

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 20

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1916.

No. 22

## EAST JORDAN SECOND IN THE COUNTY FIELD MEET.

The Charlevoix County Triangular Championship Field Meet between the three city schools of the County was held at Boyne City last Friday and resulted in Charlevoix winning the meet with a total of 55 1/2 points. East Jordan came second with 37 1/2 points and Boyne City third with 33 points.

Below are the winners of the different events:

1 Mile Run—Won by M. Sarasin, Boyne City; Second, Dickon, East Jordan; Third, Maser, Boyne City. Time 5.20.

High Jump—Won by R. Fleming, Boyne City; Second, Milford, East Jordan; Third, (Cross E. J. Taggart C.) Height 5 ft. 4 in.

Shot Put—Won by B. Cross, East Jordan; Second, Mason, Charlevoix; Third, VonAllsburg, Charlevoix. Distance 41 ft. 6 in.

100 Yard Dash—Won by Shapton, Charlevoix; Second, Miles, East Jordan; Third, VonAllsburg, Charlevoix. Time 11.3.

220 Low Hurdles—Won by Hampton, Charlevoix; Second, Fowler, East Jordan; Third, Coulter, Charlevoix. Time 58 1/2 seconds.

120 High Hurdles—Won by Shapton, Charlevoix; Second, Cross, East Jordan; Third, Benjamin, Boyne City. Time 21 seconds.

Pole Vault—Won by Shapton, Charlevoix; Second, Milford, East Jordan; Third, VonAllsburg, Charlevoix. Height 8 ft. 9 in.

220 Yard Dash—Won by Taggart, Charlevoix; Second, Hampton, Charlevoix; Third, Mason, Charlevoix. Time 27 seconds.

Running Broad Jump—Won by VonAllsburg, Charlevoix; Second, McKenzie, Boyne City; Third, Cross, East Jordan. Distance 17 ft. 7 1/2 in.

Half Mile Run—Won by Fowler, East Jordan; Second, M. Sarasin, Boyne City; Third, Dickon, East Jordan. Time 2 min. 24 sec.

Discus Throw—Won by Miles, East Jordan; Second, Fleming, Boyne City; Third, Cross, East Jordan. Distance 89 ft. 6 in.

Light Weight Relay—Won by Boyne City; Second, Charlevoix; Third, East Jordan. Time 1.55.

Heavy Weight Relay—Won by Charlevoix; Second, Boyne City; Third, East Jordan. Time 1.34.

## HOW ONE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL AGENT IS ENCOURAGING ANOTHER

Dean Russel of the College of Agriculture of Wisconsin is authority for the statement that, next to the Babcock test, the greatest help to dairying in Wisconsin has been the Dairy Association. Any one who is acquainted with the wonderful work of the Livingston County Holstein Association will admit at once that this statement also applies to Michigan.

Realizing the necessity of such organizations for the highest success in dairying, the County Agricultural Agent for Saginaw County helped his farmers organize what is known as the Saginaw Valley Holstein Friesian Association. Although this organization is less than a year old it already has a large membership and is exercising a powerful influence in the development of dairying in that County.

In August, County Agent Robinson arranged for an excursion of the Saginaw Association to Livingston County to visit that famous organization. More than a hundred farmers went from Saginaw County by automobile and by train. The men from these two Associations sat down to dinner together and after dinner the Livingston County farmers took their automobiles and six parties were formed, visiting about twenty herds each. It was a big day for the visiting organization. It taught them the great purposes of organization such as the stimulus received from others in the same business; the need of a high class, standard product; and the value of associated effort; in advertising that product and in being able to supply the best markets in car-tots with product as fine as human skill has yet produced.

## Old Jokes Re-Twisted

Ping—"Are mothers-in-law as mean as the comic papers represent them to be?"

Pong—"Mine is, she tries out all her suffrage speeches on me, when I sit down after supper for a quiet hour of reading."

## COUNTY NORMAL WILL GRADUATE CLASS OF TWELVE

The thirteenth annual commencement exercises of the Charlevoix County Normal class will be held at Charlevoix during the week of May 28, at the Congregational Church. Rev. C. E. Taggart will preach the baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening at 7:30. The class day program will be given Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock; the commencement program will be given Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Miss Isabelle Becker, assistant state inspector of rural schools, will deliver the commencement address. Everyone is cordially invited to attend these exercises.

The Alumni Reunion will be held at the close of the commencement address Thursday evening in the basement of the Congregational Church. Miss Lillian Flanders, of the class of 1912, is the president of the alumni.

### CLASS ROLL

Florence I. Maddaugh—President  
Florence Milner—Vice President  
Catherine M. LaLonde—Secretary  
Sadie J. Blanchard—Treasurer  
Ethel J. Barbour—Marcia L. Goss  
Mary E. Boice—E. Rena Carroll  
Ruth M. Chellis—Frances B. Price  
Sadie Donlevy—Hazel A. Richardson  
Motto—"Life is Service."  
Colors—Gold and White.

### FACULTY

Sessie M. Himes, M. Pd.,—Principal  
Alida F. Whiting—Critic Teacher  
Mrs. A. L. Coulter—Music and Art.

### COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Processional—Mrs. T. LaLonde  
Invocation—Rev. C. E. Taggart  
Vocal Solo, "Sing, Smile, and Slumber"  
Chorus—Mrs. A. L. Coulter  
Address—Miss Isabelle Becker  
Assistant State Rural School Inspector  
Vocal Solo, "Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind"  
Soprano—Leonard D'Ooge  
Presentation of Diplomas—Com'r May L. Stewart  
Chorus, "Out on the Deep"  
Normal Class.

## ELBERT BEDE SAYS

Many well-laid plans of mice and men do not hatch.

Chinese eggs may be the American farmers' yellow peril.

Europe has its asphyxiating gas—and we have a campaign coming on.

Some congressman must feel like cannibals the way they go after the pork.

When a young couple strike a match they can not see the use of any other light.

Roosevelt in the Bermudas is probably listening to what the wireless waves are saying.

A war among the kings of Europe couldn't have been avoided. They're too closely related.

News of hostilities at Armageddon would bring the Colonel back from the Bermudas fast enough.

Having a temperament of some kind or another is too often merely an excuse for acting like a darn fool.

Even with equal suffrage the woman shouldn't forget that after all it is the hand that rocks the cradle that really rules the world.

A man who wants to be a candidate for office can usually make enough noise about it to convince himself that the people are calling.

An income tax bill is about the only dun a man could receive for something he doesn't owe. That would make him feel like thanking the sender for the courtesy.

The pretty girl claims the passing attention of all men, but it is the girl of cheerful disposition, sweet voice and affectionate ways that wins steady attention from the man worth while.

This Week as it is Not in History

Monday, May 22.—Alexander Dumas writes "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star," 1510.

Tuesday May 23.—Nero, Emperor of Rome, opens the first cabaret, 1413.

Wednesday, May 24.—Patrick Henry speaks on the Belgian Outrage, 1830.

Thursday, May 25.—Michael Angelo learns to play the Jew's harp, 1610.

Friday, May 26.—Madam Schuman-Heink will tour in Hamlet next Fall and Winter, 1916-17.

Saturday, May 27.—P. T. Barnum writes "Ben-Hur" in one evening, 1860.

Sunday, May 28.—Christopher Columbus delivers his famous lecture on "American Preparedness," 1492.

## 1916 PROGRAM 1916 MEMORIAL DAY

East Jordan, Mich., Tuesday, May 30

### PROGRAM

#### MORNING EXERCISES.

The W. R. C. and G. A. R. will meet at the Town Hall at 10:30 a. m. The East Jordan High School Band will lead the procession to the bridge where the following order of exercises will be carried out:

Singing "Nearer My God to Thee"  
Prayer Rev. R. S. Sidebotham  
Selection High School Band  
Exercises W. R. C.  
Decorations W. R. C.  
Benediction Rev. J. Clemens  
Selection High School Band.

#### AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

##### Marching Formation.

(Form at G. A. R. Headquarters at 1:45 p. m.)

Officer in Charge Capt. H. L. Winters  
East Jordan High School Band Drum Major Dicken  
Company I, M. N. G. (Escort) Lieut. W. C. Spring  
East Jordan Military Band  
Stevens Post No. 66, G. A. R. Commander J. W. Rogers  
(Carriages will be provided)  
Womens' Relief Corps President Elva Barrie  
(Carriages will be provided)  
Public Officials Mayor A. E. Cross  
Fraternal Organizations Commanders  
School Children Supt. L. P. Holliday  
Citizen A Citizen

#### MEMORIAL PROGRAM AT CEMETERY.

Bugle Call, Assembly Company I Musician  
Selection East Jordan Military Band  
Vocal Solo, "Sing, Smile, and Slumber"  
Invocation Rev. R. S. Sidebotham  
Selection Male Quartet  
General Orders No. 11, Establishing Memorial Day, (Logan)  
R. A. Brintnall  
Selection High School Band  
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address Basil Cummins  
Music School Children  
Address Male Quartet  
Selection School Children  
Decorating for the Unknown School Children  
Salute Company I, M. N. G.  
Bugle Call, Taps Company I Musician  
(Return March in same formation to Company I Armory.)

## MEMORIAL DAY

### A Proclamation by the Governor

At this hour the great European nations are engaged in deadly conflict. History fails to record any other war of like magnitude and ferocity. Human imagination utterly fails to appreciate the agony of the millions of mothers and children whose wishes were never consulted. Millions of human lives have been ruthlessly sacrificed, to say nothing of the widespread destruction of property. Chaos has been substituted for order; hate and revenge dominate the minds of the contending rulers of these great nations. Death is their watchword.

In the United States peace reigns. This great nation is fearlessly conserving the faith and loyalty of its people. Our watchwords are "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." At this hour we look back to our last awful sacrifice upon the altar of liberty. On May thirtieth the remnant of the Grand Army of the Republic, together with one hundred million freemen, will pay tribute to the living and the dead. Let us reverently and lovingly join the spirit of the immortal Lincoln in dedicating our lives to the task of increasing our "devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of their devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

May the democracy of our beloved nation in this hour of world peril fearlessly and successfully point the way to universal peace. The regenerating need of Europe and of the whole civilized world is democracy and more democracy.

While decorating the graves of the "Boys in Blue," let us lovingly remember our Spanish War Veterans; likewise the patriotic self-sacrifice of American mothers who gave us our heroes.

Therefore, I, Woodbridge N. Ferris, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby issue this, my Proclamation, and heartily urge the observance of Tuesday, May 30, 1916, as Memorial Day.

As a part of the public exercises of Memorial Day, I suggest that bells be tolled from 12:00 o'clock noon until 12:05; that flags be placed at half mast, and that comrades stand with uncovered heads during this period.

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

By the Governor: WOODBRIDGE N. FERRIS, Governor.

COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN, Sec'y of State.

## DE RUE BROS. MINSTRELS

### THE BEST MINSTREL SHOW EVER SEEN IN UNION CITY

A Clean, Up-To-Date Show Run By Good Men.

[From The Evening Times, Union City, Ind., Thursday Apr. 6th.]

Following the policy that he established many years ago, never to play an attraction unless he had reasonable assurance that it was first-class, Manager S. J. Fisher last night presented the De Rue Bros. Minstrel Show, and his judgment again proved correct, for it was the best minstrel show that has ever played the Union Grand Theatre. Beginning with the band concert on the street, under the personal direction of Bobby De Rue, cornet soloist, and artist musician, which stamped the band as one able to travel on its own merits as a concert band, to the last of the show at the theatre at night, there wasn't a thing in the entire bill that was cheap or second-class.

The "Operative Orchestra" under the direction of Paul Ryner, violin artist and director and including W. H. Daneau, Gabe Elhart, Robert Devereaux, E. W. Murphy, Paul Rezkowsky, Will Yago, George Espy, Wallace Nogle, with the "Beau Ideals of Melody" Cleon Coffin, Charles Leahy, Jerome Leahy, Walter Webber, Leon Flaherty, Van Gilson, opened the program with a vocal and instrumental overture that was a peach and made everybody feel good early in the game.

The bright and sparkling first part was put on by Mack Monroe, Carl Ritter, Bert Allen, William Sears, Wm. Turner, Richard Turner, and conversationalist Leo Diefendorf, in a way that left absolutely nothing to be desired and made even the oldest theatre goers forget all about "the old-time minstrels." Everything introduced, including "In the Gardens of the Gods," "My Tango Man," "Oh That Beautiful Band," "Auntie Skinner's Chicken Dinner," "I Want to be There," "I Want to Go to Tokio," "Face to Face With the Girl of My Dreams," "Alabama Jubilee," "Railroad Jim," "The Little Grey Mother," "I'm Not So Foolish," "Dixie," "The Bell in the Light House," "Over the Billowy Sea," and closing with eccentric dancing by Allen and Turner, met with the unanimous approval of the audience.

The second part introduced Billy and Bobby, the Only De Rues, and what they did to the risibilities of the audience was a plenty.

The particularly fine thing about the whole business was that it was clean, wholesome fun and not once did they resort to cheap vulgarity, yet it was spontaneous and hit the spot like the crack of a whip.

The second part opened with "Circus Day in Dixie," which brought on Billy and Bobby. Among the further hits introduced were: Twentieth Century Rag, When Sunday Comes to Town, Gloomy Gus and His Jitney Bus, Sleep Baby Sleep, In My Old Kentucky Home—Arabia, closing with "Fare Thee Well My Own Mary Ann," by Wm. Sears & Company, in which such a real "scrap" was staged that one well-known young married woman became alarmed and wanted her husband to stop it before they came to blows.

The big bill included a third part opened with a hit by the orchestra and introducing the Great Henrier, Happy Bert Allen, Scare Crow Eccentric Dancer, Alabama Pickaninies—Introducing all styles of dancing, Billy De Rue, The Talkative Man, De Rue and Sears—Musical Comedians, Golden City Quartette, and coming to a perfectly hilarious close with the Turner Bros. in a comedy acrobatic act that rung out last particle of laugh that was left in the audience. The show was magnificently staged and costumed, without an evidence of the least shoddiness.

Altogether we will say, great are De Rues and their show. We are all sorry that during the seventeen years they have been traveling they never came our way before, and now we hope they will keep on coming.

### 1916 Daffydils

All the dining room dishes are somewhat noisy, but you should hear the plate rattle!

If a woman should abuse her furniture, need the chairs have revenge by rocking her?

Never buy a clock "on tick," for it is likely to go on strike.

While we are speaking of the weight of things, what does a rail way?

Tennis games are mostly raquet, but you should hear the base ball!

## Commission Proceedings.

Adjourned regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Friday evening, May 19, 1916. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Lancaster. Absent—None. Minutes of last meeting were not read.

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

Resolved, That the sum of \$5031.86 be raised by general tax on the real and personal estate of the City of East Jordan for the payment of bonds and interest; that the sum of \$3018.82 be raised for general street and sewer purposes; that the sum of \$3018.82 be raised for bridge purposes, and that the further sum of \$12,075.28 be raised for general purposes, for the year A. D. 1916. Further

Resolved, that the city clerk be instructed to certify said amounts to the city assessor, together with such special assessments as this commission shall order.

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

On motion by Gidley, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

## Learn a Little Every Day.

There are 200 varieties of American ferns.

The undersea origin of chalk is indicated by the presence of minute sea shells, which are revealed by the microscope.

Only 17 per cent of applicants for enlistment in the U. S. Navy are accepted.

The world's product of lead pencils amounts to 2,000,000,000 per year, half of which are made from American grown cedar.

## St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, May 28, 1916.

8:00 a. m.—High mass. Holy communion for the Sodality and the children of Mary. Beginning of the Forty Hours Adoration.

10:30 a. m.—Low mass.

7:30 p. m.—Holy Hour, Benediction.

Monday, May 29.

6:00 a. m.—Holy Communion.

7:00 a. m.—Holy Communion.

8:00 a. m.—High mass.

7:30 p. m.—Devotions and Benediction.

Tuesday, May 30.

6:00 a. m.—Mass.

7:00 a. m.—Holy Communion.

8:00 a. m.—High mass.

7:30 p. m.—Closing of the Forty Hours Adoration, Procession and Benediction.

Thursday, June 1st, Ascension Thursday, a Holy Day of obligation.

7:00 a. m.—Holy Communion.

8:00 a. m.—Mass and Benediction.

Friday, June 2nd, First Friday.

5 and 8 a. m.—Holy Communion.

8:00 a. m.—mass.

7:30 p. m.—Sacred Heart Devotions and Benediction.

8:00 p. m.—Meeting of the Holy Name Society.

First Methodist Episcopal Church  
Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, May 28, 1916, Memorial Sunday.

10:30 a. m.—Memorial Service. Union service of the Presbyterian and Methodist Episcopal churches with the G. A. R., W. R. C. and Company I in attendance.

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League. Topic—The Ministry of Good Cheer. Leader—Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

7:30 p. m.—"Stilling the Tempest."

Thursday evening—Prayer meeting.

## Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, May 28, 1916.

10:30 a. m.—Memorial Day Service. This service will be held in the M. E. Church. Sermon by the Rev. John Clemens.

11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.

6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

7:30 p. m.—Evening Worship. "Barabhas or Jesus?"

Tuesday 7:30 p. m.—Regular monthly meeting of Board of Trustees.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.



# THE VALUE OF A LIQUOR LICENSE

THE CITY'S FEE IS NOT ALL OF IT. NOTE THE VALUE TO THE MEN WHO SELL LIQUOR.

WORTH \$1,000, VALUE \$10,000

That is The Liquor Seller Will Cause Want and Suffering To Make Money For Himself.

How much is a saloon license worth? This question has agitated a good many city councils in Michigan as they faced the annual granting of licenses, it brings two answers. The license is worth a given fee to the city which grants it, but it also is worth many times that fee in profits to the liquor dealers.

"A saloon license in Jackson is worth at least \$10,000 to the man who holds it," declared an official of that city to a representative of The New Republic. "We used to have over ninety saloons in Jackson and now with thirty-two, the profits of each retailer are very large."

Pincinnong, a little town near Bay City, has ended a long hard fight over the issue by adding \$500 as a village license to that required by the state, making the total \$1,000. In Standish the one thousand figure also prevails.

Good evidence that the liquor dealer has not yet seen the light, is furnished by much talk and little action on the subject of reducing the number of saloons in various Michigan cities. Bay City succeeded in counting out six licenses this year but still has 108 bars in a city of 45,000 population. Saginaw as well as Bay City furnished much talk of reducing the number, but Saginaw granted its old number of 101 licenses.

Manistee managed to count out one saloon, leaving twenty-eight—which must have been quite an effort for Manistee since it decided to have nothing to do with local option and is advertising its saloons as a municipal attraction to motor tourists.

In Detroit absolute secrecy was maintained by the liquor committee of the common council. It was expected that something like a bombshell would drop and scores of licenses would be refused which heretofore have been granted. About 60 fewer licenses were granted leaving the total 1313.

Most of these local fights of saloon licenses are in fact conflicts among brewers rather than retailers. The city council has a hard time regulating a retail saloon when the influences back of the retailer are brewing companies competing for the sale of their product. While the people are not interested in who makes the stuff, they do have a practical interest in law enforcement and the retailer is the man to whom they must look.

With "blind pigs" flourishing in licensed cities and with saloon-keepers constantly violating many laws and with city councils afraid to refuse licenses when they ought to, the conditions in many Michigan cities are all tending to increase and solidify dry sentiment.

## "The Flats" and Its Bar-rooms

Consternation reigns in that element of population of Detroit and vicinity who take their summer recreation at St. Clair Flats. The flat section north of Lake St. Clair, has long been famous for its summer cottages and hotels scattered about among pretty venetian canals.

It has also been notorious because of the loose way in which certain bar-rooms were operated. Dancing, gambling and worse evils, have at times been accepted as necessary. Cheap trips by fast steamers between Detroit and Port Huron have made the Flats popular.

But it is stated that during the coming year only two saloon licenses will be granted by the Clay township board. This action cuts out several drinking places, and while it saddens the hearts of the bibulosity inclined it will gladden those who believe in safe and sane recreation.

## It's Dry in Temple.

Temple and Clare county went dry. This fact will cause some residents of Wexford, Missaukee, Osceola and other "dry" counties to make a "rye" face and cuss the government and people who voted the county dry. Temple was a favorite watering place for a few Cadillac people, who would take their week's wages and spend both the wages and the week end in the village. However, the one saloon closed its doors last Saturday night and will remain closed for at least two years.—Cadillac News.

## Mobilizing the Liquor Forces

Liquor forces are rapidly organizing and mobilizing their forces in Michigan. Before the local option election of April 3 they had begun to hire workers in many sections of the state. There is no doubt whatever that they will wage a vigorous and expensive campaign. No denial has come to the statement made some time ago that a campaign fund of \$1,500,000 will be raised to defeat the anti-saloon cause.

## Vermont and Michigan.

Wouldn't it seem funny if the wets should suddenly be found fighting in favor of local option in Ingham county? Yet that is precisely what happened in Vermont, if the leaders of the prohibition campaign recently closed there with a local option victory can be believed, says the Lansing Journal editorially.

Vermont's acceptance of local option and rejection of state-wide prohibition possibly requires interpretation by those who know. Interpretation is being given not only by editors at a distance, like ourselves, but by liquor dealers. These last mentioned are flooding the mails with ready-to-print editorial copy showing what a calamity Vermont missed by rejecting prohibition, and how significant it is that Vermont should have decided in favor of local option.

We shall not press home the argument locally on our friends, the opponents of local option. It really is too funny, that they should be fighting local option in Lansing and other Michigan cities while they, according to report, fought to have local option adopted in Vermont. But for the further interpretation of the Vermont situation we might refer to the leaders of the dry cause.

They affirm that through the "great victory" of the wets in Vermont the whole state will have fewer saloons than are found today in the single Michigan city of Saginaw. Vermont has now 67, and may add a few more; Saginaw has 101. "The wets of the state rooted for local option with all the means at their command," aver the dry leaders in their statement.

Because the Green Mountain state for ages has been wedded to the old town meeting idea, it is further alleged, it was easy for the wets to frame arguments to show that if local option machinery was not retained, according to the law passed in 1903, local home rule would be reduced to a minimum.

The further and final explanation is given that the rural vote, on which the dries depended, was snowballed in the Vermont mountain fastnesses, hence it could not be counted.

But the humor of the situation, as of interest right now in Michigan, is the eloquence of the wet orators in defeating prohibition "which does not prohibit" by demanding that the people save themselves for "personal liberty" and retail local option.

Will Michigan liquor dealers a month hence argue for local option in order to oppose state-wide prohibition? Why not start it now and make it unanimous in Ingham county?

## The Organization For Work.

Mobilization of the state wide army for a dry Michigan, began at Paw Paw in Van Buren county, the banner dry county of the state. Van Buren went dry in 1890 and has successfully withstood six separate assaults of the enemy. From Detroit to Duluth it is planned to have in every county, an organization run by an executive committee, with a separate chairman in each township for men and for women.

Two flying squadrons are touring the state. On the west side the principal workers are Grant M. Hudson, State League Superintendent, H. R. Pattengill of Lansing, Mrs. E. L. Galkins of the Michigan W. C. T. U., Fred Washburn of Benton Harbor for the state Sunday School Association and Mrs. Jennie E. Carley of Rochester, music director. The schedule thus far has included Paw Paw, Marshall, Three Rivers, Cassopolis, Benton Harbor, Kalamazoo, Hastings and Ionia, Greenville, Allegan, Manistee and Ludington.

The flying squadron for eastern Michigan consists of Edwin Simpson, Detroit district superintendent of the league, Ex-Congressman J. D. Botkin of Kansas, Dr. Lucy Kirk Peel of Ohio and J. A. Carroll of California, music director. Beginning May 1, county rallies have been held at Adrian, Howell, Owosso, Ann Arbor, Lapeer, Bay City and Gladwin.

Every home in Michigan will be visited during the campaign, every church member and every one of the 530,000 Sunday School members in the state will be active in the work.

The financial reports say the liquor business is "in a bad way" because of the wave of public opinion against the saloon. In Roger Babson's report for March, 1916, was this statement:

"Most industries are prospering. Among the few dull lines are liquors sold at retail, which continue comparatively bad almost everywhere, even in cities where prosperity is in full swing. Many distilleries and breweries are doing well on account of war orders for alcohol. But generally speaking this war business does not make up for loss of domestic consumption. Credit men should carefully watch such industries."

One of the powerful elements on the dry side appears in the Holland population of western Michigan. Both Reformed and Christian Reformed denominations who represent many thousands of the best Dutch citizens in the state are endorsing the Anti-Saloon idea. A fact of much meaning is that the National Synods of both denominations meet this summer in Michigan. The Reformed Church Synod assemblies at Holland in June and the Christian Reformed General Synod will meet in Grand Rapids.

An indication of the sentiment among these people appears in the resolutions adopted by Classis Grand River of the Reformed Church meeting in Grand Rapids and representing a constituency of 14,000 members in forty churches.

# MODERNIZED LOGGING CAMP

HAS BATH, ELECTRIC LIGHTS, AND LIBRARY TO INCREASE EFFICIENCY

## GET THE BEST TYPES OF MEN

Cleanliness and Attractiveness the Strong Features of this Model Camp in Washington

Seattle, Wash.—"Clarence Hobnall, the huge fisted, hairy chested hook tender, emerged rosy from his morning ablutions in the tiled bathroom and made his toilet with usual care. Over the selection of a cravat that would match the dull bronze of his artful silk hosiery he spent a full quarter of an hour. Then, with a final polishing caress to his manicured nails he strode smiling from the bunkhouse, eager to begin his days work."

Sounds foolish doesn't it? It is, but not so foolish as many an old time logger would consider the things that are going on in the Cherry Valley logging camp.

Logging de luxe is the program at Cherry Valley, but what the old timer might overlook in his scornful comment upon a model logging camp would be the efficiency of the plan. The Cherry Valley Logging Company which operates near Everett, has reformed the old time camp until an old timer would not recognize it, but not solely for the spiritual uplift of the logger; rather because this is good business.

The time honored logging camp, bunkhouse and cookhouse was the original bachelor's hall. It represented the worst man can do in the way of housekeeping.

The big men who go into the woods to get out the timber accepted that as a matter of course. It never occurred to them to consider whether a logging camp could be improved upon. Logging camps had always been as they were and always would be, in the estimation of any who ever gave the matter a thought. They were not intended to be permanent homes, nor places of pleasure for pampered darning, who were too proud to bathe in the creek and eat off a plank table of uncertain cleanliness.

A bunk in a logging camp was, and is, with few exceptions, a plank box of coffin size, floored with fir boughs at some forgotten period. The food served on the plank tables was, and usually is, rich and above all plentiful but that is all one could conscientiously say of it.

Wash day in the old time logging camp comes on Sunday, and the time honored method of laundering clothes is to hang them on a snag in the river and let the current do its worst.

Then the Cherry Valley Logging Company came into the field and brought about an innovation. It built a model logging camp.

Each man in this camp has a bed of his own, an iron bed, with springs and a mattress. The bunkhouse itself is a substantial, modern well ventilated, pleasant structure, with rooms for recreation. It has a laundry of its own and rows of sanitary laundry tubs where employees do their washing.

There are real bathrooms in this bunkhouse, and hot and cold running water for bathing. There are reading rooms, a library, and there are electric lights.

Similarly surprising things have been happening to the cookhouse. It is now a place where a dyspeptic would care to dine. Cleanliness and attractiveness are two of the strong features of the whole camp.

"The result of this innovation," said R. A. McDonald, manager of the company, who is a frequent Seattle visitor, "is increased efficiency. We get the best types of men and we keep them interested in the job. That means a bigger cut. We weren't indulging a whim for visionary philanthropy when we upset the traditions of logging camps. We were looking for dollars and cents results, and we got them."

But, shades of the great North woods, what will the old time logger say to it?

## HIS FARM IS TRAMPS' HEAVEN

Good Natured Planter Houses 595 in One Year.

Reading, Pa.—Henry Heft, a good natured farmer of near Adamstown, gave lodging to 595 tramps during the past year. Every hobo calling at his country place is given a comfortable place to sleep and meals. In return the guests always do chores about the farm. In all his experience, Heft has never had any trouble with those whom he sheltered.

His records show the January guests numbered 34, February 32, March 83; April 83; May 64; June 71, July 37; August 70; September 32; October 18; November 38; and December 33.

Chop Down Edward's Tree. Philadelphia, Pa.—The big elm tree in Independence Square, said to have been planted by King Edward VII. of England when he visited this country as the Prince of Wales in 1861, has been cut down. The tree had been dead for some time.

## Bulletin No. 1

# A Mistake in the Policy of the Bethlehem Steel Company

To the People:

The Senate of the United States has passed a bill to spend \$11,000,000 of the People's money to build a government armor plant. The measure is now before the House of Representatives.

It is said that manufacturers of armor have "gouged" the country in the past, and that a government plant is necessary to secure armor more cheaply.

The mistake of the Bethlehem Steel Company has been that it has kept quiet.

We have allowed irresponsible assertions to be made for so long without denial, that many people now believe them to be proven facts.

We shall make the mistake of silence no longer.

Henceforth we shall pursue a policy of publicity. Misinformation will not be permitted to go uncorrected.

It is and has been the policy of our Company to deal with the American Government fairly and squarely.

We shall henceforth place the details of our relations with the Government before the American People.

The United States has for twenty years obtained the highest grade of armor and has paid a lower price for it than has any other great naval power.

Figures officially compiled for the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs from the Naval Year Book show that under conditions prevailing just before the European war, the chief naval powers of the world were paying these prices for armor:

England, \$503 per ton; France, \$460; Germany, \$490; Japan, \$490; UNITED STATES, \$425.

A government plant cannot make armor any cheaper than we can do it; and—

We are prepared to manufacture armor at any price which the Government itself shall name as fair. THAT BEING SO, SHOULD \$11,000,000 OF THE PEOPLE'S MONEY BE WASTED TO BUILD A GOVERNMENT PLANT?

CHAS. M. SCHWARZ, Chairman  
EUGENE G. GRACE, President

## Bethlehem Steel Company

## Crippled Mother Goose Rhymes

Hark, Hark, the dogs do bark,  
New fashions are coming to town;  
Some are streaks, and some are freaks,  
And there isn't anything at all strange  
In the fact that the dogs bark at them.

The rolling stone isn't a mossback.  
Many a loafer thinks he is killing time,  
but time continues to do business at the old stand.

It's the easiest thing in the world for a woman to manage a man—if she isn't married to him.

As a matter of fact the sins of a large city haven't anything on a country village—if the truth were known.

## 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.

## DO YOU KNOW THAT

Life is a constant struggle against death?

Dirty refrigerators may make sickness?

The U. S. Public Health Service issues free bulletins on rural sanitation?

The defective citizen of today is oftentimes the unhealthy child of yesterday? Every man is the architect of his own health?

It's the baby that lives that counts? Tuberculosis is contagious, preventable, curable?

The full dinner pail—the open window—the clean well—make for health?

The leap-year girl still has plenty of time to look before she leaps.

## 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

It's easier to get a bad reputation than to keep a good one. Even a little miss may make a big hit when she grows up.

## 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.

If you have a skeleton in your closet get busy and nail it up.

Judicious use of "soft soap" has prevented many a black eye.

## 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. DON'T ACCEPT ANY SUBSTITUTE. 18-4



## Prince Albert gives smokers such delight, because

- its flavor is so different and so delightfully good;
- it can't bite your tongue;
- it can't parch your throat;
- you can smoke it as long and as hard as you like without any comeback but real tobacco happiness!

On the reverse side of every Prince Albert package you will read:

"PROCESS PATENTED JULY 30th, 1907"

That means to you a lot of tobacco enjoyment. Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

# PRINCE ALBERT

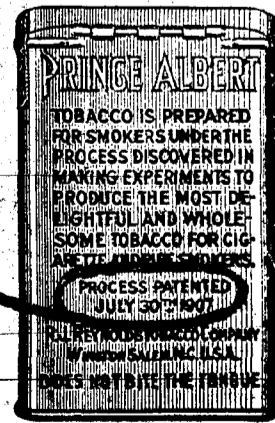
the national joy smoke

in goodness and in pipe satisfaction is all we or its enthusiastic friends ever claimed for it!

It answers every smoke desire you or any other man ever had! It is so cool and fragrant and appealing to your smoke appetite that you will get chummy with it in a mighty short time!

Will you invest 5c or 10c to prove out our say-so on the national joy smoke?

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



This is the reverse side of the Prince Albert tin. Read this "Patented Process" message to you and realize what it means in making Prince Albert so much to your liking.



**A QUAIN AND ATTRACTIVE FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL**



1611—Girls' Dress With or Without Yoke and Overskirt, and With Sleeve in Either of 2 Lengths. Dotted Swiss with "Val" lace and insertion is here shown. The design is good for any of the soft fabrics now in vogue, batiste, crepe, nun's veiling, lawn and dimity. It is also nice for silk and cashmere and other lightweight woolen goods. The waist may be finished with the yoke portions, which could be of contrasting material or it may be cut low as in the large view, and have the new sleeve with flounce. The long sleeve is nice if warmth is desired. It is finished with a deep cuff, that could be made of material to match the yoke. The skirt shows a new and popular form of drapery at the sides of the over portion. The underskirt has three gores. The overskirt may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size without overskirt, and 4 yards with overskirt.

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

The sleeve may be in wrist length, finished with a band cuff, or with the turnback cuff in short length. The skirt is a three gores model.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for a 6 year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

**A PRETTY DRESS FOR THE LITTLE MISS**



1609—Girls' Dress, with or without Bolero, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths, and with High or Square Neck Edge.

White Voile with lace and insertion is here shown. The dress is nice for nun's veiling or crepe in pink, blue or cream, with embroidery or lace for trimming. It may also be developed in challie, lawn, dimity or silk and is nice for serge, mixed suiting, gingham, chambray and percale. The bolero may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 2 3/8 yards of 44 inch material for a 6 year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

**A NEW AND ATTRACTIVE UNDER GARMENT**



1615—Ladies' camisole in kimono style. Batiste, dimity, nainsook, crepe lawn or silk are nice for this style. It is made with fulness at the neck and waistline and the sleeve sections are lapped in points at the shoulders.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 1 1/4 yard of 36 inch material for a medium size.

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

**A SIMPLE STYLISH DRESS FOR THE LITTLE MISS**



1653. Girl's Dress with or without Pockets, and With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. Striped seersucker and white pique are here combined. Gingham, percale, galatea, rep, poplin, linen or flanne are also nice for this model. The dress is closed above the belt; but the closing may be finished to the hem. The sleeve in wrist length has a neat band cuff. The short sleeve has a smart turnback cuff.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 44 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.



**A SMART FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL**

1652. Girl's Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths, and Collar in Either of Two Outlines. As here shown brown and white gingham was used, with trimming of white linen. The right front of the dress overlaps the left at the closing.

**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.

**COMFORTABLE AND DESIRABLE GARMENT**



1601—Ladies' Bath or Lounging Robe.

As here shown Blanket cloth in soft gray tones was used, with trimming of matched satin bands. This style is also good for eiderdown, flannel, flannelette and ducking fleece if warmth is desired. It to be used as a kimono or lounging robe, lawn, percale, silk or cotton crepe, cashmere, serge, poplin or rep could be used. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The neck may have the rolled collar or be finished with the trimming. The sleeve is good in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium and large. It will require for the medium size 5 1/2 yards of 44 inch material.

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



1658—A CHARMING GOWN. Waist 1658. Skirt 1659. Composed of Ladies Waist Pattern 1658 and Ladies Skirt Pattern 1659.

As here illustrated white linen embroidered in self color was used. The waist is smart and up to date, with the surplice vest portions. The skirt may be finished with or without the drapery. Serge, jersey cloth, taffeta, voile, batiste, crepe, gingham, tub silk gabardine and nun's veiling are all nice for this style.

The waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The skirt is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 7 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for the entire gown for a 36 inch size.

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



1339—Ladies' Kimono—Perforated for Sack Length in Straight or Pointed Outline.

This style of garment is easy to develop and very comfortable. It is nice for cotton or silk crepe, for cashmere, abatross, lawn, dimity, crepe or batiste. The design shows a waist in Empire effect, finished with a heading at its lower edge. The sleeve is cut in one with the body of the waist. The neck is finished low in becoming "V" effect. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium and large, and will require 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the full length of style, and 2 3/4 yards for sack length, for a medium size.

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



1342—Ladies' Apron, with or without Band Trimming.

This appropriate design will be found comfortable, convenient and serviceable. It is fitted by shoulder and underarm seams, and has a belt over the back. The free edges of neck, sleeve, pocket and right front may be trimmed with bands of contrasting material; (pattern for these bands are furnished with the model) or the edges may be underfaced, bound or hemmed. The pattern is good for percale, drill, jean, gingham, chambray, lawn, sateen or alpaca. It is cut 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.

**A CHARMING GOWN FOR THE MATRON**



1612—A distinctive dress is given in this design. It is especially attractive for the lovely combinations of material now in vogue. In blue serge with chemisette of tan faille, and vest of oriental embroidery, this style will be smart. It is nice also for black satin relieved with white. Broadcloth, voile, velour, mixed, and plaid suiting may be used, likewise linen and other wash fabrics.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 5 7/8 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the lower edge.

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

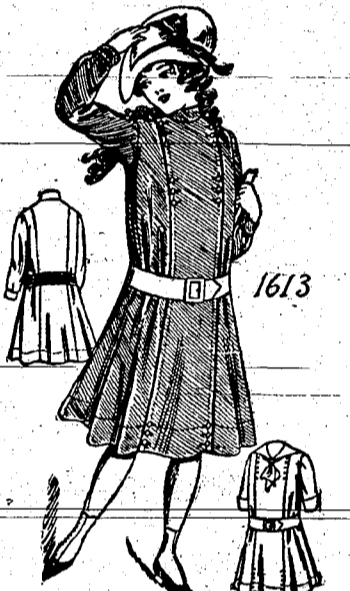
**A SMART AND TRIM STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL**



1626—Broadcloth, chevlot, velour, velvet, satin, linen, voile, mixed suiting or shepherd check could be used for this model. The style is youthful and becoming. The skirt is made with deep plaits and has seams at centre front and back, and at the sides. It is trimmed with a pointed belt which may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 requires 4 7/8 yards of 44 inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

**AN ATTRACTIVE DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL FOR SCHOOL OR BEST WEAR**



1613—A smart one piece dress is here shown. It is good for serge, broadcloth, voile, shepherd checks, or mixed suiting, also nice for galatea, gingham, percale, lawn or silk. The neck may be finished with the broad collar in low outline or closed-high, as shown in the large view. The sleeve is nice in wrist length, while the short sleeve is most comfortable.

The pattern is cut in four 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.



1639—A DAINY DRESS FOR PARTY OR BEST WEAR.

1639. Blue batiste embroidered with white dots is here illustrated. The model is exceedingly becoming and effective. The waist portions are in Empire style, with the skirt portions gathered or plaited. The bolero is shaped in attractive outline. The sleeve may be in wrist length, finished with a band cuff, or in shaped kimono style at elbow length. For low neck effect, the waist could be cut out on a line with the bolero.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 requires 3 1/8 yards of 44 inch material, with 1 3/8 yard of 27 inch material for the bolero and collar.

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

**A PLEASING PRACTICAL AND SERVICEABLE COMBINATION**



1614—Child's Set Comprising a Yoke Dress with Sleeve in Wrist or Elbow Length, a Slip and One-piece Drawers.

These designs embody comfort and utility, and as they are simple in construction they are easy to develop. For the dress one could choose batiste, lawn, dimity, challie, flannelette, cashmere or soft silk. The slip could be of nainsook white or colored lawn or silk. The drawers are good for cambric, longcloth, canton or domer flannel and nainsook.

The pattern, comprising all styles illustrated, is cut in 4 sizes: 1, 2, 4 and five years.

The dress requires 2 1/2 yards, the slip 2 yards and drawers 3/4 yards of 36 inch material, for a 2 year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



1607—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with Two Styles of Sleeve.

Blue taffeta with satin to match for the collar, or brown poplin with white faille for trimming would be nice for this. The body portions of the waist are plaited in slot effect, and the neck is cut in low outline, with revers collar finish. This model is also good for serge, flannel, batiste, nun's veiling, linen and lawn.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust-measure. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.



**Temple Theatre**  
PARAMOUNT  
PICTURE  
PROGRAM

Tuesday, May 29th.

**Viola Dana In**  
"House Of The Lost Court."

The story of "The House of the Lost Court" produced by the Edison Co., from the novel by Mrs. C. N. Williamson and presented on the Paramount Program, deals in an unusually interesting way with the many unusual situations in the life of Sir Anthony Elliott, artist and nobleman.

Convicted on the perjured testimony of a woman to whose love he had not responded, his escape from prison is accomplished in a way which cannot fail to interest the reader. His scoundrel brother brings back from India a ring in which a vial is concealed containing a drug described by the chief-tain who presented it to him as the "sleep of death." This vial Anthony's mother smuggles to him and he swallows the contents.

The next morning he is found apparently dead, and when his mother comes to claim his body the prison authorities allow her to remove it to Elliott Castle. Here she and the old butler succeed in reviving the son of the house and his coffin is filled with sacks of meal and buried without in any way arousing the suspicion that he is alive.

The scenes in which Dolores Edger-ton, the young American girl, played by Viola Dana (late star of "The Poor Little Rich Girl," "discovers the mysterious "ghost" in the secret chamber of the castle and returns to chat with him at various times, are among the most delightful in the film. Of course Anthony's innocence is proved through the cleverness of the girl who has now come to love him, and they live—let us hope—happily ever afterward.

Friday Evening, June 2nd

**Mary Pickford in**  
"FANCHON THE CRICKET"

Fanchon is a little elf-child, and the grand-daughter of a reputed witch, who suffers for her ancient relative's unpopular reputation and from her own mischievous nature, which constantly leads her into committing wild pranks and tricks upon the stupid village children. Fanchon falls in love with Landry, son of a rich merchant, and he grows to love her in spite of the fact that he is about to be betrothed to Madeloh, daughter of his father's friend. But love laughs at parents as well as locksmiths, and Landry boldly professes his preference for the ragged little Fanchon bringing upon his head a storm of parental wrath. Fanchon, however, has too great a nature to allow her lover to suffer for her sake, and because she is not sure that she is more than a passing fancy with Landry, though to her he is all the world, she tells him that she will not be his wife until his parents ask her to marry him.

Forced to agree to her mandate, Landry reluctantly returns to his home, bids his parents farewell, and goes on a journey to make the long journey less hard but poor Fanchon, at home, is a prey to the jealousy and superstitions of the malicious villagers, and suffers cruelty and ridicule at their hands. Her old grandmother dies, and Fanchon is left alone, not knowing whether Landry is still true to his vow.

How Landry returns, how he is in peril of his life and is saved by the daring and devoted Fanchon, and how his humbled and penitent parents are finally forced to beg Fanchon to marry their son, is stirring and pleasingly unfolded in the realistic development and climax of this drama, so appropriate in environment and type to the wondrous talents of Miss Pickford.

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

Sunday, May 28, 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.

**BAD STOMACH TROUBLE**

Yields to Delicious Vinol

Shreveport, La.—"I had a bad stomach trouble for years and became so weak I could hardly walk or do any work. My appetite was poor, my food would not digest, I bloated and was very weak and nervous. I tried many remedies without help. I saw Vinol advertised and tried it, and now my stomach trouble is completely cured and I am well."—E. L. MARSHALL.  
Vinol is guaranteed to tone up the tired, over-taxed and weakened nerves of the stomach and create strength.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

**A HALF TRUTH  
IS A FALSEHOOD**

INCREASED SALE OF LIQUOR  
DOES NOT PROVE FAILURE  
OF PROHIBITION.

**USED BY AMMUNITION MAKERS**

There is All The Killing Properties To It, However Used. But It Cannot Kill Prohibition

T. M. Gilmore of the National Model License league, who is also president of the publishing board of Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular, circularized the newspapers of the country with a statement that large increases in production of distilled liquors in America proved the failure of prohibition. The increase is a fact; the inference is absolutely false.

Bonfort's Circular of April 10, 1916 carried several articles showing: First, that wholesalers and retailers of liquor are warning each other against buying on a liquor market suffering from over-production. Secondly, millions of gallons of alcohol and spirituous liquors are being exported for manufacture of ammunition to be used in the European war.

It is announced in Bonfort's Circular that a million gallons of California brandy in one batch would be denatured and shipped east for the manufacture of powder and high explosives. Another item follows:

"According to one of our correspondents, a barrel of alcohol and a bale of cotton are consumed every time a large gun is fired in the European war. This explains why the United States is experiencing at the present time such a tremendous demand for alcohol."

Answering the statement issued from Louisville, Ky., by the National Model License league, concerning the alleged increase in consumption of whiskey in the United States, Major A. P. Loomis, State Manager of the Michigan Dry Campaign committee, declared the report was a half truth which amounts to a whole falsehood. He said:

"Every body knows there is a war in Europe. Most people know that the manufacture of ammunition requires alcohol and blends of alcohol. It is true that since the war broke out there has been a big increase in the production of distilled spirits by all the distillers in the United States, many of their plants are working over time, but it is absolutely false to say that this increase has anything to do with prohibition. The fact is these distillers are sending their product to Europe for use in making ammunition.

The statement of T. M. Gilmore, president of the National Model License league that this increase in manufacture of liquor proves the failure of prohibition is absolutely false as Mr. Gilmore himself well knows. It is a mystery to the average man how Mr. Gilmore who is supposed to speak for the whiskey makers should be opposed to prohibition if it is true as he says "that prohibition increases consumption of whiskey."

**EDUCATION AND  
PROHIBITION**

**The Students of the U. of M.  
See It Is Good Work to  
Combine the Two.**

Lansing, Mich. — "University of Michigan is going dry" declare leaders of the Michigan Dry Campaign committee, who are organizing college students in every institution of the state for the fight against the saloon. The university and college campaign began at the University of Michigan and Ypsilanti Normal school with the annual state convention of the Inter-collegiate Prohibition association.

That the University of Michigan itself should be wholly rid of saloon is the contention of Harry G. McCain, who is in charge of the inter-collegiate movement. Mr. McCain's travels in all parts of the state have convinced him that thousands of alumni, and other thousands who are parents of students at the State University, will do everything in their power to abolish saloons in the state because thereby Ann Arbor will be made a dry town.

"Nine-tenths of the students and faculty at the State University are on the dry side today," said Mr. McCain. "This statement may surprise you but it is a fact. Opinion and practice at Ann Arbor as to drinking have been steadily changing for the better in the last three years. I believe the State University alone will furnish us five hundred workers for this campaign and we may have three hundred at Ypsilanti."

"Every educational institution in Michigan is being organized for the campaign of education showing the evils of liquor as a beverage. An army of five thousand students from the various colleges will be busy during the summer vacation distributing literature, canvassing communities and making speeches. Debates will be a feature of the campaign. I am now enrolling workers."

**CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD**

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

**HOTEL NAMES**

If the rooms are dirty and the slop jar is cracked and the heaters suffering from chronic chill lasting from October to April, if the writing stand has only three legs and is propped against the wall, if the extra comforter on the foot of the two inch thick hammock-eque bed looks as if it had been used as a road drag after a recent rain. If there is only one towel (about the size of a handkerchief and made of cheesecloth), if the wall paper is hanging loose from the ceiling and peeling off from the walls, it is The Palace.

If ever an Indian lived within forty miles of that place, especially a chief, the hotel is called by that chief's name; Poweshiek, Cherokee, Iroquois, Osego—anything like that, just so it is an Indian chief's name.

Now just why they should name a perfectly good hotel after an extremely dead and unhousebroken Indian is more than my dopesheet can inform me. They might as well name a pill after a Christian Scientist—think of the Mary Baker G. Eddy Little Liver Pellet!—a brand of soap after a hobo, an ulster after a Papuan, knee-length underwear after an Eskimo, a brand of cocktail after Bryan or a California city after a Jap, as to name a hotel after an Indian chief.

"The only way one of those old time Indian sachems could have been got into one of these good hotels especially one with a bath in it, would have been to blindfold him and back him in. If you had got him there once and showed him the nappery and the four-walled bedrooms and the fire escapes and the other devices suggesting snares and deadfalls, he would have broken forth with a piercing screech and been hard to catch.

Indians are all right, and so are some hotels. But why this mania for naming a hotel that gets just as far from the old time Indian's way of living as possible—why name that rocco palace after the old time Indian chief, just because the old scalp artist is dead and can't resent it?

The other regular names for hotels are The Inn, The Commercial, The Waldorf and the Parker House. In Canada, all the small town hotels are named after the King. And if ever he stopped at some of them incog., he would have the proprietor drawn and quartered for lese majeste.—From Judge.

**Time**

Time is something to miss trains by and to buy things on. It is often represented by a picture of a bald-headed old individual carrying a huge scythe in one hand and an hour glass in the other. He is supposed to flop the hour glass upside down at 12 p. m. or a. m. New Year's eve. The scythe is supposed to represent his propensity for cutting people off in the heyday of their lives. It is a mistake to represent time as a man who cannot recommend anybody's brand of hair restorer, but can sit for a picture of a man who attributes his hale old age to malt whiskey and pipe tobacco. Time should be represented by a lady, because nobody can tell by looking at ladies nowadays how old they are. There are also several varieties of Time—among them being Good Time, High Old Time, Dull Time Meal Time and Bed Time. Of the plural varieties of the may be mentioned Hard Times, which is sufficient to think of at the present time. Time is measured by clocks, also by waiting for street cars, and by taxi-cab meters, which if not carefully watched will register all the time there is and draw on several aeons of eternity. Another interesting variety of time is the Last Time, which has to do with intoxicating liquors, good night kisses and getting to work late.—From Judge.

**Reflections of a Bachelor**

Nearly everybody tries for the lying championship.  
A couple in love can get sentimental over a steam radiator.  
What makes a woman so proud of her children is nobody else is.  
The dam of the reservoir of a man's money breaks every time he gets any.  
A girl can't keep her secret engagement to herself even if it hasn't happened yet.

Never call a big strong man a liar; it is safer to hire some other fellow to break the news to him.

It's easy for a young man to paddle his own canoe—if his father will provide the canoe and paddle.

A man never fears the wrath of a woman who is fat enough to shake all over, when she laughs.

A man does meaner things than he says, and a woman says meaner things than she does.

Men have managed to mount the ladder of fame by hanging on to the coat tails of others.

Some people can travel almost as far on their nerve as others can on an excursion ticket.

The Ready in a Minute Wife  
"You ready, dear?" calls out the husband of the ready in a minute wife as he draws on his gloves. "It is time we were off. We'll lose the next car if we don't start right away."

"Yes dear, ready in a minute. I've nothing to do but—where's my gloves? I saw them a moment ago and I—where can those gloves be? Oh, here they are! I don't see what I laid them on that chair for! In just a minute now I will—where is my hat pin? I always leave it in my hat and it isn't there now! Couldn't you come up and look for it, dear, while I—what did I do with that handkerchief? I don't dare go without one when I feel as if I had a cold coming on! And you must keep near me, so that you can carry it in your pocket. We women never have pockets any more. Where on earth is that hat pin? In just a minute dear. Don't be so impatient. There are other cars if we do miss this one, and—can't you come up and button my shoes for me, dear? I forgot that I hadn't buttoned them yet. That's a dear! I can draw on my gloves while you are buttoning my shoes and—where in time has that shoe buttoner gone? I always keep it right here on this little hook and it isn't there now! Who could have—no, you can't button my shoes with your fingers. I could do it with a hair pin but I don't believe that you can. You'll have to have that hook and it—here it is in this little drawer. I never put it there! I'll be ready as soon as—where is my fan? I won't go without it. It is so nice to have something in ones hands and—I was sure I had laid it on the bed and now—thanks, dear, for buttoning my shoes. Can't you look around a little for that fan while I am getting on my hat? And get my wrap out of the closet—the olive wrap with the black fur on it. Where is that puff ball? I must powder my nose a little. It is so red with my cold coming on. Does my hair look all right in the back? You sure you hooked all of the hooks up the back of my dress? Tom! To say a thing like that! Run down and get my rubbers out of the hall closet. I'll be ready in just a minute."—From Judge.

**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.

**PURE MILK**

PHONE 29

The Wholesomeness and Purity of our Milk is unsurpassed and you pay no more to have it pasteurized.

Phone us your order TODAY.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE**

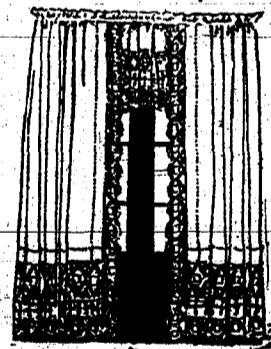
**Housecleaning Time**

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**

Scrims Muslins  
Marquissettes Lace Weaves

Priced From 10c to \$1.00 per yard.



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

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

**East Jordan Lumber Co.**



## Briefs of the Week

H. L. Hart of Chicago was in the city on business the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter returned home Tuesday from their trip to the eastern part of the state.

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Vardon and Miss Mildred Drescher were at Dewar over Sunday, visiting at the home of R. Drescher.

John Hawkins had the misfortune last Saturday to receive a badly burned right arm in an accident at the White Star Bakery.

The Steamer Hum made its first trip to Charlevoix, Monday. It is making two trips a day, leaving here at 7:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mack, Misses Hazel Cummins, Grace Campbell and Martha Freiberg drove to Petoskey Sunday to visit Miss Lelia Clink who is at a hospital there.

The executive committee of group two, Michigan Bankers' association at its Traverse City meeting, has selected W. J. Rachow, of Charlevoix, as secretary-treasurer of the group to succeed George G. Glenn, deceased. At the same meeting R. O. Bisbee of East Jordan was elected member of the executive committee to succeed Mr. Rachow.

Elmer Hayner passed away at his home in Wilson township, Wednesday morning, after a long illness from heart trouble. Deceased was aged about fifty years and leaves a wife and three children. Mr. Hayner was one of Wilson's pioneer residents, and was esteemed by his neighbors and all who knew him. Funeral services will be held this Friday morning from his late residence.

There will be two State Temperance speakers here next Sunday to speak on State-wide Prohibition. One will give an address at the Walker school house at 10:30 a. m., Rock Elm at 2:00 p. m. and at the Vance school house at 8:00 p. m. The other speaker commencing at Brickers church at 10:30 a. m., Afton Grange Hall at 2:00 p. m., Mt. Bliss at 4:00 p. m. and Bennett's school house at 8:00 p. m.

B. R. Sage, local manager for the Michigan Telephone Co. has received notice of transfer to Traverse City exchange which is in the nature of a promotion. Mr. Roy Earl, former manager of Elk Rapids exchange, arrived this afternoon to fill vacancy caused by the transfer of Mr. Sage. Miss Jessie Lensen, local chief operator, has resigned her position with the local exchange and accepted a position with the Citizen exchange at Traverse City. Miss Anna Sunquist formerly chief operator and bookkeeper, will fill the vacancy.—Boyer Citizen.

The Board of Review of the City of East Jordan were in session last week at the Commission rooms. Only a few slight changes were made from the valuation as fixed by the City Assessor. The total valuation as finally fixed by the Board are real estate \$1,100,710 and personal \$408,700. Last year the valuation were real estate \$1,103,470 and personal \$373,300. It will be seen that there is a depreciation in real estate of \$2,760 and an increase in personal of \$35,400, making a net increase in the roll of \$32,640.

The remains of Miss Madge Nicholas, who passed away at her home in Detroit, Friday, were brought here for interment, Monday. Funeral services were held from the Howard Porter residence, Tuesday forenoon, conducted by Rev. R. S. Sidebotham; interment at East Jordan cemetery. Deceased was born in this city 19th Nov. 1887, and grew to womanhood in our midst, graduating from our public schools. About eight years ago tubercular symptoms became manifest and since then it has been a steady combat to offset the disease. A part of the time she resided with her brother, A. B., at Meridian, Miss., and later resided with her father at Detroit. The remains were accompanied here by her father, Atty A. B. Nicholas, Sr. and wife, A. B. Nicholas, Jr., Miss Fay, and Prof. Jerome B. Allen.

The DeRue Bros. Ideal Minstrels which are to appear at the Temple Theatre next Monday, May 29th shall always, as in seasons before, be clean and classic, and honest, with fair treatment to the public and truly advertised. This year, presenting an entire change of performance with all new vaudeville features. Not one stale or worn out act presented and we feel confident that we shall please our friends to such an extent that they will pronounce us the one and only truly advertised Minstrel Company that visits your city this season, for we have gathered together the most expensive army of Minstrel talent from American and European agents that was ever engaged under one Minstrel management. Don't fail to see the street parade and hear the solo band concerts on day of show.

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

Miss Mary Morrison is here from Elk Rapids, this week.

Atty D. L. Wilson attended court at Charlevoix, Monday.

John Miller of Boyne City is spending the week in this city.

Miss Violet DuPont is assisting at the White Star restaurant.

Miss Myrtle Joynt closed her school duties at Green River, Wednesday.

Mrs. Irvin Hiatt has been confined to her home by illness the past week.

Mrs. C. Walsh left Saturday last for a visit with relatives at Grand Rapids.

Chris. Taylor left Friday last for a visit in the southern part of the state.

H. I. McMillan returned home Saturday from a business trip at Elk Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman returned home from Grand Rapids, Monday.

E. L. Burdick is having a new cement foundation put under his store building.

Atty F. R. Williams returned from his business trip at Marquette, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Boswell and Mrs. C. C. Mack were Traverse City visitors, Wednesday.

A. S. Hammond returned home Wednesday from a business trip at Pinconning.

Verne Payton of Traverse City is guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Payton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sloan and children of Sidney, Ohio are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Bridge of Charlevoix were in the city visiting friends, Wednesday.

Arthur Ward left Tuesday on a business trip to the northeastern part of the state.

Miss Eva Beers, a nurse of Chicago arrived home Sunday for a visit with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sloan left Monday for Chicago, where Mrs. Sloan will enter a hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex O'Connell left Tuesday for Detroit where they will make their future home.

A. T. Washburne, Jr. went to Petoskey, Friday last for a visit with his father, A. T. Washburne.

Mrs. A. Alexander returned to her home at Alba this week after spending a week visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. I. VanLeuvan of Boyne City were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Clark, Sunday.

The Sunshine Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. C. A. Hudson, Wednesday afternoon, May 31st.

The Meca Mica Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. H. DeWitt, this Friday afternoon. All are invited.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet at the home of Miss Agnes Porter, Friday afternoon, June 2nd.

Mrs. Andrew Owens and son of Flint are guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shehee of Detroit are guests at the home of the formers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Shehee.

Mrs. D. L. Wilson is receiving a visit from her sisters, Mrs. John Maurer of Cadillac and Miss Anna Thompson of LeRoy.

The Pythian Sisters gave Mrs. Harry Price a surprise party Wednesday evening. About twenty-five ladies were present.

Miss Helen Peck was home from Detroit first of the week to attend the funeral of her friend, Miss Madge Nicholas.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hill and Miss Nell Hill, spent Sunday at Boyne City visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Smith.

M. Shubrick and family who have been living in Mrs. Stanford's tenant house on Williams-st, moved to a residence on Bowen's Addition, this week.

Jesse Kime favors The Herald with subscription renewal from Detroit. In a line he states that he meets a number of people from East Jordan in various parts of the city.

Those from here that attended the funeral of Ward Ainsley at Charlevoix, Wednesday were, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Raino and Mrs. Chas. Maddaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Joynt, Mrs. E. E. Hall, Mrs. E. L. Burdick, Mrs. E. Bradford, Miss Agnes Porter and several others from here attended the W. C. T. U. convention at Boyne City, Wednesday.

Mrs. George Hureau, with children, left Wednesday for Baltimore, Md., where she will join her husband and make their home. Mr. Hureau has a lucrative position with a chemical plant in that city.

Eugene Austin and family moved to Flint, Thursday.

Herman Goodman was a Charlevoix business visitor, Monday.

Mrs. C. G. Isaman and son are visiting Mrs. Eva Larsen at Green River, this week.

Mrs. Cal Bennett went to Flint on Saturday to join her husband who has employment there.

Mrs. Charles Gunn, Mrs. Geo. Hamilton and Mrs. J. H. Mollard were Boyne City visitors, Wednesday.

Mrs. S. M. Bala was called to Gaylord, Monday by the serious illness of her son's wife, Mrs. Haley Bala.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Goodman and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brabant drove to Traverse City, Tuesday, returning the same day.

Albon Blom returned to his home at Munising, Wednesday, after a two weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mollard.

A number of ladies tendered Mrs. A. Danto a surprise party Monday evening, the occasion being Mrs. Danto's wedding anniversary.

Mrs. John Williams returned to her home in Grayling, Saturday after a few days visit here with friends. Mr. and Mrs. Williams and family expect to move to Flint.

Mrs. A. E. Cross and son, Bruce, were at Central Lake, Wednesday, attending a joint anniversary celebration. It was the former's 29th wedding anniversary, Bruce's 17th birthday anniversary and the 90th birthday anniversary of Mrs. Cross's grandmother, Mrs. Amanda Olmstead.

MEN! Get your new Straw Hat at WEISMAN'S.

Ward Ainslie died Monday at Charlevoix from the effects of steam scalding last Saturday. He was fireman on the fishing tug Parmelee. The tug laid at the dock, having just arrived in with a full head of steam. The engineer directed the fireman to "blow off." Ward turned the blow-off valve, but kept turning until the entire valve was released from the steam pipe, receiving the full force of the blast on his face, chest and arms. When taken from the boat the flesh was hanging from his arms. Deceased was about 35 years of age and leaves a wife, three sisters and his mother. Mrs. F. A. Kenyon is one of the bereaved sisters. Mr. Ainslie was well-known in East Jordan having lived here for years.

PYTHIAN CLUB—the 5c Cigar with Havana filler.

Special Corset Bargains, Wednesday.

\$4.50	Corset	\$3.79
\$3.00	"	\$2.49
\$2.50	"	\$2.19
\$2.00	"	\$1.75
\$1.50	"	\$1.25
\$1.00	"	.89
.50	"	.45

At WEISMAN'S.

TAX NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

The dog tax for the city of East Jordan for 1916 is due and must be paid if the dog is to live. I will be in my office one door north of Stroebel Bros. each evening during the rest of the month of May and on Thursday June 1st. after noon and evening to receive the tax and give out the tags. After that date the dogs will be reported to the sheriff to dispose of.

H. I. McMILLAN,  
City Assessor.

It is fun to watch the actions of a widow and a widower who are anxious to remarry when they get together and try to fool each other.

The longer a man lives in a community the more money his neighbors owe him—or else the more he owes to his neighbors.

To make friends of men show them how to make money; to make friends of women show them how to become beautiful.

A man may become great by accident, but he never has genuine wisdom and goodness thrust upon him.

History repeats itself, with the exception of your private history, which is repeated by the neighbors.

The bells in the choir may bring more young men to church than the bell in the steeple.

It's easy to see thru people who are always making spectacles of themselves.

Why is it that little girls always smile and little boys always grin?

Matrimonial bonds are always a source of revenue to ministers.

Women remind us of angels because they are always flying around.

Love levels all things—with the possible exception of the head.

Men laugh at feminine folly, but it fools them just the same.

There were female matchmakers thousands of years before matches were invented.

Wife—"Oh, George dear, do order a rat trap to be sent home today."

George—"But you bought one last week."

Wife—"Yes, dear; but there's a rat in that."

MEN! Get your new Straw Hat at WEISMAN'S.

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

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

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

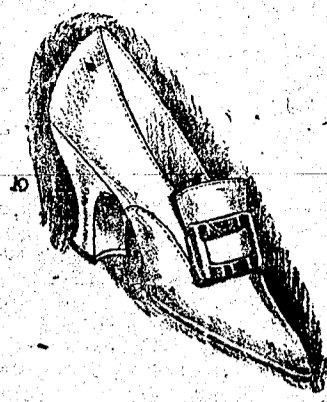
Those contemplating the purchase of a Monument can save money, by interviewing Mrs. George Sherman who is local agent for a well-known manufacturer of high grade monuments.

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—5-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.

WANTED—Ambitious men desiring to earn \$200.00 or more per month. Every salesman given special training. Unlimited opportunities. Write immediately. Power Lubricating Co., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE—Good house and two lots on West Side. City water, fine basement, rich garden soil, a bargain for cash or on time. Enquire at this office or address—MRS. H. BATTERBEE, East Jordan, Mich.



## Announcing Our Enlarged SHOE Department

Having recently received a new and complete line of Hamilton-Brown & Co.'s "AMERICAN LADY" and "AMERICAN GENTLEMAN" Shoes, we are prepared to meet the most exacting demands of those who are particular about their Footwear.

We carry now the COMPLETE LINES of "SELZ" the shoe for everyone. "American Lady" shoe for dress and street wear. American Gentleman for dress and business wear. Milwaukee King an excellent plow and work shoe. Country Club a live, snappy shoe for the young fellows. Also Oxfords in new lasts with "Ox-Lite" soles and rubber heels. Black and tan. Men's openwork Oxfords for hot weather wear.

An excellent line of ladies and childrens PUMPS; grey, bronze, white, patent and dull leathers in plain, one or more straps, or fancy styles.

We're always glad to have you come and look, and if you are ready to buy we can surely please you.

Quality WEISMAN'S Service

# STOCK-REDUCING SALE!

Going! Going! Goods are going very fast at this sale.

Hundreds of Customers—satisfied customers have been attending this Sale. We appeal to reason and your best judgment. Why pay higher prices for goods no better elsewhere than we offer. The following are a few out of the many hundreds of bargains you will see at THE LEADER during this sale. Follow the Crowds and Benefit as Others Have.

One lot consisting of ladies lawn and voile Waists embroidery and lace trimmed, also ladies and Misses Middys with belt bottom or plain also fancy collars and cuffs, also white, values 75c to \$1.00 this sale **44c**

Ladies and Misses fine poplin, silk lined suits, also all wool novelty cheek suits, silk lined, the latest loose fitting effect with and without belts, former prices \$18 up to \$22, sale price **\$14.39**

One lot of ladies and Misses fine Waists in all-over embroidery and lace, beautiful lace collars also fine Galetea Middys, \$1.50 up to \$2, this sale **88c**

Ladies fine afternoon wash dresses in fine gingham, ratines and linen, former prices \$2 and \$2.50, this sale **\$1.47** each

Ladies Dress Skirts in Two Lots  
Lot one, consisting of all wool novelty mixed skirts, brown and navy; all wool serges and panama skirts, former price \$3 up to \$4, this sale **\$2.21**

One lot consisting of ladies fine afternoon wash dresses also white voile embroidery trimmed dresses values \$3 to \$3.50, this sale **\$1.88**

Lot two consisting of fine all wool garbaine, poplins and fine French serges, not a skirt in the lot worth less than \$5 some as high as \$7.50, choice **\$3.46**

One lot of Misses and childrens fine gingham wash dresses also white embroidery dresses values \$1.75 up to \$2.50 for **\$1.29**

Ladies' and Misses' Coats in navy whipcord all wool plaid and striped novelties values \$6 and \$7, sale price **\$3.69**

One lot of mens and young mens suits consisting of striped diagonal in navy and brown garments former prices \$7.00 this sale **\$3.97**

Ladies' and Misses' Coats consisting of the very latest white wool chinchillas, all wool checked coats with military collars, fine gabardine silk lined coats former price \$10, \$12.50, \$15, choice **\$8.39**

Mens and young mens brown also navy worsted suits, values \$8 up to \$10, this sale **\$5.95**

Ladies and Misses all wool serge, silk lined Suits thruout in navy and in black \$13.50, this sale **\$8.99**

Mens and young mens strictly all wool blue serge suits, also brown all wool diagonal heavy all wool worsted suits former prices \$14.50, this sale **\$9.48**

Pure linen crash ladies afternoon dresses finest \$4.50 values, sale price **\$2.95**

Boys navy striped Norfolk Suits, sizes up to 17 yrs. former price \$3, for **\$1.98**

Boys wool suits in grey and in brown, sizes up to 17 years, former prices \$3.50 up to \$4, go at **\$2.66**

H. Rosenthal Proprietor **THE LEADER** Madison Blk Main Street East Jordan



### HARD CHRONIC COUGH

Made Well by Delicious Vinol

Crestline, Ohio. — "I contracted a hard, chronic cough, and was weak, nervous and run down. I have a small family of three, and it was hard for me to do my work. I took different medicines without benefit. Finally I heard about Vinol, and it has restored me to health and strength, my cough is all gone and I feel fine." — Mrs. H. H. CARLISLE.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, for chronic coughs and colds, and for all weak, nervous, run-down conditions.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

It is better to be run down by a chauffeur than by an evil tongue.

Sometimes a man's friends work over time in attempting to work him.

The average woman worries more about her complexion than she does about her prospective harp and crown.

### CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

**DON'T MISS THIS.** Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chicago Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for bronchial coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Hite's Drug Store.

### DRS. VARDON & PARKS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS  
Office in Monroe block, over Spring Drug Co's Store  
Phone 168-4 rings  
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.  
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.  
X-RAY in Office.

### Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

### Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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

### Dr. C. H. Pray

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

### Frank Phillips,

Torsorial 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 100% profit. Easy seller, repeat orders. Permanent income. Write for samples, FREE SAMPLES and terms. BROWN HERB CO., 66 Murray St. New York City.



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

**FAMILY STORY PAPER**  
24-26 Vandewater Street  
New York

### School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

At present the big noisy rush is over and the substitute is a steady grind, looking over 232 sets of eighth grade examination papers. Of course every boy and girl is anxious to know just how he came out and we are too, but it will take some time to determine the final outcome. Everything comes to those who wait even an eighth grade examination mark.

For eighth graders who were ill confined to bed at the time of the regular examination May 11th-12th, a second examination may be arranged. According to a new ruling from the state department, the child who had been unable to attend before may request the privilege of writing at a time set by the commissioner, at the office of the commissioner, this being the only place in the county at which this second examination would be held. This does not apply to any who have already written, may be granted only special request accompanied by a physician's statement, and can not be given later than three weeks after the regular examination.

During the past week the following requests for full year Diplomas of Honor for eight months' perfect attendance without tardy marks were received: from the Hopyard school, 1; from Ironton, 1; from Clarion 7; from Marion Center 8; from Springvale 2; from Chandler No. 1, 9. At the present time Three Bells is in the lead with Chandler No. 1, second and Marion Center third.

Cream white ceilings, cream or buff walls with wood work of a deeper shade of brown have proved most restful to the eyes and the best reflector for poor lighting conditions. The department recommends it for all school houses.

49 school children have been reported to date as deserving of free tickets to the fair.

The canning demonstration by Mrs. Cowles will be held in the Peninsula Grange Hall, June 30th. Everybody come.

### 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.

If we ever attempt to paint a picture of Cupid it will look more like a girl with a fish net than a boy with a bow and arrow.

### DRINK MORE WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

Eat less meat and take Salts for Backache or Bladder trouble—Neutralizes acids.

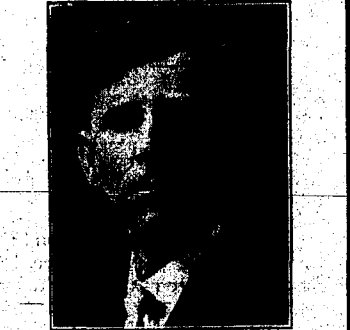
Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys stop, you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad. Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

### HAS A GOOD REPUTATION

The original and genuine Honey and Tar compound 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.

### 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.

### BOLTS WANTED.

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

The best poker hand is made up of calling cards.

Most of the world's heroes dwell between the covers of novels.

A good job can easily dodge a man who has a lame reputation.

A shiftless man is always boasting of what he would do if he had the money.

A shrewd man is waiting at the door when he expects opportunity to knock.

A woman says a man is only half a man until he gets married. Yes, and even then he is seldom the whole show.

Making a million dollars looks comparatively easy to the man who has been trying to get a crying baby to sleep.

### 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.

### 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 the said William J. Pearson to William C. Walsh, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan, in December, 1911, in Liber 34 of Mortgages on page 563, the said William C. Walsh being duly adjudicated a bankrupt on December 30, A. D. 1913 by and before Kirk E. Wicks, Referee in Bankruptcy of Grand Rapids, Michigan, and J. Ernest Converse of Boyne City, Michigan, being elected by a majority of the creditors of the said William C. Walsh both in number and amount as trustee of said estate, the said J. Ernest Converse being duly appointed by written appointment and qualifying by filing a bond in the amount required on the 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 situate and being in the Township of Hudson, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, to-wit: The Northeast quarter (¼) of the Southeast Quarter (¼) 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, Attorney for Mortgagee.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Attorney for Trustee.

Business Address: Boyne City, Michigan.

### County Normal Notes.

[Ruth Chillis]  
Ernest Peaslee, teacher at the Three Bell school, visited the normal last week and gave a very interesting talk on his experience in the country schools.

A demonstration of the Babcock Milk Test was given by the normal class last Thursday afternoon.

Miss Himes received a letter from Miss Zoe Burnett, a graduate of 1910, who is now taking a training course in nursing at the City Hospital in Jackson.

Word was received by Miss Himes that Mrs. Olive Sherman Clark, class of '07, has a baby boy and Mrs. Marguerite Munger Schroeder, class of '12, a baby girl. Their homes are now in Central Lake and Conway respectively.

Rena Carroll spent the week end at the home of her uncle in East Jordan.

When a mother begins to tell her children how smart their father is, they look at her as reproachfully as if they thought she was losing her mind.

### 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. 18-4.

### MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage and the obligation accompanying the same, dated October 21, 1910, made by Charles Sterzik, of Boyne City, Michigan, to J. E. Converse, of Boyne City, Michigan, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1910, in Liber 45 of Mortgages at 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. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the Township of Bay, County of Charlevoix, and state of Michigan, and are described in said mortgage as follows: The following described real estate situate and being in the Township of Bay, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, to-wit: The North half (½) of the North half (½) of the Southwest quarter (¼) of Section Twenty-eight (28), Town Thirty-four (34) North, Range Six (6) West, containing thirty-seven and one-half (37½) acres more or less.

Dated: April 1, 1916.

J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee.

F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Business Address: 442-444 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 mortgaged premises being the sum of Two Hundred Forty-four Dollars and eighty-one cents (\$244.81), and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted for the recovery of said amount 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 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 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 Capitol Savings & Loan Association of Lansing, Michigan.

Dated April 1, 1916.

J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee.

F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Business Address: 442-444 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.



### SPRING TONICS

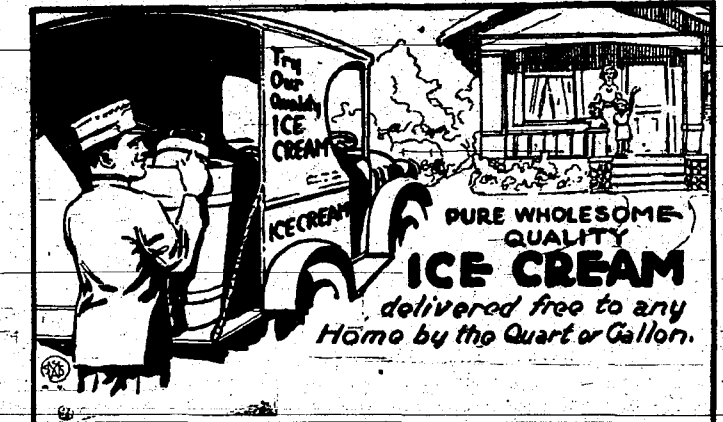
Have you got that run-down, laggy feeling? A bottle of our tonics will make you feel new again.

### Spraying Materials

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

### Hite Drug Co.

### PURE DRUGS



### 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 30c Two Quarts 60c Gallon \$1.00  
Special Quotations on larger orders.

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



### McCool & Mather

### Let Us Be Your ICE-MAN

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

PHONE 206 E. E. BROWN

### EAST JORDAN CABINET CO.

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.  
Manufacturers and Dealers in Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.  
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS





# THE GRAND GETAWAY

By A. H. C. MITCHELL

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(Continued from last week)

## CHAPTER XIV The Deserted Cabin.

If you should happen to be paddling on a calm and peaceful day, in that part of Oceanica known as the Low Archipelago, particularly the western part, it is possible you may sight a small, partly wooded island of not more than fifty acres.

If you approach from the north you will hardly fail to notice that the island ends as smoothly and as rounding as a woman's chin. You will also observe that close to the dazzling beach, tall palms in grotesque postures, bend to the breezes.

If you would circumnavigate this isle beware the black reefs that stretch out from the southeastern shore. If you would land you are safe in doing so except in the neighborhood of the reefs and if your eye is keen you will discover an inlet that will make everything easy.

It was nearly a week after they first saw land that the Carteret boys and Hemenway and Lent and McDonald on the rechristened Wauna sighted this island.

Hemenway had won his point, and instead of going ashore at the first island they came to, which was one of some magnitude, they sheered off and gave it a wide berth. After that they viewed from a distance several other islands, big and little, which for one reason or another they passed up as undesirable.

Finally they picked another that looked like a pinhead on the chart and headed for it and so we find them early one morning lazily approaching this small partly wooded island whose northern boundary was as smooth and as round as a woman's chin.

A breeze that barely ruffled the water propelled them slowly toward it. All hands gazed with interest at the shiny beach over which the lazy rollers broke, and at the palms overhead almost motionless in the bright morning sun.

There did not seem to be a place to land. They did not want to anchor out, of course. They were looking for a lagoon, a shelter of some kind. They neared the island from the east. To the south the treacherous reefs were plainly discernible.

They decided to try the other way around. Half a mile from shore the yacht's head was turned north and she crept along and around the "woman's chin" and then up the western shore. The solitary pair of marine glasses the yacht boasted was passed from hand to hand in vain search for an inlet. It was not until they were half way up the western coast that McDonald exclaimed:

"I see something that looks like the mouth of a little river, but we've passed it."

They all made a grab for the glasses but Hemenway got there first.

"You're right, Dennis, let's make for it."

After the twins had taken a look the yacht was swung around and headed toward the mouth of the "little river." Caution forbade them going closer than a quarter of a mile of it, so the Wauna was brought up into the wind and preparations were made for lowering the launch.

McDonald and Hemenway were the only ones aboard familiar with the running of a motor boat, so these two got aboard and the launch was lowered in the water.

Casting off the tackle blocks McDonald gave a twist of the fly-wheel and the launch was off in a jiffy. In a short time the mouth of the river seemed to those on board the yacht to have swallowed the launch. At any rate the little boat disappeared from view and was gone so long the twins grew apprehensive. Then minutes later the launch was seen issuing from the shore, Hemenway wildly waving his cap. As soon as he got within hailing distance he yelled:

"Made to order. Give us a line and we'll tow you in."

"Not so fast, not so fast, young man," observed George as soon as the little boat came alongside. "You just come aboard and lend a hand with these sails before there will be any towing done."

"I hate to waste the time," laughed Hemenway as he scrambled aboard the yacht.

"What's the place like," asked

"Wait till you see. Fine anchorage; if you don't believe it take a trip with Dennis and look it over."

"Think it's all right, Dennis?" asked Jim.

"Surest thing you know," replied the detective.

"All right; what do you say, George, take a chance?"

"I guess so. Come aboard Dennis and help roll up these sails."

Half an hour later, with everything snug, Hemenway and McDonald again boarded the launch. A tow line was passed down to them and the pro-

cession got under way. The launch headed for the mouth of the river and steered boldly into it.

The little "river" as McDonald had described it was not more than fifty feet wide at the mouth, and in less than two hundred feet inland narrowed to thirty feet.

To George who was in the bow of the schooner acting as pilot while his brother took the wheel, it appeared as though the inlet ended right ahead of them and that the schooner would run aground in less than three minutes.

"What are these fools thinking of to bring us into this swimming tank," he muttered. He was on the point of yelling to Hemenway to stop the launch when suddenly the tender bore off to starboard and rounded a sharp bend in the "river". An instant later George saw a lagoon opening up fifty feet ahead.

"Hard aport!" he yelled.

"Hard aport," repeated Jim and the yacht swung to starboard around the bend and was soon in a little pear-shaped body of water of not more than four hundred feet at its greatest width.

McDonald's "river" was like the crooked stem of the pear. The motor boat shut off power and the two vessels floated for a while in the most intense quietness any of the persons on board ever experienced.

In the middle of the lagoon they dropped anchor in about three fathoms of water.

"Can you beat it!" shouted Hemenway from the launch.

They all took a good look around. The lagoon was completely enclosed by a growth of palms, and underbrush. Owing to the bend in the "river" the ocean was hidden from view.

"There was no sign of habitation. No one appeared to welcome them, nor was there any one to demand their business and order them away. It was a good guess the island was deserted. No breeze ruffled the surface of the lagoon. It suddenly occurred to everybody that the weather was infernally hot.

"I move we explore this place right away," declared Jim. "I see some planks stacked on the beach over there and that's where we will land." Forthwith they tumbled into the launch and ran it up on the beach. There were a dozen long two inch boards of hardwood piled up behind which were four boxlike affairs. In the end of these were fastened two by four uprights with holes bored near the top. Four iron bars about the size of crowbars and a pile of stones completed the outfit. Jim examined it critically.

"Now I know what this is," he said. "It is a portable wharf. Somebody lives here or has lived here, else why should there be this wharf. A tidy person evidently. Everything piled up shipshape. If the landing place was here there must be a path or road leading from it. Ah, here we have it," and Jim led the way to a path through the bushes.

The winding path led on rising ground and as the brush only fringed the lagoon they were soon through it. Coming out into the open they saw, not more than four hundred feet away in the center of the grove, of red-white coco palms, a long, low house. The five men hastened toward it.

A broad porch extended around three sides of the house which faced the east. Windows and doors were closed. The men rushed on the porch. "Hold on, let's be polite," said Hemenway. He strode to the door and knocked. No answer. He tried the door. It opened and they all went in. They entered a large bare room, the only article of furniture visible being a big table in the center of the room. On it were several well thumbed American magazines whose dates showed they were more than a year old.

There was only one room in the house, but there was a little extension in the rear which was used as a kitchen. It contained a stove, and over in one corner was a pump with a chute leading outside through a hole sawed through the boards. They tried the pump, but it only sucked air.

"Needs priming," said George. "Bring a bucket. Bring a broom too. This place looks good to me."

They threw open all the windows and looked around some more. Above, on the rafters were piled half a dozen single folding cots and the same number of reclining chairs made of light wood, and a strip of canvas. Hemenway jumped on the table and passed them down.

"I told you this place was made to order for us. Now aren't you glad you followed my advice?" he chirped. "I tell you five men are the luckiest five men outside of jail."

More nosing around failed to bring anything else worthy of note to light except this: Tacked to the inside of the front door were two sheets of foolscap on which was written in four languages—English, French, German and Spanish—the following:

Little North America.

John O. Morgan, Sole proprietor.

1—Please leave things as you find them.

2—Please close the doors and windows when you leave.

3—If this isn't satisfactory you are hard to suit.

"A man of education and some wit," observed George, "and I take it, an American. Mr. Morgan we accept your kind invitation to tarry a while."

Without stopping to explore the island they put in a day and a half of hard work. They rigged up the wharf and warped the schooner up to it. They found they could get the bow of the vessel about twenty feet inshore

from the end of the wharf at low tide. They carried a generous supply of stores and their bedding up to the house, and hastily, after infinite toil with block and tackle and guy ropes, they succeeded in hoisting the piano to the wharf and thence by delicate maneuvering to the shore where they picked it up and carried it the rest of the way to the house.

Then they anchored the schooner in the middle of the lagoon once more, rigged moorings for the launch just clear of the wharf, and came ashore in the dingy which they hauled high and dry on the beach. At last, thoroughly tired they drew chairs to the front of the porch where a cooling breeze blew in their faces.

"Gentlemen, be seated," said Hemenway.

CHAPTER XV  
Wrecked on the Reef.

At five o'clock next morning there were sounds of revelry in the little habitation. It was Jim Carteret at the piano trying an opening chorus he had dreamed out during the long voyage from San Francisco.

Snoring ceased at once and from four cots came muffled protests. Hemenway sat on the edge of his bed and rubbed his eyes.

"You certainly can punish that piano in true artistic style, Jim, but is this to be the program every morning?"

"Why not?" replied Jim. "All hands on deck at five o'clock and finish breakfast at six. Then George and I will keep busy with our work and you fellows can amuse yourselves as you see fit."

After breakfast Hemenway, Lent, and McDonald started along the beach to make a circuit of the island. In doing so they discovered why John Morgan called it Little North America. The island was a regular vest pocket edition of its big namesake—if one cut out Hudson Bay, cut Panama at the canal and bent the end close around to Florida.

The lagoon in the little island represented the Gulf of Mexico and the little river was Florida Straits. The island was in truth a little North America upside down; that is to say, what was north in the real North America was south in the little imitation of it.

The three men walked around the island, starting from the narrow beach that lay not four hundred feet to the east of their house. Palms grew almost to the water's edge. They figured the island to be less than a mile in circumference.

In the cool of the evening they brought buckets from the yacht and carried out enough water to fill the tank of the vessel. It was well to be prepared for any emergency.

That night Hemenway moved his cot to the porch and announced his intention of sleeping in the open air. When the others were sound asleep he carefully slipped out of bed, drey on his sneakers and trousers, and noiselessly made his way to the lagoon.

He launched the dingy and silently paddled out to the yacht. He worked steadily all night, making two trips to the shore and being careful to make no noise. It was evident he did not want his companions to know what he was doing. As dawn was breaking he slipped back to his cot.

The twins were busy with their opera as the days passed. Lent and McDonald developed a mania for cribbage and the gum shoe man sat for hours opposite his erstwhile prey. Hemenway soon grew tired of fishing. It was too easy. It was no trick at all to catch in ten minutes' time enough fish for a dozen meals.

He spent long hours in the neighborhood of the reefs, watching the surf break unceasingly over the black and jagged coral. All day long, whether the ocean was as smooth as glass or whether the trade wind ruffled the surface of the water, the element boiled and churned among the reefs.

The whole thing had a fascination for Hemenway. There in the shade of the palms he developed plans for the disposal of his stolen riches.

But why dispose of ready cash? Hemenway had figured all that out. While he was as safe where he was as though he were in another world, he knew the authorities were moving heaven and earth to run down the perpetrator of such a gigantic robbery.

His plan was to cover up; to sell his gold for a commodity, and sell the commodity for other gold. Being inexperienced in South Sea trading he figured he would lose by the transaction, but he decided he could afford to stand the loss.

Two weeks passed. One afternoon Hemenway slowly retraced his steps along the stretch of beach that separated the bungalow from the reefs. The twins had the big table out on the porch and were making funny little dots and lines and curlicues on sheets of ruled music paper. Lent and McDonald separated by a box of canned goods sat facing each other

with a deck of cards and an improvised cribbage board.

A gentle breeze blew from the southeast. Not a cloud obscured the sky. Hemenway drew a chair near the card players. The labor of the twins was unintelligible to him. McDonald pegged out, threw up his arms and yawned.

"You're easy Joe. Five straight; enough crib for today. Anybody making any other proposition?"

Jim coughed gently.

"Ahem," he remarked. "Since you urge me, Dennis, I'll just sing you a little song George and I have just finished for our masterpiece. Profes-

sor tickle the ivories please."

George picked up the manuscript and stepped to the piano. Jim cleared his throat and sang:

"It's a world of disappointment as everybody knows, and nothing ever happens as it should. The deliberate conviction continually grows

That nothing would or wouldn't if it could. Your sweethearts say they'll love....

"Hey! What's that!" exclaimed McDonald jumping up suddenly. The music ceased.

"Looks to me like a sail ho," replied Hemenway rushing indoors for the glasses. "And that's what it is," he added after a squint.

They all took a look. Away off to the east was a tiny speck, a small vessel evidently. It was headed for the island. They watched it creep toward them. Those on board didn't know the island, for half a mile out they began to leave the lead.

They ran out fathoms of lead line without finding bottom, so continued to stand in and finally let go and anchor less than a furlong off shore. The vessel was a small schooner of the old fashioned type not more than fifty feet over all.

A small boat was sent overboard and into it was put a cask and several buckets. Three men got in the boat and rowed toward shore.

"We better go down on the beach and see what they want," said Jim, laying down the glasses.

They all hurried down to the shore and yelled. The boat's head was turned toward them and soon it ran through the lazy breakers and grounded in the sand.

"Howdy, strangers! What's the trouble?" was Hemenway's greeting.

The three men that stepped out of the boat were villainous looking characters. One, who seemed to be the leader, was a tall stoop-shouldered man with a sharp nose, a reddish mustache which drooped downward and a small goatee. His eyes were roving, and bloodshot.

Of his companions one was a big, brutish looking fellow, smooth shaven with thick lips, flat nose and dull eyes. The other man was short and bulky, with black whiskers, shifty, cunning eyes and hands like hams.

Altogether they looked like very undesirable citizens.

"Short of water, got any?" said the tall man in answer to Hemenway's question. He had a deep, powerful voice.

"Sure, come with us," said Hemenway.

"Get the buckets, Bill, you and Hawkins" ordered the tall man. They made their way up the incline toward the house. The wind had flattened to nothing and the air grew close and heavy.

"Get a move on, Bill, I don't like the smell of this weather," said the tall man. "Where's your water?" to Hemenway.

They entered the house and Hemenway led the way to the pump. The tall man cast a sweeping glance over the big room as they passed through it. He grasped the pump handle.

"Look alive now men," he cried. "We got six buckets and it takes twenty-four to fill that cask. Shake a leg, Bill. Now then Hawkins, where's your two."

He talked fast and worked fast as he talked. Grabbing his own filled buckets he walked rapidly out of the house. Stepping off the porch he peered through the palms over the ocean.

"Har!" he exclaimed, dropping his buckets and falling on his knees to get a better view of the horizon. "It's comin'!" Springing to his feet he ran swiftly to the beach, followed by the wondering household.

Once clear of the palms they quickly saw the cause of the tall man's agitation. Coming down on them from the northeast was one of those sudden and savage white squalls that seem to spring from nowhere and hurry quickly onward leaving devastation in their wake. They could see in the distance the wide streak of seething, angry foam as it came toward them.

The air began to stir. Little whirlwinds picked up loose sand and scattered it again. The air became filled with broken twigs, leaves, sand, and the refuse of the beach.

"Let's get back Jim," yelled George, "all our stuff is on the porch."

They raced for the house none too soon. The shortblack whiskered man came running up.

"Too late Tyler, I wouldn't take a farthing for 'er chances."

For reply the tall man bellowed a string of oaths that were terribly to hear. All hands turned to look at the little schooner. She had been riding quietly at her anchor, the rope cable hanging limply from the hawsehole.

Suddenly she began to spin around and around, finally bringing up to her anchor with a terrific jerk. Again the little schooner whirled around and again came the terrific jerk at the anchor. This time the cable parted like rotten twine.

though she were a chip and hurled her into the mass of foam and coral.

In five minutes she was beaten to pieces and everything pertaining to her that could float was carried off to leeward.

Ten minutes later the ocean slept again.

CHAPTER XVI  
Battle on the Beach.

There was serious trouble right off the reel. It came in bunches and it came swiftly. As soon as the squall had passed, Hemenway and his companions hurried to the lagoon to ascertain how the yacht had ridden the storm.

Happily, they found the protection had been sufficient, and the Wauna rode at anchor as though a storm had not been within a thousand miles of her.

The three villainous looking men followed the other five to the lagoon. After sizing up the situation Tyler started the trouble.

"Now then, you young fellows get your stuff aboard and we'll start right away," he growled.

"What's that?" exclaimed Hemenway, flaring up. The tall man turned on him.

"You heard what I said. Shake a leg, now!" he roared with his wild eyes blazing. Hemenway bristled up like a bantam rooster.

"Not so fast; not so fast, capt'n I've got just a little to say about this. We leave this place when we are good and ready. Understand that?"

Tyler flew into a furious passion, raving and ranting and cursing a full two minutes.

"You've got a lovely disposition," remarked Hemenway when the tall man's streak of profanity had run its course.

"Keep your mouth shut, you shrimp or I'll knock your teeth down your throat!" cried Tyler. "I'm going aboard that schooner. Bill, get that boat in the water, you and Hawkins."

The eight men were on the narrow strip of beach that bordered on the lagoon. There was hardly room to turn around. Bill and Hawkins moved toward the dingy.

"Keep your hands off that boat!" thundered George Carteret.

"Stand back, you white livered job!" yelled Tyler, still foaming with passion. He made a movement toward the big collegian.

The twins dashed past Tyler like end-rushers covering a punt, and were on top of his two companions in a twinkling.

"Out with your knives, men! Cut their hearts out!" roared Tyler, reaching for his sheath knife.

"That's your game is it?" snapped McDonald, poking a gun in the tall man's belt.

"Leave him to me; leave him to me; let him have his knife!" screamed Hemenway, pushing McDonald aside. Then, with incredible swiftness, he stooped and gathered two handfuls of fine, dry beach sand and as he arose he dashed the sand directly in the eyes of the tall man.

With a roar of pain Tyler shot his hands upward, and as he did so Hemenway kicked him full in the stomach. The man fell writhing to the ground. Without an instant's hesitation, Hemenway kicked him again in the same place with all the force he could put in his boot.

Then he jumped and came down with the full force of his knees on Tyler's body and began tearing at his throat. He bore down with all his strength on Tyler's windpipe, snarling like a wild animal.

"For God's sake, Archie, don't kill him!" cried McDonald. He came from behind and grasping Hemenway under the arms, pulled him off the inert form of Tyler. Hemenway struggled to free himself, but McDonald held tight.

Finally Hemenway became calm. He even grinned when he caught sight of the twins. George was sitting on the sand playing mumblety-peg with Hawkins's sheath knife, while Jim was rolling a cigarette.

Of the enemy Hawkins was flat on his back in the dingy, his legs hanging over the gunwale. He was knocked out and hadn't come to. Bill the big brute, was standing waist deep in the water, with Lent standing guard over him, revolver in hand.

"Wot ho, shipmates!" cried Hemenway, his good humor returning at sight of his friends. "Watchmen, wot of the night?"

"We bent 'em to it," replied Jim. "They didn't last a round. Before they could get their knives George landed a haymaker on my friend Hawkins, and the old scout took the count. He's taking it yet. I happened to catch Bill off his balance and staggered him with a punch."

"His legs became tangled and he flopped in the water. Before he could scramble to his feet Joe had him covered with a gun. That's all, Bill, toss your knife ashore, like a good fellow."

"Dennis, I didn't know you and Joe carried guns all the time," said Hemenway.

"I don't, but Joe does," replied the detective. "When I first got a good look at our guests I thought I better slip mine in my pocket. That's how I happened to have it with me."

"Look here, Archie, what kind of prize ring rules do you fight under?" inquired Jim.

Hemenway grinned.

Old Sport Tyler began handing me compliments. Very fortunately, I had on my heavy shoes to rest my feet from those canvas sneakers. What do you think of these rummies, anyway? What'll we do with them?"

"I think your man is in a bad way," said Jim. "He hasn't moved since Dennis pulled you off."

"I kicked the wind out of him; that's all. He didn't have enough left when he got through swearing. He's a regular artist in that line."

"We better look him over and then decide what to do with the outfit," said George, arising to his feet. "Joe, keep your eye on those two gentlemen for a minute."

Tyler was beginning to show signs of life, and about the same time Hawkins pulled himself together and sat, blinking stupidly on a thwart of the dingy. Hemenway, McDonald and the twins thrashed out the problem before them and finally came to a decision.

McDonald passed his gun to Hemenway and sculled out the yacht in the dingy. There he collected the knives in the galley and returned to shore. Hemenway took possession of Tyler's knife saying:

"Come ashore Bill. You and Hawkins can take charge of the piece of cheese you call Tyler and drag him up to the house if he isn't able to get there under his own steam."

"We'll give you some water to swab out his eyes, and then we'll give you something to eat. After that you are to go down to the beach in plain view of the house and stay there until we get ready to dump you somewhere else."

"You are to keep together. You are not to wander beyond certain marks we will make on the beach, and under no circumstances are you to come toward the house. If you do, we will fill you full of lead without stopping to think twice about it. Now grab hold of Tyler and get him out of here."

The two villains pulled Tyler to his feet and supporting him, they made their way up the path to the house, followed by the other five men. There wasn't much ginger displayed by the castaways.

"Tyler," said Hemenway, "you don't look very chipper and you're not swearing as much as you were a while ago. I don't want to rub it in but before you quit this place I'm going to tell you what I think of you."

The tall man made no answer. At the house they fixed him up as best they could, and then gave them all something to eat. Between bites Bill and Hawkins told the young men that they were returning from an expedition, the nature of which they did not disclose, when they put in for water. Tyler professed to have owned the little schooner that was wrecked on the reefs. When she was lost the three lost all they possessed.

"Well, I'm sorry for you if that helps you any," said Hemenway; "but we don't trust you after what you tried to pull off a while ago. Go on down to the beach now. Keep together and as you value your life, don't try to come near this house."

The boys watched them walk slowly to the beach. It was agreed that the only thing to do was to keep watch on the villainous trio. They drew lots, and McDonald was elected to stand guard the first night, or until he got too sleepy when he was to awaken Lent to finish out until turning-out time.

At McDonald's suggestion, they lighted a lantern as night came on and placed it on the beach near the three men. McDonald then drew out his pipe and settled himself on the porch for a long night's vigil. Suddenly he thought of something. He said:

"Jim, I owe you an apology for interrupting your song this afternoon. Will you finish it now?"

"With pleasure," replied Jim, "and to show you there's no hard feelings, I'll play you my own accompaniment." Seating himself at the piano he sang:

"...love you forever and a day. But do they? Not at all; they never do."

Or else they swear they'll leave you forever, right away,

But they never, no, they never, never do.

They swear they will forever stay, Or else forever stay away. But what's the difference what they say,

They never do. "Fine! Great!" they all exclaimed. "Any more?"

"Sure," laughed Jim. "Second verse:

The clouds were dark and heavy and hung above Broadway,

The rain came down in towels and in sheets, And women lifted dainty skirts....

"Hey! House ahoy!"

It was a summons from the beach. They all hurried down to where the three villains were clustered.

"Well, what's wanted?" demanded Hemenway.

It was Hawkins who replied.

"Got any chewin' tobacco?" he asked.

(Continued Next Week)

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.



**SAYS HOT WATER  
WASHES POISONS  
FROM THE LIVER**

Everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it, before breakfast.

To feel as fine as the proverbial fiddle, we must keep the liver washed clean, almost every morning, to prevent its sponge-like pores from clogging with indigestible material, sour bile and poisonous toxins, says a noted physician.

If you get headaches, it's your liver. If you catch cold easily, it's your liver. If you wake up with a bad taste, furred tongue, nasty breath or stomach becomes rancid, it's your liver. Salty skin, muddy complexion, watery eyes all denote liver uncleanness. Your liver is the most important, also the most abused and neglected organ of the body. Few know its function or how to release the dammed-up body waste, bile and toxins. Most folks resort to violent calomel, which is a dangerous, salivating chemical which can only be used occasionally because it accumulates in the tissues, also attacks the bones.

Every man and woman, sick or well, should drink each morning before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, to wash from the liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, the poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Limestone phosphate does not restrict the diet like calomel, because it can not salivate, for it is harmless and you can eat anything afterwards. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, and any pharmacist will sell you a quarter pound, which is sufficient for a demonstration of how hot water and limestone phosphate cleans, stimulates and freshens the liver, keeping you feeling fit day in and day out.



**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.

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EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE.**

**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

**LADIES! SECRET TO  
DARKEN GRAY HAIR**

Bring Back its Color and Lustre with Grandma's Sage Tea Recipe.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and lustrant. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients, costing about 50 cents a large bottle, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of fuss.

While gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and lustrant and you appear years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

**NO FUNNY SONGS  
IN CONCERT WORK**

**MARK TWAIN'S DAUGHTER ONCE  
TRIED THEM BUT FAILED TO  
GET A SMILE**

**HUSBAND IS HER ACCOMPANIST**

**Mme. Gabriowitsch Started her Musical Career, as a Pianist—Describes Her Work.**

Philadelphia, Pa.—To be the daughter of America's foremost humorist and the wife of one of the world's greatest pianists would be distinction enough for almost any woman. Mme. Clara Opemus Gabriowitsch, wife of Ossip Gabriowitsch and daughter of Mark Twain however, had ambitions of her own and she is now just Mme. Gabriowitsch, contralto, with a reputation all her own and a good following among the concert goers of New York and many other American and European cities.

"One would think that a singer with your connections would combine music with humor and sing humorous songs once in a while instead of all those serious things which always fill your programs," an interviewer remarked to her.

"Once I tried it," she answered with a humorous twinkle in her eye.

"I was singing German songs to an American audience. Both Beethoven and Brahms have tried their hands at humor. After the group of funny songs almost every face in the audience was serious and I entirely missed the laugh. They hadn't understood the words. So the only thing left me to do was to go back in the dressing room, where I enjoyed the joke all to myself. Since I don't know any really good American songs that are funny and at the same time musical, I've decided to stick to the serious things for the present.

One of the unique features of Mme. Gabriowitsch's recitals is the fact that the accompaniments of her songs are played by a real virtuoso—her husband. But it is not because she needs any help at the piano. She could play them herself—that is, if etiquette and the fact that singing requires concentration did not demand that she stand up in front of the piano and forget the keyboard.

"I started my musical career as a pianist," she confided, "and was studying in Vienna, when by accident I discovered that I had a voice. The life of the singer appealed to me much more than that of a pianist, so I changed teachers and became a vocalist."

"With all of your pianistic talent, do you ever give joint piano recitals instead of voice and piano entertainments with your husband?"

"During the summer we get much enjoyment from piano duets, and when other pianists are present from works for three and even four players; but we do not play these things publicly. Almost every evening last summer we had our own little piano recitals with no audience except perhaps a friend or two who happened to be with us. I think every singer should be familiar with the best there is in instrumental as well as vocal music—to be a musician as well as a vocal performer. Some singers must have their songs drilled into their ears by an assistant at the piano.

"Singing to me would be drudgery instead of pleasure if I could not pick things up myself at the piano. Until a song has been played and sung over and over many times, and committed to memory, it ought not to be sung publicly. The proper way to interpret a song usually does not come until it has been thoroughly memorized.

"In singing publicly the most difficult thing to do is to concentrate the mind on the spirit and character of the role that is being assumed. In the song recital each song means a different impersonation. If the songs are all about similar things monotony results. It is this power to concentrate that makes Mme. Yvette Guilbert such a great artist."

Mme. Gabriowitsch's favorite singer is Mme. Margarete Matzner, and she also is fond of Miss Emmy Destinn, Miss Elena Gerhardt and Mme. Julia Culp. German songs are her favorite musical compositions, through she sings and likes many Russian and French works. Just at present America is her favorite country.

**MAN MADE PRISONER BY CATS**

**Locked in Barn by His Pair of Playful Pets**

Meams, Mich.—Ola Pearson was imprisoned in his barn by a cat. The other night he went into the stable to milk, and the two barn cats in chasing each other playfully around the door managed to slide the wooden bolt on the outside. He called lustily for someone to come and open the door, but the house is some distance from the barn, and no one near him. He finally contrived to wriggle out thru a little window.

**Man 57, Never has Shaved.**

Steelton, Pa.—Charles B. Hinkle, aged 57 years, of this place, has never been shaved for the reason that he has never needed attention in this line. Mr. Hinkle's face is as smooth today as it was when he was a boy.

**CLUCKS LIKE A TURKEY;  
IS ATTACKED BY BADGER**

**Hunter and "Varmint" Then Flee in Opposite Directions—Gypsy Job Tells the Story.**

Gainesville, Mo.—Mistaken for a wild turkey and attacked by a badger Joe Williams a Gypsy camper, was badly torn and bruised a few days ago across the line in Arkansas near here. Williams was attempting to call up a wild turkey and kill it to replenish his larder, when the accident occurred. With his family the man was enroute to Yellville, Ark. Several deep cuts were inflicted in his neck and back by the claws of the badger.

The Williams family in a covered wagon, arrived at a deep ford on Possum Walk creek a few nights ago. They thought best to wait until morning before continuing, so they camped at the water's edge. Just before sundown Williams saw a large flock of wild turkeys light on a "bald" nearby, so he decided to go turkey hunting early the next morning.

"After seeing them turkeys I decided I'd have one," he said. "I made me a caller out of a piece of huneysuckle. Early in the mornin' I slipped up on the top of the bald where they went to roost and set down with my back against a big blackjack. Then I started callin' them.

"I hadn't got out morn'a a cackle or two when a bird answered me. I shoved out my shotgun a'tween my knees, ready to shoot him in the head. I called agin. Then sumthin' hits me in the back and I feels sumthin' enter my neck and back kinda knife like. What it was bows me over. I looks and there's a big badger, scared as me, runnin' away. Me and him sure was looking for the same game this mornin' for fair. I was so scared and he was so scared that I didn't get a shot at him."

"Did you get a turkey," the correspondent asked.

"Turkey? Nix! I picks up my gun and beats it for that wagon, just as fast as I can. The ol' woman fixes me up with some chewed tobacco and I'm restin' up as you see. With that hurtin' and painin' in my shoulder, I never wants to go turkey huntin' agin."

**FIDDLER FOR 4,659 PARTIES**

**The 53 years Record of a Wisconsin Dance Musician.**

Amherst, Wis.—John Een at Amherst has filed a claim to a world's record for providing music for dances for he has computed his record of the past 53 years as being 4,659 dances. A record he defies any musician in America to equal.

His career dates back to January 16, 1862, when he came with his violin to Amherst, then a village in the heart of the pine woods. In those days he was the only musician who could be obtained for miles around, and he was in constant demand.

His banner year was 1880, when his record was 450 dances, or an average of more than one a day for the entire year. Since then the country has settled, and he has had more competition.

In the old days he would not only play, but would call off the square dances, and many is the time when he would make up a missing set on the floor by taking his fiddle to the dancing floor, and dance, call and play at the same time. He still is playing for the country dances, and says he will continue to play as long as he can finger the strings.

**RECOVERS LONG LOST WATCH**

**Eighteen Years in Mill Race and Still Running.**

Penn Yan, N. Y.—One day eighteen years ago Henry W. Townsend, county superintendent of the poor, lost a watch from his pocket. He worked at two tasks that day—assisting in cleaning out a mill race and unloading straw. He searched the straw without finding the time piece. The mill race was soon full of water so that further search could not be made. A few days ago the race was cleaned out and a watch was found. Townsend examined it and found in it his old timepiece. It was in excellent condition after its long rest under the water.

One of the official's friends asked him if the watch was still running and Mr. Townsend gravely replied that it surely was. It was a stem winder, he said, and very likely the action of the swiftly running water had kept it wound up all these years.

**CUTS MEALS TO REDUCE**

**But Continues to Gain on One Meal Daily—Now Eats All They'll Bring on**

Stamford, Texas—Texas Jays claim to having the largest man in the United States in the person of Sam Harris of Temmersville. He is 42 years old, and weighs 535 pounds, is six feet two inches in height, and six feet one inch around the abdomen. 59-1-2 inches around the calf of the leg, 47 inches around the thigh, 82 inches around the hips. He requires armholes in his vest of 25 1-2 inches and wears 10 1-2 shoes.

He has most of his clothes made at home, but has to order suits at times and usually has a hard time making the tailors believe the measurements are correct.

He has recently tried the dieting remedy for reducing flesh, limiting his meals to two each day. He gained seven pounds in three months. He then began eating one meal per day and still gained flesh. He says he has returned to his old habit of eating all he can put inside of his belt.

**TEMPLE THEATRE  
MONDAY, MAY 29TH**

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IDEAL  
MINSTRELS**

"THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITES"

**Spectacular First Part**

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Introducing our Comedians, Singers, Dancers and Superb Orchestra, and

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Gold Dust Twins**

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Weber, 1st tenor; Hodge, 2nd tenor; Coffin, Baritone; Deifendorf, basso.

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APOSTLES OF SUNSHINE.		
Conversationalist		Leon Diefendorf
BILLY DeRUE		BOBBY DeRUE
Mack Monroe		William Sears
Carl Ritter		William Turner
Bert Allen		Richard Turner
FIRST PART		
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Introducing First Edition of End Men.		
William Sears		Carl Ritter
"I Want to Go to Tokio"		
"Face to Face With the Girl of My Dreams"		Walter Webber
"Alabama Jubilee", "Railroad Jim"		Hardy Bert Allen
"The Little Grey Mother"		Cleon Coffin
"I'm Not So Foolish"		
"Dixie"		Carl Ritter
"The Bell in the Light House"		
"Over the Billowy Sea"		Leon Diefendorf
"Straight and Eccentric Shuffles and Taps"		Allen and Turner
SECOND PART		
Circus Day in Dixie By Company		
Introducing the Favorite Comedians		
BILLY DeRUE		BOBBY DeRUE
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"When Sunday Comes to Town"		
"Gloomy Gus and His Jitney Bus"		Billy DeRue
"In My Old Kentucky Home—Arabia"		Bobby DeRue
First Part Finale, "Fare Thee Well My Own Mary Ann"		Wm. Sears and Co.
THIRD PART		
1. Overture by Orchestra.		
2. Great Henrier.		
3. Happy Bert Allen and Carl Ritter.		
Scare Crow Eccentric Dancers.		
Alabama Pickaninies—Introducing all styles of dancing.		
4. BILLY DeRUE—The Talkative Man.		
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Remember the date—next Monday, May 29th

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