

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 20

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1916.

No. 20

May Festival Next Week

Public Schools Will Give Usual Spring Entertainment May 19.

It has been the custom of the local schools for several years a May Festival will be given by all grades of the schools on Friday evening, May 19th, at the Temple Theatre.

The program will include the usual May Pole Dance, drills, dramatizations and songs. About 150 children from the kindergartens to the high school will have part and a very enjoyable program may be expected. This is the only entertainment of the year produced by the children of the schools and their efforts should be awarded by a large attendance.

The price of admission has been made low enough so that all patrons of the schools can afford to attend, 35 cents for adults and 20 cents for school children. Tickets purchased of the children canvassing the town may be exchanged at Mack's or at the door for a reserved seat ticket without extra charge.

EAST JORDAN

GARDEN ASSOCIATION

The following rules for the guidance of the members of the Garden Association, have been adopted by the Board of Directors:

1. Each member of the Association may compete in the flower garden, or vegetable garden, contest, or in both.

2. No definite area of land shall be required.

3. At a time designated by the directors of the garden association, each contestant shall make an exhibit of his or her products.

4. A careful account shall be kept through the season, of the number of hours' work put on the garden, with all expenditures and receipts, and a report of the same shall be made with the exhibit.

5. Every report shall be certified to by a responsible person, preferably a parent of the member.

6. With this report, each contestant shall present a story of at least 200 words, relating his or her own experiences in growing the garden.

7. All gardens shall be inspected at regular intervals, and at least five times during the season, by the supervisor of gardens.

8. The work on each garden is to be carried on entirely by the contestant except as stated in the next two rules.

9. Each contestant may hire his or her garden plowed or spaded.

10. A contestant will be allowed upon application to the Board of Directors to hire some other person to take care of his garden, if absent from the city during vacation.

11. In making out accounts, time will be charged at the rate of 5c per hour.

12. All prizes will be awarded on the following basis:

General care and appearance of garden 30 per cent.

Quality of products exhibited 20 per cent.

Quantity 20 per cent.

Profit for the season 15 per cent.

Story and report 15 per cent.

13. Any points not covered by the rules will be decided by the Board of Directors.

SUGGESTIONS FOR GARDENS

1. Early plowing or spading will mean better gardens and less trouble with weeds, later in the season.

2. Plant in straight lines. A garden line of cord will be a great help.

3. Don't plant seed too thickly. One good plant is worth a whole garden of failures.

4. Every weed is a robber.

5. Keep the ground moist by watering and cultivation.

6. A crust on the soil should be broken up at once with a rake or hoe.

7. Plan to make your garden raise at least one thing well.

8. Don't forget that a neat notebook will help at every stage.

1916 Daffydits

If you love wild flowers, would you want to associate with a prim-rose?

Be careful how you handle the parts of your house. Do nothing that will make your window blind.

If white is the color of the chimney, what is the lamp shade?

When you have nothing else upon which to lavish your affection, why not the car pet?

Although the neighbors do not always approve of it's tone, every parent thinks his infant a baby grand.

J. H. GRAFF IS CANDIDATE FOR COUNTY CLERK

On another page of this issue will be found J. H. Graff's announcement of his candidacy for the office of County Clerk of the Republican ticket at the August primary.

While Mr. Graff is a resident of South Arm township he has been too long affiliated with East Jordan and its interests to need any introduction. About a year ago he resigned as City Commissioner owing to his change of residence. He has served East Jordan and South Arm Township ably as City Commissioner and Supervisor and will poll a good sized vote in this section where his ability is known.

If nominated and elected, the voters of Charlevoix County will be placing a new man in county office who is thoroughly conversant with county affairs, and whose ability is unquestioned. Politically, Mr. Graff has been a life-long Republican and has at all times worked faithfully for Republican interests.

WORK OF THE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL AGENT

OBJECT—The object of the work of the County Agricultural Agent as officially stated by the Michigan Agricultural College and the United States Department of Agriculture is to give instruction and demonstrations in agriculture in order to secure the adoption of better farm practice; organization, and administration, to the end of increasing the profits of farming and improving rural social life.

METHOD OF PROCEDURE—Men well trained in science and the practice of agriculture and known as County Agricultural Agents, are employed and located permanently, one in each county or like area of the State (with or without assistants,) as rapidly as circumstances warrant and funds permit. These agents co-ordinate and apply the results of several departments of the Michigan Agricultural College, the United States Department of Agriculture, and other research institutions, with such studies of farm practice and farm organization as may be made by the agent in the course of his work, to the end of carrying concretely to the farmers of the county or community, on their own farms, a knowledge of sound principles and successful practices in agriculture. They also aid in the reorganization and redirection of the agriculture of the community, and in the correlation of all economic and social forces with the agencies working for the improvement of agriculture and county life, in so far as may be possible and desirable; and bring into existence when needed, and co-operate with, agricultural clubs, associations, and other organizations whose objects are the improvement of agricultural practices, marketing methods, and educational, home, and social conditions throughout the country. Farmers and members of their families are met individually and in groups for the purpose of study, instruction, and demonstration in field, barn, creamery, school and elsewhere.

This Week as it is Not in History

Monday, May 8.—Oliver Cromwell wears the first sport shirt, 1631.

Tuesday, May 9.—Lucretia Borgia gives a large poison party, 1520.

Wednesday, May 10.—Robespierre is accused of teaching the King of France to play poker, 1620.

Thursday, May 11.—Abraham Lincoln becomes an expert Tango dancer, 1850.

Friday, May 12.—Henry VIII falls in love with a chorus girl and beheads another wife, 1519.

Saturday, May 13.—Robert Fulton draws the model for a modern battleship, 1780.

Sunday, May 14.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes "Pigs is Pigs," 1900.

Crippled Mother Goose Rhymes

Jack and Jill,
Went up a hill
To fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
But perhaps it wasn't water they went after,
It may have been something a little more entangling.

Some men are like doormats—useful chiefly to be walked over.

But the man who shines in society seldom shines in his business.

Spend less time in apologizing and more in improving your conduct.

Mothers' Day May 14th

A Proclamation By the Governor.

During the last fifty years the American home has undergone little less than a revolution. Science and invention have wrought marvelous changes in our economic and industrial conditions. Some of these changes have a tendency to destroy the unity of home interests. Time and distance have been annihilated. Home permanence has in a large measure been destroyed. The responsibilities of the mother have been increased. She finds it impossible to keep her flock together; she finds her task of inspiring and directing her children more and more difficult. She must, therefore, do her greatest work when her children are 'little tots,' when they are most responsive to the tenderest and wisest suggestions. American mothers recognize this necessity, and are making holy sacrifices to this end.

The mothers of every country are more important than armies and munitions of war. The mothers are the source of civilization. To our mothers we owe our patriotism, our religion, our holiest aspirations. It is especially fitting in the year nineteen sixteen that we pay tribute to the Mothers of America. Let the boys and girls and the "grown-ups", who are away from home on Mothers' Day, write a letter of gratitude to Mother. "Let those who are home meet Mother with a smile, a kiss and a handful of flowers. Recite to her the prayer she taught you at the bedside."

Therefore, I, Woodbridge N. Ferris, ask that the people of Michigan set apart the second Sunday in May (the 14th) as Mothers' Day. In obedience to a Resolution by the United States Congress, I ask the people of Michigan to display on this day the United States flag on all government and public buildings, at their homes or other suitable places, "as a public expression of their love and reverence for the Mothers of our country." As far as possible let parents in their homes and both young and old in public meetings discuss the theme of Mother with that enthusiasm and sincerity which characterizes all loyal Americans.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, this third day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixteen, and of the Commonwealth the eightieth.

WOODBRIDGE N. FERRIS, Governor.

By the Governor:
COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN, Secretary of State.

ELBERT BEDE SAYS

The hen is yoked to her job. With women 25 is the skiddoo number.

Many a man has made his mark who has never been heard of.

One of our greatest faults is worrying about the faults of others.

Anyway the fish that got away is good for another story next time.

What will become of chivalry when women become politicians and grafters?

Contrary as it may seem, locks of a canal often are the key to the situation.

Eating too much meat is said to be dangerous. This is probably a subtle hint from our creditors.

In view of happenings at Panama, it might be pertinent to ask "When is a canal not a canal?"

Talking about an industrious women lobby at Washington, we are glad there is something there that works.

A good many articles of daily need are short in supply—but no shorter than we are of the supply of stuff to buy them with.

The nude has a place in the world, but there is some doubt if so much nakedness in the moving pictures in the name of morality is really moral.

A dozen male students in one college are learning to cook. Probably think that is necessary to be happy with a girl brought up in these suffragette days.

From a close and careful scrutiny of the new styles in surf costumes we come to the conclusion that the girls want to demonstrate that they are bona fide daughters of Mother Eve.

County Normal Notes.

(Ethel Harbour)

The class attended the Elson Art exhibit in the assembly room Tuesday and Thursday afternoon. Friday afternoon the class served punch and wafers.

The lettuce and radishes which were planted in the hot-bed are up.

Several different birds have been seen and identified by the class.

Two bird houses were put into the trees in the school yard and it is hoped that there will be a bird family that will move in.

Hazel Richardson and Catherine LaLonde went with County Commissioner May L. Stewart to a rural school to score the school for a standard.

Envy is an acknowledgment of the good fortune of others.

Marriage isn't necessarily a failure—but it's seldom what it ought to be.

MAY YOUTH'S MONTH

By "Observer."

May is the month that makes men of boys.

Their kites, marbles, balls and tops lead them into health-giving exercises that are not quite so enjoyable when the hot rays of the sun later on suggests less strenuous sports—swimming, fishing, etc.

The boy, or shall we say kid, who has not learned to make his own kites, his own sling-shot, and his own fishing tackle, the boy who doesn't know what it is to suffer a nailless toe, isn't living just right. But the chances are his failings are not his fault. The probabilities are that such a boy is retarded by too much paternal guardianship.

Turn the boy loose this spring—not, of course, wholly without supervision, but let him get all of the benefits of early spring by spending every minute possible out of doors. The chances are his days full of play will make him glad enough to stay at home evenings, and when a real boy is willing to stay at home of evenings his parents haven't much cause for worry over him.

Old Jokes Re-Twisted

"My Lord, the motor waits without,"

"Without what, sirrah?"

"Without a carburator, a wind shield, a self starter, or any of the other conveniences that will be invented between this year of grace 1900, and the year 1916, most noble liege."

Most people who say but little talk too much.

If you are in a hurry, avoid the train of thought.

Transgressors should be made to pay a road tax.

Girls will be girls—if they can't be married women.

Some men value outward show more than inward worth.

It's easy for the average woman to keep a secret—going.

"Blessed is the tie that binds not," would be an appropriate slogan for the Ohio woman who has been divorced seven times.

When a fool hen takes a notion to sit she doesn't care a rap whether there are any eggs in the nest or not. Lazy men are built on the same plan.

A Western man has invented a preparation for restoring old paintings. A preparation for restoring new umbrellas to their owners would be more popular.

MICHIGAN CROP REPORT

Lansing, Mich., May 6, 1916.

WHEAT.—The condition of wheat in the State is 87, in the southern counties 78, in the central counties 80, in the northern counties 88 and in the Upper Peninsula 95.

The condition on April 1st in the State was 78, in the southern counties 73, in the central counties 82, in the northern counties 89 and in the Upper Peninsula 98. The condition one year ago was 92 in the State and southern counties, 94 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 97 in the Upper Peninsula. The per cent of wheat that will be plowed up because winter killed or otherwise destroyed is 5 in the State, 6 in the southern counties, 5 in the central counties, 3 in the northern counties and 1 in the Upper Peninsula. The damage by Hessian fly in per cent. is 3 in the State, 5 in the southern counties, 2 in the central counties and 1 in the northern counties.

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in April at 72 flouring mills is 69,136 and at 74 elevators and to grain dealers 68,796 or a total of 137,932 bushels. Of this amount 92,883 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties, 42,062 in the central counties, and 3,017 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in the nine months August-April is 7,500,000 and the quantity yet remaining in possession of growers after deducting 2,500,000 bushels used for seed and home consumption is 5,494,517 bushels. Fifty-eight mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in April.

RYE.—The average condition of rye in the State is 88, in the southern counties 84, in the central counties 89, in the northern counties 92 and in the Upper Peninsula 97. The condition one year ago was in the State and southern counties 94, in the central counties 95, in the northern counties 93 and in the Upper Peninsula 100.

MEADOWS AND CLOVER.—The condition of meadows and pasture in the State is 91, in the southern counties 89, in the central counties 93, in the northern counties 92 and in the Upper Peninsula 96.

The acreage of clover sown as compared with last year is 97 in the State, 94 in the southern counties, 96 in the central and northern counties and 101 in the Upper Peninsula. The acreage of clover that will be plowed up because winter killed or otherwise destroyed is 6 per cent. in the State, 9 in the southern counties, 4 in the central counties, 3 in the northern counties and 2 in the Upper Peninsula.

OATS.—The acreage of oats sown or that will be sown as compared with last year is 98 in the State, 96 in the southern counties, 97 in the central counties, 102 in the northern counties and 106 in the Upper Peninsula.

CHICORY AND MINT.—The number of acres of chicory in the State so far as reported is 637 and the number of acres of mint 3,740.

SPRING PIGS AND LAMBS.—The per cent of spring pigs saved as compared with 1915, is 90 in the State, 89 in the southern and northern counties, 96 in the central counties and 92 in the Upper Peninsula. The per cent of lambs saved as compared with 1915 is 92 in the State, 93 in the southern counties, 95 in the central counties, 88 in the northern counties and 97 in the Upper Peninsula.

FARM WAGES.—The average monthly wages with board is \$28.56 in the State, \$29.72 in the southern counties, \$28.20 in the central counties, \$27.36 in the northern counties and \$29.09 in the Upper Peninsula.

The average wages by the day without board is \$1.74 in the State, \$1.82 in the southern counties, \$1.69 in the central counties, \$1.60 in the northern counties and \$1.81 in the Upper Peninsula.

The average wages in the State last year, by the month with board was \$27.03 and the average wages by the day without board was \$1.64.

FRUIT.—Fruit correspondents report a very promising prospect for an abundant crop of fruit in all sections of the State where the business is given proper care.

The following table will show the prospect at present for a crop of the various kinds of fruit in the State and the different sections.

	State	Southern Counties	Northern Counties
Apples	87	85	92
Pears	84	84	81
Peaches	79	79	82
Plums	85	83	87
Cherries	89	88	93
Small fruit	81	89	87

The average prospect for peaches in the Michigan Fruit Belt is 78 per cent.; one year ago it was 93 per cent. in the same territory.

COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN,
Secretary of State.

ALONG THE FIRING LINE

"Tradition is a handsome thing in proportion as we live up to it," said President Wilson to the members of the D. A. R. Convention. Then he broke a date to meet the ladies of the convention and went to the ball game. Tradition continues to be a handsome thing.

Our "shortened line of Communications" in Mexico will follow closely the line of the Kansas, Mexico & Orient Railroad. The practical mind will at once want to know why we do not use the railroad itself. The answer is that Carranza will not let us. Yet Wilson made Carranza.

We have yielded to Germany, we have yielded to England, and now it is made known in Washington that we are about to yield to Japan in the matter of some of the restrictions in the pending immigration bill. Yielding has become a real habit with the Wilson administration—and presently it will yield to a Republican administration.

It is announced that Ambassador Morgenthau has resigned in order to promote a "non-partisan league" to aid in Wilson's campaign. The illuminating information is further vouchsafed that Mr. Morgenthau consulted with Mr. McAdoo about the league before the Secretary called for South America. Under the auspices of McAdoo and Morgenthau, who can doubt the real "non-partisanship" of any league which they will promote?

Indiana Republicans should offer their thanks to Senator Tom Taggart, who has decided to be a candidate for election to the seat which he now holds by the appointment of the Governor. This will afford a line-up in Hoosierdom which cannot fail to benefit the Republicans, for Taggart, while a successful political boss, lacks much of being able to command the independent vote which is so large a factor in Indiana political affairs. Moreover, it clarifies the issue for Indiana to determine. The Ralston administration, which Taggart has thoroughly controlled, has been most unsatisfactory to the tax-payers and with Taggart on the ticket there is a most excellent opportunity to get after the "man higher up."

Champ Clark berated the House soundly the other day for its dilatory tactics. A week or so before he was taking up a cudgel in defence of that body because of public criticism of its delay. Mr. Speaker, where are we at?

Japan imported nearly a billion pounds of raw cotton in 1915, compared with \$27,000,000 pounds the year before. This cotton was worked up into cloth and a considerable portion of it came into this country, because of the 40 per cent cut in the tariff on cotton wearing apparel, enacted by the Democrats.

Japan is also driving us out of the Chinese market on cotton goods. The reason is very plain. Japanese laborers work 11 hours a day in the textile mills. Female spinners receive 16¢ cents a day; weavers 14 cents. Male weavers receive 22¢ cents. Dyers get 25 cents. We may expect competition with Japan to increase so long as the Democratic tariff law is on the statute books.

The Department of Commerce announces a competitive examination to be held for "assistant to expert in commerce and finance." Whoever the "expert" himself may be, he is certainly in need of considerable assistance, judging from the way the statistics issued by the Department are garbled.

The Department of Commerce reports 30 foreign-built vessels admitted to American registry since June 30, 1915. These 30 vessels will get from under the Stars and Stripes just as soon as the war is over, if the seamen's law is then in force.

The "non-partisanship" which the White House cries for in order to get its schemes through Congress is finely demonstrated in the Democratic threat to apply the gag to the House of Representatives as a means of accelerating the passage of the Philippines bill, the shipping bill, and other measures which are entirely personal in their origin and political in their purpose.

Never argue with a man who is over 70 years of age, or with a woman of any age.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can tell.

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

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

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite to impart color and a youthful appearance to the hair. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

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 48" long. Will buy same delivered on car on E. J. & S. R. R. or in our yard EAST JORDAN, CABINET CO.

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

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INDIANS TRAINED TO FORGET TRAITS

600 RED CHILDREN BEING TRAINED IN WAYS OF WHITES BY GOVERNMENT

ARE SUPPORTED BY CONGRESS

Every Public Convenience Maintained in School at Chillico, Ok.

Chillico, Ok.—At Chillico, Ok., the government is endeavoring to efface from the minds of Indian boys and girls all memory of their ancestors' primal traits. This work has been in progress since January, 1884.

The school is known as the United States Indian school and was founded for the use of Indian children born to members of the five civilized tribes. Congressional appropriations support the school, which has become a public school for all Indian children. No tribal funds are diverted to support the institution, and although children born to members of the five civilized tribes were not eligible as students at the time the school was founded, no Indian children are now barred because of their tribal membership. Practically every Indian tribe in the United States is now represented at the school, the Oklahoma Indians forming the majority of the students, and the Cherokees predominate.

Chillico, of about 800 inhabitants, is isolated on a tract of land embracing 8,640 acres owned by the government and immediately south of the Oklahoma-Kansas boundary line. The land is within Kay county.

When a visitor leaves the train at Chillico he looks toward the west and there sees the only evidence of habitation. The group of buildings comprising the Chillico Indian school is silhouetted on the horizon, about one and one half miles distant, though because of several long swales in the road leading to the school the distance is very deceptive.

The principle buildings constructed of yellow limestone, stand on a treeless and wind swept prairie. With the exception of the trees around the group of buildings, there is scarcely a tree to greet the eye at Chillico. The trees on the campus have the appearance of having been grown by man.

The landscape artist and the architect who planned Chillico Indian School evidently intended that all principle buildings composing the group would be constructed around a quadrangle, but the buildings have overflowed the "quad."

Those in charge of the school live in modest cottages between the campus and the railroad station. On the walls of their rooms hang pictures portraying much of the old Indian life. On the walls of the rooms in the dormitories where the Indian boys and girls live there is but little to suggest the care-free life their ancestors lived.

Mr. Schall explained that the policy of the government is to keep from the eye and ear of the Indian students everything suggestive of the camp life and the war path. The government endeavors to bring to the eye and the ear of the students everything suggestive of civilization.

Apparently those in charge of the school devote considerable attention to inculcating refinement, cheerfulness and politeness in the minds of the students. The Indian students at Chillico are not stoics. Their faces are animated and a smile invariably greets a visitor.

There are 535 students in the school 290 being boys. The boys are not given military training, but they go thru a daily exercise resembling the dismounted cavalry drill.

Periodically the boys and girls are permitted to go to Arkansas City, the trip days being alternated, the boys going one Saturday and the girls the next.

All students have an opportunity to attend religious services of their own choosing. The Ministerial Alliance of Arkansas City sends a minister to the school each Sunday, and the priest at Newkirk visits the school each Sunday.

There is a strong Y. M. C. A. among the male student body, and the meetings are well attended.

All the buildings are heated by steam and the residences supplied with gas from the Blackwell gas field southwest of the reservation.

The electric light plant and the waterworks system at Chillico are operated by students, and the place has a sewer system.

GETS \$1,000 FOR OSTRICH EGG

Museum Buys Rare Specimen from a Circus Man's Wife.

Orange, N. J.—Mrs. Robert Gilford, wife of a once widely known circus acrobat, has sold to the Denver Museum of Natural History, an egg of the Aepyornis, an extinct member of the ostrich family which lived in the wilds of Madagascar. This with other relics was gathered by Mr. Gilford. She received \$1,000 for the egg.

If some men had to work in order to earn a living they wouldn't live very long.

Most men are willing to start some thing for the sake of an argument.

HOLE IN MAN'S HEART IS PLUGGED; LIFE RESTORED

Heroic Operation that Saved Would-Be Suicide From Death is Fully Explained.

Kirksville, Mo.—Earl H. Fisk of Helena, Mont., who shot himself thru the heart here still lives and is in a fair way toward recovery. His life was saved by an operation performed by Dr. George A. Still, who says he took hold of Fisk's heart, thru which the bullet had passed and by twisting the tissue of it with his thumb and forefinger plugged the hole and stopped the flow of blood. Dr. Still says the heart had ceased to beat and the man was apparently dead.

Fisk shot himself in his room shortly before 1 p. m. He was carried into the operating room at 1:20 o'clock. Examination showed a bullet wound directly above the heart. The following account of what was done was dictated by Dr. Still.

"The shirt and undershirt were cut away from the chest and the skin immediately sterilized with pure carbolic acid washed off with alcohol. The patient gasped a few times after being laid on the table, but apparently was dead. No pulse could be felt either in the wrist or neck.

"I made the remark that there wasn't much use operating on a corpse and then added that he wouldn't be any deader if we had a good look at the wound inside. I immediately opened the chest between the fourth and fifth ribs for about four inches, the bullet hole being in the middle of the wound, which was in the intercostal space below the rib near the nipple, a little inside. The wound exposed a hole in the pericardium, which was distended with blood. I split the pericardium and let out a lot of blood clot. This exposed the hole in the heart.

"The instant I took hold of the heart it began to beat. With my index finger I twisted the tissue of the heart wall so as to plug the hole in the heart, then removed the remaining clots in the heart sack or pericardium.

"From then on the pulse picked up, but all the time I was sewing up the wounds and while the nurses were administering a gallon of normal salt solution, he did not regain consciousness. The normal salt solution was to replace the lost blood and counteract shock.

"He did not regain consciousness until some time after he had been in bed; and it was two or three days before he was totally rational.

"The pulse steadily improved until after about three days it was normal. He ran a little fever during the first week. His temperature was practically normal for the next two weeks, and later on he left the hospital, apparently all right.

"The bullet which had gone thru the body and lodged in the tissues under the skin between the tenth and eleventh ribs on the right side, was removed. It was perfectly shaped. The end of it showed the imprint of his shirt where it struck before entering the body. The sides showed the marks of the revolver riflings. It had missed the ribs going in and showed no bone marks. It must have traversed a lip of the lung, the heart and liver.

"It went thru the heart near the center. It must have barely missed the largest vein in the body, the vena cava, and a little farther to the right would have caught the thin part of the heart and the pulmonary vessels; a little farther to the left the aorta, the main artery of the body. The bullet was an old style one of lead."

Fisk tried to get out of bed one night when the attendant was not looking. He struggled to injure the wound.

Two weeks ago he had sufficiently recovered to leave Kirksville with his mother for their home at Helena. They stopped at Minneapolis for a visit with relatives and while there Fisk was taken with the grip, but according to information from there, the illness was not traceable to his wound and he has practically recovered.

No motive has been disclosed by Fisk for his desire to die. His father killed himself in September, shortly after Fisk entered the school as a student. His grandfather also took his own life.

OILED PENNIES HER ALIMONY

Former "Hubby's First Payment is 3,500 in a Tin Can

Sedalia, Mo.—When Mrs. George Arbuckle received her first month's alimony she was forced to pay 45 cents for express charges on the money. And when she opened the package she found an oil can filled with pennies. There were 3,500 of the round red disks, and they were well lubricated by the oil which the can also contained. She spent the best part of a week washing off her alimony and then carted it off to the bank. Then she learned that she need not have accepted the can of pennies, as cents are not legal tender for amounts over 25 cents. And now Mrs. Arbuckle is on guard for the next months remittance. If another can of coppers heaves in sight she will stand on her rights with the dignity and refuse to accept it.

St. Louis Women Study Law
St. Louis, Mo.—Studying corporation law is the latest fad of the St. Louis women. This came to light when fifty members of the Wednesday club, one of the most exclusive women's organizations in the city, applied to Secretary of State Roach for copies of the corporation laws of the state of Missouri.

PRESERVE THE GOOD OLD RATTAN

SEVERAL TEACHERS AND "OLD FASHIONED" CITIZENS OUT-LINE BELIEF IN ROD

SAY PEDAGOGUES NEED POWER

Present Tendency is to Spare the Rod and Spoil the Child.

Boston, Mass.—Preserve the good old rattan, the old fashioned spankings and the "clubbins" in the schools was the rallying cry of several teachers and old fashioned citizens who appeared before the committee on education to protest the bill which would do away with corporal punishment except by permission of the parents or guardian of the child.

"There is too much of this molly coddling going on," declared indignant citizen John I. Fitzgerald, who represents the cosmopolitan district of Ward 8. "Time was when the cat-o-nine tails and the switch were part of the household furniture. Now we have the spectacle of a daughter haling her father into court because he had dared to chastise her. Beatings never hurt any man; they do him good."

He believed firmly in the principle of "spare the rod and spoil the child," and gave lusty cheers for the good old plan of applying a rattan to the proper vulnerable spot in the hide of a recalcitrant pupil.

But Fitzgerald's rooting for the stick treatment was as naught compared to the delegation of principals of schools in Lynn. It seemed as if all the corporal punishers of the Shoe City were on deck to defend their constitutional rights.

Edgar Copeland who is said to be one of the most popular principals in this city, was one of the principal speakers in defense of the system. He declared that a teacher must have the power behind him to get action out of obstinate pupils or to reprove youthful pranks that violate the rules of good order in the school room.

James W. Applebee of Lynn, another principal, confessed to having a clear record this year and a 'good amateur standing in the corporal punishment league. But he was strong for the rattan method of educating the youthful mind-to-sprout.

"There is a time when a boy needs it right on the spot," he said, but the reference was not to locality but to time. "If you cannot punish the boy he takes the attitude 'What are you going to do about it?'"

"There are some schools where a boy gets sick and has decent burial before the red tape is cut and punishment allowed and the boy gets what he is spoiling for."

The hearing was decidedly reminiscent of the youthful days of the committee and the audience, and they took keen interest in it. Every potential beater of the children, as the principals were looked upon, was greeted with careful scrutiny as if he might have concealed a stick up his sleeve which he was about to assault them with.

William T. Mignault was the petitioner for the legislation. It was his contention that the child should be protected from the sudden passion of the teacher.

"At present," he said, "the same person is the accuser and the judge of the child." He told of a case in Dorchester where a girl of 11 was so punished that her ear was torn to an extent requiring six stitches to sew it up. He believed that his bill, while not abolishing corporal punishment, would tend to prevent unjust punishment. Senator Chapman and Representative Wall were recorded for the bill.

"ELECTRIC HOBBO" IS CALIFORNIA PRODUCT

Cooks as He Goes and Steals "Fuel" From Third Rail With Own Appliance.

Marysville, Cal.—Wanderers have been known to adopt various means of obtaining a livelihood and are known by various types, but a new variety has just been discovered in this vicinity.

He is known as the "electric hobbo." He is never without a hot meal when he can beg the ingredients with which to cook, and he doesn't have to carry a match with him or worry about kindling a fire.

The Northern Electric Company's third rail is his stove, or at least the source of his fire, for he carries with him a patent stove. It consists of a folding iron plate, interlaced with copper wires. When he gets hungry he unfolds it and makes a connection on the third rail, places the food on the stove and, when ready, eats to his heart's content. Jackrabbits, vegetables, coffee and flapjacks can be cooked on the electric grill.

C. B. Harter, a Sutter county rancher, says he saw the "electric hobbo" at work cooking his breakfast the other morning. Among other things he heated a can of water on the stove, took a rusty razor from one pocket, a cask of soap from another and a piece of mirror out of his coat lining and shaved.

THREE OF FAMOUS STARS SIGNED BY THE MUTUAL FILM CORPORATION



Mary Miles Minter, Richard Bennett and Audrey Munson.

The downhearted married man should cheer up; the chances are his wife isn't a mind reader.

There's something wrong with the bride who doesn't select a homelier girl than herself for a bridesmaid.

TELLS WHAT SHE THINKS

Anna Hawn, Cedar Grove, Mo., writes: "We think Foley Cathartic Tablets are the best liver pill we ever got hold of, as they do not nauseate or gripe, but act freely on the liver." Recommended for constipation, bloating, sour stomach, gas on stomach, bad breath, clogged or irregular bowel action.—Hite's Drug Store.

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 375, said mortgage being assigned by 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 26th 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 mortgage 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, Mortgagee.
As Trustee.
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 on 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 mortgage 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, Charlevoix County, Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land 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: 442-44 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 on 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 mortgage 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, Charlevoix County, Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land 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: 442-44 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.

HEAVY MEAT EATERS HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backache or have bladder trouble—Take glass of Salts.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become over-worked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

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 on page 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, 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.

Dated April 1, 1916.
J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee.
F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address: 442-44 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.

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 375, said mortgage being assigned by 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 26th 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 mortgage 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 Township of Hudson, in the 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 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, Mortgagee.
As Trustee.
JOHN M. HARRIS, Attorney for Trustee.
Business Address: Boyne City, Michigan.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated on 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 mortgage 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, Charlevoix County, Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land 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.

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A SIMPLE BUT ATTRACTIVE DRESS

1660—Ladies' House or Home Dress
A dress of this character is good for business as well as for home wear. As here shown dotted percale in blue and white was used. The waist is gathered at the shoulder and finished with smart pointed revers. The skirt is a four gore model. The sleeve may be in wrist or shorter length. Serge, cashmere, mixed or novelty suiting, gingham, lawn, batiste, seersucker and linen are also good for this style.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/8 yards at the foot.

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

A JAUNTY SUIT FOR SPORT, OUT-ING AND GENERAL WEAR



1624 COAT

1558 SKIRT

Coat 1624; Skirt 1558—This style comprises coat pattern 1624 and skirt pattern 1558, but designed especially for misses and small women. The coat has several new style features. It is loose fitting and is finished with a square yoke over the fronts. The neck edge is outlined by a neat scraw collar. Ample roomy pockets furnish a smart finish. The skirt has popular "cuff" hem and a tuck lap at the center front.

The patterns are both cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. It will require 9 yards of 36 inch material to make this suit for a 16 year size.

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



1651

A STYLISH GOWN
1651. Ladies dress. This model combines good taste and simplicity. It is

nice for taffeta and tub silk, for serge, nun's veiling, gabardine, poplin, linen, gingham and other wash fabrics. The waist is finished with a coat closing, and has a smart flare collar outlining the low neck edge. The shaping of the sleeve is new and attractive. The skirt fits smoothly over the hips, with fulness gathered at the sides.

This pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 2/3 yards at the lower edge.

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

A STYLE WITH NEWEST LINES



1603 WAIST

Waist 1603—Skirt 1602—Comprising Ladies' Waist Pattern 1603, and Ladies Skirt Pattern 1602.

Peacock blue serge with red and gold embroidery would be nice for this. The waist is full at the shoulders beneath yoke sections of the back. A smart revers collar and tiny vest completes a charming effect. The skirt is novel and chic in its draped effect. Fawn color and blue gabardine could be combined for this model. Pompadour taffeta with matched satin facings is also nice. The sleeve in wrist length is close fitting below the elbow. In short length it has a neat turnback cuff.

The waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. To make the dress will require 5 7/8 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. Linen, voile, crepe, satin, broadcloth and gingham are good for this style. The skirt measures about 3 1/3 yards at the foot.

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



1688 WAIST

1686 SKIRT

A DAINTY SUMMER DRESS

Waist 1688, Skirt 1686.
Figured crepe in blue and white was used for this attractive little frock, which is composed of ladies' waist pattern 1688 and ladies' Skirt pattern 1686. The waist is made with vest fronts and has gathered fulness below the yoke extension. The removable chemise could be of net, lace or chiffon. The sleeve in wrist length is trimmed with a tab, which holds the fulness over the elbow. The skirt has a hip yoke, to which full portions are joined, that are draped at the sides in cascade effect. Taffeta, net, silk, crepe de chine, nun's veiling, faille, lawn, dimity, batiste and voile are good for this style.

The waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure.

The skirt in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It will require 5 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size for the entire dress.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents for each pattern 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.



1674

A DAINTY NEGLIGEE

1674—Ladies' House Gown or Negligee With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths, and With or Without Yoke Facings

Figured organdie and allover embroidery is here combined. The model is easily and quickly made. It is fitted by shoulder and underarm seams. The yoke facings may be omitted, and the yoke effect simulated by heading or insertion. A broad shaped collar trims the neck edge. In flannel, flannelette, eiderdown, cashmere or serge this model will make a comfortable warm lounging robe. It is also lovely for silk, crepe, challie, percale, dimity, voile and batiste.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small medium and large. It requires 5 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for a medium size.

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



1675

A DAINTY MODEL FOR THE LITTLE MISS

1675—Girls' Dress in Surplice Style, With Two Styles of Sleeve

This design would be lovely for a "best" or party dress, made up in embroidered voile or batiste, lawn, net, dimity, or silk chiffon. For general wear, it could be developed in gingham, chambray, percale, crepe or challie. It is also good for gabardine, serge, mixed suiting, and linen. The fronts are crossed in surplice style, and the "V" neck opening is filled in with a "dickey"—that may be of contrasting material or may be omitted. The fulness of the fronts at the shoulders is caught under tab extensions of the back. The long sleeve has a straight cuff. The short sleeve in puff style is to be finished with a narrow band.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/4 yards of 44 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.

A SMART FROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL



1617

1617—Junior Dress in High or Low Neck, Empire Style, with or without Bolero, and with Two Styles of Sleeve.

Cream challie, with a pink floral design and pink faille for bolero, is here combined. The model is nice for batiste, lawn, crepe, tulle, silk, voile, nun's veiling, net or chiffon. The Empire waist is especially pleasing and girlish. The dress will be lovely for dance or party wear. The bolero is new and attractive, and could be made of embroidery or sash ribbon.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 30 inch material for the dress and 2 yards for the bolero, for a 14 year size.

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



1680

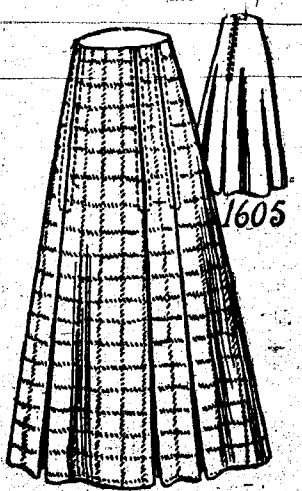
A SIMPLE STYLISH MODEL

1680—Dress With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths, and with or without Pockets, For Misses and Small Women

This will make a splendid morning dress and is also nice for business, for porch, outing or general wear. In linen, percale, gingham or seersucker, it is an ideal style for a house dress. In gabardine, voile, chambray, crepe, tub silk, serge or taffeta, it may be worn on the street for business or shopping, and with a little embellishment, a trimming of contrasting material or a bit of embroidery, a real chic little gown could be developed. The rockets are attached to the belt, and form a practical and attractive style feature. The collar and sleeve is new. The fronts are lapped at the closing. The skirt is a four-gore model cut with ample fulness.

The pattern is in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 6 1/4 yards of 44 inch material for an 18 year size. The skirt measures a little over 3 yards at the foot.

A NEW AND FASHIONABLE DESIGN



1605

1605—Ladies' Five Gore Skirt (In Raised or Normal Waistline).

This attractive model is good for broadcloth, cheviot, mixed suiting, plaids, serge, velour and gabardine. It is also nice for velvet, for voile, linen and other wash fabrics. The front is plaited in slot effect. The back has a plait at the center. The skirt may be used as part of a gown or as a separate skirt. It is fine for street wear and sports. The lines are graceful and becoming.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for a 24 inch size, which measures about 3 3/4 yards at the foot.

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



1380

A NEAT, CONVENIENT AND PRACTICAL MODEL

1380. Ladies Apron in Sack or Belted Style.

Dotted blue and white percale was used in this instance, with facings of white. The style is good for seersucker, for gingham, lawn, sateen, denim drill, jean or alpaca. In belted style it may do service as a "slip on" house dress—a style much favored for warm weather. The low neck and short sleeves are cool and neat and the skirt portions have sufficient fulness and grace and comfort. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: small medium and large. It requires 6 1/4 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.



1687

A SMART NEW SUIT FOR THE LITTLE MAN

1687—Boys' Blouse Suit, with Straight Side or Diagonal Closing and with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths Galatea, seersucker, gingham, linen, drill, linen, corduroy, serge, or cheviot could be used for this design. It may be finished with high-neck closing and in double breasted style, or with diagonal closing as shown in the large view. The broad collar is new and jaunty. The sleeve in short length is ideal for warm weather. In wrist length the sleeve is finished with tucks.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 42 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.



1663

A PRACTICAL EASY TO MAKE ONE-PIECE APRON

1663—For Percale, Lawn, Gingham, Alpaca, Sateen or Seersucker this Style is Very Appropriate

It is of all aprons the one that is easiest to cut, and to put together. The back and front are cut on a fold of goods, leaving only the seams under the arm to be joined. The neck facing and pockets may be omitted.

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.



1664

A DAINTY MODEL

1664—Ladies' Empire Night Gown As here portrayed, batiste, embroidered banding and "V" lace are combined. The design is also nice for cambric, nainsook, crepe, crepe de chine, lawn and silk. The fulness of the skirt is gathered to a deep Empire yoke, cut in square outline at the neck edge.

The pattern is in 3 sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 5 1/8 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.



1666

A PRETTY NEGLIGEE

1666—Ladies' Dressing Sack This pretty model is very attractive, and yet simple in outline. The kimono sleeve is cut in one with back and the yoke portion of the front. Below the yoke the front shows gathered fulness. Dimity, lawn, percale, crepe, crepe de chine, taffeta, albatros, cashmere, batiste or challie will be nice for this style.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small medium and large. It requires 2 yards of 42 inch material for a medium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Temple Theatre
PARAMOUNT
PICTURE
ROGRAM

Tuesday, May 16th

Blanche Sweet in
"THE CAPTIVE"

SYNOPSIS.

"The Captive," the second photodrama in which Blanche Sweet has starred under the direction of the Lasky Feature Play Co., is based on the play of the same name by Cecil B. De Mille and Jeanie MacPherson. It deals with events during the days of the Balkan Wars, and is primarily concerned with the romance of a Montenegrin peasant girl and a Turkish nobleman.

Sonya Martinovitch (played by Miss Sweet), her older brother, and her little crippled brother dwell on a small farm in Montenegro. In the first battle of the war with Turkey the older brother is slain, and Sonya is left helpless. In order to relieve the situation, one of the Turks, captured in the same combat, is assigned to Sonya as a captive who must take the place of the dead brother on the farm. At first Sonya hates the captive, both for his race and rank, and seeks to humiliate him in every manner possible, but he is so



truly patient and noble that she begins to feel affection for him. The Turk (played by House Peters) finally shows his mastery when Sonya lashes him with a whip.

The main events of the story concern the manner in which Sonya and the Turk come to love one another, and the manner in which the Turk saves her from a marauding party of his own countrymen. In the end the material disasters which have overtaken them both, reduce them to a level of common poverty, and the distinctions of class, which prevented their union, are thus obliterated.

Thursday, May 18th.

HAZEL DAWN in "NIOBE"

In film form, the story is one of the most ingenious and amusing ever produced on the screen. The central theme relates to a marble statue that is suddenly brought to life, and that finds itself, or herself, (for the statue is none other than Niobe), in the presence of Peter Amos Dunn, a life insurance president, who has brought the statue to his home for safe-keeping. Mr. Dunn is a married man, and when Mrs. Dunn discovers an extremely attractive and beautiful woman skating about in her home, arrayed in abbreviated costume of the vintage of 900 B. C., she makes a terrific howl. Mr. Dunn's deliverance from the frightful dilemma he is thus placed in is effected in a very novel and mirth-provoking manner.

Hazel Dawn as Niobe is thoroughly bewitching, and sustains the spirit of the unusual role to perfection. As the incarnated Greek statue of the ancient sorrowful queen, she is superb with a classic manner of portrayal. In her more sorrowful moments, when accused by Mrs. Dunn of usurping her home, she proves herself, by means of her clever and natural performance, to be as much a woman as a statue, the two requisites necessary to the success of the role. An effectively selected cast, including Maude Odell, Charles Abbe and Marie Leonhard, admirably support the star in making "Niobe" one of the most entrancing film comedies ever presented.

N. Baretton of Boyne City who was arrested charged with buying junk from children under the age of sixteen years, plead guilty and was assessed \$15.00 and costs. The fine was recommended by Prosecutor Lewis and has created no little sentiment in the discrimination as both other dealers arrested were fined \$25.00 one pleading guilty and the other standing suit. In the case of Baretton legal advice was sought by the defendant and an attorney represented him. This is the only difference between his case and those preceding him. Why two men should be fined \$25.00 and a third but \$15.00 is beyond the reasoning powers of a great many who are interested. Had the other cases been fought, thereby putting the county to extra expense a reason would be easily seen for cutting down the fine for the one pleading guilty, but the first man arrested plead guilty and received the maximum. Baretton was doubtless as much implicated as either of the others or he would not have received any fine. Why the discrimination? That is a question which an answer is desired to.—Boyne Citizen.

Attorney General Fellows has rendered an opinion that where an automobile owner does not register his car under the state license law the machine may be taxed by the local assessing officer under the general tax laws of the state. The question arose in Hillsdale county where the owner of a machine said he intended to keep his car in the garage this year because of the increase of the state license.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Liak, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

**GEORGE J. BOWEN
PASSES AWAY**

Another G. A. R. veteran answered "the great recall" last Monday when George J. Bowen passed away at his home on Second-st., following a brief illness.

Deceased was born at Boston, Ohio, Nov. 13, 1839, and at the age of seven years moved with his parents to Sheboygan, Wis. In 1862 he answered his Country's Call to Arms and served for four years.

On Sept. 22, 1868 he was united in marriage to Miss Josephine Warden and they have made East Jordan their home for the past 44 years.

The immediate relatives left to mourn his loss are the bereaved wife, two sons, Ashland of this city and Isaac of Flint, one sister, seven grandchildren, and a foster daughter, Mrs. Bert Seymour, of Flint.

Deceased was a member of Stevens Post G. A. R. and served as commander and adjutant of the Post at various times. Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian Church, Wednesday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. S. Sidebotham. Company "I" M. N. G., and the members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. attended in a body. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

**DEATH OF
MARY LOUISE ISAMAN**

Mrs. James M. Isaman passed away at her home in South Arm township last Sunday, May 7th, following an illness of several years duration.

Deceased was born in Ontario in 1833 and was nearly 53 years of age at the time of her death. When she was fourteen years of age she moved with her parents to Charlevoix. Following her education, she taught school for a number of years both in East Jordan and other parts of Charlevoix County.

In 1901 she was united in marriage to James M. Isaman, who is left to mourn her loss together with one brother, Atty J. M. Harris of Boyne City, and a host of sincere friends.

Funeral services were held from her late home Tuesday afternoon conducted by Rev. Caffey of Central Lake. Interment at the Jones cemetery.

What many Charlevoix fishermen say is the biggest white-fish lift on record at that port, was that of the tug J. W. Parmelee. The catch weighed up 9,700 pounds, or nearly five tons, and fully 90 per cent white fish. The value of the catch at present prices is about \$1,000. And there are quite a number of fish left in the lake yet.

Announcement

To the Electors of Charlevoix County: I have decided to be a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds on the Republican ballot at the August Primaries. I have been a resident of Charlevoix County thirty-five years and would respectfully solicit your support.
M. A. McDONALD,
Eveline Twp.

FOR COUNTY CLERK



To the Electors of Charlevoix County: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk on the Republican ticket, subject to the August Primary. Your votes will be appreciated.
J. H. GRAFF.

WOMAN 81 YEARS OLD

Made Strong By Vinol
Greenville, 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, a healthy appetite and overcome nervousness. It is the best tonic restorative I ever used."—Mrs. M. A. HUTCHISON.
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.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, May 14, 1916.
10:30 a. m.—Mothers' Day Sermon.
11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m.—Rev. A. R. Atwood of Lansing speaks. Mr. Atwood is the Synod's Supt. of Sabbath School work. He will speak on Sunday School subject. Monday 7:45 p. m. Mr. Atwood will speak to officers and teachers of school and all interested are urged to attend.

St. Joseph's Church
Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, May 14, 1916.
8:00 a. m. Mass. Holy Communion for the Holy Name Societies.
10:30 a. m. Mass.
7:30 p. m. Meeting of Holy Name Societies, Sermon, Benediction.

Church of God Notes
Pastor, Jas. W. Ruehle.

Sunday, May 14, 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.

Wise infants look before they creep.
You can soon fill your purse by adding a little more than you take out.
A congenial husband is one who lets her have her own way in everything.

KEEPING UP TO THE MARK

"Spring fever" is not always a joke. If you feel dull and sluggish, tired and worn out, suffer from backache or weak back, rheumatism, sore muscles, stiff joints or other indication of kidney trouble, it will pay you to investigate Foley Kidney Pills. They are highly recommended as prompt and efficient aids to health.—Hite's Drug Store.



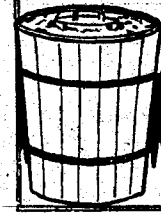
McCool's Velvet Ice Cream

is a tissue builder and nature's own food. Its food qualities build more strength than most of the food we now eat. That's why you should eat more and give more to the "kiddies."

Order it TODAY and every day.

Quart 50c Two Quarts 60c Gallon \$1.00
Special Quotations on larger orders.

Securely packed in ice and will keep firm for several hours after delivery.



Orders should be placed by 5:00 p. m. to insure delivery on that day.

PHONE 29

McCool & Mather



The Advertiser who wants CIRCULATION plus quality will secure it in the Charlevoix Co. Herald.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

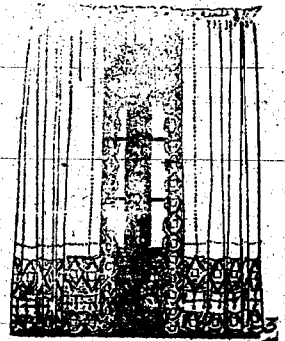
Housecleaning Time

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

CURTAIN CLOTHS

Scrimms Muslins
Marquisettes 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.



Scene from "NIOBE" Temple Theatre, Thursday, May 18



C. N. Burrud, Mutual Weekly Camera-man, "Somewhere in Mexico."

His only companions two famous Yagui Indian scouts who are familiar with every inch of Mexican territory. L. N. Burrud, a Mutual Weekly camera-man, is with General Pershing's expedition in Mexico in search of the bandit Villa. Adventures that seldom befall a human being have been Burrud's ever since he stepped across the line.

So far Burrud, thanks to the vigilance and quick eye of his faithful scouts, has come through without serious injury. The accompanying photograph was taken while Burrud, from ambush and guarded by his scouts, ready for any emergency, was photographing a band of Villa followers fleeing from a troop of United States cavalry.

Briefs of the Week

"Mother's Day," Sunday, Nell Flannery went to Flint on Tuesday.

Thos. Joynt was a business visitor at Grayling, this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Best, a daughter, May 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Burdick were Traverse City visitors this week.

Chas. A. Brabant and wife were Petoskey visitors on Monday.

M. McCullen is guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Glenn, from Butler, Pa.

Benj. Severance had his left arm broken in a runaway last Saturday.

The Flooring Plant started work again Wednesday, after a two weeks shutdown.

Clarence Cary returned home from Flint, Monday, where he has been employed.

Mrs. John Polson of Manzelona is guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Green.

Mrs. Robt. Price and Mrs. Harry Price visited relatives at Northport, over Sunday.

Mr. Anderson and family of Elk Rapids have moved into a residence at Orchard Heights.

Miss Myrtle Walling of Petoskey visited her sister, Mrs. A. Ward, the first of the week.

Mrs. C. R. Alexander returned home from Traverse City, Tuesday, where she was called by the illness of her sister.

The Charlevoix Co. L. O. T. M. Rally will be held at Charlevoix, May 16th. A large number of Bees from here will attend.

Mrs. James Gidley and children returned home Tuesday after a visit with her parents at Morrice, and relatives at Lansing and Saginaw.

Rev. J. M. Gleason of Boyne City and Rev. J. M. Rogers of Ann Arbor were guest of Rev. Sidebotham at the manse here first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Menzie and son, George, of Vanderbilt were guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. LeRoy Sherman, Sunday.

Atty E. A. Rueggesser of Boyne City will be a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of Charlevoix County on the Republican ticket at the August primary.

M. S. Berger has been engaged to conduct the orchestra at the Alden Resort Pavilion for the dances to be given this summer. The first number will be June 28th.

Mesdames Bert Mason and Wm. Nowland of Charlevoix, and Fred Hayes with wife and daughter of Boyne City, attended the funeral of Mrs. Jas. M. Isaman on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. W. Clark, Mrs. R. A. Risk, Mrs. Ed. Price, Mrs. Boswell, Mrs. J. H. Milford, Mrs. A. K. Hill and several others attended the Eastern Star Convention at Kalkaska, Wednesday.

W. F. Empey, in charge of Empey Bros. Furniture Emporium, has decided to close out their stock of furniture, and has leased the store building. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a page announcement.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Gruber (Gruber & Kew) recently completed their season's theatrical work and are home again at their Cherry Vale residence. While playing in Idaho they met two former East Jordanites—Mrs. M. McHale and her daughter, Glyde—the latter being pianist of the theatre where they were playing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Crawford, a son, May 9th.

D. Haley and family have moved to Fort Wayne, Ind.

Robt. Conway returned home from Flint, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mikula left this week for Lansing.

E. A. Lewis was a business visitor at Boyne City this week.

Miss Mary Miller left Thursday for Lansing, to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Collins were Boyne City visitors, Sunday.

Miss Anna Berg is now assisting at Geo. Spencers Plumbing shop.

Mrs. C. Evans visited her sister, Mrs. Roy Hilton at Walton Junction over Sunday.

Miss Flora Porter returned home Tuesday after a visit at Port Hope and Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Seymour are here from Flint, called here by the death of Geo. J. Bowen.

The Sunshine Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. R. Benson next Tuesday afternoon.

Isaac Bowen was called home from Flint, this week by the death of his father, Geo. J. Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hill and Mrs. Stanton Gregory and son, Harry, were Elk Rapids visitors, Sunday.

Mrs. F. McCadam and children are moving into her home recently occupied by H. C. Blount and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson and children left Tuesday for Flint, where Mr. Johnson has employment.

Lawrence, Lemieux returned home from Flint, Tuesday, after spending a few days there with his father.

John W. Lalonde left Monday for Pontiac, Mich., where he has a position with the Oakland Motor Works.

James Glados who has been assisting at the Sugar Bowl, went to Boyne City this week, where he has employment.

Glenn Bulow, who has been assisting at Bartlett's grocery went to Springvale first of the week to assist at James Milford's store.

D. C. Loveday and daughter, Miss Louise, returned home from St. Petersburg, Florida, Tuesday, where they spent the winter.

Jos. Tanner, with his mother and sister have moved here from Newberry and are located in the Bisnett dwelling on the West Side.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Boyd are moving into the James Malpass residence on Main-st, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Morrow and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Morrow drove over from Central Lake, Tuesday and visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Joynt.

Mrs. James Delaney and son, James, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Felix Green, left Thursday for Ionia, where they will make their future home.

A surprise party was given Mrs. W. P. Squier at the home of Mrs. C. Walsh Tuesday evening. A pot-luck supper was served, and all had a very pleasant time. She was presented with a souvenir spoon.

Some excitement was caused at Miss Foster's Home on Esterly-st, Thursday morning, when sparks from a burning chimney ignited the dwelling in several places. Passers-by discovered the blaze and extinguished same before it had reached headway.

James Gidley was a Bellaire visitor, Tuesday.

Mrs. R. N. Spence and niece visited relatives at Green River, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Deputy Ella E. Tillotson was here Monday and Tuesday in the interest of the L. O. T. M. M.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham, and Rev. J. M. Rogers of Ann Arbor were Boyne City visitors, Tuesday.

Miss Vilas Murray returned home from Saginaw, Saturday last, where she has had employment.

Miss Lydia Cook, who has been employed at Pontiac for some time, is now at Detroit, her address being 68 Magnolia-St.

M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Wm. Palmiter Wednesday p. m., May 17—at 2:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.

Sheriff Culliton was called over to Johannesburg Wednesday by the Mill Company of that place to place under arrest and bring to trial a number of men who refused to work after they were hired and brought here for that purpose from Detroit. It took three autos to bring the gang in, who were all Poles and only three out of the bunch could speak English. The difficulty was amicably settled this morning in Justice Hamilton's court, and the sheriff took the bunch of ten men back to the burg in time for dinner. The Company pays them \$30 a month and board.—Gaylord Advance.

Bruce Nait was before Judge Humphrey one day this week charged with smoking cigarettes on the public streets in violation of the state law, which says "thou shalt not, if you are under eighteen-years of age." He was assessed a small fine and costs which he paid. Truant Officer Finn apprehended him and took him before the judge. Mr. Finn says that there are more to follow and if the law is meant to be of any good he is going to see that it is lived up to here and in this he has the backing of the good people of the city and county, who can see no good of a boy sucking his life away on the vile pimp sticks.—Cheboygan Democrat.

Rev. Quinton Walker and Mrs. Cora E. Blossat of Charlevoix have filed a joint claim for the reward offered by Grand Traverse county for the "arrest and conviction" of Harry Powers, says the Traverse City Record-Eagle. Each presents an affidavit showing the part played in locating and catching the fugitive and further affidavits are signed by John Walker, Archie Livingston and A. Loren Hart, to substantiate some of the statements of the claimants. Chief of Police Charles Jeffries and Undersheriff Charles Howard, of Charlevoix, who apprehended Powers and LaValley after they had been surrounded in a barn near the Elston hotel, have not yet filed a claim.

Supervisors now face the unpleasant duty of collecting a dog tax and the provision of the law is such that they must make such collection, unpleasant as it is. The owner of the ordinary Fido likes to pay a dog tax about as well as he likes to take castor oil, and the township officers have found in the past that it was much easier to forget the dog tax than to collect it. Consequently such a tax has had but little attention paid to it. Now the new law says that the supervisor must personally collect the dog tax. Even the sheriff is rung in on it as the supervisor or must turn over a list of dogs on which the tax has not been paid and to him is given the duty of ridding the community of the untaxed dogs.

Wednesday is Bargain-day at Weismans. All 25c white curtain cloth at 19c—Wednesday only.

Eveline Twp. Resident Passes Away. Mrs. James Johnson passed away at her home in Eveline township Tuesday morning, the cause of her death being acute dilation of the heart. Deceased was aged 69 years, and leaves to mourn her demise, her husband, four sons—George of Detroit, Israel of West Virginia, and Clarence and Joel of this city, and one daughter; Mrs. John Tooley of Holland, Mich. Funeral services were held from her late residence, Wednesday morning. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

Card of Thanks. We wish in this manner to express our gratitude to all the friends who so kindly helped us in the loss of our husband, brother, and father, George John Bowen. We also wish to convey our thanks to the many friends who sent such beautiful floral offerings, to the choir for helpful singing, and to Co. I for their escort.

Mrs. Josephine Bowen
Mrs. Frank Smith
Mrs. Bert Seymour
Ashland Bowen
Isaac Bowen.

We still have a few Ladies Coats and Suits at reduced prices.—WEISMAN'S. Every time a man gets the best of a bargain he calls it cunning, but when the other fellow gets the best of it it's a barefaced swindle.



A Word of Vital Interest To The Ladies of East Jordan and Vicinity:

DO YOU REALIZE That your next winter's suit will cost you \$5.00 more owing to the shortage of materials and the dye situation due to the war. And the reason we call your attention to this fact is that we want all our customers who can just as well buy suits now to do it.—It will pay them. We have now models to be worn next fall—full Skirts and Coat—that are proper weight for Fall. We have extra large sizes. If you are ready to buy by all means give us the privilege of showing you just what we have. Priced from \$12.50, \$16.50, \$20.00 to \$40.00.

FOR SATURDAY— Specially Priced COATS

An interesting group of stylish and up-to-dat Coats at
\$6.75, \$8.00, \$10 and \$12.50.
This means a big saving to you.

Wash Dresses: An exquisite line of Wash Dresses that cannot fail to interest you. And when you know you can get them from \$3 to \$15 you will not bother to sew.

Wash Skirts: A snappy style with pockets at \$1.50.
A Special Lot for 98c.

A Big Selection of Middy Blouses just what every girl wants. 50c 75c and \$1.00



A new arrival of Waists very pretty with the new collar effects—
\$1.25 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$5.00

In our Millinery section New shapes are appearing, different and snappy ways of trimming, both high and low, and the large and small types are being used.
FOR THE SATURDAY SHOPPER
One Lot of TRIMMED HATS at \$2.49

Saturday Special One Lot Wash Goods at 9c Ask to see them.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

FREE! FREE!
Merchants' Matinee
TEMPLE THEATRE EAST JORDAN
Every Saturday Afternoon

Program For Saturday May 13th

2-Reel Reliance "The Way of a Mother"
Drama
American "Mixed Wires"
Comedy
Thanhauser "The Vagabond"
Drama

THREE SHOWS: 1:30 2:30 3:30
FREE! FREE!

WAS TROUBLED AT NIGHT

Painful, annoying bladder weakness usually indicates kidney trouble. So do backache, rheumatism, sore, swollen or stiff muscles or joints. Such symptoms have been relieved by Foley Kidney Pills. Henry Rudolph, Carmi, Ill., writes: "Since taking Foley Kidney Pills I sleep all night without getting up."—Hite's Drug Store.

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.

AUTO FOR SALE—My Ford car, 1913 model; fully equipped with modern steering device and shock absorber, new tires, etc. Price \$275.00. REV. WM. HASKINS, East Jordan, Mich.

AUTO FOR SALE—6-passenger Reo, 1912 Model. Recently overhauled and in good running condition. Will be sold cheap if taken at once.—Mrs. E. NEWBERRY, East Jordan, phone 167-F2.

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.

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.

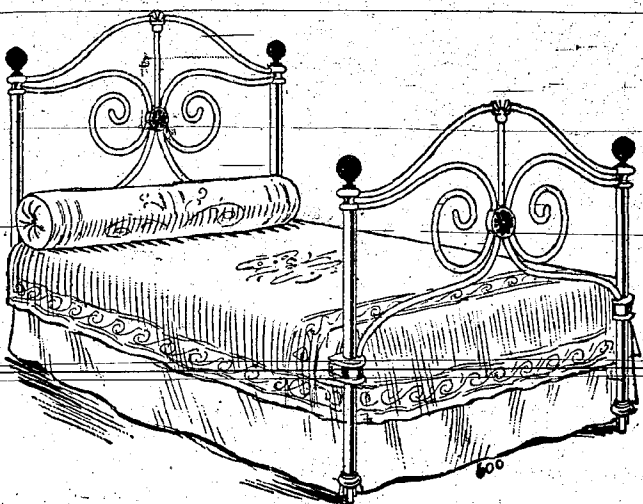
Your order will be appreciated.

E. KIRKPATRICK
PHOTOGRAPHER Over Bell's Grocery

EMPEY BROS. FURNITURE EMPORIUM GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

In order to close up the partnership existing, we have decided to discontinue our Furniture business in East Jordan and have leased the store building in which we are located. This means that in a month or so we will vacate and must have our Big Stock of Furniture disposed of.

EVERYTHING IN THIS COMPLETE STOCK OF
High Grade Furniture will be SOLD AT COST
and in many cases at less than cost. This means the opportunity of a life-time to purchase New, Up-to-Date, Dependable FURNITURE AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.



Bedsteads and Mattresses

A Big Stock of Both At Prices That Will Close Them Out.
BEDSTEADS worth \$2.20 to \$18.00 now \$1.50 to \$15
BED-SPRINGS worth \$3.50 to \$7.50 at \$2.50 to \$5.50
SANITARY COUCHES from \$5.25 to \$6.00
STEEL COTS from \$2.25 to \$2.60.

Combination Book Cases

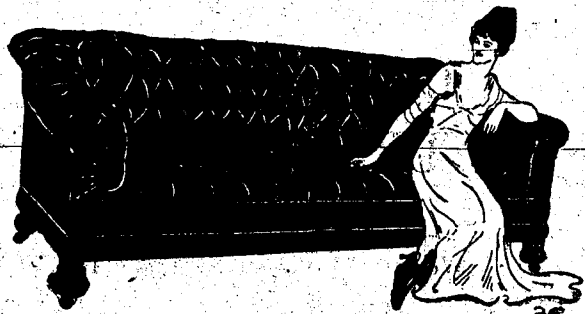
worth from \$17 to \$20, Closing Out at \$13 to \$16

Buffets

worth from \$28 to \$35
Closing Out at from \$19 to \$21

Library Tables

worth \$13.50
will Close Them Out at \$10



Beautiful Upholstered Couches

worth from \$16 to \$18 will Close Them Out at \$14

THIS STORE

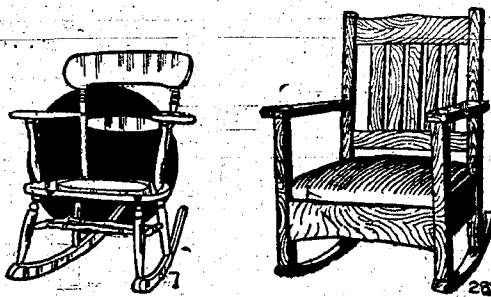
Has been the FURNITURE CENTER of this region for the past ten years, and there are few people but know the high quality and low prices of the goods we carry.

Remember EVERYTHING MUST BE SOLD from carpet tacks and furniture polish to Buffets and Dining Room Tables.

COME EARLY WHILE ASSORTMENTS ARE COMPLETE as any line sold out will not be replaced.

Herewith are given prices on a few of the articles in stock, but the real values must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated.

If its a ROCKER you need



we have it, and at a price you will gladly pay.

LEATHER ROCKERS worth \$7.50 to \$7.75
will be Closed Out at from \$5.50 to \$5.75

THIS STOCK

is at present complete in every detail and there a lot of various articles in stock not mentioned. If there is anything you want in the Furniture line remember you can get it here and now.

At the Actual Cost.

RUGS RUGS RUGS



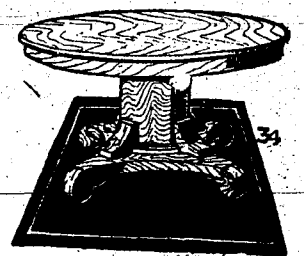
We have been leaders in this line for years and now have in stock a complete line which will be Closed Out AT COST. Large-size Rugs worth \$8.50 to \$28, now \$6 to \$24.

Dining-room Tables

worth from \$10.50 to \$18
Closing Out \$8.50 to \$15

DINING CHAIRS

worth \$7 to \$18 per set
Closing Out \$5.50 to \$14



China Closets

worth \$14.00
will Close-Out for \$11

Dressers

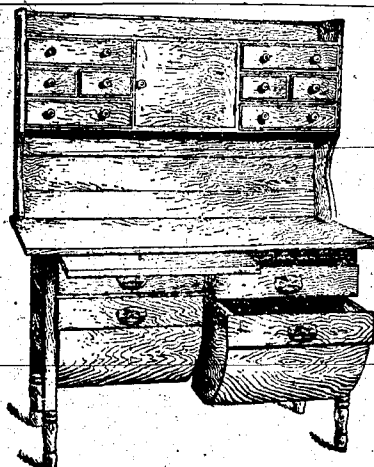
worth from \$13.50 to \$21
Closing Out at from \$10 to \$16

Chiffoniers

worth from \$10 to \$12.50
Closing Out at \$8 to \$10

One Wardrobe

worth \$20.00
will be Closed Out at \$15



Kitchen

Cab nets

worth \$12.50 to \$20
Now \$9 to \$16

IRONING BOARDS

75c to \$1.75

CLOTHES BASKETS

25c to 80c

MATTINGS

35c yd.

CONGOLIUM

30c yd.

EMPEY BROS.
FURNITURE EMPORIUM East Jordan, Mich.

THE GRAND GETAWAY

By A. H. C. MITCHELL
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(Continued From Last Week)

He could almost count the number of persons he knew in San Francisco on the fingers of one hand. There was his landlady. She didn't count. There were the twins, Anderson, the young man Joe, and the men he was about to meet.

The only others in town he had had brief talk with were the Sunday editor, the man he hired his office of, and the janitor of the building. "And that's a plenty," he said to himself.

So when it came time to meet the detective who pretended he wanted a job, Hemenway had made up his mind to tie him up with a promise to work and string him along with a dollar a day until he was ready to pull up stakes.

"Well, my friend, how badly do you want a job?" was his greeting. "I am ashamed to tell you," replied the gum shoe man.

"That being the case I'll give you a chance. I'm going off on an exploring expedition in a few days, and if you want to go along I'll give you twenty-five dollars a month and board. I may be gone some time. Do you want it?"

"Sure I do."

Hemenway cut the conversation to a very few words.

"What's your name?" he asked.

"Dennis McDonald."

"Scotch or Irish?"

"Both."

"What's your address?"

The man had one ready and Hemenway made a note of it. He curtly turned aside a question or two and then said:

"How are you fixed?"

"Broke."

"Well, here's a dollar. Meet me here tomorrow night at nine-thirty. I take a walk about this time every night. That's all, I guess. They parted."

"I'm getting to be a very fancy liar," said Hemenway to himself as he strolled toward home. "Lucky I won't need to tell any more. I am running short of ammunition." McDonald or whatever his real name was, went home and wrote out his nightly report. It was no more sensational than the previous document. No. 1376 it seemed was on his good behavior, and whatever they were trying to catch him at, or fasten on or discover, did not develop. McDonald wound up his report with a statement of his deal with Hemenway and promised developments in a few days.

When the developments did come, however, they were a little too swift for Mr. McDonald.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Hold Up Your Hands!"

On Sunday Hemenway took a day off, simple keeping his fences in repair by meeting the two men, one after the other in the park at night.

He said but two words to Joe. McDonald, who tried to start a conversation, but Hemenway thrust a silver dollar in his hand and told him to be there the following night.

On Monday it was the same.

On Tuesday and Wednesday it was the same.

On Thursday Anderson reported everything stowed on board; water-tanks full; the yacht ready to sail at a moment's notice.

On Friday, Hemenway telephoned Anderson that he would take the schooner out for a sail early Sunday morning.

"Say," he said; "Marriott is back. Got a wire this-morning. He must be in a hurry, as he says he will take the first train. Hello! I'm going to send a lot of truck down tomorrow. Put it all in the cabin, will you? Fine. Got the crew all rounded up? Fine. See you later. Good by."

Hemenway hung up the receiver. "Haven't slipped a cog yet," he said to himself. "Looks as though she was going through without a hitch."

That night Hemenway had a final talk with the two men in the park. He told them where to find the schooner; and instructed them to be there not later than seven o'clock Sunday morning.

When he reached home he told the twins everything was ready, promised to look after their baggage in the morning, warned them to be on hand at seven o'clock sharp, said he probably would not see them again until then, as he had some work of his own to do, and then went to bed for a good, long sleep.

The crucial test was near at hand. The next thirty hours would tell whether he was behind bars or fleeing over the trackless ocean with a fortune in the cabin of the schooner.

In the mean time the gum shoe man had never earned so easy a week's pay. Joe's life ever since McDonald had begun to shadow him had been as calm as that of a chess player. But with action promised for Sunday at the latest, the sleuth thought he had better talk things over with his chief.

So he went to headquarters on Saturday morning after shadowing his man safely to his place of business. The chief listened attentively, and at the end said:

"All right; we will go through with it that way. Want any help?"

That was where the sleuth overplayed himself.

"Hell, no!" he replied. "I'll handle that fellow all right. Leave it to me."

When Joe left his place of business that afternoon and leisurely walked down-town he was followed at a reasonable distance by the gum shoe man.

Joe made several purchases, dumped the bundles in a taxicab, and rode down to where the schooner lay, with McDonald trailing along in another taxicab.

Joe had his bundles put on board and quickly drove away. He went to a hotel and ordered a fine dinner. The sleuth seized the opportunity to devour a sandwich and drink a glass of beer. Joe finished his dinner and called for his check.

"I may as well be hung for a sheep as for a goat," he mused as the waiter was making a lightning calculation. He drew a pocket check book from his clothes and with a fountain pen filled out a check for two hundred dollars.

"Here, George," he said to the waiter, "get this cashed for me. Tell the cashier to give me gold."

Yes, sir, Mr. Lent; right away, sir.

Paying his dinner check, Lent made the rounds of the saloons and cigar-stores where he was known and cashed checks ranging from five dollars to one hundred dollars each, stuffing the gold he received in the ten pockets of his trousers and waistcoat. In all he cleaned-up close to twelve hundred dollars.

The sleuth was kept busy peering into windows and noting names and addresses while Lent was making his rounds. Finally Lent looked at his watch. "Too early for Isaacs," he thought.

He took in the tail end of a vaudeville show, played a game or two of billiards at the Palace, and then walked up Market street for half a mile, turned north for half a block, and went up the steps of a solid looking building.

He entered the vestibule and closed the door behind him. As he did so a panel of the inner door slid aside and a dim light shone on his features. There was a subdued click and the inner door opened noiselessly. Lent walked up stairs entered a room, and was at once greeted by a greasy looking, short and stout man who wore evening clothes.

"Good evening, Mr. Lent, you are a stranger."

"Busy on other things, Isaacs," replied Lent. "Besides you keep me broke." He glanced around the room. It was just an ordinary gambling joint to all outward appearances.

Two faro layouts, a roulette wheel and two card tables were placed where they would do the most good or harm. There were fewer than ten men in the room, and Lent knew four of them to be employees of Isaacs.

"You don't seem to be very busy tonight. What is this—a prayer meeting?" observed Lent.

"I don't understand it myself," replied Isaacs; "this ought to be my busy night. Would you like to bet some of your money against mine?"

"You don't think I came around here for five o'clock tea do you?"

"Good! Come into the office and I'll deal for you."

Isaacs led the way to a small office back of the big room. In it were a boy's size desk, a safe, and a faro table. Lent sat down. Isaacs produced a deck of cards, tore off the cover, shuffled with the grace that comes of long experience, placed his hands, palms down, on the table and smiled at Lent.

"Well, give me some chips," said Lent.

"How many?"

"Hundred dollars will do."

Isaacs scowled slightly. "You're starting in light," he remarked.

Lent flushed, but answered calmly: "Cut out the comment, please."

Isaacs did not make reply but got the chips and collected five gold pieces. Lent placed a dollar chip on the tray of diamonds and another on the seven of spades, which he coppered. Isaacs snorted.

"I won't wear the skin off my fingers for that kind of betting; what's the matter with you?" he cried.

Lent looked him in the eye. "Isaacs," he said slowly, "you have taken about ten thousand dollars of my money in the past month. I'm playing my own system. Now you deal."

Isaacs grumbled, but began slipping the cards from the card. When the cards in the box became exhausted they had gotten action about six times. At the end of an hour Lent was seventy dollars ahead. Isaacs kept begging Lent to increase his bets.

"When luck is coming your way as it is tonight, why don't you press it?" he pleaded.

"What are you kicking about? You are getting off cheap," replied Lent, "There's my bet. Deal."

The hours went by, Isaacs monotonously dealing, Lent keeping cases and making his unvarying one dollar bets. Outside, in the big room, there was absolutely nothing doing. Daylight came. Isaacs let his employees go home, one by one. Only he and Lent remained. At last Isaacs hit the table with his fist.

"I got enough of this," he sneered. "You are making a sucker of me. I quit right here." He looked greasier than ever.

"Wait a minute Isaacs; don't be fussy," said Lent. He looked at his

watch. "It is now exactly twenty minutes of seven. One more deal and I'll make you a bet that will stand your hair on end."

Isaacs gathered up the cards, shuffled them, and began a new deal. When it was completed he looked at Lent and said: "Well?"

"Get me a good stiff drink of whiskey, call a taxicab, and then I'll bet you," said Lent.

Isaacs brought the whiskey and stepped to the telephone.

"Tell them not to stop the motor, I'll be right down," Lent called out. A moment later Isaacs hung up the receiver and returned to his office. "What's your proposition?" said the gambler.

"Cash in these chips first," ordered Lent.

Isaacs did so.

"Now," said Lent, "I'll bet you a thousand dollars on the first turn of the cards."

"Where's your money," demanded Isaacs.

Lent went through his pockets and stacked a column of gold on the table.

"Where's yours?" he said. "Cover that money if you want my bet."

Isaacs shrugged his shoulders, went to his safe and matched Lent's pile. "You are putting me to a lot of trouble Mr. Lent, because I'm going to win your money anyway."

The noise of the taxi was heard as it drew up to the curb below.

"Are you?" cried Lent, slipping a revolver out of his pocket. "Throw up your hands! Up with them!"

Lent stepped close and felt around the gambler's rear pockets. "Now take off your coat—take it off," he repeated quickly. "Now you dirty robber, I'm going to give you a taste of your own medicine. Put up your hands!"

Lent transferred his gun from right to left hand, stepped close again, and putting all the power he could muster into the blow, sent the right fist crashing into the stomach of the short, fat man in front of him.

Isaacs crumpled to the floor with a gasp. Lent was on top of him in an instant and choked him until he grew blue in the face. Then he whisked a small coil of wire and pair of pliers from his coat pocket, rolled the gambler over and first bound his ankles and then his wrists behind him. Next he shoved his handkerchief in Isaacs' mouth and tied the gambler's own handkerchief over it.

Still working rapidly he rifled the open safe of everything that looked like money, dumped gold and bank-notes in the Tuxedo coat, rolled the whole thing up, cast a final glance at Isaacs, let himself out of the building, jumped in the front seat of the taxi and cried: "Let her go!"

"Hey!" yelled Dennis McDonald, dashing out from the doorway opposite.

But the taxi did not stop.

CHAPTER IX.

Buckets of Gold.

Hemenway put in a very busy Saturday morning with his baggage and that of the twins, and with a score of many other things he had left until that day in order to keep his mind occupied.

He had placed all his eggs in one basket, and sink or swim, he had to go through with it as planned. It was now too late to change. By two o'clock in the afternoon he had cleaned up all the little odds and ends he could think of necessitating four or five trips to his office, and longed to visit the schooner to see if everything was all right.

But he was afraid to trust it, so called up Anderson instead, who assured him that things were being stowed aboard as fast as received.

"But say, where did you get all that baggage?" asked the ship chandler.

Hemenway hedged slightly. "Most of that is Marriott's," he answered. "Well, so long; I'll see you Monday. I will probably have another wire from Marriott by that time. Good by."

Then followed some nerve racking hours. Hemenway went home and threw himself on his bed. He tried to sleep, to read a newspaper, but couldn't.

"Cold blooded crooks may be all right in fiction, but they don't exist in real life," he mused. It was a relief when George Carteret came home with several bundles. Hemenway knocked on his door and entered.

"What's the matter? You look all in!" exclaimed George. "Perspiration is standing out all over your face and you are trembling."

"I told you I was a sick man and you wouldn't believe me. But I expect I will be all right when we get fairly under way."

They made talk for an hour or so. Then Hemenway invited George to dine with him, and they went down town. After a good dinner Hemenway felt his nervousness disappearing.

"I've got to relieve Jim, and I better be going," said George.

"All right. Got plenty of cigarettes?"

"You bet."

"Pens and ink, paper and evrything you need?"

"All fixed."

"Well, I'll see you on board at seven tomorrow. Better order a taxi to be at the house at six to serve as a alarm clock. So long."

Hemenway killed time until nine o'clock and when he arrived at his office the janitor was just about finishing up.

"Say, Mr. Janitor, my office is getting rather dusty. Come in on Monday and give it a cleaning will you?"

"Sure. Working tonight, Mr. Hemenway?"

"Yes; I have a lot of figuring to do." He unlocked his door. "And that's no lie," he added to himself as he locked the door behind him.

Hemenway pulled down the shades, unscrewed the tops of the boxes he had ordered, arranged the excelsior within, opened the trunk, and took out the trays.

He removed from the bottom of the trunk a suit case, a small, new lantern, a quart of kerosene oil, six bull's eye electric flashers, a suit of dungarees, jumper and overalls, a pair of rubber sandals, a clothesline, and twenty-three feet of rope ladder.

He took off his coat, vest, trousers, shirt, put on the dungarees, and slipped the sandals over his rubber heel shoes.

He filled his lantern, moved a table in a corner of the room, turned up the rug underneath, put out the gas, and sat motionless in his chair for ten minutes.

At the end of that time he lighted a flasher, took a nail puller from the suit case, and removed the nails in a part of the exposed flooring. It was evident he had been over the ground before, as the nails yielded with hardly an effort.

"Pretty work," said Hemenway to himself as he removed the boards and disclosed a hole about three feet square. "I couldn't even tell myself where I had sawed those boards and pieced them together again. This old foggy bank won't know what struck it when I get through. They don't even keep a watchman here. He's a lucky fellow, too, if he only knew it, whoever he is. But to work, to work."

Hemenway lowered himself into the hole, his feet striking solid bottom at about four feet. Grabbing his flasher, he peered around. He was in a space about twelve feet square.

He was in fact in the walled up space directly over the bank's vault, and the solid bottom he was standing on was the top of the vault itself.

By nice calculation Hemenway had made the hole in the flooring over one corner of the vault. Stooping to avoid the beams overhead, he made his way to the front of the vault where he found, just where he had left them on his last previous visit there, two one-gallon demijohns and two tall narrow glass lipped pitchers.

These were placed within a circle that Hemenway had described with some care about two feet in diameter. This circle showed flashy and irregular edges, as though some acid had eaten into the steel of the vault.

"Ha!" exclaimed Hemenway under his breath. "Everybody on the mark, all set and ready for the pistol. Well, here goes, and may the best man win."

He uncorked the two demijohns, fitted one pitcher from one of them and the second pitcher from the other. Into the jagged groove of the circle he poured from the first pitcher until he had completed the circumference. Then taking the second pitcher he began, with extreme care, to pour the contents in the same groove.

The effect was strange and wonderful. When the two liquids met there was a bubbling like peroxid on raw flesh. The steel began to soften, and when the bubbling ceased, as it did after a time when the mixture lost its potency, there remained a kind of watery mud.

This Hemenway removed with a stiff brush and then repeated the process of pouring one liquid on the other. At the end of an hour he was gratified to hear a splashing on the floor of the vault from the point where the liquid had eaten through.

Ten minutes later the section of steel within the circle fell to the floor of the vault landing with a sharp crash.

As luck would have it a street car passed with a whirl the instant the heavy steel fell, deadening the sound. The impact however, jarred the building.

Hemenway shut off his light, poked his head through the hole above and listened. There wasn't a footfall outside, there wasn't a sound within. Hemenway stood there without moving for a full twenty minutes. Then rapidly, but silently, he went to work compelling his job.

Everything had been carefully thought out in advance. A bucket of water and a stiff paint brush lay within reach of the office floor.

Dipping the brush in the water he scrubbed the sides of the steel circle until he thought there was no danger of contact with his hands.

"That's hot stuff," he soliloquized. "I've never tried it on my mitts and I don't guess I want to."

He lighted his lantern, fastened the rope ladder in hooks, he had screwed in the beam over the circle and descended into the vault. Placing his lantern on the floor, he brought down the suit case which contained various implements and chemicals, and began work on the doors of the compartments.

When the last door swung open he looked at his watch. It was fifty minutes after midnight. He was in a dripping perspiration, dead tired, and the air in the vault was stifling. Begrudging the time, he went aloft and lay flat on his office floor for a ten-minute rest.

When a distant church clock struck one, Hemenway arose, took the clothes line lowered himself down the hole, emptied the bucket, tied the clothes line to its handle, lowered it to the bottom of the vault and descended after it.

He wasted no time in contemplation, but grabbing bags of gold, he filled the bucket, climbed the ladder, pulled up the bucket and noiselessly placed the contents on the floor of his

office.

He repeated this performance three or four times, then packed the bags in the boxes, wedged excelsior wherever it was needed, screwed down the tops, shook the boxes to make sure there was no clink of coin, and then descended for more.

He drew up all the bags he could find, and then started in on the green and yellow backs. After these came the securities. These with the bills, he placed in boxes too, as he had provided plenty of them. When he had finished there wasn't enough left in the vault to start a child's penny bank.

Hemenway descended, once more, took a last look around to be sure he hadn't missed anything, blew out his lantern, ascended the rope ladder, climbed through the hole to his office, and put back the flooring. Then he drew the corner of the rug over it, replaced the table, swept up the excelsior and disposed of it in the trunk with the tools and other odds and ends.

He took off his overalls and sandals, threw them in the trunk, locked the trunk, washed his face and hands, put on his clothes, sat down in his chair and drew a deep breath.

He looked at his watch again. It was three-thirty. His labor had consumed time, but all his movements aboveboard had been made with extreme caution.

Then a thought flashed through his mind that brought out the cold sweat. What if the boys failed to show up at the dock? And what if the truckmen he had engaged failed to appear!

Oh, well he had all day and all night before him. He could pick up a crew of old salts if it came to the worst, and truckmen were not hard to find, even if it was Sunday.

But for all that the next three hours were the longest he ever put in. Daylight came. Five o'clock came, then six. He began to get fidgety and listened for every sound.

Finally there was a far-off rumble like a truck, and he went down to the entrance to meet it and keep his eyes open for policemen. He had the proper kind of lies ready for any officer of the law that might stroll along, but he wished to avoid all that.

Yes, it was the truck with two men on it. Inside of seven minutes trunk and boxes were loaded.

Hemenway cast a last look around his little office, locked the door, walked down the stairs jumped on the truck, and then started, slowly as befitted the day, toward the waterfront.

As the team turned the corner Hemenway blew a kiss to the silent and ruined bank, but as he did so he became aware that he was trembling violently.

CHAPTER X.

"You're a Dirty Cur."

Shortly after seven o'clock on Sunday morning Hemenway, Lent, McDonald and the twins were converging on Anderson & Brownlow's dock from various points of the compass.

The Carterets got there first, and the old watchman came out rubbing his eyes when they drove up in a taxicab.

"What do you want around here?" he said. "This is no public wharf."

"We are with the crowd that's going on the schooner yacht."

"Oh, you are with Mr. Hemenway's party. All right. I got orders to let you have the yacht. How long will you be gone?"

"About a year, I guess," replied George.

"A year? Mr. Anderson told me you was only going out for a sail on the bay."

Jim grew impatient. "Settle for the taxi, George," he said; and to the watchman: "Mr. Hemenway will be here in a minute and will give you all the details about it. In the mean time help us get these things aboard please."

He passed two bits to the watchman and unloaded the car of suit cases and bundles.

"Now then George, we want to get an early start. Suppose we change our clothes and be all ready for the other fellows," said Jim.

They went aboard. The watchman fumbled in his pockets for a key and unlocked the companionway, slid back the top and the boys went below. Trunks, boxes and bundles were scattered all over the floor of the cabin.

The twins made no attempt to straighten things out, but hustled into old trousers, soft shirts, sneakers, and caps, and went on deck.

It was a glorious morning. A good eight knot breeze was blowing a little west of north. Off to the east sun on the water was blinding. There was not a cloud in the sky. The boys began busying themselves about the deck.

Jim took most of the steps off the fore and mainsails, while George went forward and freed the jib sheet. Then purely out of curiosity he unclamped the fore hatch, removed the cover, and peered into the hold. As he did so there was a rattle on the dock and George looked up to see Hemenway jump off a truck and give some sharp orders to the men with him.

"Good morning skippers!" cried Hemenway. "I see you are on hand bright and early. I'll be ready to take orders as soon as I get this junk aboard."

"Junk it is, be the heft of it," remarked one of the truckmen who was struggling with one of Hemenway's boxes.

Hemenway looked around nervously.

"Where are the other fellows?" he asked.

"We were the first ones here," answered George. "Say, the watchman wants to see you. He says he understood we were only going out for a day's sail."

"Is that so. What did you tell him?"

"We told him to see you."

"That's the stuff! I'll straighten him out. Hey there!" he yelled to the watchman. "I want to see you!"

And when the guardian of the dock came up he took him aside and said: "Say we are going to take the yacht outside today to see how she behaves on the real ocean. We'll be back before sundown unless the wind goes back on us. Here's a couple of bones for you. Help those men get these boxes aboard."

The watchman shuffled off and Hemenway began to bite his nails in sheer nervousness and talk to himself. "I wonder where the devil those other two fellows are. Here it is seven-thirty five, me with everything right in my hand and held up by those ginks. I could murder them without turning a hair."

He walked up the dock, walked back again, paid off the truckmen, and halted the watchman.

"Say have you seen a tall young fellow in a black felt hat around here this morning or last night?"

"Yes, sir; there was a young fellow drove up here in a taxicab last night about sundown. He gave me some bundles to put on board the schooner and then drove off again."

Hemenway breathed easier. "You didn't see a shorter and stouter man about thirty five years old down here last night did you?"

"No, sir; the young fellow was the only one."

"That'll be Joe, I guess," said Hemenway to himself walking off. "He'll be here all right but I bet that other fellow throws me down. By gee! I'll go with four, if the twins will stand for it."

Then, a moment later: "But I haven't got four yet. Now, wouldn't that make a saint swear?" and snitting the thought to the word he let out a few subdued but fervent oaths. This seemed to relieve him.

He remembered he had all day and all night before him; that there was no chance of the bank robbery being discovered before Monday morning. He had more than twenty-four hours in which to make good his getaway.

He cheered up. He would give the two delinquents a little more leeway, and then if they failed to appear he would seek professional aid to complete his crew. He could afford it now, he told himself. He hadn't the slightest idea how much plunder he had stowed away in the boxes and trunk, but he figured he was on Easy Street for life. For the moment he forgot his troubles and a smile of satisfaction bespread his care worn face.

His thoughts were interrupted by the sound of a motor car in the distance. The sound ceased, and Hemenway walked out to see what was doing. A block away he saw a man that looked like Joe talking to the chauffeur. It was Joe, and this is what Joe was saying:

"How much do I owe you? All right, here you are. Now how much to the Cliff House and return? Very well, here it is. Now you go there and inquire for Mr. George U. Schlesinger. If he's there, tell him I'm here, and bring him back with you. If he isn't there, come back anyhow, and I'll meet you right here. Wait for me."

The taxicab started off and Lent, with his black bundle walked toward the dock. Hemenway was waiting for him with a grin on his face.

"Hello, Joseph," he said; "I thought you were never coming. What made you stop a block away from the dock, and what have you got in your arms?"

Start Tomorrow and Keep It Up Every Morning

Get in the habit of drinking a glass of hot water before breakfast.

We're not here long, so let's make our stay agreeable. Let us live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, and 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, stuff 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 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 acid 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; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of inside-bathing before breakfast.

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 22½ cents an hour for this work 10 hours a day. 12 hrs a night.

Bring this ad to **WILSON FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.**, Pontiac, Michigan.

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.

Most people have lost more by crowding than they would by waiting their turn.

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. BORKEY.

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.

Frank Phillips

Tenor Artist.

When in need of anything in my line call in 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 1000 proofs. Easy to take, repeat orders. Permanent income. Write for pamphlets, **FREE SAMPLES** and terms. **BROWN HERB CO.**, 66 Murray St., New York City.



CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Service of Constipation. Return of Substances.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for **CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS** in red and gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. **TAKES NO OTHER** Pills. **DIAMOND BRAND PILLS** for twenty-five years regarded as Best. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS** **THEY ARE EVERYWHERE** (WANTED) **THEY ARE EVERYWHERE** (WANTED)

THE GRAND GETAWAY

By A. H. C. MITCHELL
Copyright by the Frank A. Munsey Co.

(Continued from preceding page)

Hemenway was feeling very chipper. He continued: "Now, Joe, take my advice and get into some working clothes. And at the same time you can get rid of that black bundle. Then come on deck and—Well, look who's here!"

All hands turned and looked in the direction Hemenway was pointing. Running on the dock toward the schooner was a man in the last stages of exhaustion. He was so far gone that he couldn't run straight, but zig-zagged along, the sweat pouring off his face and his mouth wide open.

As he neared the edge of the dock he swept his eyes over the group of men on the yacht and without hesitation jumped to the deck. He tumbled in a heap when he landed, not having strength enough left to keep his pins.

"Here you are at last, Dennis," cried Hemenway as he helped him to his feet. "But you needn't have hurried so, old sport. We weren't going to leave you behind."

The gum shoe man grasped a shroud to steady himself. He was panting furiously.

"It's all off!" he gasped.

"What's all off?" demanded Hemenway.

"I don't go on this trip, and that man don't go either. I want him."

He pointed to Lent.

"Want him?" cried Hemenway.

"What for?"

"He knows."

Hemenway turned to Lent. "What do you know about this?" he said.

"Not a thing. The man's crazy."

I never saw him before in my life unless he's the man that jumped out of a doorway and yelled at me when I drove down here in a taxi.

An understanding of the whole thing flashed into Hemenway's mind. The gum shoe man had been shadowing Lent all the time, even that first night when he met them both for the first time in the park.

That accounted for that feeling of doubt he had when the man applied to him for a job. Then in another flash there came to Hemenway a plan of action. He winked at the other men and said quietly:

"Come on forward with me, Dennis, and tell me about it."

They walked forward past the foremast and the gum shoe man turned so that he could keep his eye on Lent. Hemenway faced him. "Now what's the trouble?" he said.

"Why, that young fellow's name is Joe Lent, and he works in a bank. He's been robbing 'em, and the bank people are convinced of it, but they can't find how he does it, because his accounts are always straight. So they went to a detective agency and I was put on his trail."

"I haven't found out how he robs the bank yet, but I got the goods on him in another way last night. He was around town cashing phoney checks. He nearly gave me the slip half an hour ago when he jumped in the taxi."

"I couldn't get anyone to follow him in and had to run all the way down to this place." He was still breathing heavily.

A heavy frown was gathering on Hemenway's face as McDonald was talking.

"You are a dirty low down cur for playing a trick like this on me, McDonald. You with your hard luck story and me staking you every night. Gimme back that money!"

The gum shoe man looked as though he was ashamed of himself. "Sure," he said sheepishly, thrusting both hands in his trouser pocket. "I'm sorry, but—"

A violent shove sent McDonald backward. His heels struck the coaming of the forward hatch and he fell over. In falling his head hit the opposite coaming, his body doubled up like a jack-knife, and he disappeared in the hold.

Quick as a flash Hemenway jerked the cover on, grabbed the hatch bar and clamped it down. It was all over in less than ten seconds.

"All right, skippers!" shouted Hemenway as he ran aft. "Fire away your orders and we'll get out of here."

CHAPTER XI

"That's My Pile."

George clapped his hands. "Get the jib on her, Jim," he yelled. "Hey watchman, stand by to cast off that stern line."

Hemenway pulled off his coat and hat, threw them down the companionway, and with Lent followed Jim forward. They ran up the jib, and as it thrashed in the wind George shouted:

"Cast off! That's the stuff. Stand by the bow line. Cast off! Cast off! Haul aft the jib sheet!"

The Runaway slowly gathered headway and was soon clear of the dock. George took her well out in the bay and then brought her up in the wind. They hoisted fore and main sail and

foretaysail. Then pointing close to the wind the Runaway went off on the starboard tack and when well clear came about and headed for the Golden Gate on a strong ebb tide.

"When there was a chance for a breathing spell Jim turned to the 'crew.'"

"I take it you fellows never handled a rope before," he observed.

"Guiltily," replied Hemenway with a grin.

"How about you, Lent?"

"Same here."

"Well, we are taking considerable of a chance. The thing to do is to make you learn the rope and learn 'em fast."

"How about eats? I haven't had any breakfast," said Hemenway.

"Nothing doing until this deck is cleared up. Come this way and I'll show you how to coil a rope."

He started Hemenway on the hal-yards that cluttered the deck around the mainmast and put Lent to work forward, explaining things as they went along, and soon the deck was clear.

The wind, as had been said, was a trifle west of north, and blowing a good eight knots. Under its influence the Runaway rapidly neared the open sea. A hundred times since the yacht left the dock Hemenway had cast an anxious eye in that direction. A hundred times his eye had swept the water-front in fear that something, he knew not what, would put from one of the wharves, overhaul the schooner, put aboard her, and slip handcuffs on his wrists.

(Continued Next Week)



Edna Purviance, Leading Woman in Chaplin-Mutual Releases.

Edna Purviance, playing leads opposite Charles Chaplin, the Mutual million dollar comedian, is known to picture fans throughout the country. Miss Purviance is a striking blonde and one of the most beautiful young women in screen work. She is not yet twenty years of age. Miss Purviance is an undergraduate of Vassar, where she was noted for her work in amateur theatricals. Mr. Chaplin "discovered" her while she was playing with an amateur company in San Francisco. He immediately engaged her as his leading woman, and she has appeared with him in every Chaplin release since. Miss Purviance is a dramatic artist as well as a comedienne and hopes some day to star in a company of her own. Several offers have already been made her by prominent eastern theatrical managers, but she has not as yet been lured away from the Mutual-Chaplin company. Miss Purviance appears in an exceptionally novel role in "The Floorwalker," first of the Mutual-Chaplin comedies.



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.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Mr. Coffey, the state standard school inspector, arrived Monday, May 8th. He came at the invitation of several school boards of the county to meet with them right at the school house and study with them their own local problems. Mr. Coffey is a former commissioner of years of experience and a specialist in rural schools. The list of schools visited will be published next week.

Three Bells attendance record the past year—best in the county. Out of 29 pupils enrolled 19 received Diplomas of Honor for being neither absent nor tardy thruout the entire year. Up to the present writing this is more than three times what any other school has yet gained. There were during the first four months 24 neither absent nor tardy and 20 during the spring term. If any school can beat this send in your record post haste.

Rock Elm placed a halo about the second day of May by holding a Mothers' Day. There was a good attendance, a fine program, a photographer, much delicious home-made candy and there were problems profitably discussed. You should have seen the "Winding of the May-pole."

Afton has decided in 12 new seats and a new floor. For some time Afton has been getting in line for something better than they have.

Wilson Athletic Meet was Wednesday the third. Afton won.

Social at Walker school on May 10th. This was a special legal enthusiastic, social gathering. Details later.

At present just half of the rural teachers are subscribing for 'Moderator Topics.'

Eveline Athletic meet at Walker school the fifth. One good way to celebrate Arbor and Bird day.

Obidiah was pushing at a mighty big boulder. Suddenly the boulder went over and Obidiah went with it. When he arose he was surprised to see by his footprints that he was a few inches in advance of his first position.

Friday the fifth was a big day. Picnic at Horton's Bay, Athletic meet in Walker school, a surprise on Mr. Peasleeby the patrons of the school and school board presenting him with a much deserved memento for his services during the past year, and a picnic at the Chaddock school. If the blue bird knows of more celebrations on this glad day, he should send in the glad tidings. The commissioner was so sorry that the examinations kept her from participating in these festivities. She appreciates the kind invitations received even though she was present only in spirit.

It's a long way to the new standard, it's a long way to go, It's a long way to the new standard, to the finest school I know. Goodbye narrow school house, goodbye darkened panes, It's a long, long way to the new standard that my heart proclaims.

SHE TOLD HER NEIGHBOR

"I told a neighbor whose child had croup about Foley's Honey and Tar," writes Mrs. Rehkamp, 2404 Herman St., Covington, Ky. "When she gave it a couple doses she was so pleased with the change she didn't know what to say." This reliable remedy helps colds, coughs, croup and whooping cough.—Hite's Drug Store.

However, a fool and his money are a combination you don't meet every day.

A man without a collar button is almost as helpless as a woman without a hairpin.

HAS A GOOD REPUTATION

The original and genuine Honey and Tar cough syrup is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and because this has given such universal satisfaction and cured so many cases of coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough there are imitations and substitutes offered to the public. Insist upon Foley's.—Hite's Drug Store.

An obese woman tries to console herself with the belief that she knows more other woman who is fatter than she is.

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

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

"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



SPRING TONICS

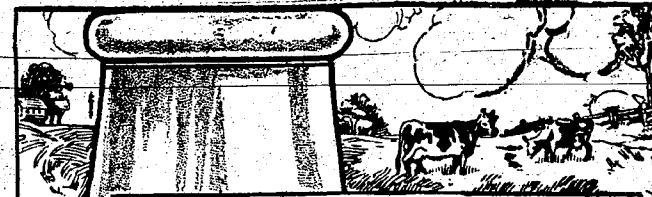
Have you got that run-down, laggy feeling? A bottle of our tonics will make you feel new again.

Spraying Materials

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

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PURE DRUGS



You can't afford

to eat or drink anything which you are not absolutely sure is PURE. Every drop of our milk comes from a healthy cow, fed on balanced rations, milked in absolutely sanitary quarters and then the milk is PASTEURIZED.

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

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