October Session

Several Matters of Importance Looked After.

After a full two weeks' session the eard of supervisors adjourned without day Saturday afternoon.

In about the only warm issue before the board—the Ironton section of the Charlevoix and East-Jordan highwaythe board, to which the question of location was unnecessarily referred. refused to recede from its decision in favor of Mat Allen hill. Appropriation was made subject to that decision. The matter is now up to the road commissioners, which body favored the lower route. It is now the upper line or no money.

The committee on settlement with road commissioners reported accounts correct. Same 'report from committee on county treasurer.

The report of the road commissioners showed that on road building for 1913 and 1914 \$50,983:25 had been expended, as follows: East Jordan and Boyne Falls, three miles, \$13,561.05; Charlevoix and East Jordan, three and onequarter miles, \$8,374.23; Boyne City and Charlevoix, two miles, \$12,000,37; Emmet and Grand Traverse State road, two miles, \$8,948.97. Salaries of three commissioners 1913 and 1914, \$5,257.88. Machinery bought for above years, from general fund, \$4,651.93; bought by commissioners from appropriations, \$889.06.

Board voted \$600 for agricultural society. No appropriation for development bureau.

Equalization committee reported tota valuation, real and personal, of county,

The report of the poor commissioners bowed that the year's expenditures for the poor of the several townships, inciuding maintenance of county farm was \$14.250.36. Allen T. Greenman was elected school examiner, and Herman Goodman was elected poor superintendent in place of E. A. Cross, who declined re-election.

An appropriation of \$200 was made for the maintenance of the East Jordan

Ordered that \$20,000 be borrowed in equal amounts between the five banks in the county, at seven percent interest Voted to sell county lots on the State street hill. Clerk instructed to advertise.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

County Normal Notes.

Commissioner May L. Stewart made a short call at the normal room, Tuesday morning.

Miss Sophia Berg, a graduate of the class of 1914, visited the normal room ast Thursday.

Misses Florence Maddaugh and Ruth Chellis accompanied the ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to Mancelona. Wednesday morning, returning on Friday. The young ladies in question went as representatives of our county normal. They attended the meetings of the convention and also visited the Antrim County Normal, which is located in that city.

Last Tuesday, the class attended the session of the Board of Supervisors. This session was particularly interesting, the discussion of the Board being with regard to the placing of the state road, between East Jordan and Charlevoix.

Miss Ella Smith, state supervisor of county normal schools, visited the normal room on . Wednesday. She gave the class many good suggestions on the method of teaching chilof teaching children penmanship.

The normal class attended the plowing match, Thursday, which was held at Marion Center. The students took part in some of the field sports and learned many useful things. They also visited the dairy farms of Mr. Ingalis and Mr. Withers and were very much impressed by the sanitary equipment each. A dinner was served in the all at noon and was enjoyed by everyone. The Marion Center school was also visited, the class being very interested in the agricultural exhibit which Miss Berg and the children had

Our idea of a clever man is one who never attempts to do things he knows

Some men resemble pyramids—broad at the foundation, but rather narrow at the top.

Supervisors Close GOMPANY "I" ELECT FOR CIVIL BUSINESS First Annual

At the regular meeting of company Tuesday, Oct. 19th, the following officers were elected to transact the civil business of the company. On account of the growth of the company the military officers feel no longer able to attend to the civil business in connection with their military work.

Private Floyd G. Smith, Co. Clerk; Private Kirkpatrick, Treasurer; Private Dr. Beuker, Corporal Griffin, Private Eugene Miles, and Sergt. H. McKinnon as members of advisory board. The fifth member to be elected by the four present members.

The necessity for these additional officers indicate a prosperity with Company I of which every citizen should feel proud, since we are by far the smallest city in the state maintaining a company, and it is quite evident that the local company is by no means the least efficient in the state.

School Commissioner's Notes.

Two-thirds of the schools visited to

A classified list of qualified teachers will be out soon.

The new directories for teachers and officers were mailed the twenty-first. For extra copies of the same, apply to the commissioner.

Reading circle classes will soon be organized for winter study of live questions on pedagogy. There will be four of these classes with headquarters as follows: In Boyne Falls, under the leadership of Supt. Fox; in Charlevoix beginning Saturday, Nov. 20th in charge of Miss Himes, in Boyne City and East Jordan. Every teacher should belong to one of these circles.

The school officers' meeting will be later than usual this year. The state department writes that it can arrange for these in November and December. Watch this column for further par-

The state librarian writes that we can have but three of the old travelling libraries to have and to hold forever. Five had been ordered. We are sorry to disappoint the last two.

Several schools are getting the improvement germ. The Tainter school is plastering, Heart Lake is painting, Three Bells is remodeling in general. Norwood has introduced the recommended text in arithmetic and plans on putting in all uniform texts the coming

Marión center is studying on the "how" of a new standard plate. Her customary energy will make short work of this problem.

Three schools are now ready for a state inspector to tell them what else they need to do to have their buildings endorsed by the Lansing authorities. Vill your s chool be in lin

The county commissioner will be in Saginaw this week attending the commissioners' section of the state teachers' association, on her return she will be ready to finish her fall round of visits with new vigor.

Let the commissioner know your plans, watch for your school in these columns.

FRBE UNTIL 1916.

Have you subscribed yet for The outh's Companion for 1916? Now is the time to do it, if you are not already subscriber, for you will get all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1915 free from the time your subscription with \$2.00 is received.

The fifty-two issues of 1916 will be crowded with good reading for young and old. Reading that is entertaining, but not "wishy-washy." Reading that leaves you, when you lay the paper down, better informed, with keener aspirations, with a broader outlook on life. The Companion is a good paper to tie to if you have a growing familyand for general reading, as Justice

Brewer once said, no other is necessary If you, wish to know more of the brilliant list of contributors, from ex-Presidents down, who will write for the new volume in 1916, and if you wish to know something of the new stories for 1916, let us send you free the Fore cast for 1916.

Every new subscriber who sends \$2.00 for 1916 will receive, in addition to this year's free issues, The Compaion Home Calendar for 1916.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions Received at this

Plowing Match Mastery Over Premature Death

South Arm Grange To Hold Same Next Wednesday.

The first annual plowing match to be given under the auspices of South Arm Grange No. 815, will be held at the farm of Ira Bradshaw, one and one-half miles west of this city on Wednesday, Nov. 3rd, commencing at 8:30 a.m. The Sisters Circle of the Grange will serve dinner and supper at the Grange hall, and a dance will be given in the evening. Everyone is invited to come and make this affair a success.

RULES FOR PLOWING:

Class No. 1 .- Sod. Furrows to show 6-in. face and 6-in. back as nearly as possible.

Class No. 2 .- General Purpose. Plow 6 inches deep and may choose width teria. from 11 inches to 13 inches as may be best adapted to style of plow used.

Class No. 3.-Jointer Class. Plow may turn from 11 to 13 inches, 6 inches deep.

Boy Class-General Purpose. Plow may turn 11 to 13 inches, 6 inches deep. Scoring to be done by good compeent judges. All boys under 18 to plow in Boys Class. All plowmen to be on the grounds at 8:00 a.m. No plowman plowman can plow in more than one

Prizes

Class No. 1-Sod.

First Prize: Peoples State Bank, cash, W. E. Palmiter, watch chain, G. A. Bell, merchandise, Second Prize D. E. Goodman, merchandise,

Chas. A. Brabant, merchandise, 2.00 Third Prize:

Class No. 2.—General Purpose. First Prize:

East Jordan Lumber Cy., trade, \$5.00 W. P. Murray, whip, econd Prize:

C. H. Whittington, rocking chair, \$1.50 Hite Drug Co., merchandise, 1.00 2.50 W. T. Boswell, photographs, Third Prize:

Empey Bros., chair, George Carr, merchandise,

Class No. 3.-Jointer Class. First Prize:

Stroebel Bros., horse blankets, \$5.25 Enterprise Pub. Co., 1yr sub'n, 1.00 C. C. Mack, alarm clock. econd Prize: Argo Milling Go., ½ bl. Iron

Duke Flour or trade to am't of \$3.75 E. Kirkpatrick, photographs, Third Prize:

J. Gidley, 11-lb Hes's Stock Food, \$1.00 Roscoe Mackey, stable blanket. Class No. 4.—Boys Class.

First Prize: State Bank of East Jordan, cash \$5.00 these prepare the good ground. A. Ward, shirt, 1.00 George Spencer, flashlight, 1.00 Charlevoix Co. Herald, 1 yr sub-

scription. Second Prize: Chas. A. Hudson, pair of shoes, \$3.00 2.00

A. Danto, sweater, Third Prize: Malpass Hdw. Co., 22-cal. rifle, \$2.75

H. Rosenthal, shirt. Fourth Prize: L. Weisman, Hat,

A man doesn't have to be a detective n order to find trouble.

An old bachelor says that love is not only blind, but dumb. Laugh at a fool and he imagines you

are laughing with him. Some people are witty and some others are not even half-witted.

The less brains a man has the easier it is for him to lose his head.

A knocker always has a large audience because he gives a free show. All women would strive for religion

f it was good for the complexion. The more worthless a man the easier it is for some woman to marry him.

When money talks even a garrulous voman will close her mouth and listen. When Adam got off a good thing, no begun to slump the slumps. one ever said: "I always liked that

The imprudent man reflects on what ne has said and the prudent man on what he is going to say.

ioke."

the money they earn.

Watering places were popular resorts got her husband at one.

CLEANLINESS NECESSARY

Lies in Our Hands.

Great things have small beginnings A spectacle maker, Jan Leippersheim by name, living in Holland, invented a crude magnifying glass in 1608. Anton von Leuwenhoek, bore in Delft, this day 1632, improved this clumsy toy and evolved a compound microscope which has become the most valuable sanitary tool yet devised by man. That first microscope was far removed from the high powered instrument of today as is the modern American from the original caveman. Yet by this faulty means, Leuwenhoek, naturalist, physician and botanist, discovered certain minute bodies which he called, "little animals." He made drawings of these and today we know them for those useful friends and malignant enemies of man, bac-

We spend our days surrounded by another world, a living world of countless billions, invisible to the naked eye, silent, tireless, destroying the living, consuming the dead, useful in the sciences and arts, yet often followed by a train of sickness, suffering and death. A curious paradox this, yet bacteria are at once the greatest friends and the fiercest foes of every living thing. Not animals, as Leuwenhoek will be allowed to have a driver. No thought, but vegetables, bacteria consist of two classes, those which prey on living things and those which reduce to their original minerals, fluids and gases, every dead thing which they attack. They are of various shapes, round like marbles or straight like little sticks. They grow in clusters, chains, and in 1.00 pairs: They are ubiquitous. The dusty air, the earth and its waters, the \$3.00 interior of animals and plants all contain them. They cause the fermentation of foods, they make cheese, they R. C. Supernaw, 1/2 ton of coal, \$2.50 produce disease and some of them when killed and injected into an animal protect it against the very disease which they would have produced if 1.00 living. Many of them live as harmless M. E. Ashley &Co., merchandise, 2.00 creatures in the body of an animal for opportunity presents. Their study has given birth to a science, bacteriology, one of the foundation stones of public

> Their mere presence does not neces sarily produce disease. Recalling the parable of the sower, some bacteria fall by the wayside, some fall upon stony places, and some fall in good ground and bring forth the fruit of suffering, perhaps of death. A normal temperate life, free alike from the gluttony of idleness or everwork, the sound mind in the sound body, a cheer. ful normal environment, these form the stony places in which bacteria take. no root. The deprayed appetites of mind and body, the dark, and sordid atmosphere of penury, the nerve racking and strength undermining trades,

The great-weapon against bacteria is cleanliness. The mastery over premature death lies to a great measure in 1.00 our own hands. Clean persons, clean cities, clean workshops and clean lives are the makers of public health. The United States Public Health Service and other sanitary bodies of this country are gradually bringing these facts home to the general public. In this way cleanliness is becoming more general; and the span of life in America is gradually being lengthened. All of which is largely due to the microscope.

> Policemen, like the hairs of a man's head, are numbered.

Anyway, when a man accuses his wife of having married him for his money he pays tribute to her good sense.

Beware of the friendly chap who pats you on the back. The chances are that he is trying to jingle the coins in your

It may be better to lead the proces sion than to follow it-unless the leader happens to be riding in a black wagon with glass windows

Many a woman who doesn't object to cigar smoke before marriage draws the line at a pipe before the honeymoon has

HOW AN ENGINEER KEEPS WELL

Railroad engineers are more exposed to catching cold than other workers. E. G. Dunaphant of Monette, Mo., has run And some married men believe that a Frisco engine 25 years and all the they should be allowed to spend part of medicine he has taken is Foley's Honey and Tar. He writes: "I always keep it in my house and recommend it to all for females in biblical times. Rebekah who have a bad oough or cold."—Hites Drug Store.

FOR PUBLIC HEALTH BEARS THICK

'GRAND OLD MAN OF THE WOODS' TELLS OF THE TIME

Veteran Hunter, Now 98, Chats of Early Days and Doughnuts Fried In Bear's Grease.

Bangor, Maine.—Uncle Greenleaf Davis, the hermit of Shin Pond, bear hunter, nature lover and philosopher, is the "grand old man of the woods." On the death of his father sixty years or more ago he inherited a log house, a primitive sawmill driven by water power, and a township of timberland containing about 23,000 acres of spruce and pine. But of all this he has little or nothing left save a camp on the shores of Shin Pond and a few acres surrounding it; for he never was a business man, his tastes running rather to poetry and the study of nature.

For many years he has spent most of his time at Shin Pond, which is near the town of Patten, in the north ern tip of Penobscot county, where he kept bachelor hall and followed his natural bent of seeking companionship with birds and animals and fishes rather than with men. In mid-winter it has been his habit to seek greater comfort in the village of Patten, but by far the greater part of the last six ty years has been spent apart from mankind.

Henry D. Thoreau, the famous American naturalist, visited Mount Katadin in 1843, and Davis, then only twentysix, accompanied him on several weeks' tour of the forests of that region, assisting him in gathering material for his book "The Maine Woods." Besides being a hunter and fisherman, Davis is something of a years, only to kill their host when the naturalist. It was he who made the discovery that the beautiful markings of birdseye maple are caused by woodpeckers seeking the sweet sap of the e, the dents of their sharp bills leaving scars that in time assume a reddish hue.

The old man's memory goes back to the days when game, instead of being scarce, was rather too plentiful. and when the Tarratines, original proprietors of this part of Maine, had not taken to wearing "store clothes" and living in frame houses, but were real Indians without an idea in the world outside of hunting and eating, and a little fighting between times.

"When I was young," he says (he has killed more than 250 bears in his time), "fat bears were almost as thick among the old growth beeches along the slopes of Mount Katadin as red souirrels are today. In the f the early frosts had loosened the beechnuts, I could go out with an old smoothbore gun and shoot two or three 'most any day. Every fall father used to call us boys and get up a bear hunt to get meat to roast through the winter. Sometimes the hunt lasted a week, sometimes longer, but we never quit till we had put by the carcasses of eight or ten fat bears.

"In the days when 'Tippecanoe' ran for president there was no railroad within 100 miles of where we lived and if any one had told us about Chicago dressed beef coming through to Maine in refrigerator cars. We would have locked him up as crazy. The hindquarters of a fat bear that had fed on beechnuts, when hung on a spit, roasted before a hardwood fire and basted in its own fat until it was shiny brown, made eating good enough for the minister or the first selectman.

The kidney fat of bears, which was oily and soft, like lard, was used for frying doughnuts and for bread shortening, while the harder belly fat was run into candles. I have eaten thousands of brown doughnuts that were fried in bears' grease. That same grease today I could sell to druggists

for \$6 a quart. rubbed them on the fleshy side with powdered alum and sait and used them for rugs, bed coverings and sleigh robes. Nobody placed any great value on the polt of a bear in those days. It was the meat we were after, and as the skin had to come off before we could get at the meat, we considered it merely a by-product Sixty or seventy years ago one could buy all the bear pelts he wanted for a dollar apiece. Now they are \$15 to \$25, and many of them poor at

"See this wipe?" pointing to a long

white mark across his cheek. "A mother bear gave me that when I caught one of her cubs. She caught me with the goods, as they say now. A mother bear can lick anything in creation when defending her young."

MOUSE SCARES GIRL TO DEATH.

She Falls Unconscious at Sight of Tiny intruder.

Kenosha, Wis.-Miss Edna Engle the 17-year old daughter of Caspar Engel, was scared to death by mouse. The mouse ran out from under a piece of furniture as she entered her room. The girl fell unconscious and died without regaining conscious-



That anti-race-suicide advocate healthy looking, isn't he? 'Yes, he's a fresh heir flend."

LUBRICANT NEEDED.



Unclei Ezra—What is that noise? Jamie-Oh, that is sister cultivating her voice.

Tell her to oil the Uncle Ezrawheels of the cultivator; it makes a

MERITORIOUS NOSTRUM.



this remedy sold under a positive guarantee it proves fatal return it and get your money back!"

PROFESSIONAL





Conducted by the National Wom Christian Temperance Union.)

CRIME INVESTIGATION.

Mr. Fletcher Dobyns of Chicago says in a published statement that his investigations as attorney for the city council crime commission have influenced him to go out and fight the saloon as the greatest source of crime in Chicago. He asserts that almost all crimes are committed by abnormal rsons, and that in tracing the source of these abnormalities he has found it to be, in a large majority of cases,

"Before I started my investigations in regard to crime," says Mr. Dobyns, "I was not a total abstainer or an advocate of closing the saloous. But now I believe that alcoholic drinks do more than anything else toward creat ing the abnormal person. We must face the liquor problem. I say it not as a prohibitionist, but as a student

PRACTICAL SALOON SUBSTITUTE. The Illinois Steel company started a campaign against drinking among their employees in their South Chicago mills a short time ago. The sa loonkeepers, by the way of retaliation. established elaborate free lunches and advertised the fact. They posted signs which told of the bad effects cold inches have on digestive organs. Over the doorways of saloons pictures of large steaming bowls of soup were painted. One sign read: "Don't come in to drink: come in to eat.'

The steel company came back with the establishment of a restaurant in the plant with the following menu: Bowl of Soup 2c

Roast Beef and Potatoes 5c Ham Sandwich 2c

Pie 10 Coffee 20 Ice Cream 20

ALBERTA DRY.

Alberta, Canada, is the first domin ion province to abolish the saloon by t vote of the people. It voted dry July 21 by 20,000 majority, the law to go into effect July 1, 1916. This great newly white territory comprises 260,-000 square miles, an area larger than the combined states of Oregon, Wash ington and Idaho.

A factor of great influence in the victory was the indorsement of the prohibition measure by the medical men of Calgary who thus placed themselves in the front rank of efficient and up-to-date physicians who are everywhere declaring the evil effects of alcoholic beverages.

HAD SIGNED THE PLEDGE.

The artist was painting sunset, red, with blue streaks and green dots. The old rustic, at a respectful dis-

tance, was watching.
"Ah," said the artist, looking up suddenly, "perhaps to you, too, nature has opened her sky-pictures page by page? Have you seen the lambent ne of dawn leaping across the livid east; the red-stained, sulfurous islets floating in the lake of fire in the west; the ragged clouds at midnight, black as a raven's wing, blotting out the shuddering moon?

"No," replied the rustic, shortly; "not since I signed the pledge.".

WILL STAY IN JAIL.

With tears in his eyes Charles Boyer, sixty-three years old and a prisoner in the Multnoman county jail, Oregon, pleaded with county officials that he might be kept in the jail until the state goes dry on January 1, 1916. "Every time I get near booze," explained Mr. drunk I hire a rig and go for a ride. Every time I go for a ride I forget to bring the horse back to the stable." We will keep you in fail until January 10." the judge assured the prisoner when he heard the plea. "The state ought to be good and dry by that

GOVERNMENT FIGURES.

According to statistics made public by the treasury department, internal revenue collections on spirits are decreasing about \$1,250,000 a month, and this despite the emergency "war tax" levied on wines by the last con-

grease in the amount of distilled spirits consumed in the United States the past year is shown by the following figures: From July 1, 1913, to May 1914, the taxes were \$135,518.495 From July, 1914, to May 1, 1915, they were \$121,804,705—a decrease during the ten months of \$13,713,790.

CONDITIONS IN VERMONT

When Vermont first went back to license, in 1903, 90 cities and towns voted that way. This year there were but 17, and two of these (Burlington and Rutland), the only ones of any im portance which remained wet, stayed so by but from 25 down to 12 majority. Its return to prohibition by popular vote on March 7, 1916, seems assured.

ABOUT BEER.

Beer is more prolific in producing certain organic diseases of the liver and kidneys perhaps than any other form of alcohol. The end of the beer drinker is often a "hob-nailed" cirthosis of the liver or Bright's disease. Its food value is hardly worth men tioning.-William Edgar Darnall, M. D. F. A. C. B. Atlantic City, N. J.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS.

About a million ratiroad men in this country have to be total abstainers from all intoxicating liquors.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD Q. A. Liek, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jorda Michigan assecond class mail matter

Breadboards and other wooden uten sils may be kept white and stainless by scrubbing with soap and lukewarm water, to which may be added a little common sods or household ammonia.

To clean white ostrich feathers make a solution of four ounces of white soap (cut small) and four quarts of rather hot water. Beat thin nto a lather with a paddle or clean large spoon. Dip the feather in this and rub it gently but well for five or six minutes. Then wash in clear water as hot as the hands can bear, and shake until dry.

A clever idea for storing away hats furs, blouses, etc., was evolved by a woman who lived in a tiny apartment. She had a wide shelf erected across one end of her bedroom, about a foot and a half below the ceiling. Then she bought six or seven hat boxes and covered them with wall paper in s rose design that harmonized with the rose color of her room. These form ed a kind of frieze acress one wall, without detracting from the gen eral appearance made a little store room easily accessible. On the outside of her cupboard door was kept a list showing just what was in box No. 1, box No. 2. etc.

Wanted Shine, Shoes Stolen.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Thomas Lough lin, Lehigh avenue near Memphis street, fell asleep in a bootblack's chair at Frankford avenue and Hunt ington street while waiting for a shine He awoke a few minutes later in his stocking feet and saw a man hurry ing down Frankford avenue with s pair of shoes under his arm.

He ran after the man in his stock ing feet until he saw Policeman Wied enberg of the Trenton and Dauphin streets station, who arrested the man The prisoner gave his name as Rich ard Matlack of Coral street, above Susquehanna avenue.

The average man is proud of his ability as a letter writer—until a few of them show up in a breach of prom-

Once a coward, always a liar! It takes a big eater to beat a board

OUR JITNEY OFFER-This and 5c.

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip enclose 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.

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

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

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

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

MOTHER TELLS HOW VINOL

Made Her Delicate Boy Strong
New York City. — "My little boy was
in a very weak, delicate condition as a
result of gastritis and the measles and
there seemed no hope of saving his life.
The doctor prescribed cod liver oil but
he could not take it. I decided to try
Vinol — and with splendid results. It
seemed to agree with him so that now he
is a strong healthy boy."—Mrs. THOMAS
FITEGERALD, 1090 Park Awa., N. Y. City.
We generates Vinol, our delicious
cod liver and iron tonic, for run-down
conditions, chronic coughs, coids and
bronchitis.
W. C. Spring Drug Co., East Jordan Made Her Delicate Boy Strong

W. C. Spring Drug Co., East Jordan

Short Sermons Sundar Balf-Bour

LOVE OF CHRIST.

BY THE REV. L. O. ROTENBACH

Text; A new commandment I give unto you that yo love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one enother. Love never felleth.-John 13:84, and I: Corinthians

There is contract between the love of John and the callous unresponsive ness of Judas toward the Master.

What elements can we discover in this love which is pre-eminently the love of Jesus? Are they not these, namely-vision, faith, sacrifice? As to vision. Just recall the age or rather Jesus' point of contact with the age. Through Nasareth ran one of the great caravan routes connecting the great sea on the west with Damascus in the east, and this was crossed at points by the coast route to Egypt so that Nezareth's streets were familiar with Syrian and Tyrian, Roman and Greek as well as low. As a cara van centre much that was coarse, unclean and degraded, the detritus of humanity, was in evidence, to say nothing of the vices of the Roman times that even so-called culture boasted. No wonder the exclamation, Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" Thirty years of that unique life were spent here. There is also His contact with His own people, the Jews; well did He know their inconsistency of character, so startlingly revealed when one day they cried, "Hosannah, blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord," and the next with equal vehemence "Away with Him; crucify Him!" And then there is the irreligious attitude and activity of the great leaders of religion, Pharisee, Sadducee and acribe, whose envy and hatred hounded Him to death, to say nothing of the weak, halting and vacillating character of those called to be His disciples.

Such was the Master's world contact-His touch at different points with the spirit and conditions of His age... This was what He saw; but was this all that He saw? For this surely no vision was needed and no man need become a seer.

The love of Jesus is charaterized not only by vision, which sees the best in man and his noblest possibilities, but also by faith which unfaiteringly believes that there can and shall be realized in the apirit and life of personal experience by man, so that He shall be their living expression. Will you say that His own experience had nothing to do with this faith? Then remember "He was tempted at all points like as we are." He knew what the power of sin was and He also knew that sin could overcome by the faith and the love of God, and He overcame, as we must overcome. How else His attitude toward the woman of sin at His feet in the temple whom the religionists accused, when He said to her, penitent, "Neither do I condemn thee." Or how understand His potent, painstaking efforts to teach and train, to very imperfect and ofttimes sinning disciples?

And once more He not only saw the vision beautiful, not only believed man expression, but He utterly abandoned Himself in sacrifice to its actual realization, "who for the joy set before Him endured the cross, despising in shame."

The vision with its penetrating glance into the depths of life with their wondrous possibilities, which angels might envy; the faith that be-lieved, yes, knew that all this could be actualised in the living experience and expression of spirit and character in man, these and only these made possible the joyous abaudonment of Jesus Christ in the self sacrifice of love to their certain reali-

Then take that scene in the upper chamber. Jesus bathes the disciples' feet? Yes, but notice, He bathes the feet of Judas! Judas! yes, more, as He sits down He says, "He that eateth My bread lifted up his heel sealest Me." It would seem as though a heart of stone would break. Yet there sits Judas unmoved. Did Jesus desist? He speaks again, and He is moving toward a climax in His reaching after the soul of this man. "Verily, verily, I say unto you that one of you shall betray Me." Just imagine the oppressive awesomeness of that moment as the disciples' conscience smitten cry, "Lord, is it I?"

The sop, that mark of love and fayor in Oriental custom which implies honor and affection! If anything is calculated to touch to the quick the hidden life of noble manhood that ist But, alas, no sooner does he receive the sop than he goes out straightway, but ere he goes that Master will make ome more effort, for Jesus has seen the vision of the capable life in Judas and His is still the faith that believes in its possible realisation. Only one thing more can be done; perhaps the sudden shock of realising that his treason is known will awaken the man, so Jesus says: "What there man, so Jeaus says: doost do quickly." Th ni X was alshi'

OUR BOYS

Three Times Three Brothers on the French Throne.

HISTORY SHORT CUTS

When I was at school, my teach er, who was quite a remarkable historian, called by attention to a somewhat curious coincidence in the history of France, which was of much assistance to me afterward in placink various personages and events. Perhaps the boys and girls of the present day have already made this discovery, but lest they have not, I am going to tell them what my exile. It was a long time, and they teacher told me.

It is simply this: That since France became a kingdom by itself, through many changes, first as a re-under Hugh Capet, three brothers public and then under the Lirectory, have ruled in succession at three different times, and after each of first consul, and afterward Emperor. these groups of royal brothers a famil; with a new name has come upon the throne.

The first time his trio of brothers occurred was in 1314, when, at the death of a hillip IV., called "le Bel." his son Louis X., named by the people "Hutin" on account of his quarrelsome disposition, became king. In two years he was followed by his brother Philip V., who reigned but six years, and then came the third brother, Charles IV.

These three were the last of the direct Capetian line, and were succeeded by the first Valois king, their cousin, Philip VI.

The next group of three brothers ended the reign of the Valois family. They were the sons of Henry II., who died in 1559, and their mother was Queen Catharine de Medici. The first was Francis II.. who was king only a year, and who is remembered more because he was the first husband of Mary Queen of

Scots than for any other reason. The second was Charles IX. These two brothers had both been very young, boys of fifteen and ten, when they were made kings. The third, Henry III., had grown up before his turn came, but he was certainly no better than his brothers. He was killed by Jacques Clement, a monk, in 1589. and Henry of Navarre, the first Bour bon king, came to the throne under the title of Henry IV.

The three brothers came again

after nearly two hundred years, when in 1774 Louis XV. died. leaving three grandsons. The first of these to rule was the unfortunate Louis XVI. You all know of his Queen, Marie Antoinette, and how he and his wife were both beheaded, and their poor little son, the Dauphin, who would have been Louis XVII, had he come to the throne, died of hard treatment in prison and the two brothers, who were to be kings later, had to keep away in were old men before they were crowned, because France then under Napoleon Bonaparte as But the Battle of Waterloo wa fought and Napoleon was sent to St. Helena, and the two remaining Bourbon brothers, first Louis XVIII. and then Charles X. had their short reigns. And so ended the straight line of Bourbods, for after them came Louis Philippe of the house of Orleans, who no longer called himself King of France, but "King of the French."

So we have the three Capet broth-

1316. Philip V. 1322. Charles IV.

followed by the house of Valois:

After a little more than two hundred years come the three Valois

.559. Francis II. 1560. Charles IX. 1574. Honry III.

followed by the house of Bourbon on, after a little less than two hundred years more, come the three Bourbon brothers:

> 1774. Louis XVI. 1 1814. Louis XVIII.: 1824. Charles X. :

followed by the Orleans family, and soon after by another republic and the Second Empire.

Curiously enough there has been one similar instance in English history, when Henry VIII. died, and his 1547. He was succeeded by his two sisters and they were the last of the house of Tudor:

> 1547. Edward VI, : 1553. Mary. 1558. Elisabeth,

followed by the house of Stuart. Scots, was the first Stuart king.

Real art is to make it pay. Girls, if you are at a loss to know how o take a man, let him stay where he is:

Yet a man hardly eyer strikes a happy vein in the vicinity of his funny

PREACHER WAS LAID UP.

Rev. C. M. Knighton, Havanna, Fla. writes: "For three months I suffered intense pain in the kidneys and back which at times laid me up entirely. I used 1% bottles of Foley. Kidney Pills and all the pain disappeared. I feel as if 20 years had been added to my life. Relieves rheumatism, backache, sore muscles, stiff joints.—Hites Drug Store.

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36 inches wide. Unequalled for beauty of finish, variety and charm of designs. A most complete line of Messalines, Poplins, Taffetas, etc. All the latest colors, plain and novelty designs.

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DRINK HOT TEA FOR A RAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks sall it, "Hamburger Brust Thee," at any call it. "Hamburger Brust Thee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put 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 congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the 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

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small boftle of old honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has 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 fifty, 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 out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

TWO CHILDREN HAD CROUPS

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. .

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Tablet before and after each meal will relieve Sold only by us—25c.

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Scientific American. MUNN & CO. 361Broadway. New York

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO-DARKEN HAIR

he made up a mixture of Sage Tes gloss, thickness.

Common garden sage brewed into a beavy tea with sulphur and alcohol edded, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant, remove every bit of dandruff_stop scalp itching and falling hair. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading gray or dry arrange. your hair is fading, gray or dry, scrag gly and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the

Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use tonic, costing about 50 cents a large bottle at drug stores, known as c'flyyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of muss. While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it that it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and, after another application or two, your hair, becomes beautifully dark, stosey, soft and luxuriant. soft and luxuriant.

Fashions for Herald Readers

Unless otherwise specified all fashion patterns published in these columns are Ten cents each. Send or leave orders for same at the CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD.

A PLEASING COSTUME ESPECIAL LY GOOD FOR MATURE FIGURES.



Waist 1420: Skirt 1421. This design combines a smart Waist Model pattern 1420, and a stylish Skirt pattern 1421. The waist fronts are full at the shoulders where they join yoke extensions of the back. A neat vest outlines the fronts. The waist is fitted in basque style, and provides a lining, which, however may be omit-The gored skirt has plaits at the seams. This model in green or sand colored taffets would be charming, relieved with a vest and cuffs of white or ecrue. It is also nice for gray, black or blue serge or gabardine. The waist pattern, 1420, is cut in 6 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The skirt, 1421, is cut in 6 sizes: 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It requires 3 1-8 yards of 44 inch material for the skirt, and 2 1-4 yards for the waist for a medium size. The skirt measures 3 1-2 yards at the lower edge in a 24 inch size

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

A SIMPLE AND BECOMING STYLE.



Girl's Dress with Sleeve in El 1397. ther of Two Lengths.

White pique, linen or madras would be nice for this dress, but it is also appropriate for gingham, lawn, percale, chambrey, and other wash materials. The skirt shows smart plaits at the fronts and sides, and is joined to the long waist under a shaped belt. The lines of this model are very pleasing, and the design is easy to develop. One could make this of blue chambrey with feather-stitching for decoration in a contrasting color, or of brown linen with white pique for collar and duffs. The pattern is cut in 4 sixes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 3 yards of 44 inch material for a 6 year size.

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

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A POPULAR STYLE.



1417. Girl's Guimpe with Sleeve in Either Length.

This model is good for lawn, bat-iste, crepe, crepe de chine, cashmere, voile, challie, linen, repp, poplin or silk. The front has tucks and a box plait at the center. The sleeve in wrist length is made in bishop style, with a band cuff. In short length a turnback cuff forms a smart finish. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 2 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed te any address on receipt of 10c in sil-



1411. Ladies' Dressing or House Sack. This attractive model is made up in Lavender flowered challie, with facings on collar and cuffs. It would be nice in pink or blue figured lawn, dotted dimity, or any of the pretty soft shades in crepe or china silk. It, is also nice for lawn or cashmere. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 1-2 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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1402. Pique or linen with wash braid trimming would be mice for this mod. trousers for a 3 year size.

el. It is also good for gingham, chambrey, percale, galatea, challie, serge, tub silk, taffeta or voile. The fronts are made in surplice style, and with vest portions, that are turned back at the neck, and meet a rolling collar. The sleeve may be loose and flowing in short length, or finished with a cuff at wrist length. The skirt has smart graceful plaits at the seams. It is a five gore model. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It will require 3 3-4 yards of 44 inch material for a 10 year size.

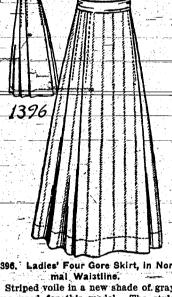
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A NEW AND POPULAR MODEL



427. Ladies' Two Piece Circular Skirt (in Raised or Normal Waistline). Checked brown and white suiting was used in this instance. The style shows new skirt lines, and is most comfortable and attractive. It is good for broad cloth, cheviot, serge, voile, poplin, gabardine and crepe, and also desirable for linen and other wash fabrics. The closing is under the tuck lap in front. The skirt may be made in raised or normal waistline. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26. 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure It requires 2 3-4 yards of 48 inch ma terial for a 24 inch size, which measures about 3 yards at the foot.

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1396. Ladles' Four Gore Skirt, in Nor

Striped voile in a new shade of gray vas used for this model. The style is also good for golfine, ratine, corduroy, linen, or pique, for serge, gabardine, taffeta, faille or poplin. It is nice for gingham or chambrey. The plaits may be stitched in tuck effect and pressed to position, or left to fiare in soft folds. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 5-8 yards of 36 inch material for a 24-inch size, which measures about 3 1-3 vards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

COMFORTABLE SUIT FOR MOTH-ER'S BOY.



1415. Boy's Blouse Sult with Straight Trousers and with or without Shaped Band.

White linen, with blue linen for trimming is here shown. The blouse has a simple coat closing, and a rolled collar, with low neck opening. The trousers are made with side closing and straight lower edge. The shaped band may be omitted. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 2 yards for the blouse and 1 1-8 yard of 27 inch material for the

Babaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Making the Home Comfy

Beauty and Habit.

It is impossible to be beautiful without being healthy. Health is the foundation of beauty. If one wants to be really beautiful the beauty must be more than skin deep. The trouble with most people is that they are quite satisfied with a beauty that is superficial enough to deceive the onlooker. Beauty includes vigor and efficiency.

To be really beautiful one must have, not only a beautiful face, but beautiful hands as well; not simply a good complexion for the face, but good complexion all over. Not infrequently a person's body is covered with pimples. With such blemishes on the face one would feel very badly, but so long as they are out of sight, they are not regarded. However, they mean that the whole body is in a state of uncleanliness, and of low resistance because of this uncleanliness.

The only way to be really beautiful is to live beautifully, to live rightly.

That means to live naturally. For example, if one is aiming to be beautiful, one must eat beautiful things. because our bodies are made of what we eat. If one eats corpses, how can one expect to be beautiful? But if one eats the beautiful fruits and nuts that are hung from the trees, inviting us to reach up and partakeif one eats these and other natural foods that nature has prepared for us, that are all pure and sweet and good and clean, then one may have normal, clean blood, and the result of good, clean blood will be a clear skin and a good complexion. A lady once asked the writer what was good for her complexion, and we told her oat-She said, "Do you mean rub it on?"—"Yes, we said, "rub it on, and rub it in—swallow it."—J. H. Kellogg, M. D., in Good Health.

Rule By Fear.

"One of the tragic injustices of which a great multitude of parents are guilty even in this age, is the of children to their will through the power of fear. There is a large class of parents who are positively brutal with their little ones Instead of using reason with a child, instead of being self-controlled and patient (as a gardener of fine plants must be) they plant dread in the plasic mind, and though they may not know it, thesé nervous shocks in early life account for many a mental wreck in later years." So writes John Nicholas Beffel in The Mother's Magazine Continuing he declares:

"A child quickly comes to understand reason, if reason is applied. He is keenly receptive to truths, and to right ways of doing things. He de serves to have mysteries explained to him. He is entitled to legitimate reasons when he is told that he must not do certain things. It is unfair to insist that he must not commit some act solely because papa tells you not to.

"The child should be taught not to he afraid. He should be given a chance to learn what the darkness means, and to learn that there is little to fear in the dark. Ghosts stories have worked irreparable harm to children for many generations."

Needlework.

Quaint doll workbags have the ordinary round bottom of pasteboard, to which the bag is sewed in the usu-

Fastened to one side of the top, so as not to interfere with the drawing string, is the head of a doll dressed in a big bonnet and neckpiece made of the material of the bag.

When finished the bag looks like a maiden of Civil war times; sometimes narrow pinked ruffles are added to the outside of the bag to increase the resemblance.

Choose a dark, old-fashioned silk or India print and make the bonnet in poke shape with long pointed lappets around the neck and falling halfway. down the bar.

Ahl what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet, swollen, bad smell-ing, sweaty feet. No more pain in corns callouses or bunions. No matter what ails your fees or what under the sun you've tried without

getting relief, just use "TIZ." "TIZ" draws out all the poisonous exuda-tions which puff

up the feet;
"TIZ" is magical; "TIZ" iz
grand; "TIZ" IZ" is will cure your foot troubles so

you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurs or get sore, swollen or tired.

Get a 25 cent box at any drug or department store, and get relief

EAT LESS AND TAKE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts before breakfast sif your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you.

The American men and women must guard constantly against Kidney trouble, because we cat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uria

necause we sat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uris sold which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues elog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health. When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or, you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take, a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. and your kidneys will then act fine This famous salts is made from the said of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to fush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.





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

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

sent prepaid.

WHQ PAYS?

Blue Blood and Yellow By EDWIN BLISS

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SEVENTH STORY

"Well, young star-gazer, is it comin' to an end?"

"Not tonight, father-it all looks pretty steady."

"I can't seem to understan' it an' I guess I never will. The only people I ever hern on as looked at stars always had somethin' excitin' t' report. Here you been a looking an' a looking night after night goin' on five year now, an' the best I ever hear your report was one night two year agone when y'come in as tho the moon had gone to y'head an' shouts, "T'nightt'night!--an' I ses 'wot t'night?' an' you ses "the comet o' course," jest like y's s'prised at my not knowin'! Then goes an' stays up all night, an' me abendin' o' my back all that day layin' brick faster'n Donohue c'd slap on the plaster, an' the danged old comet don't show up. I doan' b'lieve in 'em

-they're onreliable, an' no way o' holdin' to agreements." The young man laughed, an indulgent, affectionate laugh.

"Producing comets at a moment's notice isn't one of man's accomplishments, father. You see (laughingly). comets have wills of their own, and are governed by forces beyond our control-now. The best we can do now is to watch the heavens closely and learn by the stars what very probably will happen. Some day we'll learn their secrets—some day!" His fine face glowed, lit up with the enthusiasm of his youth and aspiration. Some day-!

"There, there, now. I waren't ameanin' t' be disbeleavin' 'r discouragin' Jest a harmless bit o' ol' man's foolery. Don't you mind me, young You go on with y'r star-gazin' Some day y'll catch 'em up to some thin' tricky, an' then report 'em an' make a name f'r y'self."

Paul loved and respected his old father with that tender devotion and consideration that only fine natures are capable of, and he thought with a pang of regret as he paced gravely the ill-appointed room that his recent aceptance of the post as astronomer at the great mountain observatory would separate him from his kindly, gental, illiterate old father—this dear old chum, as he had come to consider him.

The thought of leaving his father was not, however, the only thing that would make his leaving sad-for, as he paced and gazed, his mind traveled forward to a gray, high-towered observatory on a lonely peak in the mountains—a peak that would be to him doubly lonely without Anita Lo-They had come to be great friends, this bricklayer's son and the heiress to a fortune. They had gone on and on in their youthful, enthusiastic intimacy, until there had come to be such a bond between them that Paul looked Songingly, hopefully, fearfully to the day when he would receive his appointment and ask her to

He had put it off, and put it offand tomorrow he was to leave! Tomorrow! The thought startled him, as his browsing, dreamy mind became aware of the necessity for quick defla nite action. He went to the 'phone. desperately resolute, and called her number.

"Hello, Miss Logan, please." Mr. Reed speaking. Hello, Ann, is that usually small. This is Paul. You know I've received my appointment today? Yes. Thanks. I'm leaving tomorrow. May come up? Oh, fine!-and may I bring my father? I'd like you to meet him. All right, in half an hour. Good-by."

Anita Logan, twenty-four, and her sister Bess, eighteen, were joint heirs to the great Logan fortune. Old John Logan, as he was known on the exchange, had been a banker of spectacular success, and had left behind him on his death at the age of fiftytwo, two charming daughters and an enormous fortune.

Bess, the younger, was still at school in the East. Anita had finished her college course four years before, and was now installed in the great Logan mansion alone, save for her retinue of servants. Anita Logan was mentally limited and narrow in one essential direction. She was obsessed with the conviction of class distinc-

When Paul and his father arrived, Anita received them with unusually hospitable graciousness.

"This is my father. Ann. Father. Miss Anita Logan, who has been such a good friend to me."

"Oh, there he goes, being grateful again! I won't stand for it-not this evening." (Or any other, Paul thought.) "So pleased to meet you, Mr. Reed. You're also to be congrat-

ulated, I think." "Thank y' miss." The splendor of the room in which they were received had disconcerted him on entering, and put him immediately at more of a disdvantage that he would otherwise have been... He felt very ill at ease.

Anita and Paul spoke of all things relative to Paul's work, his past struggles, his present appointment, his future hopes spoke of everything but the one thing that made his heart

putse wildly, and fought for expression

on his feverish lips.
"Ann." —softly, intensely. "Yes, Paul."

"I love you, Ann Love you, and thought you must know. Tomorrow I leave for the mountains. Tomor

row! And I want to know now. There will be plenty for us two; we won't need any more. Oh! Ann, will you?" She was by this time so confused, so torn between her desire to say "yes" and her conviction that she must not, that she welcomed the in-

terruption made by Paul's father. He had arisen, unable to bear the dignified magnificence of it any longer, and without a word of explanation or an "excuse me," had shuffled over to French window and, opening

it, stepped out into the garden. Paul, distracted for a moment by his father's unmannerly exit, but easily accounting for it, turned to Anita and laughed indulgently. But her struggling soul only needed this show of unmannerliness, this patent lack of culture, this stiff, clumsy uneasies in his father, to holster its fast slipping conviction of class-distinction. She was herself again in a moment, and when he turned to her for an answer, said:

"I'm not sure, Paul-I can't say, tell you when."

-- 11. Alfred Scott, blue-blooded aristocrat, and last surviving member of the noted Josephus Scott family, was blase at thirty. His father, Rankin Scott, had died when Alfred was just twenty-one, and had left his only son in care of his large estate. Alfred was no more fitted for handling a large fortune-(or a small one, forthat matter) than for building a bridge. He had placed the property in the hands of a large real estate firm. and was content to sit back and take what profits they saw fit to give him, unquestioningly. However, although he was not capable of handling a large estate, he was capable of handling ready cash.

Things had taken a turn for the bad, lately. Following an unnatural boom (on the strength of which he had con



Millionaire's Daughter.

tracted prodigious debts), real estate had rapidly depreciated in value, and on his ho This fact, combined with the fact that his outstanding debts were unusually large, and his creditors unusually active, had made him cast about for an avenue of escape that would clear his every path of dunning tradespeople and at the same time allow him to continue his life of luxurious extravagance in the accustomed way. Marriage seemed the only way out, and the eligible list, that is, the people of any (bank book) account, was markedly limited. In fact, there was only one in town whose fortune was reassuring enough to compensate for the disadvantages of restricted hours and a life half taken up in leaving and receiving cards. He had decided to "risk it," as he presumptuously phrased it to himself, and accordingly, a few months before, had started to make frequent calls at the Logan mansion, in an effort to become "better acquainted."

m. His calls were received hospitably at first, and as they continued, graclously. He was of the best stock in that part of the country, and as the only surviving member of a family whose ancestors were traced back to the Landing of the Pilgrims, he was assured a reception and respect from Anita Logan (that worshiper at the shrine of aristocracy) his accomplishments would never have entitled him

to. Scott had decided that the time was ripe for "protesting his love" and called the day after Paul and his father had been at the Logan mansion. Anita looked up quickly as he approached, her face brightening at the sight of his well-groomed appearance. and utter lack of the self-consciousness so evident in people of less breed-

ing. He dropped gracefully into the seat beside her, and gently led the talk to personal matters. "Miss Logan," he

its answer will depend my whole future. The Scotts have never been men of many words, and though our passions are less volatile than are those of the great majority"-with a deprecating wave of his hand-"they have the quality of steadiness and endurance. I'm one of the old Scotts—the last of the old Scotts, I should say (how fine that sounded) and I assure you that in asking for your hand I do it with all the sincerity and respect a Scott can be capable of. Will you marry

"Yes-Alfred." she said, blushing up at him, and in a moment she felt the dispassionate embrace and judicial kiss of the last highly evolved member of the ancient family of Scott.

She felt he might have shown some emotion, if ever so little, at this, the greatest moment of their lives; but was reassured with the thought that his high breeding and fine origin more than compensated for the lack of any momentary display of passion.

"I have my car at the door, Alfred. It's been waiting for me for over an hour. Will you ride with me, out into the country? We can be alone. I feel we should be alone today.

"As you wish, dear. I shall be delighted."

"Then go out and wait for me at the gate. I shan't be a minute. I want to get some wraps,"

She went with swift, glad steps to-ward the house and he sauntered languidly to the gate.

When he reached the sidewalk, his gentle, delicate nature was shocked at the sight of John Huff, his tobacconist, and one of his many creditors, in an attitude denoting deliberate wait-

"Mr. Scott, sir. I've taken the liberty-

"I should say you had taken a now. You must give me time. I'll 'llberty," Scott cut in. "How dare you, sir!

"But," pleadingly, "this bill has been running for eight months now, and I have bills I myself must meet.

"I can't talk of this matter now. Then, suddenly, as he saw a nasty glint harden the other's eye, "Listen, Huff," in a conciliatory tone, "and don't let this go any further"-confidentally-"I expect to marry the mistress of this house very shortly," a look of subtle assurance, "and then I shall settle in full. In the meantime, don't make yourself evident. Go away now."

A moment later Anita, dressed for motoring, and looking infinitely happy, appeared at the gate.

IV. They rode a great distance, through small towns and sleepy villages, way on up into the mountains, and arriving at the village of Haslon about two o'clock in the afternoon. The car was crawling slowly along the main street when their attention was attracted to a low red brick building. the only brick building they had thus far seen in the town.

"I wonder what that is. It seems out of place here," she laughed.

"Courthouse, probably," he said; and then, struck with a sudden thought, "I say, Ann, wouldn't it be a lark to go in there and get married-right now!

They went; and, when she rode home again in the sweet pink glow of a June evening, it was as the wife of Alfred Scott, the last of the noble old family of Scotts!

They were met at the gate by her butler.

"Miss Logan, ma'am. There's a nan in the library, ma'am, who says he wants to see you. Very important bûsiness, he savs.''

"Did he tell you his name?" "Yes'm. Rodgers," he said. "Henry

Rodgers.' "Oh, to be sure. Rodgers. He's my

attorney. When they reached the library, enry and bowed courteously.

"Good evening, Miss Logan. shouldn't have awaited your coming so persistently only in going over your father's will again today I happened on a clause which. I'm sorry to say, has hitherto escaped my at-

tention."
"What is it?" she asked nervously. "Why it's in the nature of a restrictive clause, Miss Logan. It provided that if either you or your sister marry before reaching the age of twenty-five, you forfeit your share of the fortune.'

Anita was stunned at this startling disclosure, and for a moment was speechless. Then she turned quickly. confidently to her husband, and found his eyes intent upon her. His face had gone suddenly pale, his eye brews were contracted in fear, and his lips pressed into a tight line of mute warning for her to be silent, as his head shook ever so little - just suggestively-from side to side.

"Very well, Mr. Rodgers, but we should have known this before. You will wire immediately to my sister, please."

He bowed, walked toward the door. they following. Scott bent low and whispered into Anita's ear, "We must Reep quiet Ann-for your sake." She smiled up at him radiantly.

and catching hold of his arm pressed it impulsively, a token of her appreciation for his infinite consideration. The next morning Ann received a

telegram from her sister Bess in the

"Ordered to take rest in mountains. Too much study. Will be home in a dav." Bess arrived late that night, and her appearance, poor as it was, immediately banished her sister's appre

hension. "So you thought I was half dead,"

she said laughingly. "My, what a nervous dear old motherly sister you

said, "I have a question to ask, and on | are! It's only weakness, Ann. much books. Too much grind. A week in the mountains will fix me up tip-top. Worked like a beaver-like a school of beavers, or don't they come that way?-for those mid-term tests. When can we start?"

"Any time you say, dear. In the

morning, if you feel up to it:"
"Oh, I feel up to it all right. Lots than I was two days ago.

We'll start in the morning." The next morning early, phoned to Scott, telling of her sister's arrival, and their intended frin.

Won't you come?" she asked. "Rather risky, don't you think? Likely to cause talk."

You won't have to come with us. Listen. You come over this morning as soon as you can. I'll tell Bess I've invited you to a little informal breakfast in honor of her home-coming, and you can meet her. You may speak of your proposed trip, for tomorrow, say, up to the mountains, and then we'll be surprised and tell you we're going today. Won't that be jolly? It's scaeming, I know, but it's the only way out if we're to keep



"If Either You or Your Sister Marry Before You Reach the Age of Twenty Five, You Lose Your Share in the

Fortune." silent, you know. And I must be with

you.

"All right, dear. I understand perfectly. Be right over. Good-by."
Scott came, languid, lackadaisical correct to the last detail-nis expressionless face making a great impression on Bess, who accepted his air of quiet authority as indicative of the proverbial "still waters."

The breakfast was a complete success in both food and talk, and Ann felt with pleasure that her surprise at his announcement that he was going up to the mountains was as genuine as could be desired by the most exacting critic-which Bess wasn't.

In another hour Bess and Ann mounted on two rangy western ponies, had started their long ascent up the mountainside, their point of destination being half a mile from where Paul Reed, in his observatory, nightly watched the heavens and saw in each glowing star the image of his loved

one. Scott arrived late the night of the same day. The next morning ne proposed a walk over the mountainside, and was eagerly seconded by Ann. Bess, however, wearied and sore with the previous day's ride, announced that she was all "in, 'and would await their return at the hotel. Ann noted with keen displeasure Scott's disappointment at Bess' announcement, and was further vexed they stay and hen he proposed keep Bess company. His attention, his solicitude for Bess was, she felt, passing the confines of an effort to be

Bess wouldn't hear of their staying behind, so they started for their stroll together. Alfred, disappointed at Bess' absence, and Ann anxious and trying mentally to laugh away the fears that played shadowlike but persistent in her mind. They took a narrow footpath that wound its way around the mountainside, hugging tightly the wall to their left, for in some places on their right the path stopped abruptly and the cliff side fell sheer away into sickening space.

Anita had come up close behind him panting, but supple and eager, her fine young frame moving in quick graceful strides along the trail. Suddenly he was aware of the sound of loosened pebbles rolling down the cliff behind him heard her startled cry-felt her tense, desperate grip on his arm as she lost her footing. VI.

Turning half way around, he saw that she was hanging half over the cliffside, her face pale and horror stricken, her only hope for life, outside of a miracle—centering itself in her grip on his arm. He saw at a glance the almost sheer declivity of the mountain side, and a sickening dread overcame him as he thought of what it would mean, should his strength be not great enough to hold out. He would be carried over the side of the cliff with the one clinging to him! His foot slipped slightly. dislodging a pebble that bounced its echoing way down the mountainside. A horrible, cold dread was on him. His feet were slipping! With a quick, fearful, desperate stroke he struck her hand from his arm, and shrinking back against the wall, watched her start on her downward slide, dragging a host of rattling peb bles in her wake.

her outstretched, frantically-grasping deep rooted in the earth. She stopped abruptly, luckily having caught a grip there, for a few feet below her the slope stopped abruptly on & chasm yawning wide.

She looked appealingly, beseechingly at her husband, shrunk tight, horror stricken against the wall.

Her plight, however, was not affect ing her reason, as she thought when she was aware of his change of expression; the change was actual, and due to the fact that his ear had caught the sound of approaching footsteps along the hard, narrow path. These footsteps became more and more distinct, until a man appeared around the bend in the trail. This man was Paul Reed.

At first he saw only Scott, dreadfully pale and nervous looking; then following Scott's gaze down the cliffside, he went icy cold with terror for a moment. Had he been better bred, had the same blue blood which so distinguished Alfred Scott flowed in his veins, his terror might have last ed indefinitely, and Anita have plunged into the bottomless (caryon. | But | he was vulgar, emotional, impaisive, and his poor brain, a product of centuries of nondescript admixture, took in the situation comprehensively, and had only realized the one course open a moment before his unpoised body had started to crawl carefully down to where Anita held on with a last despairing grip.

In a moment his strong grip, was around her, and he began slowly, warily, laboriously, to fight his way back to the path. Scott's panic, mean-time, had abated considerably, and continued to abate the nearer the man and his burden came, and when they were almost to the edge of the trail, half-way over it in fact, he bent and relieved Paul of Anita's weight, Paul managing to drag himself exhausted to the road.

She turned simply and said, "Thank you, Paul," She could say no more taking Scott's proffered arm, she walked slowly away, leaving Paul standing puzzled, incomprehending, in the middle of the trail. VII.

John Huff was tired of waiting. Huff was the tobacconist, creditor of Alfred Scott, whom Scott, a few days

Logan, when his various debts would

be settled. it was the morning of the second day that he called at the Logan mansion and learned that Anita had gone up into the mountains with her sister, to spend a week there. Accordingly, he took the first train, and by noon arrived at the hotel in which Ann and her sister were stopping. He learned there that Ann and the young man lately-appointed astronomer at the mountain observatory had left a haff hour ago for a walk down the mount

to overtake them. The life-saving incident of the day "Thank you," had been a bit too much

tain side, and he set out immediately

for Paul Reed. He had some important duties to attend the next morning, and could not free himself of them until eleven o'clock He then set out for the mountain hotel, only half a mile distant, his spirit troubled, his mind anxious and on the defensive against a maze of complications he scented but knew

nothing of definitely. VIII.

He met her alone, on the porch. Bess and Scott had gone for a walk

Good morning, Ann"-awkwardly. She came forward, her lips silent, hand to him. Together, as by prearranged understanding, they started to walk away from the house.

"Lsay, you haven't forgotten, Ann? You promised you'd let me know. Oh, Ann, don't you love me?"

His warm, magnetic personality, that personality which had always made her fearfully glad, now again woke in her that feeling of infinite affinity which no personal effort could over-

come. She looked up at him her eyes liquid and pain-drawn.

"It can never be, Paul," she said half chokingly. He was about to ask that fearful

"Why?" when they became conscious of a man approaching them. It was Huff.

- He came up, hat in hand, and bowing respectfully, said to Aun, Logan, my name is Huff-John Huff; I'm a tobacconist in town, and a creditor of Alfred Scott's. Not a large creditor—not nearly as large as some of them-but then I'm only a small retailer. Scott's bill has been drag: ging along now for over-eight months, and I'm anxious to get it settled. Is there any truth in Mr. Scott's statement that you will marry him and pay, with resigned despair that he was his debts? He told me so two days ago, and I want to know whether there's any truth in it?"

'Anita's eves, soft and tender a moment ago, flashed with the fury of a vengeful goddess.

"Did he tell you that?" she queried. "Yes. miss." "Will you leave this affair to me?"

"Yes. miss." "Very well, then. You may go.

shall communicate with you." He bowed and was gone. Ann had, at this latest revelation

of her husband's blue blood, forgotten Paul entirely. She started walking quickly back, and there was that in her stride which boded ill for the last

She had slid about fifty feet when of the Scotts. Paul followed behind keeping her ever in sight and was hand closed around a tough twis surprised when at a turn in the road, she stopped suddenly, her whole body tense. He came up with her and saw what had caused her to stop so shortly.

IX. This trail ended abruptly at the back perch of the hotel; and from where they stood they could see quite plainly, Bess, seated in a large easy chair, on the broad arm of which Scott had perched himself. As they watched he fondly kissed his wife's sisten

then, running forward swiftly, followed by Paul, she dashed up the steps of the porch, and stood, a torch of wrath, confronting Scott.

Anita watched but for a moment:

sentence remained unfinished, her scorn for the vile thing before her

making words futile.
"Bess," she said, furning suddenly and trying to make her tense voice soft, "I'm married to this"—with a wave of her hand. "I've kept it see cret, because the fortune left us would be forfeited, were I to marry before I reached the age of twenty-five. You received a like notice, so you know. She spoke quickly, anxious to get the preliminary explanation over with, so as to execute the action she had in mind. "Why I did it, God only knows, but I was blinded by the light of his ancestry."

"You might have done worse, you know," Scott sneered. "There weren't. many opportunities left, you know, after your well-known intimacy with" here he looked toward Paul--"the bricklayer's son."

Paul had been standing silently by, his face heavy and dull with despair, his heart unutterably sad within him. as the "queerness" of all the last few days became understandable.

He sprang at Scott, his face distorted horribly, his teeth bared, a low animal sound coming from his throat. and his hands shaking fearfully as they found their way to the other's throat. For the length of half a minute he held him thus-then, a sudden loathing for the resistless creature before him took the place of his fury. and he flung him, choking, to the ground

When Statt recovered a few minutes after, he learned, from the hotel previously had silenced in his demands for payment by telling him that he had hastily left for town. He started would shortly be betrothed to Anita immediately in pursuit, sure that Ann had for her destination the office of her attorney.

He arrived at Rodgers' office just

in time to hear Ann, through the closed door of the private office, finishing her story to the astounded attorney

my fortune is gone. Now I want a divorce from that yellow thing called a blue blood."

Scott came in as she finished. "One moment, please," he said, "You travel fast. Too fast. True, your declaration of our marriage has forfeited your part of the fortune"-here a cunning, insolent smile shaped his mouth—"but if you dare to push this divorce suit"-his voice became embefore, and Anita's cold, formal phatically slow and intense-"I'll drag in your sister's name, and blacken it in the eyes of the whole world-utterly. Do you understand? Utterly! Yes, I know that your fortune has been forfeited: rather stupid of you. don't you think? But we'll manage. i know your sister will gladly share her part with us"-he accentuated



For Half a Minute He Held Him Thus.

the word hideously-"if she would protect her reputation."

Ann stood back, appalled, unable to conceal her knowledge that she was powerless. She knew he would go to any lengths to compromise Bess, innocent as she was in the eves of the world, and realized how easy that would be. She would rather have suffered anything than have exposed Ress' fair name to this slander, and the world's contempt, and realized aware of her nature, and was playing on it-realized that she must live out her days with a man she loathedrealized it and was helpless to

avoid it. She had paid dearly for her worship of "class," and would pay and

pay and pay-endlessly. Bess' young dream of love had degenerated to a hideous nightmare. Paul stood by, the bright air castles

of his youth burying in their tumbled debris his aspiring soul. The Family Tree had borne its fruit.

WHO PAYS? End of Seventh Story The next story is "Today and

7. 6

Briefs of the Week

Hallowe'en is in the air and Hal- - James Gidley was a Central Lake lowe'en parties are ripe.

The Members of the East Jordan Fire Department with their ladies will hold Fred Nachazel on 15th inst. a banquet at the K. P. hall this Saturday evening.

The marriage of Thomas I. McCarry of East Jordan, and Miss I. Pearl Mc-Millan of Echo township, Antrim Co., took place Thursday, Oct. 28, at the home of the bride's parents. The Rev. John Clemens was the officiating clergyman.

Verle E. Wyble of Vermontville, Mich., has been secured by our Board of Education to take charge of the new course in Manual Training, which the oard recently decided to introduce. dr. Wyble will commence his work here Nov. 8th.

The October issue of The Spectator, published by the students of our high school is being circulated this week. Price 5c per copy. Former members of Past Jordan High can secure same by remitting fifty cents for the school year, to Supt. Holliday.

Archie Ray, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalske, died Tuesday last with convulsions. funeral services were held Friday from their home, conducted by Rev. John Clemens of the Methodist church. Interment at East Jordan.

U. C. Zeluff, instructor of science and agriculture in our public schools, resigned this week and left Thursday for Florida where he has accepted a position as orchard inspector for the government. Mr. Zeluff's successor will be here next Tuesday to take charge of the work.

Supt. Holliday, reports that the monthly fire drills for our public schools operation at the Petoskey hospital was held Wednesday. The various recently, is expected home this Saturschool buildings were emptied in the day. following time: Central Grade building 55 seconds; High School building, 70 seconds; West Side building, 60

"Through Life in That Old Love Cance" is a late song soliciting public favor which is of more than passing ing the annual meeting of the State interest to East Jordan citizens, as City Clerk Otis J. Smith, is author of the words. Felix West wrote the music and it is being published by the Needham Music Co. of St. Louis, Mo. Ten cents per copy.

The East Jordan stock shippers will be interested to learn that the East Jordan & Southern R. R. Co. have just completed a new stock pen for their accommodation, located just south-west of the Flooing Co's sheds. They have hauled in a quantity of cinders so as this Saturday for Detroit where she to make the pen perfectly dry and free from any mud. The pen is of woven wire and board construction, with a few nice shade trees in it and a stream of water running through the edge of it very conveniently.

The marriage of William Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Taylor of this partment arrived. city, and Miss Enga Anderson of Evans ton, Ill., took place in their new home at Leetand, Saturday, Oct. 16th, at 8:00 Mrs. Holliday visited friends while p. m. Dr. Murphy of that village was Supt. Holliday went on to Saginaw to groomsman and Mrs. George Zeitler of attend the State Teachers' Ass'n an-Evanston, ill., bridesmaid. The groom nual meeting. holds a responsible position with the Electric Light Company of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Chris Taylor and the Misses Ruby and Jessie attended

Get your Fresh Roasted Peanuts at 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 be the more appreciated.

Home portraiture is the most ment makes it simple for us.

Phone 112 for an appointment today:

TOGRAPHER MAT Home on their rate township after Nov. 3rd.

visitor first of the week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs.

Mrs. G. A. Lisk with son Paul is

guest of Charlevoix friends. Att'y D. H. Fitch was a Grand Rapids

business visitor first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pringle now occupy the Addison Stewart residence.

Mrs. Henry Smith with children were guest of Mancelona friends over Sun-

·Rev. Joseph Camirand of Elk Rapids, was a visitor at St. Joseph's rectory on Monday.

Mrs. Bert Hughes and Miss Ethel Crowell were guest of Bellaire friends,

Saturday... Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter with

son are guest of Mt. Pleasant friends this week. Miss Louise Loveday gave a reading

of "Within the Law," at Ellsworth Fri day evening. Mrs. Fred Longton with daughter

leaves this Saturday for a visit with relatives at Gaylord. Methodist Episcopal Ladies Aid will

meet at Mrs. Charles Alexanders next week Wednesday, 2:30 p. m. Father Kroboth attended the Con

irmation in St. Mary's church, Charle levoix, on Sunday afternoon. Miss Ethel Sweet returned home last

Saturday from Flint, where she has been spending the summer. F. A. Kenyon, superintendent of

Mackinaw Island State park, was home a couple of days first of the week. Mrs. Ashton, who underwent ar

Misses Jessie and Ruby Taylor left Tuesday for Traverse City where they

will conduct a subscription agency campaign. Commissioner of Schools May I Stewart is at Saginaw this week attend-

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington entertained the former's sisters, Mrs. F. W Fincher of Pentwater, and Mrs. J. S Coffin of New York, the past week.

LOST-Eye-glasses in case some where between Temple Theatre and the Weisman residence, Tuesday night. Will finder kindly return same to Weis-

Mrs. Clarence W. Bowman leaves joins her husband, who has a position there, and where they will make their

A small blaze in Charles Dickinson's blacksmith shop Thursday evening and sympathy was so freely tendered called out the fire department. The in our bereavement, we wish to extend blaze was extinguished before the de-

Supt. and Mrs. L. P. Holliday left Wednesday for Traverse City where

Invitations are out for the Ladies Annual Maccabee" Hallowe'en Masquarade party at the K. of P. Hall Monday evening, Nov. 1st. A prize is offered for the best costume, also, for the most comic.

Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. E. N. Clink next Friday afternoon, Nov. 5th. A feature of the program will be an address by Dr. Heston. Members are requested to be present; visitors welcome.

Miss Cleo Thorne teacher of the Star school in Eveline and Miss Ruth Durfee teacher in the East Jordan schools were week end visitors at the home of Miss Cora Driggett, Charlevoix. Miss Durfee was a college chum of Miss Driggett.

At the last business meeting of the East Jordan Fire Department, the following officers were elected for ensuing year: President, A. E. Cross; Secretary, Frank Bretz; Treasurer, James Gidley; Captain, Charles Coykendall; Lieutenant, Ben Reid; House Marshal, Mike Shubrick. The Fire Chief, Eugene Adams, is appointed by the City Commissioner.

At the home of the bride's parents in Eveline township, Miss Mary Kathryn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Cooper, was united in marriage to Wellington P. Walker, at high noon Wednesday last. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Quinton Walker of convenient for you our equip- Charlevoix, in the presence of nearly one hunered relatives and friends. Charles and Walter Cooper and the Misses Hazel Walker and Vera Sherman attended the bridal party. The happy couple left for a short wedding CN trip to Sault Ste. Marie. They will be "At Home" on their farm in Eveline

Chas. Johnson returned from Gray ing, Thursday.

Wallace Weiss and family were over from Ellsworth, Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Raino was guest of Alba friends first of the week.

Jos. Beal and family now occupy the A. Burney residence on Josephine-st,

Mrs. D. L. Wilson returned Saturday last from a visit with her sister at the

Ned Daley of Alger is visiting his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Wm.

Mrs. Eliza Bowman, who has been isiting East Jordan friends, returns home to Bay City today.

Ray Hott left latter part of last week for Grand Rapids where he has a position at his trade—barber. Mr. and Mrs. J., E. Houghton were

called home from Detroit, Tuesday, by the death of their grandson, Archie Ray

Frank G. Davis of Jordan township and Miss Tillie Lavalley were united in marriage at the Alba Methodist parson age, Saturday last.

dames M. C. Isaman and C. A. Brabant attended the Cooper-Walker wedding on Wednesday in Eveline. Sydney Stewart is guest of his

C. G. Isaman and family and Mes

mother, Mrs. H. B. Soulby. - Mr. Stewart holds a government position in the public schools of the Philippine Islands.

At Petoskey Monday the proposition to bond for the purpose of buying the McManus power dam was defeated. The vote stood 377 for it to 273 against, but a two-thirds vote was necessary to to carry the proposition.

Ray Fox has purchased of H. I. Mc-Millan the dwelling-which the latter recently moved from Esterly to Fourth Sts.—also the lot on which it stands. Mr. Fox and family will occupy same the fore part of November, and will remodel the structure.

An auto driven by County Road Commissioner Hammond and containing a party of friends including Engineer H. L. Winters, turned turtle on the Charlevoix road north of this city, Sunday afternoon, when the steering gear failed to respond. Several of the party received some bad bruises.

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

I have a stock of AUTO LAMPS that will fit ninety per cent of all autos made. - GEO. SPENCER.

House for Rent or Sale, on corner Third and Garfield streets. Inquire of Mrs. Allison Pinney, phone No. 167 f 21.

Watering places were popular resorts for females in biblical times. Rebekah got her husband at one.

Card of Thanks

To the many friends whose assistance our heartfelt thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalske Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Houghton Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kowalske.

Editor Didn't Eat Paper.

Okmulgee, Ok.—Andrew Carmical, managing editor of a local newspaper, lone in his office the other ing when a man entered the door, which he quietly closed and locked. "Are you the editor?" Carmical was asked.

"No, but I represent him," the newspaper man replied.

"Then I'm going to make you eat last night's issue of your paper, the visitor said.

"All right, but before you do you'd better lock the door again. It has come open," Carmical said.

The man turned, but the door was still locked... When he faced Carmical again he looked into the muzzle of an automatic pistol.

The newspaper was not eaten, but the stranger was arrested. In jail he gave his name as John Clark and said than an article in the paper was a direct slap at him.

One Girl Refuses Tipe.

Seattle, Wash.—May Stehle, in charge of the cloakroom at the Hotel Washington here, is untippable.

If she would take tips she could make \$2500 a year in addition to her salary. "But," she says, "I would lose my self-respect."

The hotel management could, if it desired, fire Miss Stelle and save her salary, and, to boot, sell the cloak-room "privileges" for \$150 a month.

But the mere fact that it has an employe who actually spurns tips has proved such an advertisement that the hotel can't afford to let Miss Stehle go if it wanted to-which it doesn't.

The traveling public cannot believe its ears when it hears Miss Stehle refuses tips, "Thank you," she says, with a gracious smile, "but I do not take tips."

When some men fall to make a hit they try to fix the responsibility on

Presbyterian Church Notes Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Oct. 31, 1915.

10:30 a. m.—''A Healthy Church."
11:45 a. m.—Sunday School,

6:45 p. m.-Christian Endeavor 7:30 p. m.—"What is the Kingdom of God?

The evening service is the last of the series under the auspices of the Young Peoples' Bible Class.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer-meeting. Last Sunday morning the following were installed as officers of the Christian Endeavor Society:

Pres.—Donald Porter V. Pres.-Dick Dicken Recording Sec'y-Helen Hilliard Cor. Sec'y-Grace Malpass

Treas.-Leanore Kenny Organist-Marjorie Bowen. Watch our announcement next week in repard to church plans for the year.

First Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, Oct. 31, 1915. 10:30 a. m.-"The Deeps of God." 11:45 a. m.—Sunday School. You are welcome.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Miss Heath, leader.

7:00 p. m.—"Christian Service." special sermon to Epworthians preliminary to their activities for Win-My-Chum-Week-Nov. 7-14, under the direction of the Methodist Forward Movement.

Special musical selections at each service. Morning Anthem—"The Home of the Soul." Evening Anthem—"I

Sunday afternoon is Stay-at-home Sunday for our membership. The committees will call on you in the interests of the Church.

Thursday 7:30 p. m -Prayer Meeting

Friday 2 p. m.-Woman's Foreign Missionary Society at the home of Mrs. R. Barnett.

St. Joseph's Church Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Oct. 31. 8:00 a. m. Low Mass and Benediction.

Monday, Nov. 1st Feast of All Saints; a Holy-Day of obligation.

10:00 a. m. Low mass. 7:90 p. m. Devotions and Benediction.

Tuesday, Nov. 2. Feast of All Souls. 5:00 a. m. Mass and Holy Communion 6:00 a. m. Mass and Holy Communion 8:00 a. m. Requiem High mass.

Friday, Nov. 5. First Friday. 5 and 6 a. m. Holy Communion. 8:00 a. m. Mass.

7:30 p. m. Sacred Heart Devotions. 8:00 p. m. Meeting of the Holy Name Society.

DEWARD

Mrs. Robt. Herron left for Mancelona Friday to spend a few days with

George Ward was called to Detroit, Friday, by the death of his nephew, W. W. Hicks.

Mrs. Albert Tousch and daughter, Sylvia went to Frederick, Saturday. Miss McGillis spent the week end at

her home at Roscommon. Mrs. Geo. Ward and Miss Wiley wer Frederic visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Jos. Killarney took a trip south, Saturday, to visit friends at Gladwin

Henry Smith of East Jordan was in charge of the depot a few days this week during the absence of the agent. Wm. Damoth and family are-moving to Gaylord this week, to take charge of a restaurant there.

Mrs. Chas. Flynn has purchased a residence in East Jordan and moves there in a few days.

Kenneth Ward left Saturday to take position with the Mich. Central at Mackinaw City.

The teachers, Miss McGillis and Miss Wiley attended the Institute at Saginaw Thursday and Friday of this week and the children are enjoying a few holidays in consequence, these bright days

D. Worth who has been spending several weeks south for the benefit of his health is home again and feeling considerably better at present.

Miss Jennie Killarney of Gaylord is spending this week with her brother, Jos. Killarney and family.

Miss Vlesta Tousch returned home Thursday from East Jordan for a few weeks vacation.

Lot's wife at least earned her salf. A cuff on the wrist beats two on the

Floating debts are no sort of life pre-Concealed knowledge is as useful as buried treasure.

Many a young man who starts out in life under the impression that he is a born-leader, gets married and retires to the rear of the procession.

We're About To Move

Into the new store building being erected for us by W. L. French.

Odds and Ends At a Sacrifice

From now until the day we close our store for moving every piece of odds and ends in our mammoth stock MUST BE REMOVED regardless of price. This is YOUR opportunity -come in and let us show you.

WEISMAN

Blessed is the peacemaker if he keeps at a safe distance.

It's almost as bad to say mean things s it is to do them. Those contemplating the purchase of a Monument can save money by inter-

viewing Mrs. George Sherman who is local agent for a well known manufacturer of high grade monuments.

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

BOLTS WANTED.

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THE DOUBLE DEALER

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

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-Crewe selected a siss larger than the one from which Sindahr usually drank his native cordial. Into the bottom of it he dropped two small white pellets. Then he filled the glass to the brim with the cordial, placed the bottle itself upon a tray with the filled glass, and carried it into the back room

"I shall be busy for a time, Sindahr," he said as he put the tray down on the table, "but I brought the bottle of cordial, in case you should want more before I return. You will be entirely safe in here."

He went out again-but at the end of twenty minutes he returned to the back room and found the miracle worker soundly asleep with his head resting on his arms upon the table.

Crewe opened the door into the hall. Then he turned about, lifted Sindahr from the chair and threw him across his shoulders as he might have done with a bag of meal. Five minutes later he deposited the sleeping man upon the bed in a room above the saloon, and having arranged him in a comfortable position, went out, locking the door after him.

The key he gave to Christy, with a few whispered words of explanation, the closing words of which were: "It is entirely harmless, Christy. He will wake up tomorrow noon without the least sensation of having been doped. I had to do it in order to carry out my plans."

"Pincher just telephoned again," Christy remarked.

"Baxter and Marline have just gone into Bobcat Rickett's hide-out, in Fourth Street."

"Good. It is working all right." "He and Cracker are both on the watch."

"Good again."

Over at Rickett's "hide-out," as Christy had called it, the yegg had been waiting since the early afternoon of the preceding day. His nervousness and trepidation

had increased with each hour he waited, because of the letter he had written and posted while on his way there from Crewe's, because of the certainty that Baxter, to whom the letter had been addressed, would appear there to see him; because Baxter had been such a long time in replying to it in person as had been requested, and because of the dire consequences that would follow if Crewe should arrive while Baxter was there and find them

together. And Bobcat felt certain that Crewe would show up that night, since he had not done so the preceding one.

Baxter made his appearance shortly after midnight, and Marline was with

They ascended the stairs softly Baxter scratched against the door in a peculiar manner with his thumbnail,

it opened instantly, and they passed inside into utter darkness. Nobody uttered a sound. Baxter struck a match and lighted

the gas. It revealed Bobcat Rickett standing with his back against the door, half-crouching, white and

"What time is it?" he demanded before either of the officers could speak.

"It's a quarter past twelve, or maybe a little more, Bobcat," Marline replied. "We've got time enough. We'll get out before he comes. Say, you're the yellowest stool-pigeon I

ever knew." "I ain't either. I'm only dead cared of Crewe. So are you, and so is Baxter, if anybody should ask you," was the quick retort.

"Well, drop that. Bax got your letter only about an hour ago, 'r we'd have been here last night. Where's this play goin' to be made? What's doin'?'

"I dunno what it is only that Crewe's comin' here as soon as he closes up, an' I'm to take my best and lightest tools with us when we go

"Didn't he let drop nothin' else?" Baxter demanded.

"No; so help me, he didn't. Just that. But you have promised me, Bax, and you, too, Mari, that if ever I could frame it so's to get anything on Crewe, you'd let up on me. Well, here is your chanst.

"Crewe's goin' to do something tonight, 'r he wouldn't have made that date with me, would he? If you two bulls can't trail along and find out what is it, after what I've told you-

that ain't MY fault." "What do you think of it, Marl?"

Baxter asked his partner. "It looks good to me, Bax," was the reply. "It's workin' out fine. We'll get Crewe tonight, and get him right. Say, Rickett, can't you stow one of us away somewhere? I'd like to hear what Crewe's got to say when he gets

The stool-pigeon's eyes dilated with terror.

"I wouldn't dast," he replied instantly. "I'd rather chuck the hull

anyhow Crewe won't say any more to me here than he said in his own bar-

"I won't know where we're goin' till we get there. That's a cinch. And f'r the love of Pete, get out now! He's likely to be here any minute. He's always ahead of time; that is his long suit. And say! if he should find you two bulls here with me-"

Words utterly failed the stoolpigeon. Terror at the very thought of such a climax appalled him.

The two officers could see that he was trembling and they grinned in appreciation of the fact. A policeman despises a stool-pigeon almost as intensely as a fellow crock hates one.

They nodded to each other and moved toward the door. "We'll be there, wherever it is,

about as soon as you are, Bobcat" Baxter said, and they passed outside. Pincher, on watch in a doorway oponite sew them ston at a drug-store. Marline waited while Baxter went in-

side and used a telephone. What he said when he called up police headquarters was told to Moreaux the following day by the one official down there who knew his true character and work; but it is worth repeating here.

"We have always wanted to get our claws into Crew," he told the man in charge of the desk. "The chance has arrived. Bobcat Rickett has been playin' 'stool' for Marl an' me, but the snap is too big for us to play it alone. If you'll be on tap down there, and ready to move sudden when I call up again, we'll nail him tonight redhanded. He's goin' to pull off something, but whether it's Moreaux's studio 'r the park band, 'r the U. S. sub-treasury, I don't know-yet. But, all the same, when I tap the wire again, you be ready to hump yourselves.

Muchmore and Bunting were not at headquarters at the time, so they did not receive the telephoned information-which fact evidenced the delicacy of Crewe's scheming.

At ten minutes before one Crewe passed into the hallway of the house where Rickett lived, and he did not even glance in the direction of where he supposed Cracker might be hiding, He knew that Baxter was somewhere near, watching. He knew that

Hayter was called an expert "shadow", and would follow closely after Rickett and himself when they should appear-and that was precisely what he most desired. A taxi-the same one he had used

the preceding evening - had followed him to a point a hundred feet from Rickett's doorway. When he came from the house again accompanied by the Bobcat they stepped in it and were driven rapidly away. But officer Marline had anticipated

just such an emergency, and was seated in another one, half a block away. Baxter joined him instantly. The driver had already received his instructions. The taxicab containing the two

officers followed the other one which held Crewe and the yeggman. Their destination we already know.

Likewise the fact that the owner of the house was attending a banquet and so was not at home.

CHAPTER XII. The Housebreakers.

Crewe entered the house at the front door, using one of the keyes which Christy had procured for him. -Rickett wondered why he had been taken along, since there seemed to be no need for his "lightest kit." The ime was approximately a quarter past one; rather an early hour for burglars to get busy.

Inside the house, when the door was closed behind them, Rickett's impaence got the best of him: and demanded:

"What the blazes did you want of me an' my tools for, when you've got the keys?" Crewe put his lips close to the yegg's ear and whispered:

"If you utter another sound unless you're asked, I'll choke you into silence and leave you here."

There was a dim light in the foyer. Crewe led the way up the wide stairway, going forward, Rickett thought, is if he were familiar with his surroundings and so came presently to a door which opened at his touch. Passing inside the room, Crewe closed and locked the door, and then snapped on the electrics, flooding the apartment with brilliancy.

The yegg, accustomed to obscurity when he made his nocturnal calls at unfamiliar residences, started back in dismay, cowering.

"Don't do that," he whispered, forgetting the order not to speak unless spoken to; but Crewe seemed not to hear. He passed quickly on into an adjoining room and anapped on more lights.

It was the dressing room of a young woman; a glance revealed that fact; but Crewe did not so much as glance toward the articles it contained, although Rickett found time to skip several gold-backed toilet articles into his capacious pockets.'

Crewe led the way through a generous bath-room into a bedroom beyond it, where he snapped on more lights. Then he pointed to a small, square door, breast high in the wall at that side of the room nearest the bath-

"Tackie that, Bobcat," he said shortly. "It is made of steel, although the veneering is wood. It is fastened with a double-key lock, and it won't be easy. Tackle it, and be quick

about it, too." The Bobcat "tackled" it, and he

thing right now than do that. And was an expert at his profession. It was surprising, even to Crewe, how swiftly and how deftly he worked.

We need not describe the process nor his methods. In a marvelously short time, considering the difficulties, the small steel door gave way before his efforts and fell ajar, mutilated, but not beyond repair.

He turned with an expression of pride in his eyes, but Crewe shoved him rithlessly aside without comment. Then he peered into the compartment, the interior of which had been thus disclosed.

There were many things there, some of undoubted value. Rickett, peering over Crewe's bent shoulders, rubbed his hands together and licked his lips expectantly.

He saw Crewe thrust an arm inside; but to Rickett's amazement it was a small book, bound in silver. with a locked clasp, that he selected, instead of the more valuable articles that he might have taken. Then he turned around and, holding the little book tightly in both hands, said:

"Force that clasp for me, Rickett." Bobcat did so; and Crewe, without so much as glancing again at the book, dropped it into one of his pock-Then he returned his attention to the compartment, handling each article that he touched delicately, and restoring each to its place after he had examined it.

Presently he raised the lid of a small, oblong, silver box, and Rickett saw him take something from it; but he could not see what it was.

Bobcat parted his lips to ask a question, but he stopped, startled. without uttering a sound-for another sound, proceeding from the room by which they had entered the suite. smote upon their ears; and Crewe seized his companion by the wrist dragged, rather than led, him through the bathroom and across the dressing room into the boudoir.

There, outside, somebody was rattling the door-knob: a second person was pounding upon the door itself; a voice from the opposite side of the door was saving:

'You'd better open up, Crewe. You can't make a getaway this time. We've got the house surrounded." It was unmistakably the voice of Mar-

"So you are a stool pigeon, are you, Bobcat?" Crewe said to his companion in a voice that could not have been heard ten feet away, but which was yet distinct. "Stool-pigeons are the lowest criminals alive, and should be kept locked up. Who did you tip. off to this play tonight?"

"Baxter 'n' Marl. Oh, for God's sake, Crewe, don't—" 'Shut up!" Crewe snapped off the

lights as he spoke. Then he moved swiftly away from

Bobcat, passed into the dressing-room and closed and locked the door after him. There he again turned off the lights, passed on into the bath-room. locked that door and the one beyond it, and so found himself again in the bedroom which Lorna Delorme had occupied since her infancy.

He moved quickly across it to assure himself that the door which opened upon the wide and spacious gallery was locked. It was.

He turned the key, opened the door a crack, and listened. Then he smiled a little and relocked the door.

Already Bobcat Rickett had admitted the officers to that other room. He could hear the yeggman endeavoring to explain something, possibly the disappearance of Crewe. And much to Crewe's surprise, he

also heard the voice of Mr. Delorme. Crewe had dressed himself with great care in preparation for this very moment, which he had anticipated, and for which he had planned.

But for the absolute necessity of securing the small, silver-bound book from the safety compartment in Lorna Delorme's bedroom he might not have undertaken it. But the book was necessary, and only an expert yegg could have forced the small door behind which it was hidden.

While passing through the rooms after he left Rickett, he tore off the blouse he had been wearing.

The act disclosed a Tuxedo coat and wide expanse of immaculate shirtfront. While he listened at the door that gave upon the gallery he picked, with a shapely finger-nail, at the upper edge of the blemish that so disfigured one side of his face.

It came loose at once, and he pulled it away altogether; for the blemish was a manufactured one. made of translucent rubber, very thin and coloned with great delicacy, in exact imitation of the birthmark it was intended to represent. It was easily and reedily adjustable, and even more easily removed.

He rolled it into a small compass and tucked it into a pocket of his waistoost.

He listened again at the door for an instant, then crossed the room and disposed of the blouse hebind the frame of a large painting that hung against the wall; first, however, having removed from its "awag" pocket crush hat that it contained and the little book that he had gone there

to get. The cap that he had been wearing went behind the frame with the blouse.

From his mouth he removed a delicate framework of gold wire which had entirely altered the character and appearance, of his teeth; which had made them appear as if they were about half of gold and the rest gold:

Then he opened the door again to | changes were slight indeed. listen. The men, all of them apparently, had passed inside of that other room. The gallery, for the moment, was deserted.

All that he had accomplished had occupied hardly a moment. He could hear the officers rapping against the dressing-room door.

Here was his opportunity held out to him:

Birge Moreaux — he had not quite finished the restoration process as vet-was as familiar with the interior of the Delorme mansion as with his own studio apartment at the top of the tall building an Blank Street.

He had been a constant visitor there, as a boy and man, ever since it was built. His father and Richard Delorme had been partners in many financial ventures and steadfast friends.

The threshold at which he stepped out upon the gallery was the third one from the room in which the officers and Mr. Delorme had disappear-

Perceiving his opportunity, Moreaux glided like a ghost to the door of the next room beyond, which stood invitingly ajar, and he passed inside closing it gently after him.

This room, which he entered, was the private, working library of the steel magnate, and Moreaux knew perfeetly well that there was another way out of it by a narrow stairway to the ground floor, where a narrow door opened upon a small entry, which, in turn, gave upon the side street and at the street level.

The artist switched on the lights Then calmly he stood before the mirfor while he applied the necessary finishing touches to his general appearance.

The shaggy, iron-gray eyebrows were removed, giving place to his own straight black ones. The riotous mane of half gray hair which Crewe always wore pompadour, he now parted in the middle and combed it down smoothly toward, and parted over, his temples, smoothing it into place with his hands.

It was amazing what a difference these few changes made in the appearance of the man.

There was no longer even a sugrestion of "Crewe" about him; for after all, the badly blemished face and the shaggy mane of hair and the bushy eyebrows were the chiefly noticeable individualities of the saloonkeeper-those, and the mouth filled

The two personalities might have sat in the same room together, if that were possible, without exciting comconcerning any likeness between them; and yet the actual when he discovered America.

Moreaux snapped of the lights and descended the narrow stairway to the small entry. The side door, which gave upon the street, he opened an inch at a time and very gently. Two uniformed policemen were standing between him and the corner of the avenue, but their backs were toward him at the moment.

He stepped outside and passed swiftly across the walk to the curb; then he cooly struck a match and applied the flame to a cigarette.

The officers both heard and saw the flare of the lighted match and turned; but Moreaux in the meantime was approaching them.

"Hello! What's up, officer?" the artist inquired of the one nearer to him.

"Burglars inside or just a scare, maybe, Say, where did you come from?"

"Burglars?" Moreaus exclaimed. "You don't say! Why, it's Delorme's house! By Jove! I believe I'll as the He hurried around the corner to the avenue entrance and rang the bell. The door was opened without delay

and he passed inside." What is the matter here, Comiske?" he demanded of the butler who admitted him. Every servant in the house had been aroused by that time.

"Burglars, sir," was the calm reply. Comiske would have said murdere

in the same tone. "Burglars, eh? I say, Comiskiego into the libary to the telephone and tell Central that Mr. Moreaux wants Mr. Bunting at once. Do ft. now. Central will do the rest. Two gentlemen will arrive together. Admit them, and tell them to go quietly up-stairs. Do not forget my instruc-

Then he ascended the stairs to the gallery, arriving at the top just at the moment when Baxter, Marline, two policemen in uniform, Mr. Delorme (still wearing his hat), and Bobcat Rickett, wearing handcuffs on his wrists, issued from the door of that. room wherein Crewe had been transformed to the artist Moreaux-that room where the small safe-deposit vault had been broken open, but from which, so far as could be noticed, nothing had been removed.

"We got here just in time, Mr. De lorme," Marline was saying as Moreaux drew nearer to them,

(Continued Next Week)

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Columbus was probably looking for a

place where hav fever was unknown



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