

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 20

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1916.

No. 19

Art Exhibit Next Week

Two Hundred Pictures Displayed Under Auspices of Our Public Schools.

The public will have an exceptional opportunity next week when a large exhibit of the world's masterpieces in art will be placed on display by the local schools. The pictures will be arranged in the north side of the Temple Theatre building which will be open to the public every afternoon and evening from Wednesday to Saturday, May 10-13. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged and the proceeds will be used for the purchase of pictures for the schools.

There are about two hundred pictures included in the collection, consisting of carbon photographs, photogravures and prints in full color made directly from the original masterpieces and selected by art experts. There are several reasons for bringing this exhibit to East Jordan. The first is to give people an opportunity to see a collection of the world's greatest masterpieces of painting, sculpture and architecture. Second, to make it possible for pupils of the schools to make a study of the great pictures. Third, to give people who wish pictures for their homes an opportunity to order same and know what they will get. Fourth, to make it possible for the public to own a few of these pictures in the schools. The company owning the exhibit will furnish with it catalogues of all pictures shown so that anyone may understand and appreciate them.

This collection of pictures has a definite educational purpose in view, being arranged to show the development of art from the pyramids and temples of Egypt through the fine old classic architecture and sculpture. Italian painting, Dutch, French, Spanish, English and American. Many people think that they cannot understand the great masterpieces but it is usually because they have never been shown just what it is about the work that makes them great. Everyone should attend this exhibit and learn to have a greater appreciation for the beautiful. The great majority of us will never have an opportunity to see the originals of these pictures, as they are scattered all over the world, chiefly in Europe, and an opportunity of this kind, that enables one to see and study the real art, although reproduced, should be taken advantage of by many.

All of the proceeds of the admission fees will be used for the purchase of pictures for the schools and those who attend will help to beautify our school rooms as well as get much pleasure from viewing the exhibit.

CIRCUIT COURT JURORS

List of the Petit Jurors, for the May term of Court for Charlevoix County.

C. H. Tooley	Boyer City, 1st. Ward
Rolfert Ross	Charlevoix, 1st. Ward
E. V. Madison	Charlevoix, 2nd. Ward
Joseph Cooper	Charlevoix, 3rd. Ward
Allen J. Malone	E. Jordan, 1st. Ward
Enoch Giles	East Jordan, 2nd. Ward
Ray Sherman	East Jordan, 3rd. Ward
Charles E. Ketoskey	Bay
Jim F. Newson	Boyer Valley
Phares Weinburg	Chandler
Morris Stanbrough	Charlevoix
Porter Smith	Evangeline
Arthur Nicoly	Eveline
William Moyer	Hayes
Geo. Smith	Hudson
Ben Nowland	Marion
Calvin Howard	Melrose
Lawrence VanDusen	Norwood
Frank McCafferty	Peaine
LeRoy Fowler	South Arm
Clarence Bissell	St. James
Edward Winkler	Wilson
John Doxnborg	Boyer City, 1st. Ward
Jasper Holmes Sr.	Boyer "2nd. Ward

DO YOU KNOW THAT

- Light promotes cleanliness?
- A clean mouth is essential to good health?
- Physical training in childhood is the foundation of adult health?
- The U. S. Public Health Service issues publications on hygiene and sanitation for free distribution?
- Isolation is the most efficient means of controlling leprosy?
- Headache is Nature's warning that the human machine is running badly?
- Bullets may kill thousands—flies tens of thousands?
- Obesity menaces longevity?

FORMER E. JORDAN GIRL MARRIED AT ABERDEEN.

From the Aberdeen Wash., Daily World of April 22nd, we clip the following relative to the marriage of Miss Hazel Shapton, a former resident of this city.

Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shapton, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Hazel Isobel, to Mr. Harry J. Means. Rev. Charles McDermoth of the First Congregational Church performed the ceremony in the presence of the family, relatives and a few friends. The bride was gowned in a gray taffeta suit with a rose pink hat to match and carried an arm bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley. The living room in which the ceremony was performed was decorated with Easter lilies, narcissus and apple blossoms. The dining room, where a buffet lunch was served, was decorated with evergreen and daffodils. Mr. and Mrs. Means will leave next week for California, New Orleans, Chicago and other eastern cities. Mr. Means is employed as city passenger agent for the Northern Pacific Railway Co., and the bride is a popular young lady of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Means will make their home in Aberdeen upon their return.

MISS LOTTIE STRONG MARRIED AT TOLEDO.

Announcements are out of the marriage of Miss Lottie Strong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Strong, of this city, to Henry Bechtold of Toledo, Ohio. The groom is a telegraph operator on the Wabash R. R., and the couple will make their home in Toledo.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, May 1, 1916. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Lancaster. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:

E. Jordan Hose Co., thawing hydrants,	\$ 14.00
Crandall Packing Co., packing,	30.75
Chas. Hudson, 6 pr. rubber boots,	33.00
J. A. Lancaster, salary,	25.00
Doubleday & Co., dog tags etc.,	6.36
Henry Cook, salary,	75.00
D. H. Fitch, salary and rental,	24.16
Elec. Light Co., lighting and pumping,	310.95
Otis J. Smith, salary, express and postage,	28.52
Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals,	6.25

Applications having been filed, motion was made by Lancaster, supported by Gidley, that the following named persons be granted permission to construct cement walks: Boscoe Mackey—Lots 11 and 12, Block 6, John Cummins Sr.—Lot 3, Block C, former village of South Arm. Motion carried.

The following resolution was offered by Commissioner Lancaster, who moved its adoption, seconded by Commissioner Gidley:

Whereas, drivers of motor vehicles are wantonly and repeatedly violating the state law regarding the speeding of such vehicles within the city limits, and,

Whereas, it is the opinion of this commission that the lives of pedestrians are greatly endangered thereby, therefore,

Resolved, That the chief of police be, and is hereby ordered to arrest all violators of said law regarding the speeding of said vehicles.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the first day of May, A. D. 1916, by an aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes—Cross, Gidley and Lancaster, Nays—None.

The following appointments were made by a majority vote of the commission: City Clerk, Otis J. Smith; City Treasurer, Wm. A. Pickard; Board of Review, Wm. F. Bashaw and Dwight L. Wilson.

On motion by Gidley, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Census Taker: "How many children have you?"
Citizen: "Three."
Census Taker: "Altogether?"
Citizen: "No, one at a time."

It pleases the average man more to have a woman tell him that he is the first man she ever loved than to have her tell him the truth.

Let's Get Together!

By LEWIS P. HOLLIDAY
Superintendent East Jordan Public Schools.

Spring never comes without bringing with it a restlessness that seems to affect the entire community. Many people begin to look around for new opportunities; the farmer, the merchant, the workman, are all more or less discontented and on the alert for a new location, a new way of stimulating business or a new job. It is a characteristic of human nature to be attracted by things new, untried or far away.

Are you Mr. Farmer, Mr. Merchant, Mr. Workingman, one of those who has the moving fever? Do you have the hunch that somewhere far away a better opportunity is waiting for you? Are you discouraged by the failure of crops, the slackness of business or the scarcity of work?

Perhaps you want to move to Oklahoma and enjoy the rainwater or alkali tainted water that they have to use for drinking purposes there. It may be that you have your eyes on Florida and would like to invest there and buy at least fifty pounds of fertilizer for every orange tree every year, fight the fruit tree insects that thrive in that climate and besides have your crops injured by frost almost as often as in the North. Possibly you are thinking of moving to Southern Michigan and have the pleasure of cultivating land so stony that a potato has to be planted edgewise. Maybe you want to go to Indiana and have your horses wallow to market through the mud of their clay highways. Or perhaps you want to move to the Northwest and pay higher prices for everything you eat, wear or use? If you don't believe that these conditions exist in the sections mentioned ask someone who has been there.

Mr. Man, listen! What does it mean to you that the best authorities on fruit raising in the state come to this section to invest their money and do their fruit farming? What does it mean to you to have for yourself and family the best drinking water that is found in the whole country? What does it mean to you that people who can afford to go anywhere they wish flock to Northern Michigan every summer to enjoy this wonderful climate? What does it mean to you to live where you know and are known and where every bank in the county is ready to stand behind you in any safe and sane enterprise?

Occasionally a man goes to a new location and succeeds but did you ever notice how scarce such cases are? What we need is not a new opportunity but better and more efficient methods of using what we already have. LET'S GET TOGETHER, farmers, merchants, professional men, workmen, and EVERLASTINGLY BOOST the advantages of this locality. Let's co-operate for better roads, better schools, better farms, more good feeling between the farm and the town, and for a more productive, more prosperous and more contented community in general.

National Defense and International Peace.

What the Engineers are Doing

THIRTY thousand American engineers are making a card index survey of American industry so that it may be prepared for its vital part in defending the Country, if need comes.

The past eighteen months have taught us here in America what lack of industrial preparedness has meant to some of the countries now at war. These nations had the ships and they had the men; but when the hour struck, their factories were not able to furnish the colors with arms and shells and powder. Their factories were not prepared. And our factories are not prepared.

But it is not enough to draw a moral. In the United States five great Engineering Societies—Civil, Mining, Mechanical, Electrical and Chemical—have pledged their services to the Government of the United States, and are already working hand in hand with the Government to prepare industry for the national defense. They receive no pay and will accept no pay. All they seek is opportunity to serve their country, that she may have her industries mobilized for defense.

All elements of the nation's life—the manufacturers, the business men, and the workmen—should support this patriotic and democratic work of the engineers, and assist them cheerfully when asked. There can be no better national insurance against war.

The Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, representing all advertising interests have offered their free and hearty service to the President of the United States, in close co-operation with these five Engineering Societies, to the end that the Country may know what the Engineers are doing. The President has accepted the offer. The Engineers have welcomed the co-operation.

This advertisement, published without cost to the United States, is the first in a nation-wide series to call the country to the duty of co-operating promptly and fully with the Engineers.

NAVY CONSULTING BOARD OF THE UNITED STATES
The American Society of Civil Engineers
The American Society of Mechanical Engineers
The American Society of Electrical Engineers
The American Society of Chemical Engineers
The American Institute of Mining Engineers
The American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers
ENGINEERING SOCIETIES BUILDING
10 WEST 29TH STREET, NEW YORK

Read the opening chapters of "The Grand Getaway"

IN THIS ISSUE OF THE HERALD.

SOMETHING ABOUT MAY

By "Observer."

Just where or how the month of May derived its name is not easily determined. What is regarded as authority, however, says the name originated from the word Maires, the senate in the original constitution of Rome. The old version that May was named in honor of Mair, mother of Hermes, is now said to be erroneous and was merely surmised because of the similarity of the two names.

With the exception of Decoration Day, on the 30th, the month is without a holiday or a day given special importance either by tradition or history. Up until half a century ago, the opening day of the month was almost universally observed as "May Day," when out-door festivals were held, and when a May pole was the central attraction. On the evening before May 1st, baskets of flowers were distributed from friend to friend, the distribution generally being in secret. The baskets were left on the door steps after night had fallen.

There are different versions of the origin of Decoration Day. Tradition has it that a German soldier who, coming to this country at the time the Civil War broke out, enlisted. After the war was over he remarked that in Germany it was customary to scatter the flowers on the graves of soldiers once a year. This is supposed to be the origin of Decoration Day. In May, 1888, Adj. Gen. M. P. Shipman suggested this custom to Gen. Logan of the G. A. R. who immediately issued an order in which he named the 30th day of May, 1888—"For the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country and whose bodies lie in almost every city, village, or hamlet churchyard in the land."

ALONG THE FIRING LINE

Homer Brett, U. S. Consul at La Guaira, Venezuela, says in his report: "The United States sold more agricultural implements in Venezuela in the first six months of 1915 than in any entire year. This trade has been benefited because of the good prospects the war has brought to the Venezuela sugar industry." This is quoted as an excellent example of what is meant by the indirect action of the European struggle on our present prosperity. It is not a question of politics.

A progressive caucus recently held in a Maine city comprised sixteen men—who proceeded to name nine delegates and nine alternates to a State convention. Wonder who the other two were.

Steel rail production is one of the best indications of the country's business. The last Republican tariff law became effective the latter part of 1909. During 1910 our mills produced 3,634,000 tons of steel rails. In 1911, 2,823,000 tons. In 1912, 3,328,000 tons. In 1913, nine months of which was under the Republican law, we produced 3,503,000 tons. The Democratic tariff law took effect October 4, 1913, and in 1914 our steel rail production dropped to 1,945,000 tons, while importations from Canada increased 120 per cent. In 1915 we produced 2,204,000 tons, and imports from Canada, compared with 1913 increased over 650 per cent. Under the abnormal conditions created by the war the United States is now the chief source of supply for rails, and since January first of the present year orders have been booked for 2,200,000 tons. Do not get an idea this is due to the wonderful success of the Democratic Administration, although they are trying to take credit for it.

At the trade conference held in Buenos Aires, Secretary William G. McAdoo, of the Treasury, is reported to have favored the general use of the metric system. The Secretary's manipulation of the net balance in the general fund of the Treasury is about all the confusion we can stand for a while.

There is an old line to the effect that "it takes nine tailors to make a man." A Japanese tailor is paid 32 cents a day. Nine Japanese tailors get about what one American tailor is paid and the Democratic low tariff will give all Japanese tailors a job working on clothing measured in America and made up in Japan. Such is the folly of the law.

An Ohio couple kept their marriage a secret for six years—and, strange to say, the woman in the case wasn't a mute, at that.

ELBERT BEDE SAYS

Pork barrel politics may yet put the country on the hog.

The way to keep the boy on the farm is to have a neighbor with a plump, good looking daughter.

None of the monarchs of Europe seem to be very keen after the 1916 peace prize.

The small boy only refers to what other boys are allowed to do when he wants to do something he shouldn't do or which he has been told not to do.

Fifty years from now it may be quite a distinction to be a member of the Society of Supervisors of the Ford Peace Mission.

The farmer's boy these days knows more about a carburetor and a differential than he does about a breaking plow and harrow.

Another man has been sentenced to 150 years' imprisonment. Even with reductions for good behavior—that is going to be a lesson that he will remember for a long time afterwards.

Bernard Shaw, or some one of equal prominence, once said he would not be a mother for \$10,000. Possibly he couldn't find anyone willing to have him for a mother at that price.

When a girl knows you are coming to spend the evening and you find her with a raw onion breath, somehow you get suspicious that possibly your company isn't welcomed quite so ardently as you might wish.

An egotist thinks he is the whole country, and as the "whole country" unanimously approve his actions, he is kept busy smiling back his appreciation and thereby gets the reputation of having a smiling disposition.

This Week as it is Not in History

Monday, May 1.—Edgar Allen Poe gives to the world a cure for Jim-Jams, 2010.

Tuesday, May 2.—Andrew Jackson rides in the first Kentucky Derby, 1810.

Wednesday, May 3.—Betsy Ross designs the first Tango dress, 1705.

Thursday, May 4.—Mr. Dooly sings in Grand Opera, 1990.

Friday, May 5.—Thomas Edison invents hog jowl and greens, 1550.

Saturday, May 6.—Pilgrims land on the Mississippi delta, 1610.

Sunday, May 7.—De Soto buys an auto and rides to the banks of the Mississippi, 1550.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Maple Grove had a box social and raised \$10.50 for a drinking fountain.

Examination returns coming in daily now. They show a marked improvement over the mid-winter averages.

Debate on warning American citizens from sailing on armed belligerent vessels in Charlevoix High, Friday. It was a privilege to hear it.

Eighth grade examinations in Physiology and Geography in the morning of the second day, Friday the 12th, 9:11 a. m. Seventh grade writers therefore will need to be present only on the morning of the second day.

School gardens and bird houses now in construction. "Somewhere the birds are singing evermore."

Normal students attended the commissioner in visiting schools last week and observed work in Marlon, Hayes and Bay.

Mr. Erfourth at Horton Bay says he has been assured of new seats for the school room for next year. These have been badly needed for some time and will effect several of the hoped for improvements.

Teachers' examination April 27-29th. There were 26 applicants of whom 5 wrote on second grade and the remainder on third.

For those writing without experience or normal training certificates will be held until statement of normal training is sent in. Several applicants will have to wait until the close of the summer session of the state normal schools.

Second round of visits completed in all but the Beavers. They're next. The commissioner regrets that the Nowland school, North Bay and Gill school had closed for a few days before she arrived for a second visit.

GRAY HAIR BECOMES DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

Try Grandmother's Old Favorite Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Eighth Grade Examinations

The regular eighth grade examination will be held May 11-12th in central school buildings of the following places: Charlevoix, East Jordan, Boyne City, Boyne Falls and St. James. Examination begins at 9:00 a. m. standard time. Paper furnished. Special questions will be answered by the superintendents in charge or by any member of the board of examiners, Miss Himes of Charlevoix and Mr. A. T. Greenman of Boyne City.

Sincerely yours,
MAY L. STEWART.

MALE HELP WANTED.

FOUNDRY LABORERS—Yard laborers; to unload material, etc.
NIGHT DUMPERS—to shake out castings and cut over sand nights.
CUPOLA LABORERS—to get iron to cupola and charge.
CASTING CLEANERS—to clean castings, grind and chip.
NO LABOR TROUBLE—Beautiful city with most excellent schools.
Increasing our output.
We pay 22 1/2 cents an hour for this work 10 hours a day. 12 hrs a night.
Bring this ad to **WILSON FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.**, Pontiac, Michigan.

TAKEN WITH CROUP

"A few nights ago one of my patrons had a child taken with croup," writes M. T. Davis, merchant, Bearsville, W. Va. "About midnight he came to my store and bought a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Before morning the child was entirely recovered." Many such letters have been written.—Hite's Drug Store.

Lend a man a quarter today and he's apt to strike you for a dollar tomorrow.

Adam's apple was given to him to remind him of the time when he got it in the neck.

Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a glass of real hot water before breakfast to wash out poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sickle skin, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

AMERICAN KISSES PUZZLED JAP BOY

YOUTH NOW STUDENT AT MINNESOTA U., TELLS OF EARLY IMPRESSIONS

STUDYING DAIRY HUSBANDRY

Considered "Lipping the Cheek" an Odd Method of Salutation

Minneapolis, Minn.—"Why do you lip my cheek?" the Japanese boy inquires of his teacher. "That is a funny way of loving. My father and mother love me, but they never lip my cheek."

Back in flowery Hanamaki Iwate Ken, Japan, some 10 years ago, a young boy wrote in the 1,000 letter alphabet of the Japanese his impressions of the first white woman he saw, of the first kiss he received, or the first American he knew, and kept them in his diary. That diary written by Kelsuke Obara, who is now a student at the University of Minnesota, has been transcribed into English by the author. The cryptic letters yield a strikingly naive bit of young Japanese thought.

The diary is dated from February 25, 1905, and runs on for a year, or until Mr. Obara's departure for the United States.

Obara and the first white woman came face to face on the first page. "I met a strange person in the park today," he records. "I could not tell whether that person was a man or a woman. She told me that she was an American lady. She must have been, because she had long hair. She had a funny hat on her head. I could not think a lady wearing a hat. All my friends ran away when she came toward us."

"She was so tall, dressed in the funniest kind of dress I ever saw. It was anything but a kimono. Her complexion was so sticky white, her nose so prominent, her eyes so big and blue. I never saw a person with blue eyes. My father, mother, sisters and myself all have black eyes. I wonder why."

"I also was afraid, but I stay. My father says I am a samurai, a born knight of Japan, and I remember. "She spoke to me and asked if I was not afraid of her. I told her I was a samurai and not afraid of even ghosts."

On the date of March 2, 1906, he writes down in the booklet his first opinion of American children.

"Yankee children awfully clumsy children," he says.

He had seen one, and that one couldn't fly a kite.

"Americans speak so funny Japanese," another page tells.

In September of the same year he writes:

"Once Miss B. asked me what I wanted to be when I grew up. Pointing to the rising sun I told her that I wanted to be a general and get the order of the Rising Sun from the Mikado. Miss B. told me most American children want to make big money, and I thought was an awfully funny ideal for boys to have."

GAZE AT OBJECT; HYPNOTIZED

University Professor shows Boys they Can Perform Queer Stunts
Columbia, Mo.—A demonstration of hypnotism by Prof. Mox Myer, head of the psychology department at the University of Missouri, showed that hypnosis can be induced without the influence of a hypnotist.

Professor Myer hypnotized students by having them gaze fixedly at a bright object with no sound to distract attention.

Later he suggested that one hypnotized student was an artist painting a picture; another a wounded soldier home from the trenches; still another an intoxicated diner out, and the students acted their parts.

Lee S. Fads of Hamilton, Mo., was the star subject in Professor Myer's demonstration of hypnotism.

HARD NUT FOR THE SQUIRRELS

Knife Probably 72 Years old in Nest Partly Nibbled

Milan, Tenn.—Jim Jackson, mail carrier out of here, has a pocket knife that was found a few days ago by Jake Roberts in a squirrel hole in a big tree three miles south of Lavonia on the Forked Deer River. Near the tree was a birch tree with the name of Leroy McAlexander, 1843, cut into the bark.

The horn of the knife has been almost completely eaten off by the squirrels. It is thought that McAlexander dropped the knife by the birch tree and the squirrels carried it to their nest for food, seventy-two years ago.

TOOTH SAVES WOMAN'S LIFE

Chester, Pa.—Mrs. A. Paccio, 25 years old who lives at Leiperville, had a remarkable escape from being killed when a revolver that C. Moccia was handling was accidentally discharged. The bullet struck her in the mouth, knocking out one tooth and tearing away part of the upper lip. She was taken to the Chester Hospital for treatment, suffering more from shock than injury.

OLD SAFE YIELDS MONEY; MAN'S NAME IS CLEARED

Secret Spring Reveals \$340 Missed Fifty Years Ago—Clerk Wrongfully Suspected.

Davenport, Ia.—The mere touching of a secret spring releasing a hidden drawer in an old post office safe, revealing \$340 in currency, has cleared the black stain covering for 50 years the name of Edward Elliott, once a trusted employe of the government in the United States revenue office at Indianapolis, Ind. At his modest home in the interior of Idaho, where he, years ago settled on a claim, Elliott, now gray haired and aged, learned with joy that the suspicion directed toward him following the mysterious disappearance of the money had been wiped away.

When the shortage was discovered he was forced to make up the deficit from his own savings. He was unable to make a satisfactory explanation of the mysterious disappearance of the money. A few years later he left the Government service and settled on his present claim in Idaho.

A few days ago, John Ohde, a clerk in the Davenport postoffice, in putting away registered mail in the old safe, accidentally touched the spring, which released the hidden drawer and the money. He turned his find over to Postmaster Fred Sharon.

Post office inspectors immediately began to trace the travels of the old safe. Digging into the governmental records of fifty years, they found the safe had at one time been in the Indianapolis postoffice. Records cannot explain why the money was never found in the secret compartment, but it is thought one of Elliott's assistants unwittingly put it here and forgot the incident.

Postal authorities at Washington have been asked to turn over the contents of the drawer to Elliott.

MAN STILL LIVES WHO KEPT NAPOLEON AWAKE

Now 103 Years old and resident of Kansas—Was Born in Wittenberg, Germany.

Omaha, Neb.—There is a man living at Howard, Kan., who once kept Napoleon Bonaparte awake when he might have been enjoying a retreat in sleep. That man is John Munsinger, now 103 years old.

Munsinger was a baby in Wittenberg, Germany, in 1812 when Napoleon with his grand army was on the march to Russia. A huge division of the army camped in and about Wittenburg one night while on the way to the fatal invasion of the "Czar's land." Napoleon and his empress, Marie of Austria, in casting about the city for a nice home in which to stop, put up for the night at the Munsinger residence.

Now John Munsinger was just the tiniest kind of a baby at that time, and his milk was not agreeing with him. So he exercised his lungs most lustily during the fore part of the night, and the great French emperor and his empress could not get to sleep for over an hour after retiring.

Napoleon was a good loser however, and did not complain. In fact, he cared little about sleep at that time. He was planning the great raid on Russia and Moscow. Indeed, he sat up late that night talking it all over with the empress.

Recently John Munsinger celebrated his 103d birthday. He wrote his autograph for the guests without glasses. He told funny stories, enjoyed his dinner and after dinner cleared the floor and danced a jig.

"Don't get the blues," he said. "That is the way to live to be 100. Blues kill people. I never let them bother me."

SAYS OLD MEN ARE TOO SILLY

Bowers Explains His Reason for Giving Up \$30,000 Salary

Binghamton, N. Y.—"To me there is nothing more to be avoided in old men than the notion that they are as young and brisk and bright at 60 or 70 as they ever were," declared L. M. Bowers, recently head of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, today in explaining why he has resigned a \$30,000 a year position with the Rockefeller interests.

"They learn to run automobiles and go scooting at a 40-mile clip, taking chances that younger men would avoid. If they happen to have married a young wife they are pretty sure to be on dress parade most of the time, or one of the other laid up nursing a grouch.

"Old men are generally silly or irritable, and the Lord preserve me from being silly, so I decided to unload a lot of burdens, among them a big salary, and what I do henceforth in active-business will be for fun and not for any other consideration."

RABBIT SAUSAGE FROM TEXAS

State Pest to be Transferred into Palatable Delicacy.

Llano, Texas—"Rabbit sausage—made in Texas." If you come across this new Weiner you may remember that the Texas legislature has just placed a bounty of five cents per head on jack rabbits. There are many millions of jack rabbits in western Texas. Every one knows what fun it is to hunt rabbits.

The well prepared rabbit is gastronomical delight. Since the passage of the bounty the slaughter of the little jacks has become an important industry. E. T. Castelman of this place is preparing to erect a plant here for the manufacture of rabbit sausage and great numbers of the long eared animals will be required.

Such tobacco enjoyment

as you never thought could be is yours to command quick as you buy some Prince Albert and fire-up a pipe or a home-made cigarette!

Prince Albert gives you every tobacco satisfaction your smoke-appetite ever hankered for. That's because it's made by a patented process that cuts out bite and parch! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!



Copyright 1918 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

On the reverse side of this tidy red tin you will read: "Process Patented July 30th, 1907, which has made three men smoke pipes where one smoked before!"

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

has a flavor as different as it is delightful. You never tasted the like of it! And that isn't strange, either.

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold in tippy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome round and half-pound tin humidors—and that corking fine pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such clever trim—always!

Men who think they can't smoke a pipe or roll a cigarette can smoke and will smoke if they use Prince Albert. And smokers who have not yet given P. A. a try-out certainly have a big surprise and a lot of enjoyment coming their way as soon as they invest in a supply. Prince Albert tobacco will tell its own story!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

WOMAN 81 YEARS OLD

Made Strong By Vinol.

Cornville, S. C.—"I want others to know of the great benefit I have derived from Vinol. I am 81 years old and Vinol has given me strength, healthy appetite and overcome nervousness. It is the best tonic restorative I ever used."—Mrs. M. A. LUTCHER.

Vinol is a delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, guaranteed to overcome run down, weak, debilitated conditions and for chronic coughs and colds.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c 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 bronchial coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Hite's Drug Store.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

WE WANT a man or woman in every town where we are not already represented, to introduce BROWN HERB TABLETS guaranteed remedy for Constipation, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Over 100% profit. Easy seller, repeat orders. Permanent income. Write for pamphlets, FREE SAMPLES and terms. BROWN HERB CO., 68 Murray St. New York City.



Even when a woman can speak with her eyes her tongue doesn't give them a chance.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 28 years. THEY NEVER FAIL. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y. 184.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND Refuse all Substitutes. Bowers of Counterfeits.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for twenty-five years regarded as Best. Safest. Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE TESTED TIME TRIED WORTH

Let Us Be Your ICE-MAN

YOU WANT ICE this summer. Let me supply you and keep your refrigerators working. Will give you reliable service at reasonable prices.

PHONE 206

E. E. BROWN

EAST JORDAN CABINET CO.

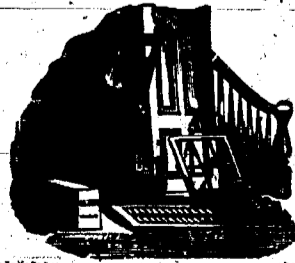
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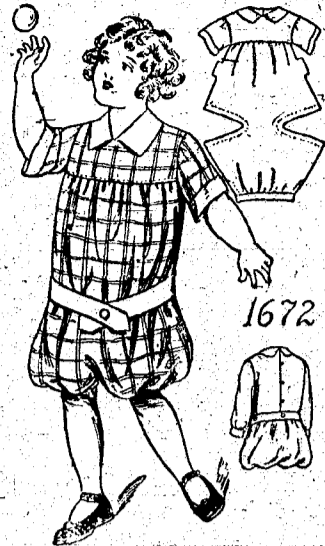


1654

A STYLISH GOWN

1654. Costume for Misses and Small Women (with Body Lining). Poplin in a new shade of brown was used for this design. The fronts are finished with embroidery in Oriental colors. The sleeve may have the flare and deep cuffs, or be finished with the deep cuff only, as shown in the small view. The skirt shows a new and popular form of drapery over the back. Serge, nun's veiling, gabardine, batiste, challie, plisse taffeta, lawn or gingham could also be used for this style.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 6 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for an 18 year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



1672

A POPULAR AND SERVICEABLE MODEL

1672—Child's Rompers, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. Gingham, chambray, percale, galatea, flannelette, serge, repp, linen and poplin are nice for this style. As here shown, brown and white plaid gingham was used with white pique for trimming.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 years requires 2 7/8 yards of 36 inch material.

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

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.

AN ATTRACTIVE COSTUME FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN



1620

1620—This style is nice for a combination of silk and cloth, or for satin, voile, nun's veiling, linen, gingham, serge or gabardine.

The waist is made with overlapped vest portions, and is mounted on a fitted body lining. The outer sections have deep armcyes and are finished with a revers collar. The sleeve is set in at the armcye of the lining, and may be made with a deep pointed cuff in wrist length finish, or in short length with a "turnback" cuff. The skirt has plaits at the sides and smart pockets.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 6 yards of 44 inch material for a 16 year size. The skirt measures 3-3/4 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

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

A GRACEFUL POPULAR MODEL



1616

1616—Costume for Misses and Small Women. This desirable model has new and becoming style features. The fronts are cut low over a vest in surplice style, and are finished with a revers collar. The waist is mounted on a lining. The sleeve in wrist length may be finished with a shaped cuff. In short length a short flare cuff forms a suitable trimming. The skirt is especially noticeable because of its pocket effects at the side seams, and the becoming fullness of its lines. The pattern is nice for figured silk, crepe, embroidered voile or batiste, also for nun's veiling, serge, lawn and dimity.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 5 3/8 yards of 44 inch material for an 18 year size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at its lower edge.

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



1645

A DAINY NIGHT DRESS

1645. This pretty model is nice for lawn, dimity, nainsook, crepe, mull or flannelette. It is made in square outline at the neck and with a bell shaped sleeve slashed prettily over the arm. The gown may be made in loose kimono effect, or shirred at Empire waistline.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

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

A PRACTICAL, SERVICEABLE GARMENT



1604

1604—Ladies' Apron With or Without Belt.

Gingham, seersucker, percale, lawn, sateen, drill or alpaca may be used for this model. It is made with a box-plait at the center front under which the closing may be finished. The full pocket is a new and desirable feature.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 4 7/8 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

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



1631

A PLEASING "EASY TO MAKE" FROCK

1631. Girls' Jumper Dress With Guimpe. Percale, lawn, gingham, seersucker, serge, voile, crepe, challie and linen are nice for this style. The guimpe is made with a square yoke over the front. The sleeve may be in long or short length. The dress is fitted with underarm seams, and the shoulder tabs ends are lapped over the fronts.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 2 yards of 27 inch material for the guimpe, and 2 1/8 yards for the dress, for a 6 year size.

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



1635

A NEW AND COMFORTABLE UNDER GARMENT

1635. Ladies Combination Corset Cover and Drawers. This model combines several practical points, and insures comfort and ease. The drawers are cut with yoke and flounce sections. The corset cover has full body portions joined by shoulder straps, which may be replaced by ribbon. Lawn, nainsook, batiste, crepe, dimity or silk are suitable materials, with lace or embroidery for trimming.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

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



1683

A PRETTY GIRLISH MODEL

1683—Juniors' dress with or without bolero, and with sleeve in either of two lengths. So charming and graceful is this little dress, so simple to develop that it will at once appeal to the home dressmaker. The waist is full over the front, is cut slightly low, and finished with pointed collar sections. The sleeve in wrist length has a straight cuff, and is cut in bishop style. The short length sleeve has a jaunty rolled cuff. The skirt is full and gathered. The bolero may be finished separately. In figured crepe or organdie with batiste for the waist portion, this model will make a cool and pretty summer dress. It could also be made up in embroidered voile, challie, lawn, or dimity, chambray and gingham is nice too.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 14 year size. Without bolero, 7 3/8 yards less.

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



1670

A PRETTY SUMMER GOWN

1670—Costume with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths (for Misses and Small Women). Embroidered voile and insertion is here combined. The model is most unique and attractive, and embodies some excellent style features. The waist is finished in surplice style. The skirt is cut in three tiers or sections, each one underfaced to form a deep hem tuck. The sleeve may be made with a shaped cuff at wrist length, or finished with a frill at elbow length.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for an 18 year size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the lower edge.

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



1673

A TRIM AND BECOMING STYLE

1673—Girls' Middy Dress With Skirt Attached to an Under Waist, and With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. White linene with black and white percale is here combined. The middy blouse is very smart with its new pockets that are slashed to hold the belt. The straight plaited skirt is joined to an under-waist. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 4 1/8 yards of 40 inch material for an 8 year size.

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



1644

A PRACTICAL SERVICEABLE GARMENT

1644. Child's Rompers, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. Percale, galatea, gingham, drill, linen, flannelette and crepe, are best for this style. The sleeve may be finished at wrist length with a hand cuff, or in elbow length with a turnback cuff. Then neck may have the neat collar or be cut in cool, low outline as illustrated.

The pattern is in 5 sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. It requires 3 yards of 27 inch material for a 4 year size.

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



1661

A CRITICAL AND PLEASING MODEL

1661—Girls' Over Blouse Dress With Guimpe, Having Two Styles of Sleeve. Striped Seersucker in gray and white, with piping of red, were used for the dress, and white batiste for the guimpe. The collar is embroidered with red floss. This model is also good for linen, galatea, percale, chambray, nun's veiling, taffeta and tub silk, voile, crepe and batiste.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the dress and 2 yards of 27 inch material for the guimpe, for an 8 year size.

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



1690

A DAINY SUMMER FROCK

1690—Figured organdie with "Val" insertion and lace is here shown. The dress is also nice for dimity, voile, lawn, nun's veiling, marquisette, crepe, embroidery, batiste, silk, chiffon and crepe de chine. The skirt is finished with a wide tuck over sides and back and has a panel over the front, finished with a plait extension at each side seam. The waist fronts are lapped at the closing and the neck edge has a deep and pretty collar. The long sleeve is in bishop style, with a deep, straight cuff. In elbow length the finish is in "bell" effect.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 8 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures 3 2/3 yards at its lower edge.

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



1383

A NEW AND POPULAR BLOUSE

1383—Skirt for Boys and Youths. This design is good for madras, soisette, gingham, percale, chambray, pique, linen, linens or silk. The fronts may be made with high or low neck finish. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length with a straight shirt cuff, or in elbow length with a turnback cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 36 inch material for a 10 year size.

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



1681

A NEW FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

1681—Girls' Dress With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. This attractive model is equally nice for wash and woolen goods. It could be made of soft silk or of challie, with the fullness of the fronts finished with smocking or tucks or of linen, gingham or chambray, crepe, voile, gabardine, batiste, repp and poplin are also good materials for this style.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for a 6 year size.

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

THE CRACK SALESMAN

I went to Johnsing's Jimorack Shop, to buy a whistle and a top. Now, Johnsing has a salesman new, who draws far more than others do; he's said to be the smoothest guy that ever made his victims buy. Old Johnsing thought his trade was punk; he wasn't handing out the junk as fast as he would see it go; "I guess," he said, "I'm old and slow; I'll hire a salesman upto date, and he will put the business straight."

So he engaged this flossy lad, and paid him many a shining acad. And, as I said I sought the store to buy one top and maybe more. When I had bought the things I wished, and from my jeans the coins had fished, the salesman said, "Now, Mr. Wax, just let me show you our carpet tacks." With bow and beck and wreathed smile he led me then across the aisle, and sold me forty seven packs of copper headed carpet tacks, for which I had no earthly use; and when I struggled to break loose, the salesman said, "One moment, please, just let me show you our whiffletrees."

He sold me seventeen of these; what use have I for whiffletrees? I thought when hoping he would quit, let me go home and throw a fit. But, no; he said, "Now, Mr. Wax, our rolling pins are crackerjacks. They are the finest in the realm; they're made of solid slippery elm. Your wife will fairly shriek with glee if you should take her two or three. The Christmas time will soon be here, the time of mirth and joy and cheer; then every gentle Christian pants to please his cousins and his aunts, and he may fill their lives with grins, by sending them some rolling pins. So buy a dozen while you're here; you'll find them handy through the year."

He led me there and here and yon, and sold me jug and demijohn, and cans of fruit and sacks of meal, and things of brass and things of steel, and turnip seed and fountain pens, and heating stoves and setting hens.

And when I trotted from the store, I said, "I'll go there never more. I'll seek a merchant whose content to sell a worn and weary gent the things he asks for and desires, and who to nothing more aspires. I don't admire that salesmancraft which loads a patron fore and aft, with tons of junk he doesn't need, with birds' nest soup and turnip seed, which drives him groaning from the store, and vowing, he'll come back no more."—By Walt Mason from Judge.

But if a man turned over a new leaf every time his wife wanted him to be would have but little time left in which to earn the price of her bonnets.

There is no harm in a man's being in advance of his age, providing he has money enough to pay for his feed until his age catches up with him.

In this great and glorious land of the free one has to pay for the drinks in order to get a whack at the free lunch.

If the wife would practice all her husband preaches there would be fewer grounds for divorce.

There is at least one thing women can do that men can't—and that is say "good-by" gracefully.

Only a very wise man can write a letter to a woman that doesn't mean anything.



SHOES for Men

For every-day wear you feel the need of a SHOE which, while supremely comfortable, is correct in style and pleasing in appearance.

You'll find exactly what you wish in our line of RALSTON SHOES—\$3.50 to \$5.00—let us show you.

Comfort plus style, multiplied by wear—that's Ralston's. Try them.

At HUDSON'S EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE.

"ROUGH ON RATS" ends RATS, MICE, Bugs. Die outdoors. Unbeatable Exterminator. Used World Over, by U. S. Gov't too. Economy Size 25c, or 15c. Drug & Country Stores. Refuse substitutes. FREE. Comic Picture R.—E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J. 18-6

Temple Theatre
PARAMOUNT
PICTURE
PROGRAM

Tuesday, May 9th
"MAY BLOSSOM"
FAMOUS PLAYER CAST.

The Famous Players Film Company's sympathetic and realistic photo adaptation of David Belasco's great American drama, "May Blossom," will undoubtedly revive the interest so universally created by the original stage production of this famous play. Its tender romance, its frank presentation of problems familiar in our domestic life, and its thrilling military aspects of the great national struggle of a half century ago, combine to make this subject one of the most typical and appealing American plays ever produced. In the photo play, the pictorial and scenic possibilities of this big drama are remarkably enhanced, and the interest of the stirring plot is greatly strengthened by the more elaborate presentation made possible on the screen.

"May Blossom" impressed the nation with its power and charm. The photoplay will make this great Belasco success completely unforgettable.

Friday, May 12th
DUSTIN FARNUM IN
"CAPTAIN COURTESY"

"CAPTAIN COURTESY," latest release by Bosworth, Incorporated on the Paramount Program, will be shown at the Temple Theatre on above date. Dustin Farnum is the star in this play, and in addition to doing some superb riding, he also does equally superb love making, and anyone who knows Dustin Farnum at all, knows how well he does that. This is the first photoplay which has reproduced with such accuracy of detail, both as to interiors and exteriors, the early missions of California. The all-star cast includes Herbert Standing, Courtenay Foote, Carl Von Schiller and Winnifred Kingston.

CURIOSITIES OF HINDU ETIQUETTE

You can never tell what is manners and what isn't in India. When a woman wants to be very polite to a man she turns her back on him; it flatters any Hindu man to have a pretty woman plainly and ostentatiously turn her back on him. Between husband and wife there is a queer system of etiquette. Whatever happens, a Hindu wife must never mention her husband by name. When she goes to call on her neighbor lightly chatting the afternoon through, comparing notes on the latest nose rings and the best way to stain the fingers with the fashionable henna, she must never let the conversation swing around so that she will have to mention her husband. If she should go so far as to forget herself and mention her lord and master to her shocked companion, her hostess would soon yawn and explain that she had to go and put the bread in. However, she can talk about her children all she wants to; there is nothing in the Hindu etiquette book against that. She can tell what a funny thing Jamjitt said the other night at the supper table, how much he helps her around the house and delicately hint how much brighter he is than the other children in the neighborhood, but she must never under any circumstances mention his father. Even stricter social rules govern the men. One Hindu man must never ask another Hindu man how his wife is getting along. That would brand the man as not having the slightest idea what drawing room usage was. All the men at the club would shun him; no one would dare to ask him to come over to the table and have a grapejuice for fear right before everybody he might ask how his wife was.

When a Hindu goes to call it is not good manners to leave until the host gets up and tells him to go.—From Leslies.

A man thinks he has many sins of omission and but very few of commission.

Anyway, the pen has the sword beaten to a frazzle for long distance fighting.

There is a difference between keeping boarders and having boarders keep you.

Some men are as proud of their ancestors as a self made man is of himself.

The easiest road to wealth is to have a rich relative leave you a fortune.

Isn't it queer that a man never shows his temper until he loses it?

The devil doesn't expect to be invited into the parlor the first time.

However, the less a man talks, the more he doesn't have to apologize.

It's enough to make a wife frown, if her husband "smiles" too often.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SUDDEN CHANGE

Some years ago the politicians used to tell about the down trodden farmer and urged all kinds of legislation for his benefit, whether he himself asked for it or not. Good crops and other changes during the past three or four years have changed conditions to such an extent that the farmer is now the fellow who is the most independent in the world. He does not have to be helped any longer and if he is it is because the other fellow takes the initiative in this direction. Everybody is now catering to the farmer and banks and other institutions have special departments that keep in constant touch with farm activities and other conditions that relate to their common interests. The farmer today is a business man who knows how to run his farm and take part in the leading activities of the community. The farmer today keeps a regular set of books so that he knows whether he is making or losing money on his investment. He is an ardent advocate of good roads and favors the raising of money for carrying out any public project that is really worth while to his community. As the farmer progresses the lines of demarcation between the city and country are broken down and obliterated and the two classes of people work together in harmony for the best interests of the county and region. This change has come about through a better understanding between the city and rural districts and from now on there will be no noticeable difference between the town and country. The good road and automobile have been the means of bringing about this better understanding and the years to come are bound to see a closer cementing of these relations between the rural and urban populations. As intelligence becomes more general people find that it is impossible for one class to live apart from another. Their interests are common and they must work together in harmony in order to accomplish any real and tangible good—for themselves or the community in which they live. At present chambers of commerce and other city organizations include the farmers as well and where these organizations are really effective they consist of all the organizations that are located in the county or region. It is community effort that gets results and the people are coming to realize this fact and act accordingly.

All the blood in a man's body passes through his heart once in every two minutes.

A literary failure is a man whose brain is not ripe enough for publication.

It is easier for a man to be engaged than to be engaging.

Making light of your troubles is the best way to dispel darkness.

London's streets laid end to end, would reach from New York to San Francisco.

There are 20,000 different kinds of butterflies.

Kerosene and whiting form an excellent polish for silver, skins and bathtubs.

Reversed English. You will have no trouble believing in the thing you sell, if you will sell the thing you believe in.

We ought not to marry a woman until we are sure we love her, but we can never be sure we love her until we marry her.

Keep your mind on your business, not your business on your mind.

A prophet is not without honor, but an honor is often without profit.

The world owes every man a living, but the way many a man makes a living is by owing the world.—From Judge.

A man wants everything he can get and a woman wants everything she can't get.

The odor of a well cooked dinner is the incense of real domestic happiness.

Be sure of your facts before attempting to pose as a liar.

There's room at the top for more men than can stick there.

A steady income is offer responsible for an unsteady gait.

A lot of people are disappointed in love—after marriage.

All the disagreeable people don't live on cross streets.

Learn a Little Every Day.

Government meat inspection costs each resident of the country four cents per year.

Elderdown is one of the poorest conductors of heat, hence it's use as a bed covering.

A German substitute for sole leather withstood six weeks test of the severest character.

A daily paper was recently issued on a train between Minneapolis and Spokane.

The number of aviators in the world is now estimated at 50,000.

Tuberculosis is the chief cause of the condemnation of meat by United States inspectors.

CASH
Money is "tin" to the roofer,
To the butcher it is "bones."

The circus man speaks of the "rhino," "Quids" the tobaccoist owns.

"Chink" does the laundryman term it, Taxidermists, "the stuff."

It's "dough," of course, to the baker, And "bucks" to the hunter rough.

The cobbler refers to his "booty," Of his "wad" the gunman talks, It is "plunks" to the banjo teacher, And the quarryman calls it "rocks."

The absence of soft water is some men's excuse for drinking hard.

Bitter words may result from biting a persimmon before it is ripe.

DON'T GIVE AWAY your old rubbers, scrap iron, rags and junk. Take it to HARRY KLING and get the top-notch price.

PROTECT SCHOOL CHILDREN
Measles, scarlet fever and whooping cough are prevalent among school children in many cities. A common cold never should be neglected as it weakens the system so that it is not in condition to throw off more serious diseases. Foley's Honey and Tar is pleasant to take, acts quickly, contains no opiates. —Hites Drug Store.

County Normal Notes.

The normal class with the help of the training room children, started the garden last week. Lettuce, radishes and onions have been planted in the hot bed.

The teachers' examinations were held last week Thursday, Friday and Saturday, in the normal room. There were twenty-five taking the examinations. During this time the normal class held part of their sessions at the library. They also visited the ward schools, and Friday afternoon enjoyed the debate given by the High School.

Tuesday evening of last week the class sang a temperance song at the Womans Christian Temperance Union meeting which was held at the Congregational church. The song was sung to the tune of Michigan, My Michigan.

Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday of last week several members of the normal class were given the privilege of accompanying Miss Stewart, the county school commissioner, on some of her visits to the country schools. The visits were exceedingly interesting and the lucky members have written reports of their visits.

The class were very much grieved to hear of the death of one of the training room chart pupils, Billy Miller. The class extends its heartiest sympathies to the parents.

1916 Daffydils

Wine may not make a black-eyed Susan, but it will make a nose gay.

A man may be religious and yet never think of his shoe's soul.

If you were stealing something to eat in a hurry, and there was nothing else in sight, would you bol to door?

If a hole in a coat dares to gap, who can blame boys' trousers for coming in short pants?

If you heard sweet music in a dirty hotel, would you necessarily think it a vile inn?

Half a loaf is better than the average ham sandwich.

MANY CASES OF BLINDNESS UNNECESSARY

In the days of our Lord, blindness was so appallingly frequent that an enormous percentage of men and women were sightless before they reached middle age, and blindness was even too frequent among children and young persons as well. Glasses are a modern institution, and little could be done to an eye once affected, although to-day the treatment might be a very simple matter.

Knowing all this, it is still somewhat startling to hear that there are today, at a rough estimate, about 2,390,000 blind people in the world, of whom 57,000 reside in the United States, which is yet a smaller percentage of blind people to our population than is found in most countries. It would seem that there is indeed good reason to have the children's eyes carefully watched those at school and at home, in order to prevent in childhood at least, the beginning of what might in later life put the sufferer at the worst of all disadvantages in the world.

HIS AGE IS AGAINST HIM

"I am 52 years old and I have been troubled with kidneys and bladder for a good many years," writes Arthur Jones, Allen, Kans. "My age is against me to ever get cured, but Foley Kidney Pills do me more good than anything I ever tried." Rheumatism, aching back shooting pains, stiff joints, irregular action, all have been relieved.—Hites Drug Store.

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and lip, but only one between a man and the sidewalk.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and used in the foot-bath for hot, tired, swollen, aching, tender feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease. DONT AC-CFPT ANY SUBSTITUTE. 18-4

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Housecleaning Time
is here, and we are prepared to supply your needs in the new materials so necessary ty give the home that fresh-like appearance.

CURTAIN CLOTHS
Serims Muslins
Marquissettes Lace Weaves
Priced From 10c to \$1.00 per yard.

BED SPREADS Damask and Marsellies
ALL FULL SIZES. \$1.00 to \$4.50.

Our BRIDAL-BRAND
of Linen-finish Sheeting and Tubings
is unsurpassed.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

"THE GRAND GETAWAY."

Harry Valleau returned to Flint, Monday.

Mrs. Walter Barr and daughter left Tuesday for Chicago.

F. A. Kenyon was down from Mackinac Island, this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lawyer of Flint, a daughter, April 29th.

C. L. Arnold of Traverse City was in the city on business first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter and Mrs. C. M. Porter were Traverse City visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman spent Sunday at Boyne City visiting relatives.

Mrs. W. H. Fuller and daughter, Ruth and Mrs. Wm. Harrington spent Sunday at Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gibson returned home from Belmont, Tuesday, after spending the winter there.

Mrs. Fred Longton and daughter returned home from Gaylord, Monday after a week's visit with relatives.

Guy Graff of the Reid-Graff Plumbing Co., is here from Rogers City this week on business and for a visit with friends.

Editor A. J. Usher of the Charlevoix Courier and Supt. H. A. Craig of the Charlevoix Public Schools were Herald callers last Saturday.

The steam-barge Charles Neff of Milwaukee, was in port first of the week loading with pig iron at the East Jordan Furnace Co. She cleared for Buffalo.

Mrs. H. J. Bryant and daughter, Miss Daisy, who have had dressmaking parlors here left Tuesday for their home at Leland where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ferguson of Council Bluffs, Iowa, are guests of the latter's brother, Henry Ribble. Mr. Ferguson has purchased the Leon Grant residence on the West Side and expects to make their home here.

A Democratic county convention will be held at the Court House, Charlevoix May 10, at 10:00 a. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention at Lansing and transacting other business that may legally come before the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Phillips (Phillips & Bergen) of Cherry Vale are again with us for the summer, coming home last Monday bringing their little daughter with them. Their season's tour was suddenly terminated at Sharon, Pa., last week, when Mr. Phillips unfortunately fractured one of his arms in a fall at that city.

A county rally of the Ladies of the Modern Maccabees will be held in Charlevoix, Tuesday, May 16, when the members of White Rose Hive will entertain about 200 guests at the I. O. O. F. hall. The object of the rally will be for better preparation for laws of order and ritualistic work. All members attending the rally will be banqueted at the Bartlett hotel.

Ernest Howell and Miss Gladys Streeter of East Jordan were married at the Congregational parsonage Wednesday, April 26th, by Rev. C. E. Taggart. They were attended by Frank Hengy and Miss Kathryn Carpenter, also of East Jordan. Mr. and Mrs. Howell will make their home in East Jordan for the present. Their many friends extend hearty congratulations.

Charlevoix Courier.

"THE GRAND GETAWAY."

"THE GRAND GETAWAY."

Carl Whiteford went to Deward on Wednesday.

Miss Aggie Hoy of Springvale is visiting Mrs. J. H. Milford.

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

Miss Louise Winkler went to her home at Walloon Lake, Friday.

Mrs. James Hignite went to Mancelona this week to visit relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Boswell and daughter were Traverse City visitors, Tuesday.

Miss Dellie Parker of Echo visited her uncle, Robt. Spence the first of the week.

Ethel Crowell closed a successful term of school in the Chaddock district, Friday.

H. C. Blount and family moved into Mrs. Cronin's residence on Third-St., this week.

John Hart and family moved this week into the Wm. Snyder residence on Mary-St.

The Eastern Star Ladies will go to Kalkaska next Wednesday to attend a convention.

H. I. McMillian is at Lansing this week attending the Republican State Convention.

A miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. Ernest Howell on the West Side, Tuesday evening.

The Sunshine Club were entertained at the home of Mrs. Harry Curkendall, Tuesday afternoon.

R. Gleason has closed his meat market and expects to move to Muskegon in the near future.

A. F. Bridge and Harry Nicholls of Charlevoix were in the city on business, Wednesday.

Miss Elizabeth Sweet went to Chicago Wednesday, to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Oscar Franzen.

Mrs. Kenyon and Mrs. Rogers are over from Bellaire visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brotherton.

Taylor's Inn has been closed and most of the contents have been purchased by Mrs. Prior of the Russell House.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Sidebotham returned to their home at Munger, Mich., Tuesday, after a few days visit with their son, Rev. R. S. Sidebotham and family.

Our neighboring town of Boyne City has had an epidemic of fires the past year, some of which looked rather suspicious. A vacant dwelling was fired last Saturday night and now the State officials have been asked to make a thorough investigation.

Cleon Coffin, the celebrated English tenor has been engaged as principal vocalist with DeRue Bros. Ideal Minstrels. For many years he sang in all the leading churches of England, where his wonderful voice won for him unlimited praise and merit. After many inducements he was prevailed upon to appear with DeRue Bros. for this season. Don't fail to hear him at Temple Theatre on May 29th.

Little Billie Miller, a young Charlevoix lad, was drowned Friday evening of last week in Lake Michigan. He, in company with several other boys, was playing about the docks and shore of the lake just before the supper hour. The other boys went to their suppers but Billie did not. He was later missed and a search instituted to locate him. The lake was dragged as a last resort and the body was recovered.

"THE GRAND GETAWAY"

Ruby Taylor left Friday for Detroit.

Elmer Hayner is reported very low.

Miss Mary DeWitt left Monday for Flint.

Ray Fox and family left Monday for Spring Lake.

Norman Risk of Boyne City is in the city this week.

Mrs. Lasira Kenyon returned home from Sturgis, Saturday last.

Thos. Joynt and family visited relatives at Central Lake, Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Shier is assisting at the East Jordan Lumber Co. store.

Fenton Bulow and mother were over from Springvale first of the week.

Harry Potter and family left Tuesday for their future home at Spring Lake.

Miss Winnie Mollard and Mrs. Geo. Jepson were Bellaire visitors, Wednesday.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will have a bake sale May 13th at Freiberg's store.

Misses Helen and Thelma Milford were here from Springvale this week visiting friends.

Next regular meeting of the Pythian Sisters, Monday evening May 8th. Full attendance is desired.

A party was given Roderick Davis Wednesday evening in honor of his birthday anniversary.

Editor and Mrs. R. L. Lorraine of Bellaire were in the city first of the week visiting relatives.

Miss Kate Hindermeir who has been at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter left for Mecosta.

Fred Lanway and Peter Lanway with their families visited friends in Boyne City the first of the week.

Mrs. R. O. Bisbee and daughter and Miss Flora Porter left Friday for a visit with relatives at Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Monroe moved this week into the residence recently vacated by Harry Potter.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman drove to Bellaire, Thursday, for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Clyde Dewey.

Mrs. J. R. Alexander was called to Traverse City, Wednesday, by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Frank Little.

The Cemetery Improvement Ass'n will meet with Mrs. Joseph Zoulek, next Wednesday, May 10th at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Suffern of Chattanooga, Tenn., are guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Fay.

The Presbyterian Ladies Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. D. H. Fitch next Friday afternoon May 12th, at 2:30.

A party was given Miss Gwendolyn Boyd, Thursday evening. About twenty friends were present. All had a very enjoyable time.

J. Leahy the Optometrist has so far recovered, that he will be at the office of Drs. Vardon and Parks, Monday, May 15, and will be there two days, so all those who have been waiting so long to see him, may have the opportunity.

The Hartford high school won a share of the honors in the sub-district oratorical contest at the town hall last Friday evening when Oscar Bennett, son of Rev. and Mrs. T. Porter Bennett won first place in the declamatory contest in a field of five contestants. This sub-district comprises the counties of Cass, Van Buren and Berrien. As a result of his victory the Hartford student will be one of the contestants in declamation at the fourth district contest at St. Joseph in May, from which the winner will go to the state high school oratorical contest in June. Mr. Bennett's declamation was the "Regulus to the Carthaginians."—"The Hartford Day-Spring."

Watch your door knob! You will find five cents hanging on it one of these mornings. (adv)

"Are you a book agent?" asked the merchant who didn't advertise of the man entering his place of business.

"No, I am not."

"Perhaps you are the assessor?"

"No."

"A bill collector then?"

"No, nothing like that."

"Good gracious, can it be possible that you are a customer?"

FOR SALE—Buescher silver-plated Baritone in good condition. For prices and terms address Fenton Bulow, Springvale, Mich.

PIANO For Sale—A Clayton Piano for \$200 Cash if taken at once. Address "E" in care of Herald office.

You will find five cents hanging from your door-knob one of these mornings. (adv)

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

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, May 7, 1916.

10:30 a. m.—High mass.

7:30 p. m.—Devotions and Benediction.

Friday, May 12.

7:30 p. m.—Meeting of the Holy Name Society.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, May 7, 1916.

10:30 a. m.—"Worship."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic, "What About Playground and School-room Cheats." Leaders, Misses Coleman and Thomas.

7:30 p. m.—"Triumph"

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, May 7, 1916.

10:30 a. m.—"The Second Choice."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor. Leader, B. J. Holcomb. Topic, "The Consecration of Talents."

7:30 p. m.—"Points from the Life of Paul." Song service under direction of R. O. Bisbee.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting. "The Letter and the Spirit."

Matthew 5:21-37.

Friday—Missionary Society meets with Mrs. D. H. Fitch, 2:30 p. m.

Church of God Notes

Pastor, Jas. W. Ruehle.

Sunday, May 7, 1916.

10:00 a. m. Sunday School.

11:00 a. m. Morning Service.

2:30 p. m. Services at Three Bell School House.

7:30 p. m. Evening Service.

Tuesday 7:30 p. m. Bible Study.

Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting.

Friday 7:30 Cottage meeting.

DEWARD

School opened Monday after one week's vacation.

Rev. Weaver of Petoskey held services here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Jameison left Tuesday for Aberdeen S. Dakota where he has accepted a position on the Milwaukee R. R.

Miss McGillis returned Monday after spending a week in Roscommon and Grayling.

Miss Eunice Liskum of East Jordan has taken Miss Wiley's place in the primary room.

Fire Warden Sheppard of Gaylord was in town Wednesday and Thursday.

Everyone seems to be enjoying the trout season.

Mrs. Heron returned Friday from an extended visit at Mancelona.

Mrs. Valence spent a couple of days of last week in Alba.

Mr. Goodwin, traveling engineer for the M. C. R. R. was in Deward Monday inspecting engines.

Mrs. Killarney is entertaining her sister, Miss Ora Schroeder of Estey, also Mr. Killarney's brother and sister of Gaylord.

Joe Love moved his family to Deward last week.

Mrs. Olson, daughter, Edith and son, Carl, returned from East Jordan, Thursday.

Geo. Egger and family moved to Frederic last week.

Notice of Board of Review

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review for the City of East Jordan will be in session at the commission rooms, over the post-office, on Monday, May 15, 1916, at 9:30 o'clock a. m. and will continue in session at least four days.

Dated May-1, 1916.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Crippled Mother Goose Rhymes

"Pussy cat, Pussy cat, where have you been?"

"I've been to congress, and oh, what I've seen!"

"Pussy cat, Pussy cat, what saw you there?"

"Well, to tell the truth, it was the greatest collection of whiskers and war arguments this country ever saw gathered together in one show!"

Hope induces a man to do a lot of fool stunts.

Gallons of trouble may come out of a pink flask.

A clever politician is one who is able to cover up his tracks.

More men are willing to say nothing than to amputate wood with a saw.

An overcrowded stomach is as unsatisfactory as a booze-addled brain.



SPRING TONICS

Have you got that run-down, laggy feeling? A bottle of our tonics will make you feel new again.

Spraying Materials

Are advancing rapidly in prices, but we bought right and can sell right. Come in and let us quote you prices.

Hite Drug Co.

PURE DRUGS



"GRAUSTARK"

Next Thursday, May 11th

Under Auspices HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Temple Theatre. Admission 15 and 20 cts.

Let Us Do Your PICTURE-FRAMING!

We have just put in a fine line of Picture Mouldings and Frames and are now prepared to serve your wants in this respect.

A nicely-framed picture adds beauty to the home and makes it more cheerful.

Your order will be appreciated.

E. KIRKPATRICK

PHOTOGRAPHER Over Bell's Grocery

Read the opening chapters of "The Grand Getaway" IN THIS ISSUE OF THE HERALD.

Publisher's Announcement

Commencing with our next week's issue The Herald will change its publication day from Saturday to Friday, the papers for the rural routes going out on the Friday morning's mail. All copy for advertisements should be in our hands not later than Wednesday noon to insure publication in that week's issue. Correspondents should have their copy in by Wednesday, as well as the various church notices, etc.

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

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

Paint heart may win fair lady—with a little assistance on her part.
There isn't much self-love in the makeup of the man who loves his enemy as himself.

INFORMATION FOR WOMEN
Housework is trying on health and strength. Women are as inclined to kidney and bladder trouble as men. Aching back, stiff, sore joints and muscles, blurred vision, puffiness under-eyes, should be given prompt attention. Foley Kidney Pills restore healthy action to irritated kidneys and bladder.—Hite's Drug Store.

If a millionaire tells you that he was far happier when he earned a dollar a day, remind him of what David said in his haste.

In the contest for happiness it's a draw between the young girl with her first beau and the young mother with her first baby.

WANTED, GIRLS AND WOMEN.
Steady work. \$1.00 a day to beginners, with advancement. Room, board, heat, light, the use of the laundry and the comforts of the house at \$3.00 a week in the Company's boarding house. Will hire men who come with their wife or daughters prepared to work in our Mills. For information write WESTERN KNITTING MILLS, Rochester, Michigan. 9-13

DRS. VARDON & PARKS
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
Office in Monroe block, over Spring Drug Co's Store
Phone 158-4 rings
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
X-RAY In Office.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold
DENTIST
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 223

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

FAMILY STORY PAPER
24-26 Vandewater Street
New York

FUR CENTER OF WORLD
SHIFTS TO ST. LOUIS
Sales of More Than \$1,000,000 in Four Days are Recorded—Big Future Seen
St. Louis, Mo.—The world's great central fur market has shifted. It is now in St. Louis. The million-dollar fur sale held here recently, at the Fur Exchange, announced this new era in the fur business.

What this achievement means to the United States can best be realized by noting the effect on the great traders who control the world's fur business. They were all there. All the large fur houses of France, Russia, Germany and other European countries, as well as those of Canada and the United States, had their expert buyers on the floor of the exchange. Over 300 of them came in a special train of their own.

The bidding was spirited and competition keen. In the four days of the sale over a million dollars worth of furs changed hands.

The scene on the exchange floor was not unlike a legislative chamber. Each of the 300 expert buyers sat behind his own desk facing the elevated court-like bench of the auctioneer. Pages and messenger boys scurried about. The selling was rapid—and exciting. A bid of a dollar might actually be a bid of a thousand if the lot chance to be one in which there were a thousand pelts. In the same way, a 10-cent raise might easily mean a cool hundred dollars. Yet the buyers, seasoned veterans, took all the excitement calmly enough, the sale of a single pair of silver fox skins for \$2,350 did bring a ripple of applause. For such skins to bring \$1,320 and \$1,900 was a mere nothing. The furs of fifteen different countries were represented at all kinds of prices—from 6 cents upward. The prices for the fur of common blue and black house cats went up as high as 46 cents each and the demand was lively. On the whole, the prices commanded were high, in some cases showing an advance of 30 per cent over last year. Domestic skins from American trappers were much in evidence.

Among the buyers present were experts representing Goetz Freres, Paris; J. Aronowitch & Co., Moscow; The Eltington Schild Co., another Russian concern; G. Gaudig & Blum, Theodore Thorer, Inc., Otto Erler and H. Jaekel Sons, all German fur companies; H. M. Koenigsweber of Leipzig; The T. Eaton Co. of Winnipeg, and many others.

EXCHANGE POETIC TELEGRAMS
Mr. Wood Can Now Wed—No Obstacle Seen Ahead
Jefferson City—When W. C. Eaves, recorder of St. Francois county, died, Governor Major a few days ago, appointed former State Senator John S. Clay of Farmington, to fill the vacancy.

The commission evidently was delayed in transit, for the Governor's office received the following telegram, written in rhyme, from William Good, a marrying justice of the peace at Farmington.
Recorder dead;
Mr. Wood wants to wed.
What shall we do—
It's up to you.
Governor Major was out of town.
His private secretary, N. E. Williams wired back:
Governor has appointed Clay.
Mr. Wood may name the day.
Justice Good is on the spot—
More than willing to tie the knot.

FINDS RING AFTER 23 YEARS
Girl Restores Mother's Long Lost Gold Loop
Seaford, Del.—A little over twenty-three years ago Mrs. George E. M. Stengle, while playing in the yard of S. A. Brown lost a plain gold band ring with her initials on it. All efforts on the part of several members of the family and neighbors to find it were futile.

One day this week while Ethel, the 3-year old daughter of Mrs. Stengle, was playing in the yard with a sister she noticed something shining in a spot where snow was melting fast and licking it up, discovered it was a ring. When she took it to her mother it was quickly recognized as the ring lost nearly a quarter of a century ago.
During the time the ring has been in the yard the ground has been plowed and tilled many times. The ring was in perfect condition and not the least bit worn by the weather.

BLUFFS TRAMP; THEN FAINTS
Intruder Flees From Husband Who Was Not at Home
Elwood, Ind.—Mrs. George Wilton is under the care of a physician as a result of the fight she experienced on the visit of a tramp to her home. The tramp pushed his way into the house, but was bluffed out when Mrs. Wilton called her husband, who was not at home. She fainted afterward.

SUCH AN IMPOLITE BURGLAR.
Leaves Front Door Open After Robbing House.
Hartford City, Ind.—A very impolite burglar visited the home of Chas. Russell. After ransacking the house he departed, leaving the front door open. Cold wind and snow blowing in awakened the family.

It is said that G. Washington was so opposed to lying in any form that he refused to establish a weather bureau during his administration.

FRANKLIN IS TO BECOME JUNK
FAMOUS OLD WARSHIP, BUILT AS A SAILING VESSEL, LATER REBUILT AS A STEAMER
MISSED PART IN TWO WARS

Just too Late for 1812, and Being Remodeled in Civil War Time.
Washington, D. C.—The United States steamship Franklin, built in 1815 as a sailing ship of the line to carry 86 guns, rebuilt in 1853-55 as a steam freighter, has been sold at auction to become junk.

The Franklin missed the war of 1812, her construction having been begun in 1815. She was launched the same year. While built to carry 86 guns she was rated at a 74-gun ship, with a displacement of 2,257 tons. During her first year in commission the Franklin had three commanding officers—Capt. S. J. Smith, A. Murray and Charles Stewart.
In 1817-20 she served as the flagship of Commodore Charles Stewart of the Mediterranean squadron. About this time the Franklin, on one of her trips across the Atlantic, transported Richard Bush, Minister to England.

When the Franklin was transferred to the Pacific she continued as the flagship of Commodore Stewart, from 1821 to 1824. The next record of the vessel which appears in the Navy Department library is from 1843 to 1851, when she was a receiving ship at Boston.
In 1852 the Franklin was towed to the Portsmouth Navy Yard. The following year she was raised and converted into a screw frigate, designed to carry 51 guns. The steam frigate was to all intents and purposes a new vessel, having different lines and a largely increased displacement. The rebuilding process was long drawn-out, the Franklin not being turned out of the Portsmouth yard until 1866, so that she also missed participation in the Civil War.

The most notable cruise of the Franklin was begun in 1867, when Admiral D. G. Farragut hoisted to her mainmast the first full fledged Admiral's flag flown by any vessel of the American Navy and headed for European waters. She was Farragut's flagship with the European squadron in 1867-1868, and continued in European waters as flagship until 1871. Every where Farragut went in European waters he and his ship were accorded marked courtesy. He was received by the sovereigns, white nobles of Great Britain, France, Russia and other countries visited and inspected the vessel. From Farragut's own records it appears that in order to return the many courtesies he lived up to his income to the last dollar. He tells of visits to London, Paris and St. Petersburg, and the audiences with Kings and Emperors, who entertained him and his staff in various ways.

CATCHING MOTHS YIELDS COUPLE \$500 YEAR PROFIT
Iowa Man and Wife Found by Spectators Which are Attracted to Their Farm.
Nevada, Ia.—Mr. and Mrs. O. Floyd Hiser of near Nevada have an avocation providing a daily hour of pleasure and \$500 profit a year. Trees on their farm long have been the habitat of a colony of the catu cala moth.

They catch the moths and butterflies and sell them to museums, collectors and laboratories, for prices ranging from 5 cents to \$1 apiece. Several times they have received orders from abroad.
The Hisers follow the pursuit only early on summer nights. They mark trees with white cloths to attract attention and they spray a solution of sugar and stale beer over the foliage. Often they have caught from 50 to 100 specimens in an hour.

"Clock Plant" Unique
Miami, Okla.—Delbert Adams, himself something of a naturalist, has received from a noted naturalist and former friend who has spent many years in Borneo, the most unique specimen of plant life ever seen in this neighborhood. It is known as the "clock plant", and it registers in a rough sort of way, the time of day.
It has leaves of two sizes, one of which acts in the capacity of minute hand, which keeps moving until 4 o'clock p. m., and the other keeps going until morning. The longer leaves act as the hour hand.
Starting in a position when all the leaves lie close to the stem, with the points hanging down, they rise gradually until they turn toward the top, and then they drop to their former position. It takes the smaller leaves about one minute to go through this performance, and the longer leaves just about one hour.
The plant is about one foot in height and is of a dark, lustrous green color. The plant is said to be of a very hardy growth. Mr. Adams, who is leaving for St. Louis shortly, intends to make a present of it to one of the parks in that city.

The patches that decorate the trousers of a calamity howler are not on the knees.

UNDERGROUND DWELLING
LATEST KANSAS WONDER
Lower Gallery is Sixty Feet Below the Earth's Surface—Descent Made With Ladders
Hardtner, Kan.—Walter Griffin, a farmer, has a curiosity in the shape of an underground dwelling near this place. He has devoted many months to the work. Hundreds of people have visited his odd home, which reaches into the ground to a depth of about 60 feet, but instead of going straight down it is really an underground gallery, extending from one ledge to another, and arranged with ladders and platforms.

The top of the well is closed by a doorway and lock. On opening the door one finds a hole in the ground with a ladder leading down into darkness. Going down the ladder, one comes to a ledge several feet in width, to the side of which is a room about 20 feet square, dug out of the earth. From the ledge another ladder leads downward, and another ledge is reached. Here the attempt was made to make a gallery of 200 feet back into the earth, which is not finished, tho it is intended to be, according to those who live in the vicinity. From this point the well leads down successive steps in zigzag fashion to the bottom, where there is five or six feet of water.
Not only is the home alone remarkable, but the sinking of it is none the less so. Griffin dug his well himself, throwing the dirt and rock (for a portion of the excavation is thru solid rock) up from one ledge to the next one above until he reached the ladders, where he put it in buckets and carried it by hand to nearby Buffalo wallows.

The people living in the neighborhood say he lived almost entirely on crackers during the months it took to do the digging. It will be one of the wonders of the state when finished.

TIME GOES BACKWARD ON THIS LEFT HANDED WATCH
Jeweler Constructs Timepiece to Sui "Southpaw" Daughter, Who Complained.
Kalamazoo, Mich.—E. B. Foley, a local jeweler has made the fabled reaper obey that poetic summons, "Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight." He has accomplished the seemingly impossible thing by the simple expedient of inventing a left-handed watch.

Instead of running from left to right as is the case with ordinary timepieces, Mr. Foley's watch sends its hands around from right to left.
The watch was made because one of the inventor's daughters complained that the left handed person has such a slim chance in life—machinery, street car doors and even the hands on the clock going toward the right hand, as if to balk the person who happened to be left handed.

WRONG MAN GETS PAPERS
Divorce Summons Intended for Negro Goes to White Wife
Louisville, Ky.—Through an order by Judge Samuel B. Kirby, divorce attorneys must incorporate in the caption of the petition whether the parties to the cases are white or negro. Unless such information is placed in a prominent position the clerk in charge of the suit desk in the office of the Circuit Court will refuse to issue processes in the case.
This ruling was brought about thru the action of a deputy from the Sheriff's office, in serving a summons in a divorce case on a white woman when it should have been served on a negro woman of the same name. After being served with the notice the woman whose husband was out of town on business, tearfully told him of the notice that had been served on her. She said that there had never been any trouble between her and her husband and she was unable to account for his action. It was not until his return a few days later that the situation was cleared up to the satisfaction of the wife.

HORSE IS NOW OWNER'S BANK
Swallows Fat Roll of Bills and Puz zling Question Arises.
Northumberland, Pa.—A \$250 horse that swallowed a \$250 roll of bills worth \$500.
This is the question a local merchant, William B. Miller, is asking. He has an offer of sale for the animal at the first price and is trying to determine whether he shall double his price or not.
A night or two ago he missed the money from his pocket, and next day found bits of it in the feed box. He remembers he threw down hay into the manger after dark, and thinks that his money fell in it, and the horse ate it with his rations. The remnants have been carefully preserved in the hope that Uncle Sam's treasury might redeem it.

TOOTH SPLINTER, BLINDING
Files Into Dentist's Eye and Soon Poisons Him.
Towanda, Pa.—Dr. E. F. Rhinebold of Athens was severely injured in a peculiar manner. A piece of a tooth which he was extracting struck him in the right eye, making an injury so severe that he had to be taken to a hospital.
The injured eye became infected from the diseased tooth within two hours. In spite of the best treatment,

OLD FRIENDS
When you have climbed the long hard hill that leads to Easy Street, and have some roubles in your till, and lots of things to eat, then old companions come along, the friends of other times, to charm you with a dance and song, to touch you for some dimes.
Your beck beneath the burden bends, and wearily you wheeze, "I must have had more bosom friends than any dog has fleas, for every day I meet some gent whose soul calls to my soul, who tells how we together went to school and swimming hole; and how we robbed a farmer's tree when all the world was young, and then attacked a swarm of bees, and both of us got stung. He asks me if I don't recall how such things used to be, then backs me up against a wall, and strikes me for a V."
"Of course you don't remember me," the new-come stranger sighs, "and yet I am akin to thee—just let me put you wise. Your uncle's cousin's brother Paul was married to my aunt, which makes us cousins—after all, what more could kindred want? I heard that you were living here, with forty kids of tin, so I thought I would draw near, to talk about our kin. My uncle Biram lost his life by falling down a well, and Cousin Henry's second wife is in the boob hotel. My Cousin Jane poured kerosene upon the kitchen fire, and she is playing tunes, I went upon a golden lyre. And that reminds me, I am bare of duds and things to eat; if you have twenty you can spare, 'twill put me on my feet."

Then at your gate a graybeard old, with feeble steps appears, and he is covered deep with mold, with cob webs in his ears. "I've nearly reached the journey's end," the ancient pilgrim sighs; "and I have come long miles, my friend, on you to feast my eyes. For when you were a little child, I held you in these arms, and gazed upon your beauty mild, and reveled in your charms. Full oft I've lullabyed you to sleep, with croonish lullaby, and I must have one final peep at you before I die. And if perchance you have an X of which you can dispose, 'twill cheer the wearied of wrecks, and give my soul repose."

Thus they turn up with sterner sweet, the friends of long ago, when you've arrived in Easy street, and have a stack of dough.—Walt Mason from Judge.

Facts You May Not Know.
The first president born in the United States after signing the Declaration of Independence and the establishment of national unity was Martin Van Buren, who was born in the state of New York in 1782.
Ninety-five per cent of the enlisted men in the United States Navy are Americans.

MORTGAGE SALE
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated October 21, 1910, made by Charles Sterzik, of Boyne City, Michigan, to J. E. Converse, of Boyne City, Michigan, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1910, in Liber 45 of Mortgages at A. D. 274, and the whole sum secured by said mortgage having been declared due and payable and the whole sum claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal and interest being the sum of One Hundred and Forty-four Dollars and Sixty-one Cents (\$144.61), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof. Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises, except the dower interest, if any, of the wife of the said Charles Sterzik in and to said premises, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in Charlevoix County, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs, including an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) as provided in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the Township of Bay, County of Charlevoix, and state of Michigan, and are described in said mortgage as follows: The following described real estate situated and being in the Township of Bay, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, to-wit: The North half (1/2) of the North half (1/2) of the Southwest quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty-eight (28), Town Thirty-four (34) North, Range Six (6) West, containing thirty-seven and one-half (37 1/2) acres more or less.
Dated: April 1, 1916.
J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee.
F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address: 442-4 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1910, made by Jesse Peters and George Peters, both single men, of Charlevoix County, Michigan, to William J. Pearson, of Boyne Falls, Michigan, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1911, in Liber 48 of Mortgages on page 379, said mortgage being assigned by the said William J. Pearson to William C. Walsh, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan, in December, 1911, in Liber 34 of Mortgages on page 563, the said William C. Walsh being duly adjudicated a bankrupt on December 30, A. D. 1913 by and before Kirk E. Wicks, Referee in Bankruptcy of Grand Rapids, Michigan, and J. Ernest Converse of Boyne City, Michigan, being elected by a majority of the creditors of the said William C. Walsh both in number and amount as trustee of said estate, the said J. Ernest Converse being duly appointed by written appointment and qualifying by filing a bond in the amount required on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1914, and as such trustee in bankruptcy by operation of law became the owner and assignee of the said William C. Walsh in and to said mortgage and the whole sum secured by said mortgage having been declared due and payable and the whole sum claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal, interest and taxes paid by the said J. Ernest Converse, trustee, on the mortgaged premises, being the sum of three hundred and two dollars and three cents (\$302.03), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof. Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House in Charlevoix, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty dollars (\$20.00) as provided in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the Township of Hudson, in the County of Charlevoix, and state of Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows: The following described real estate situated and being in the Township of Hudson, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, to-wit: The Northeast quarter (1/4) of the Southeast Quarter (1/4) of Section seven (7), Town thirty-two (32) North, Range four (4) West, except railroad right of way.
Dated April 1, 1916.
J. E. CONVERSE, As Trustee, Mortgagee.
JOHN M. HARRIS, Attorney for Trustee.
Business Address: Boyne City, Michigan.

MORTGAGE SALE
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated the 19th day of December, A. D. 1911, made by James L. Hillegas and Mary Hillegas, his wife, in her own and dower rights, of Boyne City, Michigan, to J. E. Converse of Boyne City, Michigan, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1911, in Liber 48 of Mortgages on page 376, and the whole sum secured by said mortgage having been declared due and payable and the whole sum claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal and interest and insurance paid by said J. E. Converse on the mortgaged premises being the sum of Two Hundred Forty-four Dollars and eighty-one cents (\$244.81), and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted for the recovery of said amount of any part thereof. Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House at Charlevoix, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) allowed in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the City of Boyne City, in the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot Number 132 of Beardsley's First Addition to Boyne City, Michigan. Said sale is made subject to the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage given by the said James L. Hillegas and Mary Hillegas to the Capital Savings & Loan Association of Lansing, Michigan.
Dated April 1, 1916.
J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee.
F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address: 442-4 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated the 19th day of December, A. D. 1911, made by James L. Hillegas and Mary Hillegas, his wife, in her own and dower rights, of Boyne City, Michigan, to J. E. Converse of Boyne City, Michigan, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1911, in Liber 48 of Mortgages on page 376, and the whole sum secured by said mortgage having been declared due and payable and the whole sum claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and insurance paid by said J. E. Converse on the mortgaged premises, being the sum of three hundred and two dollars and three cents (\$302.03), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof. Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House in Charlevoix, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty dollars (\$20.00) as provided in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the Township of Hudson, in the County of Charlevoix, and state of Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows: The following described real estate situated and being in the Township of Hudson, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, to-wit: The Northeast quarter (1/4) of the Southeast Quarter (1/4) of Section seven (7), Town thirty-two (32) North, Range four (4) West, except railroad right of way.
Dated April 1, 1916.
J. E. CONVERSE, As Trustee, Mortgagee.
JOHN M. HARRIS, Attorney for Trustee.
Business Address: Boyne City, Michigan.

MORTGAGE SALE
Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated the 19th day of December, A. D. 1911, made by James L. Hillegas and Mary Hillegas, his wife, in her own and dower rights, of Boyne City, Michigan, to J. E. Converse of Boyne City, Michigan, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1911, in Liber 48 of Mortgages on page 376, and the whole sum secured by said mortgage having been declared due and payable and the whole sum claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and insurance paid by said J. E. Converse on the mortgaged premises, being the sum of three hundred and two dollars and three cents (\$302.03), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof. Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House in Charlevoix, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) allowed in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the City of Boyne City, in the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot Number 132 of Beardsley's First Addition to Boyne City, Michigan. Said sale is made subject to the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage given by the said James L. Hillegas and Mary Hillegas to the Capital Savings & Loan Association of Lansing, Michigan.
Dated April 1, 1916.
J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee.
F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address: 442-4 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.

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J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee.
F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address: 442-4 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.

SALTS IF KIDNEYS OR BLADDER BOTHER
Harmless to flush Kidneys and neutralize irritating acids—Splendid for system.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; in other cases there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.
Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated October 21, 1910, made by Charles Sterzik, of Boyne City, Michigan, to J. E. Converse, of Boyne City, Michigan, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1910, in Liber 45

THE GRAND GETAWAY

By A. M. C. MITCHELL
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CHAPTER I.

The Souvenir Stick Pins.

On May 25 George Benjamin Carteret and James Benjamin Carteret, twins were winning a ball game for their alma mater in a small New England town.

These two men in their senior year, formed one of the most remarkable batteries that ever graced a college diamond, for this cogent reason: both could pitch or catch equally well, and it was their habit to shift positions in a game whenever they felt like it, or the exigencies of the particular case seemed to require.

The game was important, from an undergraduate standpoint, and the twins had covered themselves with dust and glory. George Carteret had just scored at the end of the eighth when his brother pushed a single to right. He was at the water tanks when a messenger handed him a telegram. Tearing it open with sweating fingers, he read:

Your father died suddenly this morning. Come at once.

The telegram was dated from San Francisco, and signed by their father's attorney.

That night the Carteret twins left for San Francisco.

The twins were fine, upstanding fellows, approaching their twentieth year. Each was exactly six feet one-half inch tall, and the beam quivered at 190 when either one of them stepped on the scales after a shower bath. For three years they had been the main battery of their college nine, and for three years they had played guard on the eleven. They were clever boxers.

In addition to their triumphs, afield, the twins wrote, composed, rehearsed and produced the annual college scream. They were in fact, remarkably clever magicians.

Their family affairs always had been very peculiar. On the death of their mother during their infancy, they had been placed in care of an aunt who lived near Boston. Their father's home always had been in California, and they saw him only on his infrequent visits East. But he always had been generous with them, and they believed him to be fairly well off.

Speeding westward in answer to the telegram, gloom upon their souls, the thought of an adventure, however mild, was far from the minds of the Carteret twins. But at Omaha they met their adventure, which didn't amount to much, certainly, yet months later they had reason to thank their lucky stars that they had taken part in it.

Killing an hour's time in making connections, they watched a through train roll in from the West. The colored porters descended and placed their little footstools on the ground. From one of the coaches came two young women, hand in hand, laughing gaily. The first stepped lightly to the track level, but the other, ignoring the porter's outstretched hand, jumped from the last step, turned an ankle and crumpled to the ground.

The Carteret twins were not ten feet distant when it happened. In an instant they were assisting her to arise. She smiled faintly.

"How stupid of me. Thank you both very much," she said. "I'll be all right as soon as I stop seeing stars. I guess I'd better get back on the train. Edith, where's father?"

"In the smoking compartment playing cards, I suppose," returned the other girl. It was easy to see they were sisters. The first attempted to walk, wavered, and clutched wildly at the young men.

"Why, I'm helpless, and I can feel my ankle swelling, and it hurts awfully!" she complained, half between a laugh and a cry.

The twins made a simultaneous movement, but George, on the left, was in a better position. He slipped one arm around her waist, the other around her knees, and lifted her from the ground as though she were a little child.

"Only one thing to be done," he said, stepping aboard the train. "What section, please?"

"The drawing room, right here. Thank you so much. I'm an awful bother," said the injured girl.

George placed her on the couch and arranged a pillow under her head as the other girl crowded into the state-room with his brother.

"Now, I'm the family doctor here," said George with a businesslike authority, "and you will all obey orders on pain of death. Jim, we've got fifteen minutes to spare. Run out and get a paper bucket, fill it a third full of water, and put a chunk of ice in it. And, say, Jim, a small bottle of arnica. Now when he gets back, turning to the other young woman, take off her shoe and stocking—wait, I'll take her shoe off now while I'm about it—take off her stocking and plump her foot right in the cold water and let it stay there for an hour. Get some more ice from the porter when the first piece melts. Bandage the foot in arnica and don't let her try to walk

to the dining car. The main thing is to keep the ankle quiet."

"You talk like a regular doctor. Are you one?" asked the other girl.

"No; but I know all about sprained ankles."

"Well, it's awfully kind of you, and I will follow directions to the letter. Does it hurt much now, Helen?"

"The pain is a little easier, but the ankle burns like a coal of fire," replied the girl on the couch. "You men certainly work fast."

Jim was back quickly, and after George had repeated instructions they started to go, but Helen beckoned George to her side. As he stooped over her and held out his hand she drew a stick pin from the dinky little four in hand she wore and fastened it in his tie.

"It was so kind of you to take all this trouble," she said in a low voice, "and I want you to have this pin to remember us by. Edith, don't be so stingy." But the other girl's hand was already taking the pin from her tie, and she smilingly placed it in the black cravat worn by Jim.

Half an hour later the twins were rolling westward once more. They had lighted cigarettes in the smoking compartment before either spoke. Then George said:

"That Helen is a mighty pretty girl."

"She hasn't got anything on Edith," replied Jim.

CHAPTER II.

The Voice Through the Wall.

Early in June there appeared in San Francisco a well dressed, slightly built man of thirty, seeking whom he might financially devour. He was a get rich quick operator, not of the rapid fire, flimflam variety, but rather of the old school which usually works silently, alone and at night.

He had a string of aliases as long as the pedigree of a prize winning Jersey bull, but he used none of it in undertaking the adventure unfolded in this narrative. Instead, he picked out what he considered a fancy, yet conservative name—Archibald Norval Hemenway, and Mr. Hemenway was the possessor of seven hundred and fifteen dollars. He counted his money over carefully and then delivered to himself the following ultimatum:

"Archie, you'll live on a hundred a month, and if you don't make a strike before the roll's gone you'll quit the business."

From the city directory he made a list of certain places he had in mind, and spent the rest of the day looking up every address on his list. Finally he checked off one that seemed to suit his fancy. Next he selected a quiet little room in a quiet house in a quiet street and had his trunk sent there.

In the morning he went back to the address he had checked off and hired an office, signing a year's lease without hesitancy. The building where he had located was some distance from the center of the business district. It was on a corner, and the ground floor was occupied by a small bank, while the rooms above were mostly taken by real estate men active in that neighborhood.

Hemenway bought a cheap rug that all but covered the floor of his office, and on it he placed a flat-top desk with side drawers. Around the room he strung several cheap pine tables, and on the tables he scattered a number of useless blue prints.

In short he arranged his office with a view to impressing the casual visitor with the idea that he was a man of business. As a matter of fact, these things, with the possible exception of the rug, had nothing whatever to do with the affair he had in mind.

This done he called in the janitor of the building and said:

"This is my workshop and I don't want any of these things disturbed. I don't even want my office swept or dusted. I don't care anything about the appearance of this room, as none of my business friends come to see me. I go to see them."

"When the room gets too dirty for comfort I'll let you know, and we'll clean up. So don't disturb anything, and here's a couple of dollars so you won't forget it."

Hemenway immediately established the custom of leaving his office at eleven o'clock every morning, returning at night for work. For a while this work consisted principally of making a lot of figures on many sheets of paper. This gave him an opportunity of thinking out certain details of his proposed operation. At times he thought aloud, always firmly pressing the left pedal, something like this:

"I can see right now this job will be a pipe. I can round it up in jig time, but the getaway bothers me. I would be the easiest kind of a cinch if I was working with a gang, but that kind of working doesn't suit little Willie. Some one always gets nabbed and some one always squeals. Besides, you have to divvy with a gang."

"No, sir, I'll stick to first principles; whole hog or none with me. They may get me some time, but they haven't got me yet. If I can make my getaway on this job I'll be fixed for life. But the getaway—the getaway—" and so his thoughts ran on.

He cogitated over plan after plan, only to cast them aside one after the other as unavailing. He pondered his office, on the street, and in his bed at night until the thing began to get on his nerves. Suddenly there came a solution of his problem from a most unexpected quarter.

The day after the funeral of their father the Carteret twins found themselves in the office of the lawyer who had sent the telegram calling them to San Francisco. From him they learned

that their father had lived up to the hards all his life and had left hardly enough to pay his debts.

It was necessary for the young men to find means of support without delay. Strangers in a strange land, they had never felt more helpless in their lives. Their college baseball fame had spread to the coast, and if they had only realized it they could have signed up with a baseball club in jig time at good money. But the idea never occurred to them.

It was quite by accident that they stumbled on a new theater upon which workmen were putting the finishing touches. There were many indications that it was to be far from a first class house.

Flaring three sheets announced that it was to be a continuous vaudeville, and that the opening was fixed for three days hence.

Taking a dying chance they sought the manager and applied for a job as piano players. Considerably to their surprise they got it. It took them about three minutes to demonstrate their ability and about three more to make a deal with the manager, who was hard pressed.

The twins signed for twenty-one dollars apiece a week. It was to be watch and wait, twelve hours a day, from eleven to eleven. They promised themselves this would do very well until they got their heads above water. They hired a room up town, but had hardly settled down before they found themselves on the eve of a strange adventure.

With his face in the soap suds one morning it suddenly occurred to the Jim twin that they might do something in the musical line and make some money out of it. He mentioned the fact to his brother.

"All right, I'm game," said George. "Spiel away."

"I'll confess I can't come across right on the spur of the moment," replied Jim. "Give me a little time and I'll hand you something."

It was Jim's late trick that night, and when he reached home George was peacefully sleeping. Tearing off the bed clothes, he shook George by the shoulders:

"Wake up!" he cried. "I got yer Arabian Nights, Barber's fifth brother. Never been touched. Great stuff. Guy has a bag full of silver."

George held up one hand, while he rubbed his eyes with the other.

"Just a moment, just a moment, Mr. Alfred Jingle. You seem very much perturbed. Now that you've got me awake"—he reached for a cigarette—"you might let me know what you are driving at."

"Why, the comic opera!" exclaimed Jim with great animation. "I've got the whole scheme all laid out. Listen to this."

Forthwith he unfolded a scenario. As he warmed to his subject he punctuated his talk with a step or two and with tar-tara music where he thought it would do the most good. George

consumed four cigarettes while Jim held forth. When the curtain finally fell, amid deafening applause—on the part of Jim—his brother said:

"Very good. It listens all right, Jim, and I'm perfectly willing to trail along with you, but my dear boy, it takes time to do this thing properly. Where could we find time with both of us busy, you might say, from eleven to eleven, seven days a week?"

"We found time in college didn't we?"

"That was an amateur stunt. This is a different proposition altogether. It takes time and care to put such a thing in shape to sell for real money. Why, unless we were off by ourselves for six months at the very least."

Jim's face fell forty degrees. "I guess you are right," he said. "If we only had money enough to chuck this job and go at the thing right, we could deliver the goods. You know we could. How are you fixed? It's a foolish question?"

"About a hundred and ten," said George.

"Same here. Gee! if we only had a little schooner we could beat it to the South Sea Islands. I guess every time a man wants to write a comic opera he thinks of the South Sea Islands. There's a feeling that one could lay off there and just roll round and turn out the finest kind of stuff. You know I would take a chance of handling a schooner alone—we two—but what's the use of talking, we ain't got no beat, as the fellow said."

"And we ain't got no money," said George.

There was a pause. Then apparently from no where, came a voice.

"Can you navigate?" asked the voice very clearly and very distinctly. The twins looked at each other.

"We can," both answered together.

"Wait a minute," said the voice. Ten seconds later there came a knock on the door, and there entered, in bath robe and slippers, Mr. Archibald Norval Hemenway.

CHAPTER III.

A Dream Comes True.

Hemenway introduced himself, without delay, and in turn the twins made themselves known to him. The newcomer glanced around the room.

There were half a dozen baseballs, gilded and inscribed, trophies of the college diamond. There were an old football, several flags, a few rugs, and seven or eight sofa pillows slung around the room in that devil-may-care way called artistic.

The newcomer declined a cigarette, but accepted a chair. George, in his pajamas, on the edge of his bed, and Jim, in his shirt sleeves, apologized for their appearance.

"I owe the apologies for this mid-

night visit in this unconventional costume," replied Hemenway. "As you might have guessed, I occupy the next room to you, and through that connecting door I couldn't help listening to that dress rehearsal—in fact, you woke me up."

"Now, please don't say a word, I was only half asleep, anyway. But speaking of your dress rehearsal, it was very interesting"—he bowed and smiled—"and it ought to make a hit. I ought to be a good judge, for I spent a good many years knocking around New York, and took in all the shows visible to the naked eye. But I'm not an impresario; therefore I cannot offer you any advanced royalties. However, if you care to listen to a proposition, I think I can help you in an indirect way. It may not appeal to you, and he looked at the twins inquiringly.

"Speaking for the firm, I think any old proposition would appeal to us," said the Jim twin. "Please go ahead with it."

"The whole thing hinges on your knowledge of navigation," continued Hemenway. "Did I understand you to say you could navigate? Could you sail a boat from here to Honolulu, for example?"

"Sure," replied George, "either one of us could do it."

"Not to be too inquisitive, may I ask how you acquired this knowledge? I don't want to cast any reflections, but you don't look like deep water sailors."

"We don't, that's a fact," acknowledged Jim, examining the palms of his hands, "but we have had considerable experience, just the same. We were raised in the east and went to college there. We were just crazy for the water, and spent our vacations cruising around."

"One summer we went to the Azores on a sailing vessel from Boston. Another year we went to the West Indies. We spent three months a year ago on a coasting schooner. One of the first things we learned was navigation. We know the ropes all right. Now, what's on your mind?"

"Well, the idea is just this," replied Hemenway, settling down in his chair. "I've got to get away from here for my health, might I say. My doctor tells me a long sea voyage is the very best thing that could happen to me. Stay away six months or a year he says."

"I've just been dreaming" of the South Sea Islands. Don't know a thing about 'em, but fancy they would hit me right. I believe I will take a cigarette if it kills me. My doctor tells me to leave them alone, but I'm getting excited—thanks—Now you were talking about the South Sea Islands a minute ago. I wasn't trying to listen, but you spoke rather loudly, you know, and I just couldn't help it. Here's the scheme:

"I must say right here that I'm not John D. or J. Pierpont, but I'll tell you what I can do. I can furnish a small schooner and fit her out for a year, but I cannot afford to pay wages to a captain, bosun, or whatever you call him, cook and crew for that length of time. But if you will boss the job between you, I think we can dig up a crew of young fellows, including myself, who would make the trip for the fun of the thing."

"There must be a million islands down there, to judge by the looks of the map. We'll just pick out a small one and lay off there as long as you like. You can have all the time to write your stuff and no one will bother you. As for me, I will be following the doctor's orders."

"There are many details yet to be considered; I have simply given you the outline of my scheme. Can it be worked? If it can it is up to you to say if you care to go through with it. How about you?"

The answer came quick enough. George rolled back on the bed and kicked his heels in the air—a most undignified action for a supposedly more or less cultured college man. Jim strode over to Hemenway and grasped him by the hand.

"Mr. Hemenway, you'll have saved our lives," he said heartily. "We will throw up our positions, such as they are, in a minute and take a chance with you; eh, George?"

"Bet your life!" laughed George.

"Say, Mr. Hemenway, how soon can we pull up anchor?"

"Well, Mr. Carteret, there's the trifling matter of getting a boat to begin with, and then the equally trifling matter of fitting her out. You ought to know more about these things than I do. The whole thing is sudden with me, I assure you. It would never have occurred if I hadn't overheard your talk tonight. Now, then, let's go over this matter calmly."

Hemenway was a clever talker and the twins were very enthusiastic. They discussed the scheme until daylight began to show through the window curtains. At last Hemenway rose to go, and this is what he said at parting:

"Now, it is understood that I will get the crew. It is also understood that you are to say nothing of this matter to a soul. I have hinted that there are certain personal reasons for my wishing to keep the thing quiet."

"I will arrange the whole business, and all you have to do is to hold yourselves in readiness to leave on short notice. We are right handy to each other here, and I will keep you posted as to my progress. Good night!"

CHAPTER IV.

All About One Banana Skin

Hemenway was working on a shoe-string and his nerve. The money he had with him was only a flea-bite,

His credit was no better than a newsboy's in a candy store. But he had confidence that his ability, which was quite remarkable in certain directions would carry him through.

So, snatching a few hours of sleep, he dressed himself with great care and was ready for a day's work that would test his ingenuity to the limit. From his trunk he selected two letter heads and envelopes bearing the imprint of the Hotel Belgrade, New York. These he placed in his pocket and jumped on a car headed down town.

On the way down he drew from his pocket a newspaper clipping, and to make sure he did not overlook anything reread the following:

New York, June 2.—Mark Makepiece Marriott and his daughters, Edith and Helen of San Francisco, came within an ace of being left behind when the *Mauretania*, on which they had booked passage sailed this noon. They were the last passengers to board the steamship, and they only made connections after the hardest kind of a sprint. It is doubtful if they have yet recovered their wind.

A banana skin caused all the trouble. Said banana skin lay for twenty-eight seconds on the edge of the south east corner of Broadway and Forty-Second street, and got in the news of the day before the white wing responsible for the street cleanliness of the immediate vicinity could gather it into the receptacle provided for that purpose by the City of New York.

Mr. Marriott left his hotel to make an eleventh hour purchase this morning. At the aforesaid corner his left foot slipped on the aforesaid banana skin. His right foot immediately connected with the anatomy of a large negro, who jumped two feet in the air and let out an ear splitting yell.

This scored a cab horse from a peaceful doze into a runaway. Before the horse was bowled over by a passing automobile a block away there was an incipient riot at Broadway and Forty-second, with Mr. Marriott the storm center. The blockade lasted twenty minutes and tied up traffic for a mile in every direction.

Mr. Marriott and the negro, who gave his name as George Jackson, of Memphis, Tennessee, seemed to be the handiest to arrest, and they were taken to the police station in a patrol wagon. It required an hour of Mr. Marriott's time, the giving of his pedigree and the display of his steamship tickets before he was allowed to depart.

In the mean time his daughters were nearly frantic. Mr. Marriott hustled back to his hotel, and the three made a dash for the steamship pier. Mr. Marriott's eleventh hour purchase was not made.

In a paragraph under this despatch was an explanatory note which said that Marriott and his daughters had closed their house and left San Francisco on May 25 for an extended pleasure trip.

Going to the office of the newspaper which had printed this despatch, Hemenway asked for the Sunday editor, and when the benign old gentleman who presided over that department appeared offered to give him the tip on a fine "story" in a few days, if in turn he might be allowed to examine the clippings in the office relating to Mark Makepiece Marriott. After some parley the deal was made.

"I am a cousin of his," explained Hemenway. "I am just from the East and I want to see how he stands out here."

An envelope containing about thirty clippings relating to Marriott was passed to Hemenway. Most of the slips told about big land deals, but Hemenway was able to learn these facts: Marriott was a widower, about fifty years old and had two daughters, Edith and Helen, nineteen and twenty one years of age respectively.

He had come from the East when a young man, and had made a fortune speculating in timber lands. In the envelope there was also a picture of him, clipped from a lumber trade journal.

Hemenway then borrowed the use of a typewriter over in the corner of the room and, placing a Hotel Belgrade letter head in the machine, laboriously wrote the following letter to himself:

New York, June 1.

My Dear Archie:

I hope you arrived safely in San Francisco, and that you will be successful in your business undertaking. When I return doubtless I will be able with my line of friends, to help you not a little. I wish we could have seen more of you here in New York, but I realize that business is business.

I have just received a long letter from a business associate in Seattle which knocks my plans for a pleasure trip into a cocked hat, but it is against my nature to let a big pot of money slip by, and I'm not going to do it, either, and this leads up to something I want you to do for me. It is an important matter, so please get right after it. I trust to your good judgment. It is this:

Charter or buy—if it looks like a bargain—a small schooner yacht, suitable for cruising, say about seventy-five feet long; well built but nothing fancy. I shall want to use her five or six months this year and a whole lot next season. Have her stocked with a year's supplies and have her ready to sail not later than July 15. The girls have envied me into making a short trip to the other side, but we'll not stay there more than two weeks. I have already booked return passage, and we will all be in San Francisco again by July 15.

You will find my credit is good in San Francisco. Have any one you deal with look me up in Bradstreet's. You

O. K. the bills and they can have their money as soon as I get back home. If it becomes really necessary, cable me, care Baring's, London, and I will arrange for cabling funds, but I hardly think this will be necessary. I would suggest that you buy eye-tying need ed through our firm, if possible, after getting your estimates of course. This is sent off hurriedly, and I am trusting to your good sense in all the details.

Of course I want you to go along, if you can arrange matters. The whole thing is a business proposition, in which I see a good deal of money. I'll not tell you the nature of it until I see you, but I need the vessel to make certain investigations I couldn't make otherwise, unless I chartered a steamship. Do your best on this. Tell any people you deal with to keep my name quiet.

The girls send love, and hoping you are well and happy, I remain,

Very sincerely your cousin,

M. M. Marriott.

Hemenway used his fountain pen to sign this letter, imitating as well as he could a facsimile signature he found among the clippings. He folded the letter carefully and put it away. He then drew another slip from his pocket. It was an advertisement clipped from a newspaper and read:

FOR SALE—Schooner yacht runway, 71 feet o. a., 54 feet l. w. l. 16.5 feet beam, 7-1-2 feet draft. Extra heavy construction; stateroom, saloon 7 berths; commodious galley, 13'x16' for four men. Unusually complete inventory, mostly all new. Launch tender tows yacht four knots an hour. Fine sea boat and tight as a drum. Cruised to Puget's Sound last season. Owner anxious to sell. Apply to my agents, Anderson & Brownlow, ship chandlers.

"Fine name for that boat," said Hemenway to himself. "Now then, if I can put this one over the trick is as good as turned."

CHAPTER V.

She Looks Good to Me!

Anderson & Brownlow conducted an establishment on the water front. They also picked up considerable loose change as yacht brokers, and maintained up the bay a basin for the laying up of yachts not in commission. Hemenway drove to their office in a taxicab and got hold of Anderson right away. Producing the clipping he said:

"Where is she and how much?"

"Up in the basin." He whispered the price in Hemenway's ear as though it was a particularly confidential matter.

"Let's have a look at her."

"Get aboard," and Anderson indicated a speed launch that chafed against a landing pier a short distance away. Hemenway went all over the yacht, like a veterinary examining a horse for soundness. On the return trip he said:

"Well, Mr. Anderson, she looks pretty good to me, but I'm no yachtsman. I'll get a friend of mine to look her over, and if he says O. K. I will consider the matter further. As a matter of fact, I'm not buying for myself and want to be careful not to make a mistake. Besides, I want to look at some other vessels."

Anderson waited until they had tied up the launch and then got down to business.

"Who are you buying for?" he asked.

"A cousin of mine," replied Hemenway, "and you know how relatives are. If you get the worst of it trying to do them a favor, they won't speak to you for a year."

"What's his name?"

Hemenway hesitated. Then he said: "I might as well tell you, although I'm not supposed to—Mark Marriott. Know him?"

"Know him!" exclaimed Anderson. "I've known him for twenty years." "You wouldn't know him now," retorted Hemenway, taking a chance; "he's shaved off his whiskers."

"He might lose his whiskers, but he'll never lose his money," observed the ship chandler. Hemenway felt easier.

"What does he want of a schooner-yacht, anyway? He never went in for those kind of things. Must be getting gay in his old age," continued Anderson.

Hemenway allowed himself to scowl slightly. He replied:

"I shouldn't have mentioned his name at all. Not that it makes any difference to me personally, but he doesn't seem to want to have anything said about it. I guess I overstepped my orders."

Anderson hastened to square matters. "Now don't you worry about that," he said quickly. "I'll keep my mouth shut. I want to do business with you, Mr. Hemenway. That schooner is the best bargain on the coast. Send along all the experts you want to. They'll all say the same."

(Continued on last page)

VIRGINIA FARMER

Restored To Health By Vinol

Atlee, Va.—I was weak, run-down, no appetite, my blood was poor, I could not sleep nights and was rapidly losing flesh, but I am a farmer and had to work. Medicines had failed to help me until I took Vinol. After taking three bottles my appetite is fine, I sleep well, my blood is good and I am well again.

—ORLANDO W. BORKBY.
Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, is guaranteed to overcome weak, run-down conditions, chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

THE GRAND GETAWAY

By A. H. C. MITCHELL
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(Continued from preceding page)

Hemenway thought it the proper time to make a play. He jingled some coins in his pocket and looked off in the distance. After a time he faced Anderson and said:

"Look here Mr. Anderson, Marriott's name shouldn't have been mentioned at this stage of the game but as long as you know it and have promised not to let it go any further, and also because you say you know my cousin, I'll just tell you what I'm up against. Here read this."

He fumbled in his pocket, drew out the letter he had written to himself, and passed it to Anderson, who put on his specs, read it, and handed it back with a nod.

"Now you know as much about this thing as I do," said Hemenway. "What's the best way to go about this? Give me some advice."

"I'm your man," declared Anderson heartily. "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll take this whole business off your hands, after you have satisfied yourself that the Runaway is the boat you want to buy—and I have no doubt of that, as I know every boat on the coast. I'll fit out the schooner with a year's supplies and see that everything is in ship shape, and all you and Marriott will have to do is step aboard and sail away."

Hemenway looked Anderson squarely in the eye. It was only by the exercise of great will power that he was able to refrain from laughing. He pinched himself in the back before he would venture to reply. Finally he said earnestly:

"That's very kind of you, Mr. Anderson, but I must get the right prices on everything. You know how Marriott would holler. What would be your charge for this service?"

"Make out your list," proposed Anderson. "I'll help you, because I know a great deal more about these things than you do. Then you take the list and get your own figures. I'll guarantee to meet any price you get and still make my commission. Besides, I will get my brokerage from the sale of the Runaway."

"Well, that's fair," said Hemenway, after taking a turn or two on the wharf. He didn't want to appear to hurry. He pondered for the effect on Anderson, but his thoughts were really racing away. At last he faced the other and said:

"I guess we can consider it settled. However, just to ease my mind, I will have a friend of mine look the schooner over. I have no doubt he will agree with you that she is well worth the money. When that is done we will draw up a little memorandum and sign it, so that Marriott will see that I have done everything shipshape. Now, then, let's get at that list of supplies."

For an hour they struggled with the problem of what was needed. Hemenway got away at last, and when he was out of sight of Anderson he leaned against a building, took off his hat, and passed his hand through his hair.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "I must be dreaming. Things are coming too easy. Something tells me I will get an awful jolt before long. Well, I must see that I land first, that's all."

"I hate to bunco Anderson. He's a good old scout. If I make my strike he won't lose anything but he'll have to do an awful lot of worrying, that's all. Business is business, and I can't afford to let any raw boned old sport like Anderson stand between me and a whole lot of money."

Hemenway was no disciple of Job. He came out of his soliloquy and began to rush to completion the plans he had started so well for himself.

He got his quotations on the supplies and sent them to Anderson. That night he arranged with one of the twins to look over the Runaway the following day. Then he put on his hat and went out to hunt up a crew.

CHAPTER VI.

Darkness and Indecision.

In one of the small parks of San Francisco that night a young man sat on a bench, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his coat, his collar turned up, his feet drawn over his eyes. To judge from his clothes and what could be seen of his features, his condition in life was on a somewhat higher plane than that of the other men who swarmed the park.

At nine o'clock Mr. Archibald Hemenway entered this park and walked slowly through it. Returning, he flung himself on the bench occupied by the young man in the soft felt hat.

"He's either in love or in trouble, thought Hemenway, after eying him for some minutes; 'I'll tap him.' If the young man was aware of the newcomer's presence he gave no indication of it.

"Fine night, isn't it?" observed Hemenway.

The young man turned his head slowly, looked at Hemenway for a moment, and resumed his former

pose. "I say it's a fine night," repeated Hemenway.

The young man gave his neighbor another look and scowled. "Suppose it is, I can't help it," he replied testily.

"Now, now, don't get fussy. What's the matter—down on your luck?" The other hesitated, then drew himself up, squared around to Hemenway and almost smiled. "My luck is all right, so far," he said; "I'm down on myself, that's all."

"Don't mind a little thing like that," said Hemenway jovially; "give me the luck and I'll take chances on myself any time. I'll tell you something," and Hemenway plunged into what he considered an essay on the art of being cheerful. "Now, I don't want you to tell me the story of your life," he concluded, "nor am I going to weary you with the story of my life, but I will just mention the fact that I am junior partner of the firm of Cheery-brothers."

"Never heard of them," remarked the young man indifferently. "Is their place of business in this town?" "Well, I represent them here just now, but I'm going to establish a branch office in the South Sea Islands. Want to go along?"

The young man stared violently and bent his eyes on Hemenway in a kind of wild stare. Then he smiled feebly. "If I didn't know you were giving me a fairy tale I would say 'Yes,'" he replied after a pause. "I was just dreaming of the South Sea

Islands when you came along and disturbed me."

"Except in a few unimportant details there is no fairy tale about it," replied Hemenway. "Now, you say you are down on yourself. Here's a chance to get it out of your system. I am going to the South Sea Islands very soon. Although I only saw you for the first time ten minutes ago, I hereby invite you to go along—under certain conditions. I'm a pretty good judge of human nature."

The young man thrust his hands deep in his pockets again and resumed his former dejected pose. He thought intently for a few minutes. At length he faced Hemenway and said:

"When are you going, how are you going, and what are the conditions?"

Hemenway assumed the air of a man trying to sell another man a bill of goods. "Here's the situation," he said. "I'm in poor health. My doctor tells me a trip to a tropical climate is best for what ails me. I've got a schooner yacht and a little money, but I can't afford to pay wages to a captain and crew for a long trip like this."

"Have a cigar? No? I carry a few around but don't smoke myself. Now, then, in order to take this trip I've got to dig up a crew of young fellows that will make the trip for the fun of the thing. I don't want any rough necks."

"We will all live in the cabin together, cook our own grub, and only do enough work to keep the schooner sailing in the right direction. A couple of friends of mine who know all about yachts and navigation, will go along to run things. We need two more—yourself, if you'll go along, and another."

"Sing high, sing low, wherever we go, we all shall equal be."

"When do you start?"

"In about two weeks."

"Can't you make it sooner?"

"Not very well—why?"

"Oh, if I'm going I want to go right away and be done with it."

"Any entangling alliances?"

"One. That's the reason I'm in a hurry."

"Maybe we can get away in a week or ten days; I'll see what can be done. What's your name?"

"Jim."

"That won't do—we've got one Jim aboard."

"Joseph's my middle name."

"That's better. Where can I reach you?"

"Right here tomorrow night at nine o'clock."

"What are you so fussy about?"

"Can you blame me? I'm sitting here alone on a bench; a stranger comes along and invites me to take a sea trip to God knows where! It lists all right, my friend, but I came originally from Missouri!"

Hemenway laughed. "I get you," he said. "I'm taking a chance myself. However, I think I can set your mind at rest. In the first place I came to California recently for my health. The only people I know here are the two young men who are going along to boss the job."

"They are fine fellows, college men, and very desirable in every way. I want you to meet them. You will find everything square and aboveboard."

Hemenway had to smile to himself. He was playing very good billiards—he thought.

They talked earnestly for half an hour, then arose and shook hands. As they moved off in opposite directions a man who had been sitting quietly on a bench some distance away got up stretched himself, and moved off in the wake of the young man who called himself Joseph. Hemenway had not gone many steps before he called to his friend of the bench. The other turned and they came together again. Hemenway said:

"It just occurred to me that you might know of some other young fellow who would like to go along with us. We need one more."

"Offhand, I don't believe I do, but I'll think it over. Good night." They separated.

Hemenway was leisurely walking on about his business when the man

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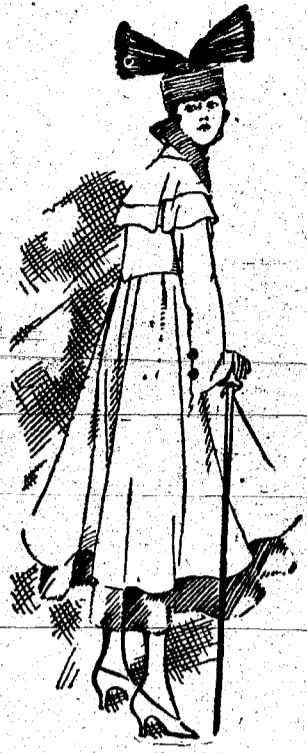
Two Suits size 16 value \$13.50 at \$9.98

One Suit, size 40 value \$14.00 at \$10.98

One Suit, size 38 value \$24.00 at \$19.98

Three Corduroy Sport Coats, value \$5.75, \$3.98

Many others at BIG REDUCTIONS.



Nobby Spring Pumps

For Ladies and Misses

New lasts that combine comfort and style perfectly—tans and blacks, patents and dull leather, white poplins and bucks. \$1.75 to \$5.00

See window display of Footwear.



OUR BARGAIN BASEMENT

One lot Boy's Suits, \$5 values at \$3.39 \$3.00 Men's Hats at \$1.79

One lot Ladies' House Dresses, \$1.25 and \$1.50 at 69c

One lot Ladies' Waists, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values, at 39c

One lot Ladies' Silk Waists, \$4.50 and \$5.50 values, at \$1.29

Lot Boy's Caps, 25c and 50c values at 12c. 50c Men's Silk Hose at 29c

Other lots too numerous to mention.

who had started to follow the young man hurried up and fell into step with him.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but as I passed I heard what you said to that young fellow. It sounded like a job. Anything doing? I can turn my hand to anything."

Hemenway stopped under an electric light and looked the fellow over. He was apparently about thirty to thirty-five years old, and rather stockily built. He had piercing eyes and wore what appeared to be a habitual frown on an otherwise not unpleasant face.

"I guess not," said Hemenway, after a thorough inspection of the man. "I don't know you."

"I can give you reference," pleaded the stranger. "Besides"—he hesitated an instant—"that young fellow is a stranger to you, isn't he? I was not far away when you came along and sat beside him on the bench. I'm out of work and looking for it, and if you could help me I would be very much obliged to you."

"I haven't any job that would be of any use to you. There's no money in it for that young fellow you speak of. Sorry I can't help you out." Hemenway moved away but the stranger stuck close. He said:

"I'm broke, and if I could only get a place to sleep and something to eat regularly, I wouldn't care so much about the money end of it. It would give me a chance to find something regular."

Hemenway reasoned with himself. "I'm suspicious of this fellow, but I may be wrong. I'll play him carefully. Well," he said aloud, "I'll think it over. I may be able to do something for you. Meet me right here tomorrow night at nine thirty."

"I'll be here. Thank you. Good night," and the stranger disappeared.

Hemenway went on his way. "Something tells me I overplayed myself with that fellow," he muttered. "Still I can forget that date, if I want to do so."

The stranger was also busy with his thoughts as he walked off. "I think I made the right play," he soliloquized. "My man is headed for home and is safe enough for tonight. Maybe I can find out what's on his mind by tying up to this other fellow."

He went home, wrote out the following, and mailed it to the W. & J. Axworthy Detective Agency. No. 1370.

Left office 4.30 and went home. Left house at 7.45, walked to park and sat alone on bench. Well dressed stranger came along and made his acquaintance. They talked nearly an hour, and stranger made some kind of proposition, for when they parted

I passed them and heard stranger ask 1370 if he knew of anybody else that "wanted to go along." When 1370 left I applied to stranger for job, and have appointment with him for tomorrow night, when I expect to find out nature of proposition—made to 1370. He went home at 9.45.

Operative No. 28.

CHAPTER VII.

Expecting a Jolt.

Next day the launch tender, which was up in the basin with the Runaway towed the yacht down to Anderson & Brownlow's dock. The schooner had been recently overhauled, and there was little to do on her except see that everything was shipshape.

Hemenway got Anderson to put a scrub crew aboard and, with Jim Carteret, who was off duty until six o'clock that evening, they took the yacht out in the bay to stretch her sails and give Carteret a chance to see how she behaved.

Jim went to the wheel and took command, and in the light breeze that was blowing put the little schooner through her paces. He pointed her close to the wind and beat up the bay in short tacks, then eased sheets for a short reach, and finally jibed over for a run before the wind.

The yacht behaved beautifully. After an hour's thorough test Carteret brought her up in the wind and let her hang there.

"You handled her like you had spent all your life on a schooner yacht," declared Anderson. "What do you think of her—a beauty eh?"

"Don't tell him, Captain Carteret," laughed Hemenway; "he might want to boost the price on me. We haven't signed papers yet."

"No fear of that," said Anderson. "You and I are going to get along without any misunderstandings, Hemenway. Well, what do you say to getting back? I have some work to do."

When the Runaway was made fast Hemenway asked Carteret to go all over the vessel and make any suggestions he thought necessary. While the twin was busy on the yacht, Hemenway went into executive session with Anderson.

The latter promised to lose no time in getting the supplies aboard and rush the other small things so that everything would be read as soon as possible. When Carteret had finished his inspection of the schooner they left together.

For the last twenty-four hours Hemenway had felt as though he was walking around with a can of nitro glycerin in his pocket. So far everything had gone along smoothly, but he was in that ticklish position of not knowing when somebody would come

along and give him a jolt that would scatter him and his project into a thousand pieces.

He felt safe enough with the twins, but he decided to keep away from Anderson and transact business with him over the telephone.

"Mr. Carteret," said Hemenway as they walked away, "how many of us do you figure it will take to sail that boat? What's the lowest number we can get along with?"

"Those down-east two-masters go to sea with a captain and crew of two men," replied Carteret; "but they were brought up to that sort of thing. We ought to have five, anyway; maybe we could get along with four in a pinch, but I wouldn't want to if I could help it. How are you coming out with your crew—landed anybody yet?"

"Yes, I've got one young fellow who will fit in with us all right. There's another one that I don't know so well, and I don't care much for his style, but he might be a good man to have along to do the menial work, as it were. I am to see them both tonight and will let you know about them when I get home, if you are still awake."

"By the way, Mr. Hemenway, my brother and I have a piano which has just arrived from the East. That will have to go along, and if it is all right to do so I will have it sent down to the schooner from the freight yard."

"Fine business. I will call up Anderson and tell him to put it aboard and see that it is screwed down tight. And you better start getting your things together. Don't forget to take plenty of light clothes."

"I think I will go around in a pair of sneakers and a smile when the weather gets good and hot. While we are about it, let's figure this thing out. Anderson tells me he will have everything ready by next Friday. This is Saturday. Supposing we fix on Sunday morning a week from tomorrow, for the getaway day. Does that suit you?"

"Fine; the sooner the better."

"Well, then, a week from tomorrow, Sunday, positively. Have everything you are going to take ready by Saturday morning, and I will have them sent down to the schooner with my things. And don't forget plenty of cigarettes. There would be no living with you two fellows if you ran out of coffee nails."

They parted. Hemenway bought two strong second hand trunks. Also he ordered made for him a number of small light hardwood boxes, packed with excelsior and the tops fitted with screws to be delivered at his office on Wednesday at five thirty sharp. He then bought a few things he thought

he would need on the yacht and went home.

Three hours later he met the young man Joe in the park. His good luck still followed him. Joe was quite willing to go along on the yacht. He would be ready on twenty four hour's notice. But he wouldn't tell his name or his business or anything of his affairs. Nor would he give Hemenway his home address.

"There's no need of bringing my affairs into this thing," he told Hemenway. "I'll go along all right, as I am quite satisfied to get away and cool off for a while. You'll find me all right when we once get started."

"Very well, then," retorted Hemenway, "report to me here at nine o'clock every night. We are going to leave a week from tomorrow, Sunday morning early, positively and without fail. You can understand that if I had a crew of old salts and one of them failed to show up it would be a very easy matter to fill his place."

"But this thing is different. I am counting on you, and if you didn't come to time it would place me in a bad hole at the last minute. If you have any doubt about it just tell me now."

Joe fumbled around in his pockets and drew from them eight double-eagles. There he stacked in the palm of his left hand, while with the long bony fingers of his right he fondled the gold pieces as a poker player shuffles a pile of chips before he decides to call.

"I'm strictly on the level in this thing," he said, "and to prove it to you I will put this money in your hands as a forfeit, although I don't know who you are, where you come from, or where you are going."

"Now, that sounds like a real sport," cried Hemenway. "Of course I won't take your money, but you report here every night and we will let it go at that. I guess that's all for now. Good night."

Hemenway had an appointment with the other man at nine thirty o'clock, and while killing time waiting for that hour he milled over in his mind how he could handle him to the best advantage.

On general principles it was advisable that he confine his acquaintance to the fewest possible number. So far he had done very well.

(Continued Next Week)

The funniest thing about a stage comedian is his face.

The little word "if" blunts the point of many a sound argument.

The trouble with hitting the bottle is that it's apt to strike back.