#### Supervisors In Session

#### and Routine Taken Up.

The annual October session of the Board of Supervisors convened at Charlevoix, Monday. Frank M. House of Boyne Valley township was elected chairman. On Tuesday the Board members went to Eveline township to look over the proposed route of the road to be built next summer by the county road commissioners. There is a difference of opinion as to which of two routes is preferable, and this matter will be settled next week.

Below are the committees named by Chairman House:

Claims-Wm. J. Gallagher, F. J. Meech, Wm. H. Benjamin, Dwight L. Wilson, J. C. Karcher Ways and Means-George Durance,

Jacob E. Chew, Theron J. Smith. Settle with County Treasurer-Wm F. Beshaw, Clarence Miller, Wm. H.

Settle with Roor Commission-Frank C. Burnett, Wm. Townsend, Theron J.

Equalization—Elmer Ingalls, Wallace Bailey, Malcom McDonald, J. C. Karcher, Franklin L. Smith.

Apportionment- Wallace Bailey, Elmer Ingalls, J. E. Chew.

Township Clerk's Report—Jacob E. Chew, Fred Mitchell, M. A. McDonald. Rejected and Charged Back Taxes-J. C. Karcher, E. S. Brintnall, Theron

Printing-George Durance, T. Smith, Jacob E. Chew ...

Insurance-J. W. Green, C. J. Zeitler Frank Clute.

Court House-F. C. Burnett, E. S. Brintnall, Fred Mitchell.

Roads, Bridges and Dams-Harrison Berdan, W. J. Gallagher, Frank Clute. County Road-C. J. Herron, Wm. F.

Bashaw, C. J. Zeitler. To Check up on County Road Orders -Jacob E. Chew, C. J. Zeitler, John

#### Commission Proceedings.

Adjourned regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms Friday evening, October 7,

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present-Cross, Gidley and Lancaster. Absent-none.

Minutes of the last meeting were not

On motion by Lancaster, the follow ing bills were allowed: Elec. Light Co., street lighting. \$184.85

Application was made by H. I. Mc- per acre. Millan to move a one and one-half story building through Second, Williams and Fourth streets to Lot 3, Block 16,

Nicholls' second addition Moved by Gidley, supported by Lan-

ed. Carried. On motion by Lancaster, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

If the world owes us a living, why not pull off our coats and proceed to collect it?

Poverty would soon be unknown if men could only dispose of their ex-

periences at cost. About the time we imagine that our cup of happiness is going to run over it

springs a leak. Young man, beware of the dear girl who lets you do all the talking during courtship. She's playing a waiting

It may be you have noticed that after meeting a great man you discover his reputation is three or four times greater than he is.

#### 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 EAST JORDAN, CABINET CO.

#### BOW AN ENGINEER KEEPS WELL.

Ratiroad engineers are more exposed to catching cold than other workers. E. G. Dunaphant of Monette; Mo., has run a Frisco engine 25 years and all the medicine he has taken is Foley's Honey and Tar. He writes: "I always keep it in my house and recommend it to all who have a bad cough or cold."-Hites music and her husband at the same

#### MICHIGAN CROP REPORT

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 7, 1915. WHEAT.—The estimated yield of wheat in the State is 20.18, in the southrn counties 21.17, in the central coun-Preliminary Work Completed ties 21.61, in the northern counties 16.-22 and in the Upper Peninsula 21.53 bushels per acre. The final estimated total yield for the State, sections and counties will be given in the November Crop Report. The per cent. of acreage sown this fall as compared with last year is 94 in the State, 95 in the southern counties, 90 in the central counties, 96 in the northern counties and 99 in the Upper Peninsula. The average date of sowing wheat in the State is September the 24th, in the southern counties the 27th, in the central counties the 23rd, in the northern counties the 20th and in the Upper Peninsula the 16th.

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in September at 74 flouring mills is 175,055 and at 89 elevators and to grain dealers, 229,712 or a total of 404,767 bushels. Of this amount 297,626 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties. 93,452 in the central counties and 13,689 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula.

The estimated total number of bush els of wheat marketed in the two months, August-September, is 1,750,000 Thirty-seven mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in

RYE.—The per cent. of acreage own this fall as compared with last year is 96 in the State and southern counties, 93 in the central counties, 99 in the northern counties and 103 in the Upper Peninsula.

BARLEY.—The estimated yield pe acre in the State is 28.12, in the south ern counties 28.19, in the central coun ties 28.91, in the northern counties 25.34 and in the Upper Peninsula 30.04 bushels.

OATS.-The estimated average yield per acre in the State is 39.72, in the southern counties 42.67, in the central counties 37.85, in the northern counties 34.46 and in the Upper Peninsula 40.64

CORN.—The estimated average yield in the State is 27.77, in the southern counties 31.49, in the central counties 26.78 and in the northern counties 18. 15 bushels per acre.

POTATOES.-The estimated average yield in the State is 67.56, in the south ern counties 68,98, in the central counties 60.99, in the northern counties 60. 14 and in the Upper Peninsula 96.38 bushels per acre.

BEANS.—The estimated average yield in the State is 9.44, in the southern counties 9.90, in the central coun ties 9.30, in the northern counties 8,55 Electric Light Co., pumping.... 114.52 and in the Upper Peninsula 12 bushels

SUGAR BEETS.—The estimated aver age yield in the State is 9.88, in the southern counties 10.38, in the central counties 9.74, in the northern counties .09 and in the Upper Peninsula 8 tons

BUCKWHEAT.-The estimated aver age yield in the State is 14.42, in the southern counties 16.25, in the central counties 13.48, in the northern counties 12.10 and in the Upper Peninsula 5 bushels per acre.

The estimated yield of beans, corr and potatoes is 26, 15 and 22 per cent respectively, below the ten years average from 1905 to 1914, inclusive.

Seventy-three per cent of our crop correspondents in the southern counties complain of severe damage to corn beans, potatoes and sugar beets by cold weather, excessive moisture and blight and eighty per cent of correspondents in the central and northern counties and Upper Peninsula, report corn, beans and potatoes badly injured by rain and frost.

COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN, Secretary of State.

The remnant of the Progressive party in Massachusetts, whose who insist upon maintaining the party organization and upon running a party ticket, have demonstrated once more that their real purpose is to punish Republicans if they can. They have endors ed the Democratic candidate for state treasurer, though the Republican canon E. J. & S. R. R. or in our yard. didate, and the present incumbent of the office, was a Roosevelt delegate at Chicago in 1912. Doubtless Victor Murdock and George W. Perkins ap prove of this. Happily, though, the trick will not work. The vast bulk of Progressives, in Massachusetts and elsewhere, are back in the Republican

> When a wise young wife discovers that she is unable to keep up with her time she gives up her music.

#### Lecture Course Opens' Next Wednesday

Excellent Course Provided by Citizens' Committee.

The annual lecture course provided for the city by the Citizens' Committee will be opened at the Temple Theatre next Wednesday evening by Byron W. King, the famous lecturer and reader. There are five numbers in all on the course and every one of them will be a

Mr. King has made a reputation all over the country as a masterful lecturer by the advance sale of tickets there will be a large audience on hand for the opening number of the course. The price is so low that everyone should attend. Course tickets are sold for \$1.00 for adults and 75c for pupils. Tickets may be purchased of Harry Potter, C. C. Mack, L. P. Holliday, or the members of the senior class of the high school. This course provides five good entertainments for the price of one. If you attend them you will have five

evenings of humor, sense and music. The reserved seat board will be at Mack's store next Monday morning, Oct. 18.

#### TREASURY STATEMENTS MANIPULATED

For the second time the present naional administration has changed the form of its daily treasury statement, both changes resulting in a showing of arger net balances in the general fund and making it difficult or practically mpossible to compare treasury condi tions in 1915 with conditions under Republican administration. Thus, the promised "pitiless publicity" has changed to studied secrecy. The latest change was made on October 1. By that change there was an apparent overnight increase of \$87,000,000 in the get balance. That no such increase actually occurred is not claimed by the Treasury Department, yet the daily statements will hereafter show about that much more than would have been shown under previous methods of making the daily statement.

It has been the practice of many enterprising newspapers, Republican, Democratic and Independent, to print the daily treasury statement, with comparisons with previous years. Hereafter, no comparisons can be made. It will be interesting, therefore, for the American citizen who feels an interest in the business of his government, to take a look at the last comparison that can be made. On September 30, 1915, the net balance in the general fund was \$40,898,894, as compared with a balance of \$123,416,613 on the corresonding date in 1913, when Republicat revenue laws and appropriations were still in effect. On that day the ad ministration had spent, since June 30, \$43,486,740 more than its receipts. It was running behind nearly \$500,000,000 a day. Yet, by its change in book-keep ing, the net balance jumped from \$40, 898,894 on September 30 to \$128,063,545 on the following day. To those who have watched the steady downward course of the treasury balance, this mushroom growth in one day would be amusing if it did not deal with the busiess affairs of all the people.

The suggestion that we protect our markets against European "dumping" at the close of the war by having our consuls refuse to sign manifests for such goods is worthy of this Administration's policy of exalting individual, official judgment at the cost of enforce ment of law. Under such a plan we would have a Supreme Court in every consulate, with more than fifty-seven different varieties of judgment. To protect ourselves against "dumping" we need a revised tariff law, uniformly administered. Such a law will be en acted by the Republican Congress to be elected next year.

#### Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy, at the death of our husband and son, Sylvester Davis.

Mrs. Sylvester Davis Mrs. Amelia Davis Children, Brothers and Sisters The more dignified a man is when

ober the bigger fool when full. Nothing warms up the congregation like cold facts from the pulpit.

A man doesn't necessarily feel girlish when making his maiden speech

#### SCHOOL NOTES

The class in Animal Husbandry has been learning the science of testing milk. The milk from about thirty cows owned by surrounding farmers was sent in for testing.

Because of the increased enrollment in the commercial department it has been necessary to purchase a new type writer. The school is now equipped with two Unperwoods and two L. C. Smiths.

At the last meeting of the Board of Education it was voted to begin a course in manual training. The work will be started as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made. An excellent room for the department is afforded by the unused space in the furnace room in the new building, which has and a captivating entertainer. Judging a cement floor and is very well lighted. it is hoped to have the department organized by the first week of Nevem-

> The first issue of The Spectator, the new high school paper, appeared last week and was very readily sold, nearly all of the 195 students of the high school being subsbrcribers.

> .The German II class held its annual Dutch picnic up the lake Thursday evening. Sausage and frankfurters formed the chief item on the bill of

> Supt. Holliday visited the manual training department at Boyne City Fri-

The Seniors and Sophomores me the Juniors and Freshmen in an excitng football game at the Commons Tuesday evening. This is the only game to be played here this year and there was considerable rivalry over the outcome. Both sides did good playing but the Juniors and Freshmen succeeded in scoring 13 points to 0 for the Seniors and Sophs. Miles and V. Cross starred for the latter and B. Cross and Milford for the winners.

Never try to dictate to a woman-uness she's your stenographer.

Occasionally a little sin grows up, veds, and raises a big family.

### AT TEMPLE THEATRE Friday Eve'g, Oct. 22

The World Film Corporation

PRESENTS



IN FIVE ACTS

A SHUBERT FEATURE TOM TERRIS in the lead.

> TWO SHOWS 7:15 and 8:30. ADMISSION, 10c

## Travel Free on Land or Sea

### "A Mile In Travel For a Dollar In Trade"

UNIVERSAL MILEAGE COUPONS entitle you to FREE TRANSPORTA-TION at the rate of one mile for each dollar you spend. They are given you by merchants in all lines of business who appreciate your patronage. When you have saved enough Universal Mileage Coupons to cover the trip you want to make you can exchange them at any ticket redemption office of the Universal Mileage Company for transportation on any railroad, steamboat or trolley line you wish

> If You Spend, \$1.00 You Get a 1 Mile Coupon If You Spend 50c You Get a 1/2 Mile Coupon If You Spend 25c You Get a 1/4 Mile Coupon If You Spend 10c You Get a 1-10 Mile Coupon If You Spend 5c You Get a 1-20 Mile Coupon

To help you get started saving Universal Mileage Coupons anyone of the merchants listed below will give you a complimentary coupon good for ten miles in travel absolutely FREE. This offer is for a limited time only so ask your dealer for your FREE 10 MILE

The stores giving Universal Milleage Coupons are progressive, handle the best of merchandise, have a reputation for fair dealing and splendid service. By giving you Universal Mileage Coupons they are showing their appreciation of your

The Following Dealers in East Jordan are Giving Universal Mileage Coupons:

HITE DRUG CO., Drugs and Sundries

STROEBEL BROS., Hardware

M. E. ASHLEY & CO., Dry Goods and Ladies' Furnishings ENTERPRISE STORE (State-st) Groceries and Meats. W. E. BOSWELL, Photographer

A. WARD, Clothing, Men's Shoes and Furnishings. SUPERNAW PRODUCE & FUEL CO., Coal, Wood, Ice

C. H. WHITTINGTON, Furniture, Wall Paper, Rugs.

BEGIN SAVING UNIVERSAL MILEAGE COUPONS NOW. Concentrate your buying among merchants giving Universal Mileage Coupons. Ask for them in stores where you have been trading.

This is the greatest opportunity offered everybody to Trave FREE. Save Universal Mileage Coupons for your VACATION TRIP to Visit Your Friends—to Go Hunting and Fishing, to see AMERICA to VISIT the

GO ANY PLACE YOU DESIRE UNIVERSAL MILEAGE WILL PAY THE FARE Dealers in lines not already represented write our State Agent. Address Universal Mileage Co., Leck Box 221, Lansing, Mich.

UNIVERSAL MILBAGE CO., 1234 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT	DISBURSEMENTS
	5 Chas. Errieks, hauling dirt 22.50 17 Bert Hughes, on filling job 100.00 17 City Treas, paym't of labor 40.80
For the City of East Jordan for	31 Halance on nand 2034.78
the Month of August, 1915.	Total
General Pund.	General Fund \$ 6586.06   Street Fund
August	Water Works Fund 17.24
1 Balance on hand	Sewer Fund, No. 1   131.95
Total 7259.80	Paving Fund, Dist. No. 2 390.12 Paving Fund, Dist. No. 3 184.95 Cemetery Fund 227.11
DISBURSEMENTS  2 Otis J. Smith, salary-ex- press-postage 26.14	Cemetery Fund
press-postage 28.14 2 Heary Cook, salary 75.00 3 J. H. Shults Co., acet. book 3.35	\$16874.86 Less Overdraft
3 Martin Decker, cutting weeds 3.00	Total
3 D. H. Fitch, cor. ass. rolls. 50.00 3 J. A. Nickless, draying. 1.35 3 Tisch-Hine Co.; mdse 5.79	Cash on hand at end of Month, \$16267.19
3 Nat. Office Sup. Co., mdse 28.00 3 People's Bank, order Elec.	OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.
Light Co	
10 R. A. Risk, 3 mes. salary 25.00	FAMOUS GOLD MINE 18 SOLD.
10 G. A. Lisk, printing 15.25 10 Mich. Tel. Co., rentals 6.25 10 E. J. Hose Co., donations 50.00	Colorado Workings, Bought by Syndi-
25 H. A. Stevens, order of R. Bingham	cate for \$11,000,000, Transferred.
real estate deal 157.87 Aug. 31, 1915, Balance on hand 6586.06	Colorado Springs, Colo,—The sale of the Stratton Independence mine to the Portland Gold Mining company is
Total\$ 7259.80	reported from apparently reliable sources.
Street and Sewer Fund. RECEIPTS	Officials of the Portland company declined to affirm or deny the report,
August \$ 2626.68  1 Balance on hand \$ 2626.68  City taxes \$ 144.35	which stated that the sale had been ratified at a meeting this week of di-
1W0 Sewer Taps 20.00	rectors of the London syndicate own- ing the property.
Total \$ 2791,03 DISBURSEMENTS	The Stratton Independence was last sold to the English syndicate for \$11,-
10 Wm. Taylor, rebate on Muma walk	000,000 by the late W. S. Stratton.
14 E. W. Giles, cleaning streets       24:00         28 E. W. Giles, cleaning streets       24:00         31 Balance on hand	HIS CASE PUZZLES DOCTORS.
Total \$ 2791.03	ibly to Animals.
Water Works Fund RECEIPTS	Crane, Mo.—W. H. Hilton, living near Crane, lost his voice two years
1 Balance on hand \$ 213.78	ago from the effects of a severe case of whooping cough. The singular fea-
Total \$ 323,68	ture of Mr. Hilton's affliction is that he can speak audibly to dumb animals on his farm in as clear a voice as he
DISBURSEMENTS  3 Stroebel Bros., mdse 24.44	ever could, but can only whisper when he attempts to speak to persons. Mr.
3 Stroebel Bros., mdse 24.44 3 E. J. Hose Co., false alarm 15.00 3 E. J. Hose Co., Reid fire. 25.00 3 Geo. Spencer, labor-material 21.83	Hilton's health is excellent and his strange affliction has puzzled physi-
3 State Bank E. J., order Elec.	cians from many parts of the state. He is 65 years old.
Light Co	FUNERAL HELD AFTER \$2 YEARS.
31 Balance on hand 17.24	Body of Drowned Arkansan Had Been
Total\$ 323.68  Interest and Sinking Fund	In Sandbar Since 1883.  Texarkana, Ark.—Satisfied that the
RECEIPTS 1 Balance on hand \$3472.77	skeleton found on a sandbar in Red river, near Fulton, was that of their
City Taxes 252.81  Total \$ 3725.59	father, drowned 32 years ago, Ben and James Wilson brought it to their home
DISBURSEMENTS	here and had it interred in the fami- ly lot, after funeral ceremonies.  The body was found about 300 yards
11 City Treas. pay't of bonds and int	below the point where Wilson perished in 1883. It had lain in the sandbar
Total \$ 3725.59	until shifting sands during the recent overflow left it partly exposed.
Sewer Dist. No. 1. Fund RECEIPTS	Glant Prehistoric Oysters.
1 Balance on hand	Washington.—Capt. Joe Miller, mas- ter and owner of the bugeye Kath-
Total\$ 131.95	leen, in port from the lower river has on exhibition several oysters that
DISBURSEMETS 31 Balance on hand	date back many hundred years, which were taken from a mari bank on the
Total\$ 131.95	Virginia side of the Potomac, about a quarter of a mile above Smith's wharf.
Sewer Dist. No. 4, Fund RECEIPTS	These oysters are much lighter than anything now found in the Petomac. One shell, with the oyster in it, solid
August Sewer taxes \$ 56.36	as stone, measures 8 inches from hinge to mouth. It would take only
31 Overdrawn	a couple of them to make a pot of soup for a large family.
DISBURSEMENTS  1 Overdrawn	It is stated that these prehistoric oysters are found at several points
Total\$ 689.03	along the river, but seem to be more plentiful in the marl beds in the vicin-
Paving Dist. No. 1 Fund RECEIPTS	ity of Smith's Wharf than elsewhere. In the section of King George country,
1 Balance on hand 1250.43 Paving taxes	va., in the vicinity of Smith's Wells, quantities of these big oyster shells, half-burned, have been found 40 and
Total \$ 1372.83 DISBURSEMENTS	50 feet below the present level. The residents of the neighborhood have
31 Balance on hand	a theory that these shells are from roast oysters eaten by the inhabitants
Paving Dist. No. 2 Fund	of this section ages ago.
RECEIPTS  1 Balance on hand \$ 268.58	Given "Barrel of Days."  Bloomington, Ill.—A Monroe county
Paving taxes	jury dealt out poetic justice to "Tuck" Pendegraft, tried here on a "blind ti-
DISBURSEMENTS 21 Balance on hand\$ 390.72	ger" charge on a change of venue from Lawrence county, and gave him
Total\$ 390.72	a "barrel of days" at the State Penal farm at Putnamville and a fine of
Paving Dist. No. 3 Fund RECEIPTS	*50.  "A barrel of days," according to the verdict returned by the jury, is the
1 Balance on hand \$ 184.95	same number of days that a barrel of beer contains bottles—144.
Total\$ 184.95 DISBURSEMENTS	Pendegraft was charged with run- ning a "blind tiger" at the "half-way"
\$1 Balance on hand\$ 184.95 Total\$ 184.95	house between Pedford and Mitchell.
Cemetery Fund	A Pet Carp. Sandusky, O.—Theodore Sharp, a
RECEIPTS  1 Balance on hand\$ 231.11	fisherman living in the upper Sandus- ky bay section, eight miles southwest
Total \$ 231.11 DISBURSEMENTS	the only soucated carp in existence.
3 E. R. Kleinhans, cutting weeds 4.00	Sharp says the carp, which weighs nearly forty pounds and when out of water resembles to a marked de-
31 Balance on hand 227.11	gree, a fat hog, will come to him when
Total	hand and that when he is out in a

Bridge Fund

RECEIPTS

. 2898.08

			1.1			
50	RA	TTI	ER E	<b>litf</b>	9	
80 78	11/V			74 T L	U	ŕ
08	· .	STA	KE (	HA	KY	th
. 1	2.34	77 T.			7.7.7.7	

boat, will follow him around, swim-

ming close astern near the surface.

The man who would retain the good

will of his friends should remember

that there are a great many things he

SHOWMAN POISONED DOING THE "EAST INDIA" STUNT.

Butte Hospital Physicians Save Man's Life By Herold Work-Victim Expresses Gratitude.

Butte, Mont.—Twenty drops of anake poison in the tongue of George Horner, a professional anake charmer, caused the tongue to protrude from his mouth and necessitated the lancing of the tongue in three places, and as a last resort to save Horner's life the lancing of the throat and a trachectomy operation.

Horner was treated at the Butte mergency hospital after receiving treatments at Pocatello, where he was performing with a circus when bitten by a big rattler. To show his gratitude, Horner promised to go into the hills of Montana and secure rattle snakes, which he will rob of their poison sacks and present the venom to City Chemist Easton for experimental purposes. The recovery of Horner, who has been bitten seventyfive times during his twenty years experience with snakes, is regarded

as remarkable. Horner, whose home is in Pennsylvania, eyer since a boy had a peculiar fascination for snakes. His mother had trouble keeping him from the reptiles, and when 10 years old Horner ran away with a circus and kept close to the snakes. Later he was given a job feeding them and fifteen years ago became a charmer.

He learned the "East India" stunt of removing rattlers' fangs with the human teeth. Horner would grasp a big rattler with his fingers just back of the head, forcing the snake to open his mouth two inches and protrude the fangs to a point where Horner could stick out his teeth and pull out the fangs. The pressure of the fingers kept the poison in the sacks and away from the fangs. In this way he removed all sets of twelve fangs.

At Pocatello a new snake charmer was added to the circus and Horner was asked to demonstrate the "East India" stunt on an Idaho rattler, which was seven feet long and 14 years old, with 12 rattles. It was mating time and the snake had stored up the poison in one sack, the other Maying been removed. Horner grasped the snake's head too far back and as he opened his mouth to catch the fangs with his teeth the snake struck and twenty drops of venom went into Horner's tongue.

When the snake pulled back his fangs he removed apiece of Horner's tongue about as big as the little fingernail. In two minutes Horner's neck and face had turned black and he was choked. The circulation was cut of in the throat. Horner had presence of mind enough to motion his partner to get out a dirty pocket knife, which Horner cleaned by wiping on his clothing. An electrician's pair of tweezers was secured and the tongue was pulled out and Horner himself lanced his tongue in three places and bled it. However, the poison had gone into his system, and the throat began to swell so Horner could not

Horner was taken to the rooms of Dr. Newton of Pocatello and preparations made for performing an operation on the throat. Horner wrote: "Doctor, there is only one way to save my life. Take a chance and cut my throat and put a tube in."

Without an anaesthetic Horner had his throat lanced. The doctor however did not have the proper respirator and for two hours the opening in Horner's throat was held open with the operator's fingers while a search was made for the instrument. A rubber tube was placed in the throat and Horner was able to breathe.

Then his arm and back was laid open with incisions and a gallon and a pint of blood taken out to rid the system of the poison. The tongue, in spite of the cuts, had swollen so that it profruded out of the mouth. Horner's eyes were swollen and inflamed with the poison and his body was black to the waist.

Horner was placed in bed, but after three days he boarded a train for Butte. En route he had three hemorrhages from the mouth and reached here in a state of collapse and applied for treatment at the emergency hospital, as he was without funds.

"I have so much snake poison in my system that sometimes I wake up at night and feel lumps all over my body, but I was never sick. I always thought I was immune to snake bites until 'Big Bees' struck me at Po-atello. I was bitten on the end of the tongue several years ago, but lanced it, and the poison was quickly removed," said Horner.

Some of the show hands wanted to kill the snake, but Horner would not consent to it. As soon as he recovers he is going to perform the "Best India" stunt on Bess, but this time he is going to get the right hold on her

Horner told the city chemist that he believed in the medical theory that snake poison is a cure for epilepsy. "I'm going to get you a bottle of Montana rattleenake poison and let you use it on any one who will take

a chance," said Horner, we he walked

back to the show grounds.

DEWARD

Mrs. W. J. Killarney of Boyne spent few days last week with Mr. and Mrs.

Mrs. Jno. Olson was an East Jordan visitor Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Sydney Sedgeman and daughter Marion, returned Saturday from a weeks visit with relatives in East Jor-

Mrs. Chas. Flynn visited over Sunday with East Jordan friends.

Miss Vlester Tousch and Miss Margaret Supernaw returned to East Jordan, Friday, after a few days visit with the formers parents, here. They were accompanied by Miss Bessie Tousch.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ritter and Mrs. Will Jamieson were Alba visitors, Mon-

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Killarney and sons spent Saturday and Sunday at Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ritter and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Sedgeman drove over 1911. The young couple left the same to Mancelone, Tuesday.

The local nimrods are busy these lavs. Quite a number of birds and rabbits are being brought in.

It's a wise mining stock that knows

Men are misters to women and women are mysteries to most men.

Court a woman and she may worship you, but marry her and she may defy

Young man, don't smoke cigarettes merely for the purpose of killing time. Time will continue to do business at the old stand long after you have quit.

PREACHER WAS LAID UP.

Rev. C. M. Knighton, Havanna, Fla., vrites: "For three months I suffered ntense pain in the kidneys and back which at times laid me up entirely. 1 hermit thrush and proved to be a very used 1½ bottles of Feley Kidney Pills interesting topic for study. and all the pain disappeared. I feel as if 20 years had been added to my life." Relieves, rheumatism, backache, sore man with a yellow streak—unless the nuscles, stiff joints.—Hites Drug Store. streak is pure gold.

County Normal Notes.

Misses Florence Maddaugh aad Flor ance Milner had charge of the training room, Wednesday morning, in the absence of Miss Whiting.

Miss Ethel Barbour is housekeeper this week and Miss Catherine LaLonde has charge of the ventilation.

Miss Ethel Hope, from Bellaire, was admitted to the normal class, by special permission of the state department of public instruction. We have now a class of thirteen, but we are not superstitious.

The sixth grade children, from the training room, under the direction of the normal students, have done considerable hoeing, in the school garden, which has greatly improved conditions

Miss Whiting and Miss Himes attended the wedding of Miss Hallie Bon and Mr. Harold Hess, Wednesday morning, Miss Bon was a graduate of the class of afternoon for Lansing, where Mr. Hess has a position as insurance councellor. Several good papers have been secured for the benefit of the normal students and they will begin their work in Current-Events shortly.

The class is still watching their collection of "wooly bear" caterpillars which

are spinning their cocoons for winter. The basket ball has arrived and practice will begin as soon as the weather permits.

Miss Catherine LaLonde had charge of the permanship class in the normal, Wednesday morning, in the absence of Miss Himes.

A very interesting subject was taken up and discussed by the class Thursday afternoon, "in connection with a bird which was brought into the normal by one of the children from the training room. The bird was identified as a

The world hasn't much use for the

#### AGED TAX COLLECTOR

Restored To Health By Vinol

Corinth, Miss. — "I am a city tax collector and seventy-four years of age. I was in a weak, run-down condition. My druggist told me about Vinol. I tried it and in a week noticed considerable improvement; I continued its use and now I have gained twenty pounds in weight, and feel much stronger. I consider Vinol a fine tonic to create strength for old people." —J. A. PRICE.

We guarantee Vinol. our delicious cod

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod-liver and iron tonic, for all run-down, weak and debilitated conditions.

W. C. Spring Drug Co., East Jordan

We Show Men & Women New to make: \$80 to \$100 weekly, wer area Amazing opportunity for large, income. Way was time working for obtars! I lies your space to home and gar in manufal independence. No cenvassi

Far better be on pleasure bent than on pleasure broke.

#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, blowing, headsche, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply

Balm from your druggest now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollars. mucous membrane and relief comes in-

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

You Can Enjoy Life Lat what you want and not be trouble with indigestion if you will take a exall Dyspepsia
Tablet before and after each meal. Sold only

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Put Yourself on our list of satisfied cus-

tomers. · ·

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



e Sam

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

East Jordan Lumber Co.

# WHO PAYS? Unto Herself Alone

## By EDWIN BLISS

FIFTH STORY.

John Halstead's hands trembled as he shut his desk. Very slowly the roll top unfolded, reluctantly shutting out neat stacks of papers and correspondence, the paper-weight of another period, the quill pens, the rusty ink-wells, all the commonplaces of a man's work. Moisture gathered in the king's eyes. Old friends they were, friends with whom he had spent his best 30 years. Together they had fought and suffered, together they had fast and won countless victories and skirmishes. And now the separation hour had come. Halstead was

through. The old lion had finished with a victory, but one so bitterly fought he realized another battle would mean inevitable defeat. The young whelps this Wall street jungle had grown so formidable that when they fell upon him the issue had been a long time in doubt. But he had won. But at the price of a broken spirit and body and a bitter regret. And so it was in no pleasant mood that he arrived home

He stepped softly into his home, moving toward the library. He wanted to be alone to compose himself, to readjust himself to the conditions of an altered existence. He did not wish wife or daughter to see him in the when he was forced to look upon the borders of the end.

A note lay upon the desk and he

picked it up, absently glancing over the brief writing. He turned the sheet and, as his eye fell upon the signature, a wild feroclous gleam flamed up within them. He reached out and clutched the desk for support, clutched so tightly the knuckles gleamed a shiny blue-black. Mastering himself with an effort he dispatched a servant for his wife and daughter, still standing in the same position when they entered the room the note in his hands, such an expression of hatred and inflexible determination upon his face as caused them to halt abruptly, checking their affectionate greetings.

"You have answered this man Esther?" Straight to the point he cut, his voice shaking a trifle with the rage he masterfully held in check. As she did not answer, he slowly crumpled the paper in the palm of his hand, letting it drop to the floor The hurt expression in her eyes broke his control.

Then you shall answer it-now Do you know that Felix Lynn is the man I have just beaten, that he tried to ruin me, that he has worn out the last atom of my strength, that the fight has forced me to retire? Felix Lynn is the man who has just failed in his attempt to ruin this household. And Felix Lynn is the man who has the audacity to invite a member of this household to christen his new yacht! Felix Lynn must be a stranger to this door. You will neither speak to him nor have any communi cation with him. And you will give him to understand that-NOW." Esther rebelled at first, but at a significant gesture from her mother, wrote the fateful note:

Felix dear: Father stumbled on your note and raised such a storm it will be impossible for mother and me to christen your yacht. We must be so careful, you know. Why not ask Alica and her mother to go? ESTHER.

The smoldering rebellion that had been banked so long within the very soll of Alica Knight leaped suddenly into full flame. For just a second, as she deflantly faced her mother; she realized that now was the time for final assertion of the manner in which she proposed to live her life.

Mrs. Knight indolently resumed her book, unconscious of the crisis she had precipitated by her refusal to allow her daughter to christen Felix Lynn's yacht, heedless of the hurt she had inflicted. She looked up as Alica

stamped her foot.
"I tell you I shall go. I told him over the phone that I was coming and I am. If you won't chaperon me I'll go alone. I'm sick and tired of silly conventions hedging me away from everything I want to do. It's my Tife I'm living and I'm not going to live it for the world but for my

Mrs. Knight frowned slightly as the girl stormed away, then resumed her reading. So gradual had been the increasing violence of Alica's rebellions she did not realize how close they stood to the brink of the precipice. the looked up again as her daughter food, framed in the doorway, a yachting cap tilted a little defiantly upon her pretty head.

"I'm going to the yacht," Alica an nounced.

Mrs. Knight rose swiftly. - There had been something incisive, decisive and unbending about the Way Alica announced her destination that revealed a vision of herself many years before. She, too, had been rebellious. and it was the very violence of her own nature that made her so fearful of breaking the conventions, realising

(Copyright, 1915, by Pathe Exchange, Inc. All Moving Picture Rights and all For-eign Copyrights Strictly Reserved.) the untold lengths to which she might go, once started. Alica laughed lightly and closed the door behind her.

> The launching was a success, and after it was over handsome Felix Lynn took Alica hame. The butler met her at the door and handed out this note:

Allca: Your latest defiance of all feminine law has closed my home to you. I have placed one-half of your father's fortune to your credit. Your maid and trunks are at the Goldcrest Mother apartments.

111. There was the hint of longing on Esther Halstead's face as Alica finished showing her through the dainty little Goldcrest apartment. Not the longing for freedom which seemed the principal reason for Alica's delight; not the pride for ownership the younger girl had displayed, but the thought of how perfectly it would serve as a setting for the life she had imagined with the man she loved, the picturing of Felix Lynn occupying special little pooks and corners of the apartment-that was what brought the tears all unconsciously to her

"And you will come to my reception -just a little house-warming tomor row afternoon, Esther?"

. She started to shake her head in dissent, smiling at the eagerness of the girl to begin making the most of her new-found liberty. But Alica prattled on before she had time to an swer.

"First I'm going to ask Felix Lynn

Esther's lips parted in a smile. She could not forego the delight of seeing him again. True, she owed a great deal to her ailing father. But she owed a debt to this other man as

While Alica darted to the phone, intent upon carrying out her plan immediately it extered her head, Esther thought it over. Was she doing right or wrong?

"Felix is living on his yacht now," Alica poutingly announced as she re entered the room.

Esther smiled lightly as she took her leave. Lacking irresponsibility herself, it was charmingly delightful to her in others. And it was so becoming to Alica, her naive delight in this freedom from restraint. She was still laughing as she left the house and came back to her own distressing responsibilities.

So engrossed in fact, she did not turn back and see Alica slipping lightly down the street in the opposite di-Even her innocent mind would have suspected that the vouns girl was about to do somehing which, to put it mildly, might have been termed indiscreet.

For Alica Knight's very back bris tled with defiance, her pretty chin was uplifted and her eyes looked out a bit insolently upon pedestrians as though



Alica Flings the Cobwebbed Bottle Against the Prow of Lynn's Yacht.

defying them. Now and then she would halt dubiously, biting her lips thoughtfully, a little fearfully, then quickly resume her journey.

It was the hour immediately before the curtain of night descends upon the twilight that Captain Judd looked up sharply at a hail from the dock.

While he waited at top of the landing stairs for the girl, he wondered mightily as Alica Knight lightly climbed beside him. What in the name of common sense could this young woman want aboard the yacht at such an hour? And what should he do? And then Captain Judd did exactly as most people do when puzzled. He pointed toward the rail where the owner stood dreamily staring out to sea.

Lynn was tired, very tired, and the rest he sought out here upon the equally troubled sea came not so readily as he had expected. The very soul of him chafed at John Halstead's bitter mandate that he was to be a

stranger at his home. Alica Knight- A slight smile curved his lips as he recalled the you would come to me-thought you beautiful, wild, young creature. Alica Knight-untamed, rebellious at conventions, heedless of the morrow, in

love with life! Why could not Esther have some of the-

little laugh, a bit timid despite its bravado, made him turn swiftly. It was as though a Merlin had waved wand and materialized his thoughts. He could not quite conceal his pleasure at sight of Alica, looking at him a little defiantly, a little bashfully, as she stood just a few feet away. He could not quite cloak the insincerity of his proaches, allowed them to be snuffed out completely as her fingers brushed lightly against his own as side by side they leaned against the taffrail.

A wisp of her hair was taken by the roguish breeze and fluttered across his cheek. The perfume of it intoxicated him. And yet it was but a part of the night. He reached out his hand to put the vagrant lock in place. His finger tips moved across her cheek and the thrill was but another of this wondrous night's myriad Her eyes sought his own, bathed in the question, the wild, unharnessed wonder she read there.

IV. The dazzle of Alica's spirits was bewildering, the glorious excitement of the girl so boundless it transmitted itself to every guest at the reception. The very air was vibrant with it. But Felix Lynn alone seemed immune, as he moved silently from place to place, a little absent, a little apart from everyone and everything.

But the hostess, try though she would, could not keep her eyes from wandering in his direction, could not repress the little thrilling pride of possession as she picked him out instantly from the throng, nor suppress the twinge of jealousy that he should not be with her alone.

Times there were when the brain of her would halt and a soft, dreamy expression supplant the eager, rest-less one in her eyes. And she would come back to the present, gently put by the dreams of the past and future which had reached out and touched her, put them by with a smile that glorified the beautiful face of her, erasing the thoughtless lines there as by the passing of a huge spiritual sponge over her countenance.

And Felix Lynn avoided her sedulously, seemed unable to be near er. She noticed it but convinced herself it was merely another phase of this strange jealousy that so completedly possessed her. She was also keenly delighted to see he avoided Esther Halstead. She had thought Esther a bit overly interested in Felix.

She started from her reverle and, with a gay laugh, ladled a glass from the punch bowl. But here eyes were fastened inquiringly upon her maid. who was just returning from the phone. Somehow, the dazed, some what frightened expression on the girl's face alarmed her. She shivered slightly as though a cold, dank shadow had passed across the sunlight of her happiness.

She would have stopped the maid, then thrust the impulse aside, though, as the girl approached Esther, she could not resist bending her ear in that direction.

She caught the cold, dazed look that filmed Esther Halstead's eyes as she received the message, caught the meaningless sound of her voice as she parroted the words: "My-fatherdead-" caught the sympathetic forward surge of friends, then, with a shrinking within herself, noticed the swift stride with which Felix Lynn reached the stricken girl's side.

Like a tigress she moved forward, swaving a little from the hips, her eyes blazing. Felix Lynn drew Esther a bit closer to him, then thrust out his jaw squarely, speaking over her bowed head:

"Please do not crowd-please. My wife's father has just died. The marriage was kept secret to prevent this very thing."

For a moment Alica felt her limbs numbed, felt something go icy cold within her, then crackle up with a sound perfectly audible to herself. And then the numbness gave way to a prickling, as of a thousand needles. And then the banked fire burst into full flame. It was a lie. It was untrue. It could not be true. It was a lie told to trick her. But they could not do it. She sprang forward, thrusting herself between the pair, hurling them away from one another with vicious strength.

"It's a lie—a lie. It can't be true. I tell you it's a lie. He's mine mine, mine by every moral law."

Her eyes, a pointed flame, she could see nothing of the shrinking guests, nobody in the room but the man, the man she claimed. Again she would have leaped forward as Felix Lynn threw out his hands in passionate appeal toward the woman he had just acknowledged as his wife. Then a slow, eruel smile parted her lips, revealing a row of small, sharp teeth, too white and even to be beautiful, teeth that strengthened the panther ish impression she gave. For Esther Halstead, with a cry of anguish and fear, shrank away from him as from

an unclean thing. Alica did not know how the guests had felt, was not conscious, would not have cared had she been conscious, of their furtive leave takings. She only knew that Felix Lynn remained, that she had held him, that she would continue to hold him.

She could not con 'You, youtinue for the torrent of rage that threatened to engulf her. 30h, but you shall suffer for this," she finally managed to articulate. "You thought would shame me thought you would amuse yourself with me. Well, you have had your play. And now you

as no man ever paid to woman beiore, you-you-thief."

Before the poisonous hiss of her he shrank away. But in the hallway he covered his face with his hands that he might shut out the picture focused there of the terrible expression in her

The nine days' sensation died away, for the morsel of any scandal, no odds how savory and juicy to begin with grows flat and pulpy with too much fletcherizing. But the cheeks of Felix Lynn grew more and more sunken and the shadows under the fine eyes of the man seemed to have eaten hollows there, hollows from out of which a fearful light burned. the light of a man afraid to look at something, yet, by some terrible attraction, always forced to look.

There were whispers that the prestige he had won in the street was waning, that he seemed unable to concentrate, to put the old-time fire



Alica Learns That Esther is Lynn's Wife.

in his work. The old Felly Lynn was gone, lost, for this recluse was not the brilliant, powerful young Felix Lynn.

Wearily he closed down his desk nd left his office

He glanced warily up and down the narrow, winding street as he moved swiftly toward his motor car. as though he had tried to identify his terror in the crowd and, not finding it, sought temporary refuge in the machine. Always he was craning his head from side to side with the quick, darting movements of a frightened bird. And finally, with a weary sigh of relief, he sank back against the cushions of the car, relief lightening his face. His hand groped for the speaking tube and after a moment's hesitation he directed the chauffeur to the Halstead residence.

At the curb he leaped out lightly His lips moved in an exclamation of relief and then the haunted expres sion suddenly hurled across his face, transfiguring it. For a limousine slowly moved toward him, the face at the glass causing him to shrink away afraid.

Alica looked at the man, then slow ly descended from the car and stood before him. He opened his mouth as though to speak but the cold, expressionless face of the girl halted him. Motionless she stood. Fixedly she stared. Stared as though at an inanimate object instead of the man she was slowly driving insane with her torture.

He turned quickly away and, with a shrug of the shoulders, moved up to the steps, pressing the bell rapidly, his very back indicating his fear of that silent woman on the walk below The butler deferentially opened the door, his face expressing the perfect mixture of complacency and deference always to be found upon the ideal servant's countenance. Some thing very like surprise crossed his saw who waited, then he face as he quickly closed the door, almos slammed it in the man's face.

Felix Lynn's shoulders slumped again as he half turned. He dreaded crossing the dead fey light in the eyes of the woman who waited below For months now she had tortured him in this fashion. For months she had appeared always beside him, star ing staring at him from those accus ing eyes, and never a word-never word from those lips that had last hurled at him the epithet—"thief." Like a haunted, hunted beast he looked toward the garden, then, in some swift impulse, as his eyes caught a glimpse of Esther seated on a bench there, he moved hurriedly in her direction.

She shrank away as she saw who had caused the quick crunch of gravel, but something on the face of the man -made her stop. He held out his arms to her, not arms that would embrace but arms that pleaded for help, a little comfort, and, yes, a little protection. he did not

For a moment could not speak, then all the floodgates were loosened, all the restraint was shattered and the suffering, torn and lacerated soul of the man stood before her, unabashed at its nakedness, only asking the balm of forgive-

"No, not even forgiveness. Esther." e pleaded brokenly. "I only wish the chance to try and help. I have sinned, Esther, but God knows, I have paid, am paying and shall pay until the memory of that sin is wiped away from all our minds. From our hearts it can never go. I love youbut we will not speak of that. I only ask one little word—one little word of shall pay. And you will pay to me. comfort. And it will make me strong. I don't wish the strength for myself only want it that I may help you. I know you. Esther. I know that the memory of our love cannot be erased from such a soul as yours. I know that I have turned that beautiful thing into a wound that hurts. And I only ask you for the chance to let me help-help in any way I can. Because the helping you would do so much to help me." The vehemence of his passion subsided as he saw his pleading having effect. His voice lowered and he came a step closer.

he said. "We may be very far apart. Once before we were far apart, you remember, and you said to me then that you knew it was hard, that, oftentimes it seemed unfair but that if we loved one another as we thought we loved, we would fight the hard ships, shoulder to shoulder. And the contact of the shoulder of the loved one would help so much. Don't you remember that, little girl? Well, I did not fight bravely. I did not fight fairly. Ldid not fight the man's fight as you fought the woman's. But I tried, Esther. I tried. And now I ask of you, I beg of you to fight with -shoulder to shoulder - your shoulder against my own."

-- We may not be together, Esther,

She felt the soul of her going out to this man who seemed, by his very voice, to be stirring every chord in her being. She swayed slightly toward him. Then her hand reached up in half surrender. It was no use fighting. She loved him. She loved-

She shrank away even as turned. The light that had flamed high in her eyes died even as she turned them upon him. For, in the turning, her eyes had encountered the hard, expressionless ones of Alica Knight, staring impassively at the scene from beyond the shrubbery.

Lynn followed the direction of her eyes and met those of Alica Knight those eyes which would always come in between life and the fruition of his happiness an ever-present shadow so dense and thick as to form an impenetrable barrier.

Esther shrank as he would have renewed his plea, for he was fighting for his very life now. He turned helplessly away. He only wished to be away—away from the woman who haunted him with those eyes of accu sation.

He went to his yacht, curtly directing the astonished captain to put out immediately to sea.

It was only a scant two hours later that the yacht was halled by a puffing tug that had been trying to overhaul them the half hour gone. At the top of the landing stage the captain waited for the passengers the tug-captain had told him he wished to board.

His eyes grew round with wonder as Alica Knight moved past him, up the stairs, across the deck and toward the cabin. Yet a different Alica Knight than the girl who had so gayly queened it over the entire christening party, a different Alica Knight from the laughing girl who had come to the yacht another evening.

He had heard something of the scandal and had wondered whether it had anything to do with Lynn's altered manner. And now he wondered whether he should not detain the girl who moved so slowly, so remorselessly across the edeck toward the cabin stairs. He started forward to detain her when the owner came heavily wearily up the stairs. His listless dull gaze fell upon the girl and then he staggered back as from a heavy blow in the face.

Captain Judd moved away, some impulse drawing him out of range of the sight. For a long time the eyes of the pair held, then the passionately bitter cry of Felix Lynn sounded resonantly, appealingly over the waters:

"For God's sake, won't you end this torture? Always those eyes and never a word. Marry me—. Be my wife. But end this torment—this hell on earth you have created for me."

Something in the voice halted the captain.

Marry me, Alica. I owe it to you

Marry me and—' Captain Judd turned the corner of the wheel house barely in time to see the silent figure of the woman. Then he caught the slow, deliberate negative shake of her head. For a moment something in the attitude of Lynn held him. Then he sprang forward as, with a wild curse, Felix Lynn snatched a deck chair and darted upon the woman.

She leaped aside behind another chair and the one in Felix Lynn's flailing hands smashed down upon it with such a force it was torn from his grip. He seized another, that same insane series of cries racking his threat, and leaped upon her, closercloser even as her shricks of terror brought the crew on the run.

Captain Judd leaped at the madman, circling him with arms and legs, finding himself being tossed about by the man's maniacal strength like a Dygmy. Others joined him and, under a tangle of legs and arms and bodies. Lynn was borne to the deck.

And Alica Knight, trembling like a runaway horse, stood close and vatched, her eyes luminous now, her face twitching in sympathy at every sound of the madman-the man she had driven to this pass.

"There's a private sanitarium on-She did not hear any more. She only knew that her whole heart was going out to the man they held so tightly, the man whose eyes blazed so fiercely when they rested upon her. the man who redoubled his struggles so long as she was near.

VI. Doctor Breadner looked down at the struggling Felix Lynn. Old friends

they had been and, somehow, the spectacle struck deep at something within him he had thought long since crusted

He had listened carefully to the captain's report and dove-tailed the scene with the chance gossip he had heard. At times Lynn was quiet, at other times he would rave and tear in the grip of the attendants with the strength of ten men. And always in these struggles would he be pursued by the eyes and the lips that never opened

Finally with a shrug, the doctor left the place, a rather foolish smile upon his face, a certain decision in his step that came from the indecision actuating a move that his associates might have construed as partaking of the sentimental. He turned in at the Halstead residence, finding Esther there clad in deep mourning. He plunged squarely at the heart of the matter.

"Miss Halstead," he began quickly, "I have come to you on behalf of your husband—" He lifted his hand as she drew quickly away from him, her eyes hardening with decision.

"Felix Lynn has suffered a complete mental breakdown. Not the breakdown which demands a few weeks rest but the sort that may possibly be cured if the correct methods are applied immediately."

"You mean—he is—" "Insane, Miss Halstead. Yes, that is what I mean. He is violently in-

sane. I would not ask you to take any risk but-" Her eyes flared deflantly, while her

shoulders straightened. "I am not afraid." His eyebrows lifted in surprise as Esther suddenly left the room, to re-

appear almost immediately, her hat on for the street. Without a word she took his arm and moved out the house with him. Felix was struggling in the grip of

powerful attendant when she entered the room. And then a great pity and love welled within her and lighted the eyes of her as she moved toward this man who had been her husband. He looked up at her as her hand fell upon his shoulder. Doctor Breadner watched the scene eagerly. a slow smile playing about the corners of his mouth, as Lynn ceased to struggle, looked up into the tender eyes fastened upon him, then sank back quietly in his chair.

He was about to tiptoe out the room, away from the scene, when sounds of a struggle in the corridor reached his ears. He moved swiftly toward the door, annoyed at the distraction, then was brushed aside by a woman who darted into the room, away from the attendant, stood a moment in the doorway, then flung herself upon her knees at the right side of the patient, flinging her arms about him and bursting into a wild paroxysm of regret and love.

She lifted her eyes, conscious of another's presence. Esther did not flinch as she met those eyes, did not yield by an inch her possession of this man she loved.

Doctor Breadner stepped forward, a bit stunned at the situation. The bat-tle of two women for the right to care for the helpless one they both



Driven insane by Her Ceaseless Persecution, Lynn Tries to Kill Alica.

loved. For the madman had become a child once more, a child to be cared for, to be waited on, to suffer for, to live for, and to die for.

Slowly—slowly Alica relaxed her hold, then the eyes of Felix Lynn traveled slowly down and rested upon her. A moment he stared, one terrible moment which caused Alica to shrink fearfully away from him and made Esther cling the tighter to the hand she held.

Then, at the savage, bestial guttural of rage that came from his throat, doctor and attendant leaped forward, restraining him or he would have lunged at the woman who had driven him to this pass. Like bits of tissue paper he tossed them about, tossed them about till he wore himself out from his own efforts. But the eyes that stared, that glared out at them were the eyes of one whose brain had suffered irreparable shock at the moment of finest balance.

him back?" asked Esther.

And the only answer was the mocking echo that two women knew always to ring in their ears:

"Pay-Pay-Pay-"
Who Paya? End of "Unto Herself Alone." The Next Story is "Houses of Glas Get a small package of Hamburg Breiss its or as the Germen folks call it. Timburger Brust Thee at any phastiscy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, but a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day, or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving concection. Also todaem the bowels, this driving a told from the system.

The lettle next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

#### RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rab Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old houset.

St. Jacobs, Oil.

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciation or rheumatism has or impage, solution or meanmans. It is you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest. "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count lifty, the soreness and lame.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right once. It takes the ache and pair right
out of your back and ends the misery.
It is magical, yet absolutely harmless
and doesn't burn the skin.
Nothing clse stops lumbago, sciatica
and hade back injerry so promptly!





Mr. Korntossel—Si Pokey died of consumption—gallopin consumption, didn't he?

Mr. Hardpan Wasi, I dunno but twee the sallopin' that killed him.

WILD, ALL RIGHT.



He was wild as a young man wasn't he?'

"Yes, very; the girl he was en-VIRTUALLY SO.



that this place is lighted by electri-

Wal, I tell ye, stranger, there are so many thunder storms round here, that it mounts ter bout the same CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD G. A. Liek, Publisher ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jorda Michigan, as second class mail mutter,

#### Household Hints

Legiod Breathing Street as ... Breating expresses are of great val-

ne, most easily practiced, and give excellent results. It is not necessary to have an elaborate system. The nos trils are the proper organs for breathing. Man, unlike some other animals: is capable of breathing through the mouth if the nostrils are obstructed, and many from habit or debility continually do so a practice, whether by day or by night, attended with many evils, whereas every breath of air a man inhales through his nostrils is a breath of life.

One exercise, repeated fifty or a hundred times a day, requiring no more than ten minutes all together, is of the greatest advantage, and can be done out-of-doors as well as in, at almost any season of the year. It consists of inhaling through the nostrils a deep breath, retaining it a few seconds, and then, with the lips adjusted as if one intended to whistle, expelling it slowly through the contracted orifice. There is no physiological objection to exhaling through the mouth: there are no muscles whereby the course of the breath can be restrained through the nostrils: but the lips contain sufficient muscular strength for this purpose. If students would rise their studies, bookkeepers from their desks, women from their sewing or reading, two or three times a day, take from fifteen to thirty such breaths, the result would surprise them.

To Launder Chintz.

The housewife whose house is filled with dainty chintz draperies and covers finds that each time her chintz is washed its designs become a bit lighter, until they are so faint as to be almost indistinguishable.

This fading is due to the way the chintzes are laundered. The chintz should be soaked in cold water, made bring with plenty of salt and vinegar. When the brine has thoroughly pen-etrated through the goods a little hot

water should be run into the tub, not enough to make the tub full of warm water, just enough to make it tepid. The washing should not be done

with a very strong acid soap—in fact, a soft soap is preferable. When the chintz is hung up to dry care should be taken that it is hung

in the shade. When not quite dry it should be taken down and ironed from the wrong

The great thing in preserving the colors of chintz is not to let heat come in contact with the right side of

the goods.
Of course the irons will have to be fairly hot in order that the chintz may look fresh and without wrinkles, but this heat should be applied to the wrong side of the goods.

For the Housewife.

To remove hot water marks on pol-ished tables and trays make a thin paste of salad oil and salt, leave it on the marks for an hour, then polish with a dry cloth.

lean bottles scraps of torn newspaper and a little soapsuds, shake vigorously till the paper is dissolved to a pulpy mass and rinse thoroughly. You will be surprised how the dirtiest bottle will be come clear and shining.

steak, etc. In preparing chicken, the night before for breakfast, cover with a quart of water to which three tablespoons of salt have been added There will be no taint, and the meat will be tender.

Holding tomatoes over the gas flame will cause skin to burst and come off easier than when scalded, and the to-matoes will be less mushy than when

Cut hams may be kept from molding if the out end is wet with vinegar each time after cutting. Vinegar will also keep beef fresh for a time when you happen to be without ice temporarily, Jan 6-30 3

Worry knocks more men out than overwork.

Contrariness is often mistaken for tenacity.

Laughter is merely a smile set to

music.

Repairing Gloves.

If a kid glove splits at the thumb or near a seam, a permanent way to repair it is to buttonhole it either side of the split, then sew the buttonhole edges together. The result will be a new, firm seam. When button holing be sure to take a good hold, otherwise the stitching will pull out from the kid.

A delicious sandwich is made with honey pressed out of the comb and spread on thin alices of buttered bread; over this sprinkle chopped



A Comfortable Pleasing Design. .This effective model was developed in figured blue and white lawn, with vest and cuffs of white organdie. The style is also good for chambrey, crepe. voile, taffeta, crepe de chine and bats iste. It is made with kimono sleeves and in raised waistline. The skirt has four gores. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1-4 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size: The Skirt measures about 2 2-3 yards

at lower edge. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

A CHARMING DRESS FOR MOTH-ER'S GIRL.



1419. Girl's Dress With Sleeve in Elther of Two Lengths.

Galatea, gingham, serbe, linen or percale, may be used for this model. It is also good for velvet, corduroy, taffeta, mixed suitings, cashmere or gabardine. The fronts and back are cut long in panel effect, and the waist sections are lengthened by plaited portions, that may be trimmed with the pointed tabs. If preferred a belt may be used as shown in the small view. The sleeve in wrist length has a band cuff. In short-length, a bandde the cothere of lower pattern provides a chemise for high neck finish. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 3 yards of 41 inch material.

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

Yes—Many People have told us the same story—distractive eating, gases, heartburn. A Dyspepsia Tablet before and after each meal will relieve Sold only by us-25c

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

"TIZ" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, callouses, blisters and bunions.



"TIZ" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how far you walk, or how long you remain on your feet, "TIZ" brings restful

foot comfort.
"TIZ" is wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarring feet. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight.

Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now from foot torture forever wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy, 040404040404040404040404040

## OUR BOYS TO A STATE OF THE STAT

#### BOW-LEGGED PETER.

"Take Peter with you to grandma's, son," mother called to Toby as he went down the road. "See! He is wagging his tail almost off in the hope that you will ask him to go along."

Toby turned toward the scrubbycoated, ugly dog who was hopping eagerly on his short bow legs behind the fence.

"I don't want to take him," said sulkily. "He's such an ugly old thing. I just hate him with his old bow legs. All the boys make fun of me and ask where I got the ki-yi. He's too ugly to live."

Why, Toby, what a wicked thing Peter can't help it. He is to say! a good, kind dog and loves you. I am ashamed of you!"

Whenever mother told Toby that she was ashamed of him, it meant that she was feeling very much hurt about something he had done, so rather than have her feel badly, he opened the gate and whistled to Peter, who rushed out and frantically licked Toby's hand.

"That's a good boy. Give grand-ma my love." Mother went into the house while Toby and Peter walked down the dusky road, the dog gamboling happily.

Toby didn't feel a bit like gamboling. He scolded Peter as they went

"If it wasn't for mother I'd give you to the pound or throw you in the water to drown," he said to the dog. 'You are nothing but an ugly old



mongrel anyway. You can't even be taught a trick because your legs are so crooked. You're just no good for anything."

He threw a stick at Peter. Peter ran and brought it back. As they passed Mr. Bishop's farm the Bishop boys ran to the fence and shouted:

"There goes Toby and old Peter Bow-legs! Bow-legs; Bow-legs! Old Peter Box-legs! Why don't you get a dog with straight legs?"

That made Toby crosser than ever. Although the boys shouted at him every time he took Peter out, it seemed to make him angrier to-day than ever before. He wanted to run away and lose-Peter, but he remembered mother and didn't dare. Toby turned down the road beside

not to meet any of the boys. He walked along sulkily, hating Peter with all his might. When they reached the bridge

that spanned the deepest part of the river. Toby spied something that made him open his\_eyes wide. little wild rose tree that grew down on the slanting bank had three lovely pink blossoms on it—the first flowers of the season!

Grandma loved wild roses better than any other kind of flower. She always told Toby that they were the paint pots from which the fairles got the pretty pink that they painted on good children's cheeks. She told Toby all sorts of pretty stories about the flowers, but the nicest were about the wild roses.

So Tohy made un his mind to get those three little blossoms for grandma. He crawled down between the bridge and the hank on his stomach. while Peter danced uneastly around him, whining and begging him to be careful. But Toby didn't listen. He hung on by his left hand to the post in the bridge and reached as far as he could with his other arm.

His arms\_were so short that they could not quite grasp the flower so he wriggled down just a little bit further and tried again. Then something happened—Toby never knew what.

All he felt was a swift slide, a drop, and then ice-cold water closing over his head. He had fallen into the river. And he could not swim a stroke!

He struggled and beat the water with his hands. After a long time he came to the top of the water. He shouted and waved his arms, look ing wildly toward the bank of the stream.

No one was there except old Peter. his mouth wide open, his yellow body gathered on his bow legs, and any druggist or department store. End his eyes eagerly searching for a sight of Toby.

The moment he caught sight of the boy's head he gave a short, en-

couraging bark. As Toby sank again there was a spring, a splash, and he felt his coat collar snatched at fiercely from behind, and something dragged him slowly and carefully toward the bank.

As soon as Toby felt his body s.rike the earth, his eyes closed and ne went to sleep.

When he awoke he was in his bed

at home with mother and Dr. Blake bending over him.
"He's awake at last," he heard

the doctor say as he opened his eyes. "That was a close shave for Toby." A soft hand was laid on his head and mother bent and kissed him.
"Oh, darling, darling!" she said,

what a narrow escape you had! If it hadn't been for old Peter, dear old Peter, mother would have had no little boy to-night."

Then the tears rolled down mother's sweet cheeks as she told Toby how he owed his life to old, ugly



Peter, who had saved him from drowning and had crawled all the way home, tired and wet, to tell mother that Toby was in trouble and needed her.

Toby cried, too, and thought with shame how he had treated the dog. He begged to see Peter, but mother told him to go to sleep for a little while and that she would bring Peter in by and by.

But Toby couldn't sleep. As soon as mother had left the room he crept softly out of bed and into the kitchen where Peter lay weak and shaking behind the stove. Toby dropped down on the floor and threw his arms around the dog's shaggy neck.

"Peter, dear, good Peter," he whispered, "I said that I hated you and wanted to throw you in the river. And you saved my life, Peter. Oh, forgive me, Peter. I'll never say a mean thing to you again. I don't hate you. I love you, even if you are the ugliest dog in the whole world." He kissed the dog's ugly head and

hugged him tight, while dear old Feter looked up and forgivingly licked Toby's wet cheeks.

A Queer Mother.

Downy Back was a wee yellow chicken. He was so yellow he looked like a spot of sunshine on the floor. When he was hardly out of his shell, his mother went away and left him to take care of himself.

- Little cared he. All day he would scratch in the earth, finding the most ridiculous worms for himself. It was only when night came that he missed his mother's warm, soft feathers.

But one night he found a feather duster standing in the corner of the barn, feather end down. Downy Back must have thought that it had been put there especially for him. And after that each night, when it came bedtime, he would run and cuddie beneath the feathers and sleep as snug-as could be until morning.-Primary Education.

Little-Every-Boy.

Little freckled Billy, With the turn-up nose And the hair of brickdust. And the dirty clothes.



Little freckled Billy, With his brown feet bare Is the chap we all love, And he lives everywhere.

Feathers on Feathers. Secure a feather somewhere-it

will be much better than a picture and you will see that it has a main stem or midrib. Along each side of this extends the thin part known as the vane. Look closely and you will see that this vane is composed of tiny feathers called beards, fastened together throughout their whole length from where their bases join the midrib to their tips. You can easily separate one of these from the rest, when you will see how like a tiny feather it is, with what seems fine fuzziness along each edge,-St. Micholas.

#### LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT

Take a glass of Salts to flush Kidneys if Bladder bothers you—Drink lots of water.

Eating most regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form other, says a well-known authority, other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and minery in the kidney region; rheumstic twim ges, severe headsches, acid storisch, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or tidneys aren't

bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the scid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithin, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the

to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithiswater drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, avoiding serious kidney disease.

#### DRS. VARDON & PARKS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS Office in Monroe block, over Spring Drug Co's Store Phone 150-4 rings

Office hours; 1:30-to-4:00 p. m. 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. X-RAY In Office.

#### Dr.F.P.Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

Gaduate of College of Physicians and Surgens of the University of Illinois.

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK East Jordan, Mich.

## - DENTIST

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Office Hou s: 8 to 12 a.m. 1 to 5 p. m. And Evenings.

Phone No. 223,

#### RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF Pain -leaves almost



you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheuma-tism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. sciatica, Newralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with leach bottle gives full directions for near directions for use.

Don't delay. Demand
"5-Dropa" Don't accepf anything else in
place of it. Any drag
ght 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-Dropa" will be
sent or repaid. sent prepaid.

OVER 65 YEARS DESIGNA DOPYN

#### tre perferenceschercherecceschercherecceschercher Briefs of the Week

The Electa Club will meet with Mrs J. L. Weisman next Friday afternoon, Oct. 22nd

Mancelona township will receive mearly \$1800 state road reward money this year.

Ellis R. Kleinhans has commenced the erection of his new Greenhouse near North Main-st.

Lecture Course starts next Wednes day. It provides five high class entertainments for only \$1.00.

The Alba Review has changed managers once more. This time J. A. Sheldon has tackled the job.

The annual Plowing Match, under auspices of Marion Center Grange, will be held next Thursday, Oct. 21st.

Att'y A. L. Fitch of Charlevoix, brother of Att'y D. H. Fitch of this city, was badly bruised while attempting to stop a runaway team at Charlevoix, last Thursday.

It is estimated that the hunting licenses in the state this year will number 100,000. The license fee is \$1 and the money goes to the state fund for the propagation of game.

The East Jordan Cemetery Improvement Association will hold their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. Ed. Price, Thursday, Oct. 21. All persons interested are invited to attend.

A public reception in henor of Rev. Clemens and wife will be held next Friday evening at the Methodist Episcopal church parlors. A cordial invitation extended to all to attend.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society cordially invite YOU to attend the during the absence of the manager House Warming to be given at the Presbyterian Manse next Monday evening, October 18th, at eight o'clock.

Deputy Game and Forest Warden, J. H. Milford reports that he has sold over two hundred and fifty hunters licenses this fall. He estimates the number will reach five hundred by December.

A telegram received here Monday contained the information that Fred Stewart, son of Mrs. H. B. Soulby, had passed away at Roseburg, Oregon. His brother, Sid, was with him at the time

Rev. Wm. Haskins, field pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church for East Jordan, together with his wife, are now residents of our city, making their home in the Fairchilds residence opposite the Methodist church.

A series of Travel Pictures will be given by Manager Adams at the Temple Theatre commencing next Tuesday evening, and continuing each Tuesday thereafter. They are fine samples of colored photography and are educational in their nature.

County Clerk Lewis has received his supply of deer licenses and shipping tags, but under instructions from the state game department will not be at liberty to issue any of these until Wednesday, October 20. On or after this date one can obtain their licenses.

Next Wednesday, Oct. 20, will be a red letter day for the Ladies of Soronian Hive, L. O. T. M. M. for on that day the Charlevoix County Association will meet here in semi-annual session. The meeting will be attended by members of the various Hives throughout the county and a number from Bellaire. Central Lake and other places.

Get your Fresh Roasted Peanuts a Carl's Stand. They're always warm



**TOUR PORTRAIT** in your own home, the most fitting background imaginable, will reflect YOUR personality—and because it does will he the more appreciated.

Home portraiture is the most convenient for you—our equipment makes it simple for us.

Phone 112 for an appoint-

Get the "Five and a Half" habit.

Miss Aimee St. John visited Advance friends first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold were Bellaire visitors over Sunday.

James Nice was called to Bellaire this week by the illness of his brother, George.

Mrs. Leonard Dudley with children left Tuesday for their new home at Lansing.

Frank Osborne and wife visited a the home of J. M. Milford of Springvale this week.

Mrs. Orrin Bartlett is guest of her sister, Mrs. G. W. Crouter at Charlevoix

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman and Mrs. John Williams were Petoskey

visitors, Tuesday. Mrs. Hector McKinnon and children returned home Tuesday, after visiting

relatives at Baldwin. Mrs. John Shepard returned to her home at Boyne City last Saturday after a visit-with Mrs. J. H. Milford.

Clarence Lalonde left last Saturday for Detroit where he will receive treatment for a badly inflamed eve.

Mrs. Joe Smith returned to her home at St. Ignace, Tuesday, after a visit at the home of her daughter. Mrs. Dupont.

County Engineer H. L. Winters was at Charlevoix a couple of days this week, submitting a report to the Supervisor board.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Swafford are a Chestonia in charge of the store there on vacation.

Mrs. Ashton, residing on the West Side, was taken to the Petoskey hospital, Thursday, where she underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Stone returned home Tuesday from Dekalb Junction, N. Y., after a three weeks visit with the formers parents.

Mrs. A J. Hite with daughters left Thursday for a visit with her relatives at Northport. Miss Mina Hite accompanied her to Bellaire.

The steam barge Charles Horn loaded with a cargo of beech lumber at the East Jordan Lumber Co's dock this week and cleared for Chicago.

Mrs. O. M. Misenar with son, and sister, Miss Audrey St. John, left Saturlay last for Northville, where Mr. Misenar is superintendent of the public

M. E. Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Wright Carr on upper Main-st, on Wednesday, Oct. 20th, for the annual meeting. Members please attend. Visitors welcome.

Nearly everyone is planning to attend the excellent series of entertainments provided for by the Citizens' Committee. The first number is given by Byron W. King next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. D. L. Wilson left-last Monday for a visit with her sister at the Soo: Att'y Wilson accompanied her as far as Charlevoix where he represents the third ward of this city on the Supervisor board.

R. F. D. Carrier Ray Fox ran into an obstruction with his motor wele while on his route last Monday, Said obstruction consisted of one good-sized dog. The dog ran into the path, the motor cycle ran over the dog, and Ray ran on his way. The dog is now giving the motorcycle and rider the right of way.

Twenty-Five cents will be the price of the Big Meals, at the Catholic Ladies Bazaar on next Wednesday and Thursday. Chicken suppers on Wednesday and Thursday evenings and a Business mens dinner on Thursday. There will be fancy-work, apron and farmers booths as usual. Remember the place Sherman's Hall, Oct. 20 and 21.

All of the new laws passed by the last session of the legislature have now gone into effect. The board of supervisors is interested in one of the acts passed as it increases their salaries from \$3 to \$4 a day. Township clerks formerly received \$1.50 a day, but health, inspectors of election, clerks of the poll and commissioners of highway; also receive \$3 per day.

The annual meeting of Group Two of the Michigan Bankers Association was held at Traverse City Tuesday night, over one hundred bankers attending. In the election, of officers, Geo. G. Glenn of this city was re-elected secretary-treasurer. The group went to record in favor of securing amendments to the state laws requiring township treasurers and school district treasurers to secure indemnity bonds instead of asking the banks to go their many of the rural banks.

W. P. Murray was a Pellston visitor

-John Porter returned home Monday from a business trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin McGowan were guest of Mancelona friends this week. Bruce Cross received a fractured wrist while practicing football, Tues-

L. C. Madison was at Charlevoix this week looking after some delinquent children.

Frank Kake with wife and children left Monday for Flint, where he has employment

Mrs. L. C. Madison returned home Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Brimfield, Ind. Mr. and Mrs. Tom-LaLonde of Char-

levoix were guest of East Jordan friends, Sunday. George Ramsey underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Petoskey

hospital, Tuesday. The Herald is in receipt of the Michigan thirty-second annual report of the

Department of Labor. The Whist Club were entertained at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Pray

Wednesday afternoon. Pat Foote is taking his annual 15-day vacation from R. F. D. carrier duties. Mr. Carson is substituting.

John Batsakis returned Monday from three-weeks visit with friends at Chiago, Grand Rapids and other places.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham and Wm. Sloan attended the annual meeting of the Presbyterian Synod at the Soo this

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Merchant, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Clark and Mrs. Geo. Sherman were Traverse City visitors

A farewell party was given at the nome of Mr. and Mrs. D.E. Housknecht Monday evening, in honor of Mrs. Leonard Dudley. Leonard Dudley. Mrs. C. W. Crawford, who was called

here by the death of her brother, Sylvester Davis, returned home to Petoskey first of the week. Mrs. Ora Bundy, who was called here by the illness of her mother, Mrs

Evans, returned to her home at Vincennes, Ind., Thursday. Three high class concerts and two entertaining lectures for the price of one good show, is what people who at-

tend the lecture course will get this year. Course tickets only \$1.00. A. G. Rogers has commenced the erection of his new dwelling, corner of makes any decided move. Don't Esterly and Second Sts. The frame above all things, tell him that the building was purchased by H. I. Mc- plumber has just sent in an exorbi-Millan who moved same to-a lot on

Fourth-st. At a meeting of our Board of Educacation held Monday it was decided to likely to upset-anybody who is a litcommence a course of manual training the tired after a day's work, and who n our public schools, as soon as pos- just then needs quiet, and detests arsible. The Board will employ an in-

Dr. C. C. Vardon, A. Danto, Harry Curkendall, A. G. Rogers, Walter Cook and Chas. Covkendall were Petoskev visitors Tuesday night, the object being, to see that Mr. Danto was proper ly initiated in the B. P. O. E.

structor in this branch.

Sylvester Davis, who was taken ill at Mattewan, Mich., and came to live with his mother, Mrs. J. M. Davis of Jordan township, passed away at his mothers home last Friday. Funeral services were held Sunday from his late home.

Mrs. Allison Pinney returned home last week from Youngstown, Ohio, where she spent the summer, and will make her home with her parents, Mr and Mrs. T. B. Gould this winter. Mr. Pinney is taking treatment for lung is one of the foods most fully absorbtrouble at a sanitarium in Pennsylvania

The East Jordan Furnace Co. were compelled to close down temporarily this week to renew the lining of the stack which had burned out. The Chemical Works will continue operations. The Boyne City Furnace also closed this week for repairs, the top of one of the hot blast stoves having blown off.

Nellie, the fifteen year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sutton of Jor dan township, was taken critically ill with appendicitis last Sunday. She was taken to Miss Foster's Home where she was operated upon that night. In spite of the best of medical care, she passed away at an early hour Thursday morning. The remains were removed to the home of her uncle, John Sutton, on Fourth-st. The remains will be under the new law they will receive \$3 taken from above residence this Satura day. Officers composing township day afternoon at 1:00 o'clock, to the boards, board of registration, board of Mt. Bliss school house, where funeral services will be held at 2:00 o'clock. conducted by Rev. William Haskins of h<del>e Methodist-churc</del>h

Get the "Five and a Half" habit.

Fresh Roasted Peanuts-always warm -at Carl's Stand.

Money to Loan on good real estate Security.—Enquire of Att'y D. H. Fitch I have a stock of AUTO LAMPS that will fit ninety per cent of all autos made.-GEO. SPENCER.

For Sale-Two male HOLSTEIN CALVES-registered Stock. / Will sell for \$25.00 each if taken at once.security as is the present practice with COUNTY FARM, John Momberger, Manager. Phone 54.

Presbyterian Church Notes Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Oct. 17, 1915. 10:30 a. m.—"The Two Words Christianity."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School. 6:45 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

7:30 p. m.-"Does it make a diference what we believe?" The evening service is third uuder

the auspices of the Young Peoples' Bible Class. The subject assigned for next Sunday evening is: "How much does God expect us to do?"

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer-meeting.

First Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, Oct. 17th. 10:30 a. m,-Morning Services. Subect, "Pursuit and Permanence." 11:45-Sabbath School.

6:00 p. m. Epworth League. Topic, 'Can We Capture Politics for God.'' 7:00 p. m.—Evening services. Please notice the change of the evening hour of worship. Subject of sermon, 'Wrong ing the Soul."

> St. Joseph's Church Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Oct. 17. 8:00 a. m. Low mass and Benediction Holy Communion for the Ladies Altar Society.

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

A big eater always says he eats slow

#### The Tactful Wife.

A tactful wife, accustomed to study her husbands' moods, soon/ realizes that the most important part of the day to a man's peace of mindes the ten minutes that follow his return from work of the day. At that time one word may change his whole state of feeling. He comes home usually tired. The vexations of business during the day have frequently brought him to a point of fatigue or nervousness at which a very little thing may decide what his mood will be for the rest of the evening. Of course, the particular disposition of every man is certain to tell here, just as it does everywhere else, but the rule will hold good for the average man. The most important thing for the tactful woman to do is to wait until she sees some signs of his present mood before she tant bill for merely making that little alteration. Don't talk too much at first, beginning on any subject. Conversation in a torrent at the outset is gument. The woman who follows this advice will find her evenings pleasant er than if she jumped at the beginning into the heart of things, especially disagreeable things.

#### Health Notes.

When your feet are hot and tired after a hard day's work, bathe them in hot water and pure soap, then soak them in a quart of hot water to which has been added powdered alum, two ounces; borax, two ounces.

To do away with excessive perspiration under the arms, bathe the armpits with tepid water, add a little tincture of benzoin, night and morning. Then apply this powder: One-half pound of pure borax, one ounce of ordinary one drachm of

gerred sachet powder. Physiologists are agreed that fish ed. Not only is this the case, but the nutriment it contains will bear comparison with that in any other flesh food; and, taking the cheaper fish, one may safely affirm that more value for money can be obtained in fish than in butchers' meat. It is difficult to grade fish with exactitude as to their relative nutritiousness, but the following is a fairly accurate guide: Her-ring, eels, salmon, salt cod, mackerel, halibut, red mullet, plaice, sole.

Knowledge the Child's Right.

Every child has a right to know the origin of life. Nature seems to have endowed him with a natural instinct for this knowledge, for every child seeks to determine the source of baby brother or sister. The child instinctively asks, "Where did he come from?" and it will not sest until satisfied with a reasonable answer. Thus the child itself usually provides the first opportunity for direct instruction, and should be met with a simple, yet truthful, statement of facts. Any attempt at deception is serious. It has been the custom of many to keep children ignorant of the facts, thinking that such knowledge would demoralize them. They choose to deceive the child with a fairy story or a false philosophy, rather than tell the truth. Such a course shows that we are ashamed of nature's methods of race propagation, and we seek to spare the creator chagrin and embarrassment by substituting the teaching of more artistic systems-W. F. Martin, M. D., in Good Health.

Hamburg steak can be creamed exactly as dried beef is, and it is really

#### OUR FALL STOCK IS COMMENCING TO ARRIVE

And our new building is not yet ready for occupancy. We are anxious to reduce our stocks still more before removing and in order to do this will offer Exceptional Bargains on this New Fall-Merchandise which

Ladies Coats, Suits and Skirts and Gents Clothing.

L WEISMAN

#### ECHO BRIEFS

We are having very nice weather at resent and the farmers in general are taking advantage of it to get out their potatoes.

Mrs. Mary King is a guest at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Roscoe Mackey in East Jordan.

Mrs. Scott Bartholomew and Mrs. Thos. Bartholomew visited Mrs. Martin Bartholomew last Tuesday. Several people from this vicinity at-

tended the auction sale at the James Howey farm. The Needle Craft Society at Mrs. Blanche Carney's was not very well attended on account of rain. The next

meeting will be held at Mrs. Thos. Bartholomew's in two weeks from that date (October 22.) Mrs. Grace Utter, who is visiting her ather and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. shepard, also was a guest at the home

The roll of honor is fresh from the

of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bartholomew on

Humility is a virtue we all admire in

A gentleman always agrees with you, out'a crank never does.

OUR JITNEY OFFER-This and 5c.

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip nclose with five cents to Foley & Co. Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets.-Hites Drug Store.





## Fresh Pastuerized McCOOL & MATHER Phone No. 29.

#### A Kiss Won't Always Heal a Bruise

Wise mothers keep in their medicine closets proper lotious to apply in case children hurt themselves falling downstairs or in a hundred other ways. You can save a lot of pain by having these medicines handy, We sell such first aid things.

Ask for Universal Mileage Given Free with every purchase. TRAVEL FREE!

The HITE DRUG CO.

#### SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR

Brush this through faded, lifeless locks and they become dark, glossy, youthful.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and life-less, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mix-Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thou-sands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this

Nowadays we get this famous mixture by asking at any drug store for a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Su-plur Compound," which darkens the plur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. Besides, it takes off dandruff, stops scalp itching and falling hair. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morner the care hair discenses that what one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur is that, besides beautifully derkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

#### **WOMAN ALL RUN DOWN**

Made Strong and Well By Vinol

Waynesboro, Pa.- "I was all run down Waynesboro, Pa.—"I was all run down after a hard spell of bronchitis so it was hard for me to keep about. I had pains in my chest and took cold easily. A friend asked me to try Vinol. I did and it built me up so I am strong and well and I am able to do my housework which I had not done for three months before taking Vinol."— Mrs. Y. R. HORBOUGH, Waynesboro, Pa.

Vinol creates an appetite, aids digestion, makes pure blood and creates strength. Your money back if it fails.

W. C. Spring Drug Co., East Jordan

An ugly baby is something no mother ever possessed.

Ambition without pluck and energy is a lot of bother.

Cheer up, girls! Leap year is only a few months away.

#### Citrolex 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.



tallic boxes, scaled with Blue TAKE NO OTHER, Buy of your and ask for OHICHES TERS **80LD BY ALL DRUGGISTS** TIME EVERYWHERE WORTH

## 25 Post Cards 10

Best Wishes, Greetings, Lov-EXCHANGE free on request and free sample copy of the Family Story Paper; also catalogs and premium list. Enclose 10c stamps for return postage. etc.

FAMILY STORY PAPER 24-26 Vandewater Street New York

#### Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

What is the Best Remedy For Constipation? This is a question asked us many times

Rexall Orderlies

We guarantee them to be satisfactor to you. Sold only by us, 10 cents. W. C. Spring Drug Co.



## THE DOUBLE

## DEALER

By VARICK VANARDY. Author of "Missing-\$81,500."

Copyright by the Frank A. Mun-BOY CO.

<del>(1444-444-444-444-444-44</del> "Has it occurred to you. Mr. Delorme, that the five articles which disappeared from your house last night-I do not mention the cameo, because, you know, you never showed it to me, and I did not see it among the presents-has it occurred to you that all five of those lost articles will come under the definition of the word unique?"

"No-o, Birge; it had not. Butwhat are you getting at?"

"Simply this: That the articles stolen from your house last night were not taken by any common thief or by any person who went to the reception with the deliberate intention of stealing, but that they were 'lifted' by a so-called collector, who could not resist the temptation when it was presented.

"They were stolen by some person who would be least suspected by any of your family or friends; by somebody who has a choice collection stored away in a secret room, where he or she, as the case may be, can go to them in secret and in solitude and worship them."
"Birge, you amaze me!"

"I suppose so. It amazes me, too, when I consider the possibilities of it

"Who could it be if your surmise

"That question, I think, will be de-

termined in due time." "Then the thief-one can use no other expression in connection with this affair-was some person among

my acquaintances?" "Undoubtedly. A person whom even the detective on duty, there would consider above the necessity of espionage. A person well-known to you, to your daughter, to your inti-

mate friends." "But why—tell me why you have arrived at this decision, Birge?" said-

Mr. Delorme. "I have told you. I will add this: Every pearl in that bandeau was a curiosity itself-and each one was of undoubted value. No attempt had been made .to match them. There were over pearls, pear-shaped pearls, and two very remarkable twin-pearls among them. The assembling of them in that bandeau created one of the most unique as well as valuable ornaments I have ever seen. Don't you agree with me?"

"Entirely—now that my attention is called to the fact."

"Take that bracelet of wire-gold. with the raja's ruby, that I gave to Lorna. There is nothing else in the world like it, Mr. Delorme. There is no duplicate, and could not be one. quite appreciate that fact,

Birge." "Very well; the diamond and ruby tiara, the emerald bracelet, and, more than either of those, the lavalliere that was one of Jerry's presents to his bride, all come under the same head.

if one should stop to describe them. "In their way, they are all unusual, curious, and cannot be duplicated. Intrinsically, there were other artiers, Birthday, etc. Also your cles there of greater value which NAME in our POST CARD might have been taken as easily and

have selected them.' "You are undoubtedly right about it, Birge, But, great Scott! Must this affair develop into a scandal?"

"Let us hope not, sir."
"Have you any idea—"

"None whatever as yet, Mr. De-lorme," Moreaux hastened to inter-

The elder man was slient for a mo ment; then, with evident hesitation, he said:

"I spoke to you about the camed last night. You mentioned it a mo-ment ago. I think I ought to tell you that I received a telegram from Lorus this morning. They must have stopped the train purposely to send it. Here it is. Read it for yourself."

The telegram read: Forgot cameo brooch. In drawer of buhl cabinet in my bedroom take care of it. Jerry and I are very happy. We both send oceans and seas of love.

Moreaux returned the message without comment, but Mr. Delornie said quietly:

"The cameo has disappeared, also Birge. It was not in the cabinet, and it is of far greater value than all the other things put together, no matter how absurd that statement may sound

to you." Moreaux lighted a cigar and pushed his chair away from the table.

"I think it will be recovered," the

said. They left the club together and stood for a moment at the curb, where Mr. Delorme's car was waiting to take him down-town, the artist having declined an invitation to ride with him.

But when the man of many millions was inside the car and prepared to start Moreaux bent forward and asked, as if the question had just foo-

curred to him: "Can you suggest anybody among your acquaintances who might be a jewel worshiper?"

Mr. Delorme shook his head nega tively. "No, no," he replied. "I can not. I never heard the expression before.

The artist returned to the club and sought a telephone-booth, where he had himself connected with police headquarters, and then with the detive bureau, whereupon he announced:

inform Lieutenant "Will you Muchmore and Mr. Bunting that Mr. Moreaux regrets very much indeed that it will be impossible for him to keep the engagement made with them for twelve o'clock today. Thank you. And say also, please, that Mr. Moreaux will try to find one or both of them later in the day.

Contrary to all precedent, Crewe appeared at his place of business shortly afternoon that day, and the few who were scattered about among the tables looked up in surprise, and then cast a furtive but significant glance at one another.

He entered the saloon through that small back room. He was in his shirtsleeves, as he nearly always was, although Christy was ever emaculate

in a bartender's white coat.
"Hello, boss!" greeted Christy who, although he had not expected his employer's coming, was quick to "catch on." He knew by experience that he would new be sent out on some errand. "I didn't know but you'd plumb forgot that you'd promised me this afternon off."

"I'll let you go presently," Crewe renlied, and walked behind the har to the upper end of it, near the window where Christy was standing.

"When did you see Bobcat Ricket! the last time?" was the first question that Crewe asked.

"He was here three nights agothe night you were out in Jersey," Christy replied. "I haven't seen him since then."

"Do you know where he lives, or can you find him and get him here to see me by or before midnight?"

"Sure," Christy replied, with confi-"I want him—at least, I think I

want him. He is about the best of the bunch in his line, isn't he? "That's the reputation he's got; but

he has got another one, too, that isn't quite as acceptable to his friends." "What is that?"

"Most of the yeggs that blow in here think he's a 'stool,' and won't work with him."

"Oh, well, if he is, it won't matter very much in connection with what I want him to do. He is a clever cracks man; he has got good tools, and he knows how to use them-and those are the three requirements that I am seeking just now.

"Anything else, boss?"

"Yes. Find Sindahr, if you can, and send him to me at once. Also, here are impressions of three Yale keys. Have them made while you are out and bring them to me when you return. Have any headquarters men been in today?"

"Baxter and Marline were in not half an hour ago. They only took a drink and went out again. Marline was put back on the job only yesterday. He walked along the tables and glared at those who were here.

"I guess he just wanted to let them know that he was back on the job. Baxter asked for you, and wanted to know when you would be in. I told him that you were the only man in the burg that could answer that question. I shouldn't be surprised if they saw\_you when you did come andhere they are again, right now!"

"All right, Christy. Tell Bobcat that I want him to bring his best and smallest tools. There won't be any heavy work in what I want him to

"Is it for tonight?"

tion, Christy, tell him to ask me when he gets here."

"How are you, Crewe?". Detective Marline broke in, thrusting his hand across the bar. "I am back on the job again, as you can see. Baxter 'n' me are working together, too. And say, I'm blowed if I don't wish that Holderness was back, too."

"No doubt," said Crewe as he nodded a greeting toward Baxter. "We wanted a private word with

you, Crewe," Baxter announced. see that Christy is going out. Can't you hold him a few minutes and take us into the back room?"

"This is about as private as any spot in the place. Baxter. There isn't a guy within thirty or forty feet of you. What's the subject of it?"

"I just got it from the skipper on the D. Q. mind you, that a honeybunch of shiners was lifted from the Deforme house at a weddin' last night," Baxter replied in a low tone, leaning half across the bar.

"Likewise, it's whispered-I don't know why-that at least one, and probably two, of your acquaintances were there. You can guess the rest

can't you?" "I'm a poor guesser. Baxter." "Well, I'll tell you the rest, Crewe,"

"We gotta Marline interrupted. hunch that YOU know where them shiners are right now, an' Baxter 'n me wants be in on the deal; see? It ain't no use for you to go flimflammin' around with guys like Muchmore an' Bunting. They are on the level. and if they get you they'll get you

good an' hard; see?" Crewe bent forward across the har until his blemished face was quite

close to Marline's. "Marline," he said slowly, "I don't know how you got your old job again,

but I suppose it was politics. Whatever it was, it was a mistake, and you won't last long. I don't like you or your company, and I want you to keep out of my place unless you come here in your official capacity. And you get out of it now or I'll give you a free

bath.' And Crewe picked up a siphon of, seltzer and aimed it at Marline. Then, as both men backed away from the

bar, he added: "Neither of you can have another drink over my bar, ever. Those guns along the wall over there are honorable gentlemen compared to you two

Crewe put down the siphon and turned his back upon them.

#### CHAPTER VIII.

Some of Crewe's Strange Methods. Fifteen minutes after the two officers had gone out of Crewe's, after swearing bitter vengeance upon him, a smallish man of compact build and rather flashily dressed entered the

barroom. He came in with that sort of air which says, fouder than words could express it: "Well, here I am. Take a look at me. I'm IT."

He swaggered across the room to the bar and announced:

"'Lo, Crewe. Here I am. What's doin'?'

"There won't be anything doing, Bobcat, if you keep that voice of yours as loud as your clothes. You'd better beat it out of here if you're going to play any of your fool manners

"Say," lowering his tone until it was a mere murmur and could not have been overheard ten feet away, "I just butted into Christy, crossin' the square, an' he said you wanted to see me important. Was that on the level as was he stringin' me?".

'It WAS on the level when I sent him out to find you, Bobcat; but, after looking you over and getting onto that style of yours, I don't think you will pass."

"Aw. sav. Crewe. I just got these new blankets from the tailor's, an' the shoes an' spats an' hat and the hull layout, and I guess I was feelin' a little bit chesty. I'll be good. Tell me what's doin', won't you?"

"Go home and take off those clothes and put on something respectable, and then come back here. Maybe, if you walk into the place like a human being, I'll talk to you."

"Say, Crewe, on the level, I'm sorry. I'll go an' take 'em off the minute you've spoke your little piece. He stepped upon the footrail to

make it possible to bend nearer to Crewe, and in a tone that was barely audible added: 'Christy said that you wanted me an' my best an' lightest kit. How about it?"

"That is what I told Christy to tell you. Rickett. But I am not looking for a Ravenshaw nor a Cagliastro." "I don't know either of 'em, so help me, only I'd dope it out that the last guy you named is a dago, all right."

"Where are you living, Bobcat?" Crewe asked. "Oh, I've got a nest around bere in Fourth Street; second floor, back; right-hand door," and he gave the

Crewe pretended to consider deeply. Then he said:

"Go to your room and stay there. Don't go out again only to get your dinner, and get back after you have had it as soon as you can. If I decide to pull off what I wish you to do, I will be there after you at one o'clock tonight or about that time. If I don't show up tonight I will probably do so tomorrow night; and if not

then, the night following. Got that?" ance, with me playin' the part of waiter?"

That is about the size of it. Rici ett. It's yours for sleepy hollow until I get there—if you want the job. If you don't, there are plenty of others."

"Of course I went the job, an' there ain't any others — not like me. An' besides, I ain't never done any jobs with you, Crewe, an' I'm achin for a chanct. Do you mean that I ain't to poke my mug onta doors till you git there not even if it takes a

"Only for eats, and they must be sudden and quick, and if I hear of your talking to a person in the street, man or cop, it's off."

"Say, Crewe, can't you give me a line on what it is?"

"I'll give you nothing whatever as long as you wear those clothes; so duck. And, Bobcat, if I hear that you have stopped in at a booze-can or stopped to talk with anybody on your way to your nest—well, keep out of here afterward: that's all. Beat it.

now.' "Well, wouldn't that give you the hives?" the Bobeat muttered as he turned away, and Crewe looked after him, smiling oddly.

But as soon as Rickett had closed the door behind him, Crewe caught the eye of one of the ferret-eyed beings at the opposite side of the room and crossed the middle finger of his left hand over the first finger.

The man thus signaled to rose lazily from his chair, stretched himself, and slouched out of the room on the trail of Bobcat. "Come here, Pincher,"

called presently. Then: "Tell the boys along the wall that I'm going to blow and ask them what they will have. You can do the serving. Then come and take yours over the bar. I want to talk to you. Now," he went on when that had been done, "you

are almost a stranger in this burg,

aren't you?'

"Surest thing you know, Crewe." never was here in my life till I brought that letter to you last week. I've always lived in Chi, just as Jimmy said in the letter. It was him that got me to thinking that I would rather live straight and be on the level than to stay crooked all my life.

"I've never been 'mugged,' so I guess maybe there's a chance for me. And Jimmy said you'd hoost and help, if you thought I meant it. That's why I came to New York, and to you. Because Jimmy sent me."

"The recommendation of Jimmy the Dip goes with me. Pincher. He left here some time ago and promised to live on the level, and he has kept his word. Anyhow, I'm going to give you a tryout. If you make good and don't fall by the wayside, I'll find you a good and decent job afterward."

"Say, Crewe, if you only knew how much I appreciate." "Never mind that, my boy. You are only a boy yet. How old are you?"

"Twenty-three." "You are broke, aren't you?" Crewe asked.

"I've got a little over four dollars left." "Well, I'm going to stake you to

fifty. Shut up your trap, now. You must work for it." "I'll do anything - anything, Crewe, except-"

"Well, except what?" "Except steal. I'm damned if I'll ever do that again." "Good! I like the sound of that,

Pincher. What changed you?" "My mother changed me. She sent for me. I went to see her, an-well I got there only just in time; and Ipromised her, Say, Crewe, what is it that you want me to do to earn

that fifty?" "Shake hands, Pincher, and then I'll tell you. I think that we are go-

ing to be very good friends." "Thank you, Crewe. You know how to put heart into a man, all right. I had begun to think you were a little slow about coming to the front, but I guess you were only sizing me up.

"Correct, Pincher. I was trying you out, and a chap that can stand what you have been up against for a week is all right. Now to business." "Yes," was the eager reply. -

"You sized up those two bulls that were in here a while ago, didn't you?" "I sure did, Crewe." "One is Lieutenant Baxter; the

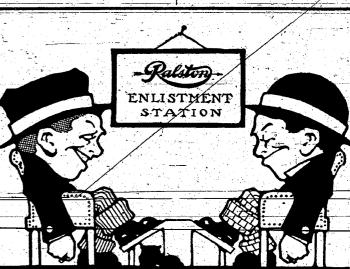
other-the thick-set one with the red hair-is Marline. I am going to put you on their trail, and from what Jimmy says about you, you can pull it off. I want you to take the fifty and buy yourself a new outfit from the skin out. Hat, shoes, and every thing.

(Continued Next Week)

The man who sits down and hopes for the best doesn't get it...

The way of a wise man is to let a yoman have her own way.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.



Do you know what S. P. C. F. means? Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Feet.

Let your feet experience perfect comfort by wearing a pair of our new Ralstons-the "fit-as-though-made-to-

We have a complete showing of this season's styles and patterns. In your size, too.

CHAS. A. HUDSON

#### <del>EAST JORDAN CABINET CO</del> B. E. WATERMAN, Manager. Manufacturers and Dealers in



**Custom Planing Mill.** 

EXCLUSIVE

SHOE DEALER

Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

Works, Sterling, Illinois. Use Black Silk Air Drylos ron Enamel on contra

Black Silk

Stove Polish

SHINE

DROP"

IN EVERY

PEACHES! PEACHES!

The undersigned is prepared to fill orders for Peaches of extra quality and flavor of the choicest leading varieties. We are thankful for past patronage and desire a continuance of the same. Order by Phone 153-F 12- or by mail.

JOHN HACKETT R. F. D. No. 5, East Jordan, Mich.

HOW TO BE EFFICIENT.

Nothing saps the vitality like kidney trouble. It causes backache, headache, stiff joints, sore muscles, 'always tired' feeling, rheumatism and other ills. To be efficient, you must be healthy. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, help them to do their work of filtering out from the system the wrste matter that causes the trouble.—Hites Drug

It isn't what a man aims at, but what he hits, that counts.

The bee that gets the honey doesn't loaf around the hive.

TWO CHILDREN HAD CROUP.

The two children of J. W. Nix, Cleveland, Ga., had croup. He writes: 'Both got so choked up they could hardly breathe. I gave them Foley's Honey and Tar and nothing else and it com-pletely cured them." Contains no opiates. Cuts the phlegm; opens air passages.-Hites Drug Store.

Do Not Gripe We have a pleasant laxative that will do just what you want is to do. Rexall Orderlies We sell thousands of them and we have never seen a better remedy for the bowels. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

Join the Ralston S. P. C. F.

your-measure' kind.

Prices \$4.00 to \$6.00.

**\$**