suds rather than rub it directly on the face.



# GREAT MID-WINTER BARGAINS

## AT L. WIESMAN'S

Saturday, Jan. 4th to Jan. 31st.

Our Entire Stock of High Grade Merchandise On Sale.

Saturday, Jan. 4

To Friday, Jan. 31st

will mark the beginning and continuance of the greatest Sale on all lines of our goods that we have ever offered. Do not fail to take advantage of it.

### The Entire Stock

of L. Wiesman—Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes—will be offered for the balance of the month at prices lower than the actual cost of manufacture.

Sale opens on Saturday, Jan. 4th, and will continue through the month.

**THIS SALE** is by far the most important of any Mid-Winter Sale we have ever held, for the values are the best. Search far and wide and you will not find so attractive a line of offerings as those enumerated here. Come personally to this Sale. It's important enough to let other things have the go-by. But if you can't come personally, send in your orders. Prompt attention will be given them. Each and every item on this ad represents goods far below real market worth.

The name L. WIESMAN has always carried to the public the message of reliability, and marks the store that is known for the high grades of merchandise sold. It is not necessary to mention that we do strictly as we advertise—the public know that every statement we make is the truth in its entirety. The best and greatest values now stare you in the face and the only question is can you, in justice to yourself, overlook a chance like this. Use good common sense with which nature has endowed you. Scan these prices carefully. Never again will you have such a golden opportunity to dress in good raiment at so trifling a cost. It will pay you to come.

Main Street



# L. WIESMAN



East Jordan, Mich.

### Ladies' Furs

We have left a few Ladies' Furs that we will close out AT PRICES THAT WILL SELL THEM.

### Eider Downs

Excellent value at 50c, goes at 39c  
 Excellent value at 40c, goes at 29c  
 Excellent value at 30c, goes at 21c  
 Excellent value at 25c, goes at 19c

### Lace Curtains

Fine Lace Curtains, cheap at \$1.50 and \$1.75, going at \$1.19  
 Best Lace Curtains, worth 2.00 and 2.50, going at this sale \$1.79

### Blankets, Etc.

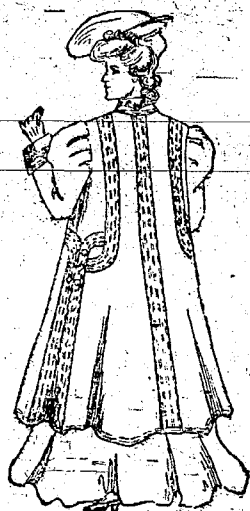
89 pairs Double Blankets, dark and gray, 60c and 65c values at 49c  
 32 pairs of white and gray Double Blankets, 75c value, go at 59c  
 12 pair extra large white and gray, 1.15 Blankets, go at 79c  
 30 pairs of heavy Huron gray woolen Blankets 1.50 value at \$1.15  
 10 Comfortables, 2.00 value \$1.59  
 22 Comfortables, 1.00 value, 75c

### Table Linen

Fine Table Linen worth 1.00 as 79c  
 " " " " 50c at 39c  
 " " " " 30c at 22c  
 " " " " 25c at 19c

### Pants

Men's \$4.00 Pants going at 2.98  
 " 3.50 " " 2.75  
 " 3.00 " " 2.25  
 " 2.50 " " 1.98  
 " 2.00 " " 1.59  
 " 1.75 " " 1.39  
 " 1.50 " " 1.19  
 " 1.25 " " .98  
 " 1.00 " " .75  
 Boys' Knee Pants, 75c value, at .49  
 Boys' Knee Pants, 50c value, at .39  
 Boys' Knee Pants, 25c value, at .16



### Ladies' Coats

We have a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats, which we will close out at ABOUT ONE-HALF PRICE

### Dress Goods

800 yds dark Gingham, cheap at 10c per yard, going at 6 3-4c  
 All \$1.50 Dress Goods go at \$1.19  
 All 1.25 " " " 1.00  
 All 1.00 " " " .75  
 All 75c " " " .59  
 All 50c " " " .39  
 All 30c " " " .22  
 All 25c " " " .19  
 All 20c " " " .15  
 All 15c " " " .11

### Dry Goods

All of our Prints worth 7c and 8c per yard, at this Sale 6c  
 All dark and light Outing Flannels worth 12 1-2c, go for 9c  
 Outing Flannels worth 10c at 8c  
 Outing Flannels worth 8c at 6 1-2c  
 Outing Flannels worth 7c at 5c

### Corsets

Extra fine Ladies' Corsets, a good value for 1.00, at 75c  
 Fine 50c Corsets, going at 39c  
 One lot of Ladies' fleeced and percale Dress- es, worth up to 2.00 each will be closed out at 75c

### Ladies' Belts

All 50c Ladies' Belts, going at 39c  
 All 25c and 35c Ladies' Belts 19c

### Suits

Men's \$15.00 Suits go at \$11.00  
 Men's 12.00 Suits, at 9.90  
 Men's 10.00 Suits, at 7.50  
 Men's 8.00 Suits, at 5.98  
 Men's 6.00 Suits, at 4.25

### Boys and Children's Suits

Suits worth 10.00 go at \$7.50  
 " " 6.00 go at 4.25  
 " " 5.00 go at 3.98  
 " " 4.00 go at 2.98  
 " " 3.50 go at 2.75  
 " " 3.00 go at 2.25  
 " " 2.50 go at 1.98  
 " " 2.00 go at 1.50

### Overcoats

Men's Overcoats, worth \$15.00, at \$11.00  
 Men's Overcoats, cheap at \$10.00, going for 7.00  
 Men's \$7.50 Overcoats at 5.98

### BOYS' and CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS

\$10.00 Values go at \$7.00  
 7.50 Values go at 5.75  
 6.00 Values go at 4.98  
 4.00 Values go at 3.25  
 3.50 Values go at 2.69  
 3.00 Values go at 2.25

### Hats and Caps

Men's Hats, a good value at \$2.00, going for only \$1.39  
 Men's \$1.50 Hats, going at 1.19  
 " " 1.25 " " .85  
 " " 1.00 " " .75  
 Men's Hats worth 50c and 75c, at .35  
 One lot of finest Fur Caps for men, \$2.00 and \$2.50 value 1.19  
 Men's Caps, worth \$1 and \$1.25, .75  
 Men's Cloth Caps, worth 50c, at .39  
 Men's Caps, worth 25c and 35c .19

### Mackinaws

24 Men's \$2.00 Mackinaws.....\$1.39  
 Men's \$1.50 Duck Coats, going at 1.15  
 " " 2.00 " " 1.50  
 " " 3.50 " " 1.98  
 " " 1.25 " " .79

### Shoes

Men's pat. leather \$1 Shoes at \$2.08  
 Men's \$3.50 Shoes, going at 2.75  
 " " 3.00 " " 2.25  
 " " 2.50 " " 1.98  
 " " 2.25 " " 1.75  
 " " 2.00 " " 1.50  
 " " 1.75 " " 1.39  
 Ladies' \$3.50 Shoes, going at 2.75  
 " " 3.00 " " 2.25  
 " " 2.50 " " 1.98  
 " " 2.00 " " 1.50  
 " " 1.75 " " 1.39  
 " " 1.50 " " 1.19

### Boys' and Children's Shoes

\$2.00 value going at 1.50  
 1.75 " " 1.39  
 1.50 " " 1.19  
 1.25 " " .98  
 1.00 " " .79  
 .75 " " .58  
 .65 " " .48  
 .50 " " .39  
 .25 " " .19  
 .15 " " .11

### Ladies Skirts

Ladies' heavy woolen Dress Skirts, gray, 2.50 value at 1.98  
 Ladies' Black Panama Skirts worth 6.00 each, going at 3.98  
 Ladies' Panama Skirts, in the colors black, brown and blue, a good value at 4.00, go at 2.98  
 Ladies' Fancy Knit Skirts, good value at 1.00, going at 75c  
 Ladies' Skirts, 50c value at 39c  
 " " " " 25c " " 19c  
 Fancy black mererized Under- skirts worth 1.00 to 1.25, at 79c

### Yarns

German Knitting Yarns, in colors Red, Gray, Blue and Black, good value at 1.00 per pound, only 75c  
 Homespun Yarns, worth 1.00 per lb. in colors white, red, blue, gray and black, going at 75c  
 Saxony Yarns, 8c skeins for 6c  
 Zephyr Yarns, 10c skeins for 7c

### Laces, Etc.

All of our beautiful stock of Laces and Embroideries go at greatly reduced prices at this sale

### Underwear

Men's fleeced Underwear, extra value, at 50c, going at 39c  
 Men's wool Underwear, ex. value at regular value of 1.00, go at 75c  
 Wool fleeced Men's Underwear worth 1.50, going at 89c  
 Boys' fleeced Underwear extra value at 35c, going at only 21c  
 Ladies' 1.00 wool Underwear, at 75c  
 " 50c fleeced Underwear, at 39c  
 " 25c fleeced Underwear, at 19c  
 All Misses' and Children's Underwear at proportionally low prices.

### Hosiery

Ladies' wool Hose, worth 25c a pair, go at this sale at only 19c  
 Ladies' heavy fleeced black Hose worth 15c and 20c, at only 11c  
 Children's 25c Hose, go at 19c  
 15c and 20c fleeced Hose, at 11c  
 Men's Home-knit Socks, worth 50c, go at this sale for 39c  
 All 25c Men's Wool Hose, go at 19c  
 75 pairs men's 20c Wool Hose 12c

### Mittens

All of our men's Buckskin Mittens, cheap at 1.00, go at 75c  
 Extra good Leather Mittens for men 50c value, go at only 39c  
 Home made Mittens for men, 50c value, go at this sale for 39c  
 Men's 25c Mittens, going at 19c

### Night Gowns

Nice Flannel Night Gowns, value \$1.50 and \$1.25, going at 98c  
 Flannel Night Gowns, \$1.00 value will go at this sale for only 75c

### Sweaters

One lot of Men's Sweaters, 1.50 and 2.00 value, at 1.19  
 Men's 1.00 Sweaters, going at 75c

### Rubbers

We have a most excellent line of Rubbers and Artics, in all sizes, for Ladies, Men, Boys and Children—all of the best known makes and we offer them now At Bargain Prices

In accord with our reputation for High Grade, Dependable Merchandise, these prices are as represented, and not in any way exaggerated in this advertisement. OUR GUARANTEE.—We assure each and every person absolute satisfaction. We guarantee every price and every statement here made, and will exchange, take back or refund your money on any purchase, unsatisfactory for any reason whatever. Every article and every garment in the building marked in plain figures.

Positively Opens Jan. 4th, Closes Jan. 31st, 1908,

Loveday block

# L. WIESMAN

East Jordan



## Briefs of the Week

1908.  
The Boyne Citizen is publishing the delinquent tax list for Charlevoix County.  
East Jordan contributed \$4,458.34 to the county in liquor taxes for the year ending Dec. 2.  
Mayor Armstrong of Charlevoix was operated on for appendicitis, Tuesday evening and is slowly recovering.  
Among the marriage licenses issued in Antrim Co. last week were Frank Kake of East Jordan to Mary O'dell of Elk Rapids.  
As will be seen by their announcement on this page, the State Bank of East Jordan has increased its Capital Stock from \$30,000 to \$50,000.  
Rev. C. W. Scott married Christian Lingkip of Ironton and Christiana Skye of Bellaire, at the parsonage, Dec. 31, 1907.—Central Lake Torch.  
Sup'r J. H. Graff was down to Charlevoix last Monday looking over the ruins of the court house. The Board meets next Monday to arrange for rebuilding.  
The revival meetings which began at the Methodist church on Thursday evening will be continued indefinitely under direction of the pastor. Preaching each night except Saturday. Services at 7 o'clock.

The Annual January Sale of L. Wiesman is now on.  
The machinery for the new Iron Furnace is commencing to arrive.  
Mrs. J. A. Macgregor left last Saturday for Pentwater to visit relatives.  
Miss Verschel Lorraine was guest of Central Lake friends during the holidays.  
Miss Florence Crothers of Charlevoix was guest of East Jordan friends this week.  
Miss Harriet Hoyt entertained a party of friends at her home Wednesday evening.  
Misses Ruzina and May Stewart leave today for their schools at Cheboygan and Clarion.  
Mrs. J. Haines of Vicksburg was the guest of Rev. Mr. Lamport's family over the Sabbath.  
The Boston Store commences a Twenty-day Sale today. See their page adv. in this issue.  
Mrs. A. D. Grigsby will give a brief New Year's address on Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church after pastor's sermon.  
Miss Jessie Supernaw entertained in honor of Miss Harriet Hoyt at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. French, on Thursday evening.

E. J. Crossman was a Chicago business visitor.  
Mrs. Ralph Dukes is guest of her parents at Hart.  
Sixteen kinds of Flour to pick from at Hanson & Steffes.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Grigsby left last Friday for Cheboygan.  
Miss Edith Smatts was guest of Charlevoix friends, Wednesday.  
Natal Oranges, Cranberries, Grapes and Apples.  
—E. A. LEWIS.  
W. A. Loveday returned first of the week from his Lansing and Chicago trip.  
Miss Lavina Anderson has returned home after a week's visit in Traverse City.  
Not all but a share of your patronage will be appreciated by Hanson & Steffes.  
Just received, a fine bunch of Push Button Morris Chairs and Rockers at WHITTINGTON'S.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Chew entertained W. O. Wheeler and wife of Potoskey, New Year's Day.  
Mrs. Charles Atkinson left Tuesday for Jackson where she visits her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reagh.  
Mrs. W. R. Stewart, with two children, left Tuesday for a visit at her old home, Bower's Harbor.  
Col. G. W. Dickinson was here from Potoskey this week, guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. W. Dicken.  
The line of Rockers that can be seen at EMPEY BROS. is certainly a sight. There is where you have a Mammoth Stock to select from.  
Having secured a first class watch-maker, Mack, the Jeweler is now prepared to do your Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing just when you want it done.  
Presbyterian Sabbath School officers elected for ensuing year are: Supt., John Jamison; Ass't. Supt., E. A. Lewis; Secretary, Miss Frances Malpass; Treasurer, Miss Agnes Lewis.  
Rev. Maurice Grigsby left Tuesday to join his wife at St. Louis, Mich., where she is stopping with her parents. He is deeply impressed with our Village and what he saw of its people.  
The East Jordan local union of the American Society of Equity will meet in their hall near Murray's corners, on Thursday evening, Jan. 9, 1908, for a business meeting and the annual election of officers. Every member is urged to be present.  
A Philadelphia youth made four attempts to commit suicide, because his sweetheart wouldn't marry him. When he announced his intentions to try it again, the girl said: "Oh well, if that's the way you feel about it, come on and we'll get spliced." Evidently she was determined that the job shouldn't get bungled any more.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD  
G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.  
Old papers sold at this office.  
Calendar Pads for sale at this office.  
Breakfast goods of all kinds at Hanson & Steffes.  
Lettuce and Celery on Saturday at E. A. LEWIS'S.  
Twenty-four grades of Coffee to choose from at Hanson & Steffes.  
Large assortment of Silver Tea and Table Spoons at STROBEL BROS.  
With every 10c worth of Rub-nomore soap we give one package of washin powder (free) at SHERMAN'S MARKET.  
Empey Bros. have certainly got a fine line of carpets. They have something new in the way of fibre matting. Just spend a few minutes in looking over their stock.  
Three cans Apples for 25c at Hanson & Steffes.  
A good 22 calibre Rifle at STROBEL BROS. for \$1.34.  
We will sell in exchange for Butter or Eggs just as cheap as any store in East Jordan.  
Hanson & Steffes.  
We deliver goods to all parts of the village at all times.  
Hanson & Steffes.  
Our new line of Kitchen Cabinets, is here this week. They are very attractive and entirely different from what we have been carrying. Solid Oak. EMPEY BROS. would be glad to show you their immense stock of all kinds.  
To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some "Little Candy Cold Tablets" called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly effective and prompt. Preventics contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. Trial Boxes 5 cts. Sold by Gidley's Pharmacy.

## B. C. Hubbard & Co.'s January Sale Commencing Jan'y 1st and Continuing Ten Days.

Besides ALL  
Winter Goods  
We will include in this Sale—  
Portiers  
Lace Curtains  
And Also  
Curtain Goods  
Of which we have a large stock—  
At Any Price You  
Want to Pay.



We want to sell these goods to give room for our large stock of spring and summer goods.

We have a few SUITS left that will go in this Sale at STRICTLY COST.

SUITS		COATS	
\$25.00 Suits @	\$18.50	\$20.00 Coats @	\$15.00
20.00 " "	15.00	18.50 " "	18.50
18.50 " "	13.50	13.50 " "	9.00
16.50 " "	12.00	12.50 " "	8.50
MISSES' COATS		CHILDREN'S COATS	
\$8.50 Coats @	\$6.50	\$5.50 Coats @	\$4.25
6.75 " "	4.50	4.75 " "	3.25
4.75 " "	3.25	3.50 " "	2.50
3.50 " "	2.25	2.25 " "	1.50

Come and See and  
Be Convinced.

## Announcement.

Owing to the large increase of our business during the past year, and recognizing the need of larger banking facilities in the near future, we beg to announce that, beginning with the New Year this bank has a fully paid in capital stock of \$50,000.00, and is better equipped than ever to handle your banking business, which we respectfully solicit.

Thanking you for patronage in days past, we wish you a happy and prosperous New Year.

## State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00. SURPLUS, \$7,000.00.

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:  
W. L. French, President M. H. Robertson, Vice Pres.  
W. P. Porter Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier.

A Texas exchange prints an article headed, "Why Men Stay away from Church." If it means to publish a list of their excuses, it will have to print a serial story.  
The Bliss local union A. S. of E. will meet on Monday evening, Jan. 6, at the Thompson school house, for the election of officers for the coming year, and other business. Every member and other farmers come out to this meeting.  
The Phemen's New Year's Eve Dance was quite well attended and a pleasant evening enjoyed. Miss Grace Gabriel of Bellaire won first prize as the best lady waltzer, Frank Benard won the gentleman's prize and Arthur Shepard was the lucky spectator.  
Usual services at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. It being New Year's Sunday, appropriate sermons will be delivered. The fine chorus choir of twenty-four voices, which is proving a popular feature of the evening's services, will render some excellent music.

Rev. Mr. Corey of Bellaire addressed the congregation at the Bennett appointment, on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Lamport will preach next Sunday at 2:30.  
The G. A. R. and W. R. C. will hold a joint installation of officers this Saturday afternoon, commencing about one o'clock. Following the installing, a supper will be served.  
Rev. Maurice Grigsby sang both morning and evening at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath, with fine voice and expression. In the evening he preached a most excellent sermon to an overflowing audience.  
One of the notable events of the New Year was the hurry up call "To come home at once," that J. W. Empey received by telephone at his place of business Thursday evening. He donned his coat and hat and started out with fear and trembling. Then fond hopes filled his mind as he hastened homeward. But to his happy surprise, on his arriving, he found friends and neighbors had come to celebrate his birthday, the bidding being planned by his wife. Music, mirth, cards and refreshments filled the hours with pleasure. As the guests departed there were no regrets, but fond wishes that he might have as many more birthdays as he already has had, since they imagined he would live many years after his allotted time.  
At the annual meeting of the Methodist Sunday School board on Tuesday evening the following officers and teachers were elected: Supt., M. H. Robertson; Asst. Supt., Ella Barnett; Secretary, Hazel Cummings; Asst. Secretary, Reta Carr; Treasurer, Mattie Palmiter; Chorister, M. H. Robertson; Organist, Susie Sheldon. Teachers: L. S. Matthews, B. A. Dole, Mrs. M. B. Palmiter, Mrs. L. Moore, Mrs. Wm. Howard, Mrs. M. H. Robertson, Mrs. Effie Stanford, Mrs. Allison Pinney, Mrs. H. Roy, Mrs. Ella Lamport, Mrs. Altie Rind, Ella Barnett, Jessie Severson, Susie Walsh, Ada Matthews, Elsie Matthews, Ethel Fortune, Jennie Waterman. The reelection of Mr. Robertson as superintendent is not only a well-deserved recognition of service but will be highly pleasing to the church and school. For fifteen consecutive years he has held the position, and the school was perhaps never more prosperous than it is today.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Arthur J. Gallagher, 22, St. James. Rose E. Allers, 18, St. James.  
James H. Gallagher, 24, St. James. Catherine L. Allers, 20, St. James.  
John H. Bancroft, 27, South Arm. Ethel A. Hamilton, 22, South Arm.  
William Laduke, 25, Boyne City. Grace Kariskin, 22, Boyne City.  
Gilbert Rivet, 54, Hudson township. Marayan Cora, 43, Hudson township.  
Millard N. Olney, 48, Charlevoix. Elizabeth Lennox, 48, Charlevoix.

## Tested and Proven

There is a Heap of Solace in Being able to Depend upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months Potoskey readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.  
Mrs. N. Montgomery, living at 423 Howard street, Potoskey, Mich., says: "For two years I suffered from a lame back, no doubt brought on by standing so much and being on my feet the greater part of the day. There was a dull aching pain across the small of my back, always worse after a busy day, and mornings I arose feeling quite lame and stiff. I was told about Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at the Central Drug Store. Their use did me a world of good and I know them to be a remedy of great merit." (Statement made in 1901.)  
Confirmed Proof:  
Mrs. N. Montgomery confirmed the above recently saying: "In every instance I have been asked about my former statement when I have endorsed everything I then said. There is no doubt about the value of Doan's Kidney Pills, for they certainly cure backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble. I am pleased to speak a good word for them at any time."

MADE FOR US IN ST. LOUIS BY THE STROBEL SHOE CO.

**White House Shoes** For Men For Women

The Patterns for "White House Shoes" are designed by the foremost pattern-makers in the U. S., insuring good fitting qualities and pleasing shapes.  
The Leathers are all of the best tannages, of Kid, Box Calf, Kangaroo and Gun-Metal Calf, and the Patent Leathers are best obtainable.  
The Workmanship is high class all through the Shoes, thus insuring a uniformity in construction and finish.  
The styles are always new—a big variety for both men and women.

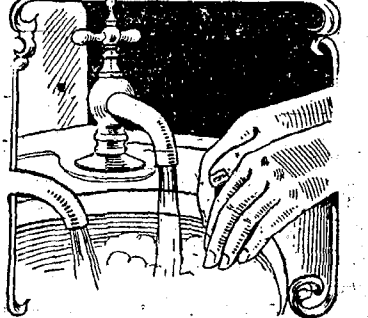
This mark is Stamped in the Shank of Each Shoe.

—For Sale At—  
**Cudson's Shoe Store.**

**E. A. LEWIS**  
Fresh Goods Every Week  
And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.  
—TRY OUR—  
Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buck-wheat, Corn and Maple Syrup, Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.  
JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY.  
Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

## Our Plumbing Pleases Particular People.

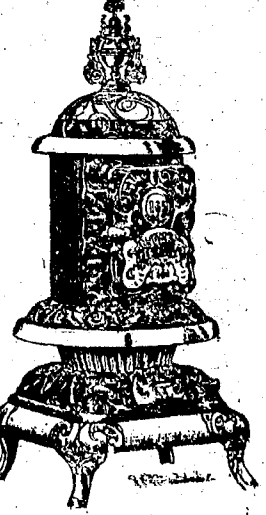
All our modern Plumbing fixtures are attractive in appearance, perfectly sanitary in design, and absolutely reliable in construction. We will gladly furnish estimates for equipping new buildings, or for remodeling old ones. Don't risk your health by living in a house where the plumbing is old and faulty.



**GEORGE H. SPENCER.**

## Extraordinary Bargains in Heating Stoves.

We are offering until inventory to reduce our stock. If you need one don't fail to call and see what we have. You don't have to buy unless you wish and we are always glad to show goods. Ask for a Calendar.



**W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.**

IT PAYS OTHERS IT WILL PAY YOU  
..... TO TRADE AT.....  
**VOTRUBAS CASH STORE**  
Give Us a Trial. THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.



# The Girl from Tim's Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MURKIN

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## SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is sold by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Fox, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stinson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray's canoe marks found on lake shore in front of their cabin. Strange smoke is seen across the lake. Martin and Levi leave for settlement to get officers to arrest McGuire, who is known as outlaw and escaped murderer. Chip's one woods friend, Roman, an Indian, visits camp. Ray believes he sees the party on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete Bolduc and escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Bolduc escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray, that he remain in the woods with himself and Roman and trap during the winter, and he concludes to do so. Others of the party return to Greenville, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school in Greenville, and finds life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made so especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover strange tracks in the wilderness. They penetrate further into the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been sneaking about their cabin.

## CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

Then came another surprise, for suddenly Old Cy caught sight of a man just emerging from behind a rock fully ten rods from the rising smoke; he stooped, lifted a canoe into view, advanced to the shore, slid it halfway into the water, returned to the rock, picked up a rifle, then pushed the canoe off and, crossing the lake, vanished into the outlet.

The two watchers on the ridge exchanged glances.

"He's goin' to tend his traps, an' mebbe soon." Old Cy said at last, and then led the way back to their bark shack. Here he halted, and placing one hand scoop-fashion over his ear, listened intently until he caught the faint sound of a paddle touching a canoe gunwale. First slightly, then a more distinctive thud, and then less and less until the sound ceased.

"The coast's clear," he added, now in an exultant whisper, "an' while the old cat's away we'll take a peck at his den."

A hurried gathering of their few belongings was made, the canoe was shoved into the lagoon, and no time was lost until the lake was crossed and they drew along side of where the smoke was still rising in a thin film. No landing was possible here, for the shore was a sheer face of upright slate, and billy where this lone trapper had hunched his canoe could they make any.

From here a series of outcropping slate ledges rose one above another, and between them and parallel to the shore narrow, irregular passages partially closed by broken rock. It was all of soft formation, jagged, serrated and gray with moss.

Following one of these passages, Old Cy and Ray came to the ledge out of which the smoke was rising from one crevasse. It was a little lower than one in front, perhaps 40 feet in breadth, a ledge that in length, and of a more even surface. At each end was a short transverse passage hardly wide enough to walk in, and a few feet deep.

And now, after a more careful examination of the crevasse out of which the thin line of smoke rose, Old Cy began a search. Up and down each narrow pass-way he peeped and peered, but nowhere was a crack or cranny to be found in their walls. In places they were as high as his head, sheer faces of slate, then broken, serrated, massed, or of yellow, rusty color. Here and there a stunted spruce had taken root in some crack, and over, back from the topmost ledge, this green enclosure began and continued up the low mountain. Here, also, in a sunny nook below this belt of scrub spruce, were ample signs of a trapper's occupation in the way of pelts stretched upon forked sticks and hanging from a cord crossing this niche. They were of the usual species found in this wilderness—a dozen muskrat, with a few mink and other skins and one lynx.

Another sign of human presence was also noted, for here a log showing ax marks, with split wood and chips all about, was seen.

"None of them pelts is ours," Old Cy ejaculated, glancing at the array. "An' I've a notion we'd best hook on to 'em. Mebbe not, though," he added a moment later, "it might git us into more trouble."

But Ray was getting more and more uneasy each moment since they had landed there. It seemed to him a most dangerous exploit, and while Old Cy had hunted over this curious confusion of slate ledges and stared at the rising film of smoke, Ray had covertly watched the lake's outlet.

"I don't think we'd better stay here much longer," he said at last. "We can't tell how soon that man may come back and catch us."

"Guess you're right," Old Cy asserted tersely, and after one more look at the inch-wide crack out of which the smoke rose, he led the way to their canoe.

"That's a cave thar, sure's a gun," he muttered, as they skirted the bold shore once more, "an' that smoke's comin' out on't. I wish I dared stay here a little longer 'n' hunt fer it."

Old Cy was right, there was a cave there beneath the slate ledge—in fact, two caves; and in one, safe and secure, as its owner the notorious McGuire believed, were concealed the savings of his lifetime.

More than that, so near do we often come to an important discovery and miss it, Old Cy had twice leaned against a slab of slate closing the entrance to this cave and access to a fortune, the heritage of Chip McGuire. Ray's fear, while well-founded, were needless, however. McGuire—for it was this outlaw whom they had ample reason to avoid—was many miles away. And yet so potent was the sense of danger, that neither Old Cy nor Ray thought of food, or ceased paddling one moment, until they had crossed the vast swamp and once more pulled their canoe out at the point where they had entered it the day before.

Here a brief halt for food and rest was taken; then they shouldered their light craft and started for Birch Camp. In the meantime another canoe was ascending this winding stream, and long before nightfall, Pete Bolduc, sure that he was on the trail of McGuire, entered the ledge-bordered lake.

## CHAPTER XV.

To trail an enemy who is never without a rifle and the will to use it, requires courage and Indian cunning as well. Pete Bolduc had both, and after observing the many signs of a



Closed in a Death-Grapple.

trapper's presence in the swamp, he knew, after he crossed it and reached this lake, that somewhere on its shores his enemy, McGuire, had his lair.

He paused at the outlet, as did Old Cy, to scan every rod of its rocky shores, not once, but a dozen times. No thought of the blessed harmony of lake, sky, and forest, or the sequestered beauty of this spot, came to the half-breed. Revenge and murder—twin demons of his nature—were in his heart, and the Indian cunning that made him hide while he watched for signs of his enemy. The bare peak overlooking the lake soon impressed him as a vantage point, and after a half-hour of watchful listening he laid his rifle across the thwart, handy to grasp on the instant, and, seizing his paddle once more, crossed the lake to the foot of the peak.

To hide his canoe here, ascend this with pack and rifle, was the next move of this human panther, and here in a sheltering crevasse he lay and watched for his enemy.

Two hours later, and just at sunset, McGuire returned to the lake.

As usual, he, too, paused at the outlet to scan its shores. He believed himself utterly secure here, and thought no human being was likely to

find this lakelet. But for all that, he was watchful. Some exploring lumberman or some pioneer-trapper might cross this vast swamp and find this lake during his absence.

A brief scrutiny assured him that he was still safe from human eyes, and he crossed the lake.

From the bare cliff a single keen and venomous eye watched him.

As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow defile to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Most of these movements were observed by the half-breed, who, watching ever while he plotted and planned how best to catch his enemy unawares, saw him emerge from amid the ledges again, go down to the lake, return with a pail of water, and vanish once more.

All this was a curious proceeding, for he, like Old Cy, had expected to find McGuire occupying some bark shelter, and even now he supposed there was one among this confusion of bare rocks.

Another surprise soon came to this distant watcher, for he now saw a thin column of smoke rise from a ledge and continue in varying volume until hidden by twilight.

And now, secure in his cave and quite unconscious of the watcher with murderous intent who had observed his actions, McGuire was enjoying himself. He had built a little slate fireplace within his cave. A funnel of the same easily fitted material carried the smoke up to a long, inch-wide fissure in the roof. He had a table of slate to eat from, handy by a bed filled with moss and dry grass, also pine knots for needed light.

Opening into this small cave was a lesser one, always cool and dry, for no rain nor melting snow could enter it, and here was McGuire's pantry, and here also a half-dozen tin cans, safely hidden under a slab of slate, stuffed with gold and banknotes.

To still further protect this inner cave he had fitted a section of slate to entirely fill its entrance.

When the last vestige of sunset had vanished and twinkling stars were reflected from the placid lake, the half-breed descended from his lookout point, and, launching his canoe, fol-

lowed the half-breed crept stealthily up to where the smoke had been seen. Not by strides, or even steps, but as a panther would, lifting one foot and feeling where it would rest, and then another, and all the while listening and advancing again.

It was McGuire's habit, while staying here, to look at the weather prospects each night, and also to obtain a drink of cool water before going to sleep.

Often when the evenings were not too cold, he would sit by the lake shore for a half-hour, smoking and watching its starlit or moon-glistening surface, and listening to the calls of night prowlers.

In spite of being an outlaw, devoid of moral nature, and one who preyed upon his fellow-man, he was not without sentiment, and the wild grandeur of these enclosing mountains, and the sense of security they gave, were pleasant to him. His life had been a harsh and brutal one. He had dealt in man's lust and love of liquor. He measured all humankind by his own standard of right and wrong, and believed that he must rob others or they would rob him. He had followed that belief implicitly from the start, and would so long as he lived. He felt that every man's hand was against him, and no reproaches of conscience had resulted from his cold-blooded killing of an officer. Never once did the thought return of the few years when a woman's hand sought his in tenderness, nor any sense of the unspeakable horror he had decreed for his own child.

So, vile a wretch seemed unfit for God's green earth; and yet the silence of night beside this lake, and the stars mirrored on its motionless surface, soothed and satisfied him.

He had now and then another impulse—to some day take his savings of many years, secreted here, and go to some other country, assume another name, and lead a different life.

And now, while an unsuspected enemy was waiting for him to enter a sleep that should know no waking, he left his cave and seated himself on a shelf-like projection close to the lake, which was deep here, and the ledge shore a sheer face rising some ten feet above the water.

One hour or more this strange compound of brute and man sat there contemplating the stars, and then he suddenly detected a sound—only a faint one, the mere click of one pebble striking another.

He arose and listened.

Soon another soft, crushing sound reached him. Some animal creeping along in the passage between the ledges, he thought.

He stepped quickly to the end of the shelf. On that instant a crouching form rose upward and confronted him.

He had one moment only, but enough to see a tall man a step below him, the next a flash of spitting fire, a stinging pain in one shoulder, and this human panther leaped upon McGuire!

But life was sweet, even to McGuire, and as he grasped and struck at this enemy in a blind instinct of self-preservation as both closed in a death grapple, one instant of awful agony came to him as a knife entered his heart—a yell of mingled hate and deadly fear, as two bodies writhed on the narrow shelf, a plunging sound, as both struck the water below—and then silence.

Death and vengeance were clasped in one eternal embrace.

## CHAPTER XVI.

For two months life at Birch Camp much resembled that of a woodchuck or a squirrel. Now and then a day came when the crusted snow permitted a gun-gathering trip into the forest, or a few midday hours at ice fishing; and never were the first signs of spring more welcome than to those winter-bound prisoners. The wise counsel and patient example of Old Cy had not been lost upon Ray, either; and that winter's experience had changed him to an almost marvelous degree. He was no longer a moody and selfish boy, thinking only of his own privations, but more of a man, who realized that he had duties and obligations toward others, as well as himself.

With the returning sun and vanishing snow, animal life was once more astir, and a short season of trapping was again entered upon, and mingled with that a few days more of gun-gathering. It was brief and at a disadvantage, for ice still covered the lake, and until that disappeared no use of the canoes could be made.

Once well under way, however, spring returned with speed, the brooks began to overflow, the lake to rise, and one morning, instead of a white expanse of watery ice, it was a blue and rippled lake once more.

And now plans for Ray's return to Greenville were in order, and the sole topic of discussion. He was as eager as a boy anxious for the close of school, and for a double reason, which is self-evident.

It was agreed that Old Cy and himself should make the trip out together in two canoes, and convey their stores of gum and furs. At the settlement these were to be packed, to await later sale and shipment. Old Cy would then return to camp, and Ray would go on to Greenville.

A change in this plan came in an unexpected manner, however, for a few days before the one set for departure, Old Cy, always on watch, saw a canoe enter the lake, and who should appear but Levi, Martin's old guide.

"I've been cookin' up at a lumber camp on the Mooschohorn," he explained, after greetings had been exchanged, "an' I thought I would make a trip up here an' call on yo' fore I went 'dilt."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## USE OF PORTIERES

MUST HARMONIZE WITH THEIR SURROUNDINGS.

Unless in Accord with Other Furnishings of the Room Their Utility is Destroyed—Suggestions Worth Remembering.

Portieres should beautify rooms, but if the general style, material and pattern of these hangings are not appropriate and in harmony with the surroundings, then they may mar the effect of a whole apartment.

This is particularly true when the doorways of small rooms are to be hung, for unless the draperies are in accord with other fittings, abnormal proportions are made and the lines of the entire room rendered grotesque.

In choosing designs for portieres to be used in small rooms, get plain stuff, or when the ceilings are low, striped goods, for the perpendicular lines add height to the ceiling.

Never, unless the room is large, select hangings with big-figured devices, for the contrast between the size of the pattern and the room space is so great as to dwarf the doorway.

The apparent weight of such draperies should be governed by the size of the room. If the apartment is small, light-weight materials are in better taste than portieres made in sets.

The latter if the figures are woven in self colors or tapestries are not bad, but when crude combinations of colors are seen, or enormous and none too graceful patterns finished with deeply-knotted fringe, they should be passed by in favor of something different. The only fringe suitable now for portieres is the narrow "thumb," either in balls or tassels.

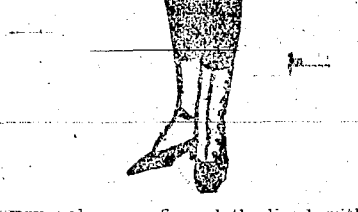
Reps in plain colors, heavy pongee silks, burlaps, denims and other thin materials having just enough weight not to blow straight with each draft are prettiest for doors in apartments. Larger rooms will take tapestries, brocades and velveteens, either figured or plain.

All portieres will wear longer if they are lined—that is, if backed with a material the same shade to give them more body.

## USEFUL EVERY-DAY COAT.

Especially Adapted for Girl of from Fourteen to Sixteen Years.

This is a useful every-day coat, that can be worn over any dress; it is in



very pale gray fine cloth, lined with silk; the fronts are strapped with cloth.

The collar and cuffs are faced with figured velvet and strapped at the edge. The coat may be worn open or closed.

The hat is of coarse pink straw, trimmed with a soft silk scarf.

Materials required: Two and one-half yards 46 inches wide, four yards silk lining and three-fourths yard velvet for facing.

## BETTER THAN USING RICE.

Silver Slippers and Rose Petals in Favor for Weddings.

"Silver slippers and rose petals are taking the place of rice at all fashionable weddings," said a clergyman. "It is a change for the better."

"The silver slippers—to replace the old boots—are about half an inch long. Silver paper cut in the shape of dainty slippers. The rose petals—to replace the rice—are the real thing. Thousands of petals stripped by hand from hundreds of pink roses.

"In great bowls the silver slippers and the pink petals are heaped in the hall, and when the bride and groom emerge, instead of being cannonaded with coarse rice and dirty old boots a sunset cloud, as it were, envelops them, an odorous pink and silver cloud of rose petals and little shining slippers.

"Yes, it is a change for the better, this, and day by day it gains ground."

## Individuality in Styles.

The questions of individuality of style and suitability of color are very important factors of dress.

How often does one see a woman of the athletic type, who looks very smart in tailor-mades, ruin her appearance at a dinner!

She arrives in a flimsy confection of pink chiffon, with her hair elaborately waved.

Such dressing is absolutely unadvised to her strong personality.

Had she chosen a simple gown of white; if she had wound her locks around her head in a heavy plait, her appearance would have been striking.

## SMART SUIT FOR WALKING

Designed with Skirt and Coat and Silk Blouse.

Walking suits are charming and come in a number of smart guises. A French homespun is artistically designed with skirt and coat, and shown with a charming blouse of silk Toscos.

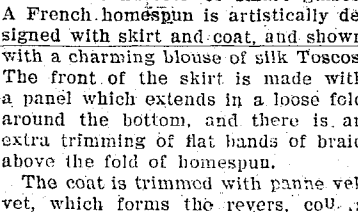
The front of the skirt is made with a panel which extends in a loose fold around the bottom, and there is an extra trimming of flat bands of braid above the fold of homespun.

The coat is trimmed with panne velvet, which forms the revers, collars and cuffs. It fastens at the front with a vest of white leather of the softest, finest quality. There is a wide tuck on either side of the back and front, the tucks ending above the waist line in front under bands of the cloth, which are cut in one with the coat. The bands are ornamented with a row of velvet buttons. At the back of the skirt part of the coat is tucked from under the panel, while the shoulder extends over the upper part of the sleeve, the sleeve being attached to the armhole with a tuck. The buttons of the sleeves are finished with cuffs of velvet, as previously mentioned. The cuffs, in turn, are ornamented with crocheted buttons and simulated button-holes.

## Milinery Violets.

The violets that are worn this winter do not resemble the sweet-scented little purple flower of the woods. In outline they are the same, but there the likeness ends. Our newest milinery violets are very large, very dark, and in color very unnatural. At a little distance they look rather like pansies, but undoubtedly they are effective. For felt hats it is considered necessary to mix silk and velvet flowers, the touch of velvet being sometimes introduced on the leaves also.

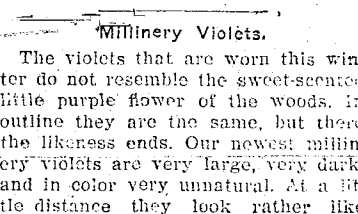
Another favorite trimming for the cloche hat is an enormous ruche of soft silk, showing fringed edges. The silk must be of the best quality, otherwise when the edges are fringed out they will not sit up properly, and it must be admitted that ruches of this kind run away with a great deal of silk.



## RELISSE FOR THE WINTER.

Dressy Garment Made Up in Plain or Corduroy Velvet.

Velveteen, either plain or corduroy, makes a dressy little pelisse for winter wear, and if of a good quality will clean nicely, and many of them will wash. Our model is in a pretty shade of grayish green, lined with white



silk; it is a plain sacque shape, double-breasted; the collar and cuffs are faced with cream lace.

The bonnet is of cream satin, the turned-back brim being faced with coarse lace, rosettes and strings of ribbon.

Materials required: Three yards velveteen, four yards silk, and one yard lace.