

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 20

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1916.

No. 23

## Schools Close Next Week

### Events of Commencement Week Are Announced.

The coming week marks the close of the annual term of the public schools. The last day of school will be observed by picnics and parties by most of the grades and the commencement exercises of the high school will take place on Thursday and Friday evenings.

In spite of the fact that quite a number of families have left the city the total enrollment of the schools for the present year has been over 700 and only about 50 less than the largest enrollment recorded, that of 1911-12, when the total was 761. The high school has had a total enrollment during the year of 203, including the 7th and 8th grades, with 36 of the students coming from the rural districts.

Several innovations have been made in the high school this year. Courses have been given in sewing and manual training, also mechanical drawing and the course in agriculture has been extended to include one year more of work along that line. The instructor in agriculture has also been retained for summer garden work and for corn club work in the country districts.

A larger number of the teachers than usual will not return for next year, most of them going to positions in other cities. Those leaving are Miss Cecile Coulthart who goes to the Detroit schools, Miss Mildred Drescher to the Holland schools, Miss Grace Campbell to Marshall, Miss Mayme Kelley to a position in Black River Falls, Wis., Miss Marjorie Chase, Miss Hazel Cummins, V. E. Wyble to the principalship of the high school at L'Anse, Mich., and F. T. Smith.

The following is a list of the students who will receive their diplomas at the Commencement exercises next week:

- CLASS ROLL**
- |                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| Olivet Bartlett | Bessie Johnson  |
| Eunice Carr     | Leaone Kenny    |
| Victor Cross    | Grace Malpass   |
| Ruth Gregory    | Vera McMillan   |
| Helen Hilliard  | Sadie Metz      |
| Lelia Hott      | Xelle Miles     |
| Bernt Johnson   | Elwyn Sundstedt |
|                 | Helen Ward      |

- CLASS COLORS**—Black and Red.  
**CLASS FLOWER**—American Beauty Rose.

**CLASS MOTTO**—"To be rather than to seem."

The events of the week will begin with the Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. R. S. Sidebotham at the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening at 7:30. The graduating class and the teachers of the high school will attend in a body.

Instead of the usual form of Class Day Exercises the class will present a three act comedy entitled "The Colonel's Maid" at the Temple Theatre Thursday evening, June 8th. The public is invited to attend. The following is the

- CAST OF CHARACTERS**
- Colonel Robert Rudd—Victor Cross  
Colonel Richard Byrd—Elwyn Sundstedt  
Marjorie Byrd, daughter of Col. Byrd—Helen Hilliard  
Bob Rudd, son of Col. Rudd—Dick Dicken  
Mrs. J. John Carroll, a widow—Bessie Johnson  
Julia Carroll, her daughter—Helen Ward  
Ned Graydon—Xelle Miles  
Miss Bedelia Bascom, a lady lawyer—Vera McMillan  
Ching Ah Ling, a Chinese cook—Bernt Johnson

On Friday evening several numbers of the program will be given by members of the class and the address will be given by Pres. Chas. McKenny of the State Normal College at Ypsilanti. The following is arranged for commencement night:

- PROGRAM**
- Piano Duet—Ruth Gregory, Eunice Carr  
Salutatory—Olivet Bartlett  
Vocal Solo, "Shubert's Serenade"—Leaone Kenny  
Mediatory—Grace Malpass  
Address—DR. CHARLES MCKENNY  
Presentation of Diplomas—Supt. L. P. Holliday  
Class Song—written by Lelia Hott and Sadie Metz.

In Jewish marriages the bride always stands at the right hand of the groom. With every other nation in the world, this is reversed.

The difference between a compliment and flattery depends on whether it is handed to you or some other person.

You can judge no woman's sense of humor by the way she giggles at her husband's jokes.

## REPORT OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

The 25th annual Convention of the Charlevoix County W. C. T. U. was held in the M. E. Church at Boyne City on Wednesday and Thursday, May 24 and 25. Mrs. Allox of Charlevoix County President, led all sessions with her usual calmness and sweetness of manner. Mrs. P. J. Howard of Petoskey District President was present and rendered most efficient help at all times. The first part of Wednesday afternoon was occupied with preliminary arrangements, business, etc.

Mrs. Sara Wilkinson led the Memorial Service for three members who have passed on: Mrs. H. McCartney of Charlevoix and Mrs. Demerest and Mrs. Boice of Boyne City. Miss Coltrin gave a fine talk on suffrage which was appreciated as she has recently returned from California. Greetings came to us from Mrs. A. M. Burdick of Charlevoix and Mrs. Heston of East Jordan, who were unable to be present. Mrs. Howard on the topic of 'Reminiscences' showed that all things work for good to them that love God.

The Resolutions Committee of Mesdames J. Clemens of East Jordan, and Sudman of Boyne City being unable to act, Mesdames Wilkinson of Charlevoix and Burdick of East Jordan were appointed in their places. It was suggested that each member of the convention who were acquainted with Mrs. Grigsby of Morrice, Michigan, send her a post card as a token of our remembrance.

The evening program after singing "Onward Christian Soldiers" and Devotions led by Rev. Duffy of Boyne City consisted of three minute greetings from Dr. Marshall in behalf of the city, Rev. Gleason for the churches, Supt. McIntosh for the schools, Mrs. Houghton for the Civic League, Mrs. Furman for the Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. F. White for the M. E. Woman's Club and Mrs. Cory for the local Union, all of whom spoke many helpful and inspiring words of encouragement and welcomed the Convention to their hearts and homes. Mrs. Burdick of East Jordan in a few well chosen words responded to the greetings given. Miss May Stewart, county school commissioner, gave a very fine address on 'The Reason Why' which contained some very remarkable views on why we should have prohibition. The only regret we have is there were so few of the male sex to hear her convincing arguments. Miss Scott of Boyne City gave a recitation, 'Patsy's Three Lost Years.' She impersonated the teacher and poor little Patsy who had lost three years on account of the abuse of a drunken father. Miss Scott is a born impersonator and held her audience spell bound during her recitation. Little Miss Sudman gave a short recitation entitled "The Kitten and the Butterfly."

Thursday morning was given over to business and the reading of two papers "Preparedness" by Mrs. O. F. Root of Boyne City convinced us that we should prepare for prohibition and some of the best methods of preparation. Mrs. Hall of East Jordan gave a well written paper on "Purity" which contained many interesting thoughts on the subject. Good reports were read from the different reunions of the county. As this was the Silver Anniversary of our County Organization, Mrs. Howard suggested that we make Mrs. Allox a Life Member of the W. C. T. U. by the payment of ten dollars into the state treasury and it was so voted unanimously by the Convention. Corresponding Secretary was requested to send letters of greeting and sympathy to Mesdames Richardson and Cameron of Norwood, also a letter of greeting to Mrs. Heston of East Jordan in appreciation of past services, who were prevented by sickness of attending this Convention.

After noontide prayer by Mrs. Hall of East Jordan, Charlevoix—extended an invitation to entertain this convention in 1917. We adjourned to meet at this place in one year. Boyne City has the thanks of the delegates for the abundant entertainment given them.

- Officers elected for next year as follows:
- President—Mrs. Jennie Allox  
Vice President—Mrs. Mable Hall  
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Sara Wilkinson  
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Ann Burdick  
Treasurer—Mrs. Anna Cory.

Don't borrow trouble; almost any one will gladly give it to you.

When a man quarrels with his wife he seldom gets a chance to say anything back.

## National Defense and International Peace

**Business and Patriotism**

A Nonpartisan Appeal to the Nation

The White House  
Washington, April 21, 1916

To the Business Men of America:

**BESPEAK** your cordial co-operation in the patriotic service undertaken by the engineers and chemists of this country under the direction of the Industrial Preparedness Committee of the Naval Consulting Board of the United States.

The confidential industrial inventory you are asked to supply is intended for the exclusive benefit of the War and Navy Departments and will be used in organizing the industrial resources for the public service in national defense.

At my request the American Society of Civil Engineers, the American Institute of Mining Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the American Chemical Society are gratuitously assisting the Naval Consulting Board in the work of collecting this data, and I confidently ask your earnest support in the interest of the people and government of the United States. Faithfully yours,

*Woodrow Wilson*

**COMMITTEE ON INDUSTRIAL PREPAREDNESS OF THE NAVAL CONSULTING BOARD OF THE UNITED STATES**

The American Society of Civil Engineers The American Society of Mechanical Engineers The American Institute of Mining Engineers The American Institute of Electrical Engineers Engineering Societies Building The American Chemical Society 29 West 39th Street, New York

Advertisement designed by the ASSOCIATED ADVERTISING CLUBS OF THE WORLD and published by this newspaper free.

It's easier for trouble to find your address than it is for good luck. A woman seldom talks to herself. She just has to rest occasionally. Occasionally a man may blacken his brand as popular as the baseball kind. In an attempt to whitewash himself.



**Through an Open Draw**

down to the pitiless depths of the river to seemingly sure death. Her escape is miraculous but it is just one of the many thrills in store for those who will read the big motion picture serial we have secured, entitled

**The Girl and the Game**

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Mr. Spearman has injected into the story all of the romance of railroad making from the secret intrigue in the private offices of the magnate to the nerve-racked but cool-headed men whose skill drives the big iron horses over the steel rails. Throughout the story there is the spirit of fight, a struggle for a purpose, with all of the ramifications of the human tangle in the present-day battle of man to man.

You will thoroughly enjoy every installment of the story and also the moving pictures which will be shown soon.

**Read the Story in These Columns**

## POLITICAL GOSSIP FROM WASHINGTON

The readiness with which the Democratic members of the Senate judiciary committee acceded to Senator Sutherland's suggestion for a reopening of the hearings on the Brandeis nomination, is regarded here as indicative of their reluctance to confirm Brandeis for judge. It is considered equally an evidence of their unwillingness to bring the question to a direct issue. They would like to fiddle along with the matter until Wilson changes his mind and withdraws Brandeis' name, or until conditions in the Senate are such that the buck can be passed to somebody, anybody, so long as Brandeis is not put on the bench and the Democratic Senators can make a show of innocence.

The West Virginia Congressional district which has just chosen a Republican to succeed a Democrat has the distinction of having had the President of the United States taking a personal part in the campaign. On one of his numerous motor trips from the capital "the lonely man in the White House" rode out to Harper's Ferry where he held conference with the leaders of the Democratic party in the district and told them that the approaching by-election must be carried at all hazards. The returns on election night, however, showed that the Republican had won by a majority of several hundred.

The Democratic steering committee in the Senate has at last come to the conclusion which nearly everyone else has long held, namely, that Congress will be lucky if it can adjourn by September. In addition to the appropriation bills and the other necessary legislation which the country must have and which it wants there is a considerable program of impracticable measures which the President insists must be passed. There will be stiff resistance to all of these bills, and if Congress can get home in time to vote, it will be fortunate.

When the rural credits bill was before the Senate, Senator Smoot endeavored to have an amendment adopted reducing the number of Commissioners from five to three and the salaries from \$10,000 each to \$7,500 each, the same as the salary of a Senator. This amendment was defeated, every vote against it, except one, being cast by a Democrat, and every vote for it, except one, cast by a Republican. By rejecting this amendment, the Democrats make the rural credits system unnecessarily top-heavy. In providing for two unnecessary Commissioners, the administration incurs an expense not limited to the \$20,000 in salaries. Each Commissioner must have an office, with an assistant, a private secretary, stenographers, traveling expenses, etc. The rural credit system is expected to be self-supporting, so each added item of expense is a handicap to the system and a burden to the borrower. Yet the administration that denounced the Republicans as extravagant, insisted on the additional Commissioners—as unnecessary as a fifth wheel to a wagon.

"It is a pretty safe guess that New England will return to the old time Republican majorities in November," said Congressman Edward H. Wason of New Hampshire. "Our people are tired and weary of Democracy. The present administration has been deaf to the demand for protection of dyestuffs sufficient to induce men to go into the manufacture of the same, but notwithstanding all of the earnest appeals of industry, the Ways and Means Committee has turned a deaf ear to their entreaties. The workmen of New England know this and they realize how essential dyestuffs are to their employment. They will take no chances with a party that temporizes and does nothing in their behalf."

## More Watchless Waiting

It seems to be the habit of members of the Wilson administration to read important papers hastily and then forget their contents. Many months ago Admiral Fiske wrote an extended report upon Naval needs, and presented it in person to Secretary Daniels who read it, had it filed and then later denied that he had ever seen it. Now comes the information that a national organization of chemists made a careful compilation of facts showing that a dye industry in this country could, upon a week's notice, be transformed into an explosive factory with a capacity of 20,000 shells per day. These facts were submitted to President Wilson, handed by him to a cabinet officer, by

whom they were handed to a bureau chief who, in turn sent them to a subordinate who wrote a formal note of acknowledgment. And the administration has done nothing further about it except defeat Senator Lodge's amendment for a tariff that would build up a dye industry. If we want cheap preparedness we shall never get it more easily or more quickly or establish it more permanently than through an extensive dye industry. But we can't hope for that under a Democratic administration.

## VALUE OF PASTEURIZATION

From a sanitary standpoint the value of pasteurization is of the greatest importance when market milk is under consideration. The pasteurization of milk, when the process is properly performed, affords protection from pathogenic organisms. Such disease-producing bacteria as Bacillus tuberculosis B. typhi, B. diphtheriae, and the dysentery bacillus, when heated at 140 degrees F. for 20 minutes or more, are destroyed, or at least lose their ability to produce disease.

According to Mohler, pasteurization offers protection against foot and mouth disease. He makes the following statement: "Milk which has been pasteurized for the elimination of tubercle and typhoid bacilli will not prove capable of transmitting the disease (foot-and-mouth) to persons or animals fed with it." In view of the recent outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in this country, this is of importance.

Within recent years several epidemics of septic sore throat have been traced to milk. In some of these epidemics it was found possible by pasteurization to destroy streptococci which were isolated from throats of infected people and which were believed to be the infective agents. Pasteurization, properly performed, seems to protect against epidemics of this kind, but until the organism which causes the disease is definitely known, it is impossible to say that it affords absolute protection.

Epidemics of scarlet fever have been traced to milk supplies, and in such cases pasteurization has been resorted to, with apparently satisfactory results, as a means of safeguarding the public health.

Pasteurization is of value from a commercial standpoint so far as it increases the keeping quality of the milk and prevents financial losses by souring. As practiced at the present time, commercial pasteurization, with reasonable care, destroys about 90 per cent of the bacteria, and while it does not prevent the ultimate souring of milk, it does delay the process. At the present time pasteurization is the best process for the destruction of bacteria in milk on a commercial scale.—From Bulletin No. 342, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

## The County Agricultural Agents and hairy or Winter Vetch.

The growing of legumes in Michigan needs all the encouragement that can be given. They gather from the air the most expensive of all our plant foods and store it in the soil for other plants to use. Of all the legumes none is more promising for thousands of Michigan farms than hairy or winter vetch. It will thrive on lighter soils. It does not prevent the farmer from growing his regular crop for it can be sown in the corn or potatoes or after the crop is harvested and grows late in the season and very rapidly in the spring. It thus furnishes a good cover for fields that often lose more in their bare condition than cropping takes from them. Vetch as a food for animals is richer than alfalfa and as a green manure it has no superior. Realizing the value of this wonderful plant, the County Agricultural Agents have done all in their power to encourage farmers to grow it. They have not encouraged its growth where wheat is grown extensively but there are large areas of the State where there is no legume that can take the place of hairy vetch. Through the efforts of the Agricultural Agent in one County for two years there are now over seven thousand acres of hairy vetch protecting the soil in the winter and ready to enrich it with green manure in the spring or to be used as hay or to produce seed. One man in that County has realized a handsome income this season from the sale of vetch seed. This seed is quite high in price and as most of it comes from Europe it looks now as though growing vetch seed in Michigan would be a good business.





A SIMPLE BUT PLEASING DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL

1643. Girl's Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

Figured dimity and embroidered lawn are here combined. This model is comfortable and attractive, and may be applied to any number of combinations of material. It could be of linen or batiste, with vest of embroidery. Or taffeta or soft tub silk, with chiffon, mull or ribbon for trimming. It is also nice for gingham and other wash fabrics, as well as for serge, cashmere poplin and challie.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size.

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

A SMART AND JAUNTY STYLE FOR MOTHER'S BOY



1606—Boys' Coat Suit with or without Strapped Plaits and with Straight Trousers.

Serge, velvet, chevrot, tweed, corduroy, galatea, gingham, linen or khaki are all good for this style. The coat is single breasted and finished with strapped plaits, which may be omitted. The trousers are in regulation style, with straight lower edge. The sleeve has a neat cuff over the sleeve which is finished with tucks at its lower edge.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 3 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 COMFORTABLE AND TRIM LITTLE MODEL



1621—Girls' Dress With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

This model will look well in white linen, rep or poplin, with the fronts embroidered or braided. It is also good for serge, shepherd check, plaid and striped suiting, for percale, galatea, gingham and lawn. The closing is effected under the panel. The collar is new. The sleeve in wrist length is nice with its shaped cuff, while in short length it is most comfortable and popular.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 1/4 yards of 46 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.

## Fashions for Herald Readers

Unless otherwise specified all fashion patterns published in these columns are Ten cents each.

Send or leave orders for same at the CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD.



A SIMPLE BUT BECOMING DRESS IN "ROBE DE TAILLEUR" STYLE

1375. Ladies' Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths, and With Eight Gore SKIRT

As here shown white taffeta was used, with black and white striped silk for trimming. In voile, crepe, lawn, gingham or ratine, this style would be equally smart. It has simple but pleasing lines, and may be made with the sleeve in wrist or elbow length. The gored skirt flares gracefully at the foot, and makes this style especially suited to materials of narrow width. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 24, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size, which measures about 3 3/4 yards at lower edge of the skirt.

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



A SPLENDID STYLE FOR MORNING OR HOME WEAR

1642. Ladies' House Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths

As here shown, blue and white checked gingham was used, with white line for trimming. In gray striped seersucker, figured lawn or plain linen, this style should be equally effective. The band trimming could be omitted.

The pattern is also nice for serge, wash silk, taffeta, gabardine or voile, in which materials it will surely make a serviceable business or afternoon dress.

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

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



A POPULAR "TWENTY MINUTE" APRON—1629

Just the thing to make "in a hurry" and to find convenient and comfortable ever after. This style is nice for ginghams, seersucker, alpaca, sateen, lawn, linen, drill and percale. The body portion has ample fullness, and the strap extensions secure the back over the fronts. In warm weather, this style will be much appreciated, for it does away with any superfluous material and at the same time secures ample protection for the dress beneath and is comfortable.

The pattern is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 27 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 VERY PLEASING AND ATTRACTIVE COMBINATION

Waist 1662, Skirt 1682. This comprises ladies waist pattern 1662, and ladies' skirt pattern 1682.

The skirt could be made of serge, gabardine, voile, novelty suiting, shepherd check, broadcloth, linen, drill or gingham. The waist is nice for silk, crepe, flannel, linen, lawn, batiste or madras. If desired, one material may be employed for waist and skirt, to produce the effect of a one-piece dress.

The waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size.

The skirt is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for a 24 inch size which measures 3 1/3 yards at the foot.

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

A PRETTY STYLE



1627—Ladies' Dress with Body Lining or Yoke Portions with Long or Short Sleeves, and with or without Ruffles.

Dimity, batiste, embroidered crepe and voile, wash silk, lawn and all lingerie materials are nice for this style. The waist is gathered at round yoke outline, which may be cut with a "V" neck opening or finished with a standing collar. The sleeve in wrist or elbow length is finished with a ruffle. The skirt is 3 gore model, with ruffle trimming that may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the dress, without ruffles. With ruffles it requires 7 7/8 yards, for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 2/3 yards at its lower edge.



A PRETTY MODEL FOR HOUSE OR PORCH WEAR

1667—Ladies' House Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths

Tub silk striped in blue and white with collar and cuffs of crepe embroidered in blue is here portrayed. The waist and skirt portions have slot tucks in front. The sleeve in wrist length is finished with a band cuff. The comfortable short sleeve has a smart reversed cuff. The neck is cut slightly low and is finished with a rolled collar. Gingham, linen, lawn, crepe, drill, seersucker, chambray, percale, poplin, serge and taffeta could also be used for this style.

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

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

A VERY PRACTICAL, CONVENIENT GARMENT



1600—Child's Envelope Night Dress in High, Round or Square Neck Edge and With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths

This style will prove a comfort to both mother and child, for with the

envelope lap or extension the gown will be kept in place and not "crowd up" as is often the case with loose models. This style is especially nice for restless children who toss the bed clothes. For warmth it could be made of domet or Canton flannel, flannel-ette or ducking fleece. It is also suitable for muslin, nainsook or cambric. One could use this design for a creeping frock for young children.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6 months, one year, 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 2 will require 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

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



A GOOD SUIT FOR SPORT OR OUTING

Blouse 1671, Skirt 1679.

Composed of ladies' blouse pattern 1671, and ladies' skirt pattern 1679. As here shown novelty suiting in blue and brown was combined with blue serge. The models may be worn separately. Linen, madras, lawn, pique, drill, serge, cashmere, gabardine, gingham, silk and jersey cloth are all suitable for this style.

The blouse pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 24, 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 will require 3 yards of 44 inch material for the waist and 4 1/8 yards for the skirt for a medium size. The skirt measures 4 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

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



A CHARMING MODEL

1655. Junior Dress, with or without Bolero; with Sleeve in Either of Two Styles and with Round or Square Neck Edge.

Dimity in a pretty floral design is here combined with white batiste. The bolero may be omitted. The style is good also for challie, for lawn, nun's veiling, silk, gingham, crepe, silk chiffon and crepe de chine. The sleeve in wrist length has becoming fullness at the outer seam and is finished at the lower edge with smart points. In short length a neat cuff forms a pretty trimming. This still would be nice in tulle over china silk or chiffon, for a dancing frock or graduation dress. The neck edge may be finished round or square.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 5 yards of 44 inch material for a 16 year size; without the bolero it will require 3 1/4 yard less.

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

But it doesn't take a blunt person long to come to the point.

Other people's troubles bore us more than our own.

A fool and his money make a noise like a good thing.

## Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish and miserable; your meals sour and almost nauseate you. Then you resort to acetanilide, aspirin or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drunk before breakfast for a while, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphate hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.



## SHOES for Men

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

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

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

## At HUDSON'S EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE.

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

## QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BADLY

Take tablespoonful of Salts if Back hurts or Bladder bothers—Drink lots of water.

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will 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 flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.

# Announcing M. E. Ashley & Co.'s

# REMOVAL SALE

Having secured a more desirable location, we intend to move our store from its present quarters in about thirty days. This means that our large stock of Ladies' Wearing Apparel **MUST BE REDUCED** at once. And it means a great saving to you if you take advantage of the bargains offered.

**SALE BEGINS SATURDAY, JUNE 3RD.**

## LADIES' SUITS, COATS and GOWNS



One lot ladies Taffeta Suits, values \$37.50 to \$42.50 now **\$28.50**  
 One lot ladies Taffeta Suits, values \$30.00 to \$35.00 now **\$24.50**  
 One lot ladies Wool Poplin and Gaberdine values \$30.00 to \$35.00 now **\$25.00**  
 One lot Wool Poplin, Gaberdine and Checks \$25.00 value now **\$18.75**  
 One lot mixed goods, some light colors, also blacks, to go at **\$15.00**

Ladies Coats, black, blue, mixtures \$20.00 to \$25.00 values, now **\$18.00**  
 Ladies Coats, black, blue, mixtures \$15.00 to \$20.00 values, now **\$13.75**  
 Ladies Coats, white chinchilli, values \$20.00 to \$25.00 now **\$19.00**  
 Ladies and Misses Coats, white chinchilli, worth \$10.00 to \$15.00 now **\$8.50**  
 Childrens Coats, all colors, ages 6 to 14, any one **\$3.75** while they last.

Ladies silk taffeta Gowns, values \$20, \$22 and \$25 now **\$16.50**  
 Ladies silk poplin Gowns and fancy silk values \$12.50 to \$18.00 now **\$9.98**  
 Ladies Gowns, all colors and sizes, one lot going at **\$7.75**—you must see these to appreciate the value.



## SKIRTS



Ladies Wool Skirts, values \$7.50 to \$9.00 now **\$5.98**  
 Ladies Silk Skirts, values \$5.00 to \$7.50 now **\$4.75**  
 Ladies Wash Skirts all reduced.  
 One lot miscellaneous Skirts, all worth \$1.50 to \$6.00, now **98c**

## Ladies House Dresses

House Dresses in sizes up to 47 values \$1.00 and \$1.25 now **89c**  
 House Dresses in sizes up to 42 values \$1.50 and \$2.00 now **\$1.19**  
 KIMONAS worth \$1.25 and \$1.50 now only **\$1.10**

## Childrens Dresses

2 to 6 years **49c**  
 6 to 14 years **79c**

## Childrens Black Sateen Bloomers

all sizes **25c**

## Veilings and Veils

reduced **1-4**

## DRESS GOODS

40-inch Beach Cloth, tan and stripes, **22c** yard  
 40-inch Voiles, 75c values now **59c** yard  
 40-inch Figured Organdies, 60c values now **49c** yard  
 40-inch Flowered Marquisette, 35c values now **19c** yard  
 One lot Brocade Wool Goods, \$1.50 value, to close at **39c** yard  
 One lot Crepes—crepe-de-chine, to close out at **21c** yard

WE WILL CLOSE OUT EVERY YARD OF OUR

**Silkalines at 9½c**

Also all curtain materials and figured Cretonnes at greatly reduced prices. Ecru and white Marquisette at **10c**—all 50c grades now **37c**.



Ladies Fancy Hair Pins; one lot worth 75c to \$1.50, now **49c**

Ladies Fancy Collars worth \$1, at **69c**

Ladies Leather Collars and-Cuffs, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50, now **98c**

Ladies Fancy Collars, 50c value at **39c**

Ladies Fancy Collars, 35c value at **23c**

## LACES and INSERTIONS

One lot fine Val. Laces now **3c**  
 One lot Torchon Laces now **4c**  
 One lot Laces—all kinds—values up to 25c, now **9c**

## EMBROIDERIES

All widths, heavy edge, sale price **9c**  
 Corset Cover Embroidery sale price **19c**  
 Childrens Dress Embroidery 24 to 27 inch values 75c to \$1—now **69c**



## LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Princess Slips, all sizes, **79c**      Gowns, all sizes, **39c**      Combinations, **79c**  
 Drawers, **39c**      Skirts, **69c** and **98c**      Corset Covers, **19c, 39c, 98c**

LADIES MESSALINE PETTICOATS **\$1.29**  
 \$3.00 values now only

One lot CHILDRENS DRESSES sizes 2 to 6 years, only **29c**

ROYAL SOCIETY PACKAGE OUTFITS AT HALF-PRICE.

Come in and look around you will find many things you need at a great saving in price.



A FINE COLLECTION OF UP-TO-DATE HATS AT **\$2.49**

# M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

EVERYTHING IN LADIES' WEAR.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.





## New Straw and Felt Hats.

COME HERE FIRST and find out what the 1916 styles are. Now is the time to buy a straw hat and we have a fine assortment. Split Sailors at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Sennits soft and flexible brims, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Panamas at \$5.00 upward.

**SHOES.** I am prepared to show you the newest styles and shapes in Men's and Boy's Shoes. Popular priced from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

How about your Summer **UNDERWEAR.** I can show you a large assortment to fit the largest to the smallest man—from 50c to \$2.50. B. V. D.'s at \$1.00 and upward.

**CLYDE HIPP**

MEN'S FURNISHER. Freiberg Bldg.

### CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

### MICH. NATIONAL GUARD IN MOTION PICTURES

Is Michigan prepared for war? Is the money we are expending on the Michigan National Guard being wasted? These are questions which every taxpayer and every patriotic citizen has a right to ask.

East Jordan will soon have a chance to answer the queries, "Soldier and Citizen, Too," the wonderful six-reel feature of the Michigan state troops including our own Company "I" in action, will be exhibited at the Temple Theatre next Monday, June 5th.

These pictures were directed by Major M. J. Phillips, of Owosso, a moving-picture expert with 20 years military training. They show clever rough riding, artillery going into action, long lines of charging cavalry, infantry entrenching along a mile-long front and defending these trenches from behind barbed-wire entanglements. They picture a battle, staged in accord with the principles of attack and defense evolved by the European war. They show the wounded being picked up and carried away by Hospital Corps men.

In short, no activity of our citizen-soldier in preparing themselves for a call, to Mexico or elsewhere, is neglected.

### School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Picnicing everywhere. A restful vacation to all.

Pleasant Valley buys a new drinking fountain. The old one is out of commission.

The Walker school is going to get there. Plans are under way and motion carried to make their school a "Standard School."

Miss Muriel Kerry will teach in Pleasant Valley next year.

Teachers having students not absent or tardy for the last three months should send their names in at once to the commissioner or to Mr. Dwight Wilson, Secretary of the Fair in East Jordan.

Miss Ethel Crowell has been engaged to teach in Afton next year.

Frank Osborne will be principal on the West Side in East Jordan.

The Tainter school closed May 19th with a picnic dinner and evening program. There is no doubt but that a very enjoyable time was enjoyed by all. The commissioner regrets that the invitation arrived too late for even an aeroplane to make the grade.

Miss Marcia Goss of the County Normal class has been returned to teach the Star school the coming year.

Earnest Howe will return to Heart Lake.

Rock Elm closed Tuesday, May 23, with a program and neighborhood gathering. The social center idea is growing rapidly here.

The new office stationery is headed with the motto "For our Boys and Girls, the Future of To-Morrow."

The Slaughter school picnic was May 25th—another good time gone by, and a treat that couldn't keep.

The Mountain school has just ordered two indoor chemical sanitary toilets.

Advance school picnic May 26th. Say, you ought to have seen that travelers race. As a token of appreciation for her years work the district presented Miss Hensley with a beautiful gold ring set with amethysts and pearls.

Boyer Falls village school plans on correcting its heating system and adding new windows as soon as school closes. Tenth grade commencement exercises under way.

The Normal class day exercises follow the vocational idea and are representative of Normal work.

We are glad to greet Miss Becker as the county normal commencement speaker, Miss Becker met a number of our citizens in her capacity as a state standard school worker last fall.

Still plodding away on the eighth grade papers. There's loads of work behind the scenes.

Mr. Tate of Ypsilanti will be superintendent in Boyne Falls next year.

Census must be completed May 31st. Is yours finished?

The chap with the sunny disposition has a shade the best of it.

Don't use a gallon of words to express a teaspoonful of thoughts.

It is easier for the modern girl to knit her brows than darn her hose.

Everything comes to the man who advertises while he is waiting.

**Marrying in China.**  
China is becoming Americanized. Though she has changed from a republic to a monarchy, in the matter of romance China has advanced about 2,000 years at one long jump. Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, the new Chinese minister who, as an orator, rivals former Senator Bailey of Texas in his younger days, gave a concrete example of China's development at the convention of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. "In the old days in China," said Dr. Koo, "marriage had to be contracted through a match-maker, generally a menial woman, more interested in getting a share of the wedding cake than in the happiness of the participants. As a result hundreds of thousands of families were made unhappy and millions of lives ill-fated. The system was in force for centuries, because the match-makers constantly urged that each young man or young woman, if left alone, would not know how to pick a suitable life partner for himself or herself. But the influence of modern civilization has made the people see the folly of casting their lot into the hands of a third party. Today neither the young man nor the young woman would stand any interference with his or her matrimonial venture." Are the Chinese young men and young women down-hearted? No.—Leslie's.

**Reflections of a Bachelor**  
A good resolution for married people to make is not to be any sorer than they can help.  
If a man has a dream in the night that he's rich, the next day he wants to spend some of it.  
A man may know too much to love a girl but not enough to keep her from making him tell her he does.  
Anyhow a woman knows enough about mathematics to figure out how many spring bonnets her husband's annual cigar bills would buy.  
A man can realize that he is better at his own job than at somebody else's and yet have no doubt he knows more than the other fellow does about his.

Before raising the dust with a touring car it is necessary to raise the "dust" for one.

**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

**McCOOL & MATHER**  
FRESH PASTEURIZED MILK  
EAST JORDAN

The Wholesomeness and Purity of our Milk is unsurpassed and you pay no more to have it pasteurized.  
Phone us your order TODAY.

"Any little tot" can use the **"Woodland Spring"**

Provides a Water Supply for Village and Country Schools Equal to City Water Pressure.

**PURE ALUMINUM WATER CONTAINER CAN NEVER RUST.**

The "Woodland Spring" is made of rust-proof material, and is the only fountain on the market with an aluminum water container.

**SOLD BY GEO. SPENCER**

# STOCK-REDUCING SALE

Hurry! Hurry! The biggest of all sales at The Leader is coming to a close which positively ends Tuesday night June 6th. Bargains and again Bargains in every dept in our store. Come in and convince yourself.

**The LEADER**  
H. ROSENTHAL, Prop'r. Madison Blk., Main-st.

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

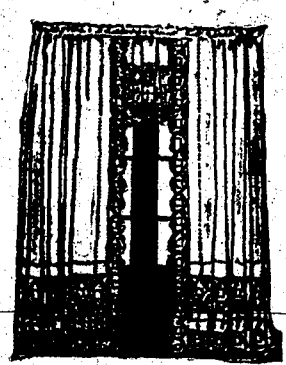
# Housecleaning Time

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  
Marquisettes Lace Weaves

Priced From 10c to \$1.00 per yard.



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

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

**East Jordan Lumber Co.**

## Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Stallard, a son, May 30th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ord's Plank, a son, May 25th.

Mrs. Flynn was a Frederic visitor first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cummings left Thursday for Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Clark were Petoskey visitors, Tuesday.

Fred Hayes and family were over from Boyne City, Tuesday.

B. Nicholas, Sr., returned to his home in Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. James Cummins went to Ewart on Saturday to visit relatives.

Jacob Wood and family left Thursday for New York, for the summer.

Miss Mary Berg was at Petoskey visiting friends first of the week.

Miss McGillis of Deward visited Mrs. Geo. Ward from Friday to Monday.

Ralph Fuller and Bruce Flannery were Boyne City visitors, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman were Traverse City visitors first of the week.

Miss Winnifred Raino and Mrs. Harry Raino were Bellaire visitors, Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Stacey of Detroit is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Goodman.

Mrs. Ward Ainsley of Charlevoix was in the city visiting friends, this week.

N. Liskum and family visited at Wm. Nowlands at Charlevoix the first of the week.

Mrs. W. S. Carr spent Sunday at Boyne City visiting her daughter, Mrs. K. Bader.

Miss Carrie Warner of Pellston is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alden Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Clark were Petoskey visitors, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ribble and daughter, Miss Eva, were Boyne City visitors, Sunday.

John Monroe is repairing his cottage on the West Side and will occupy it for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Rogers and Mrs. Wm. Boswell and Miss Sula Crawford motored to Petoskey, Wednesday.

Misses Ruth Gregory, Bessie Johnson, Helen Hilliard and Eunice Carr were Petoskey visitors, Wednesday.

Mrs. John O'Connor of Boyne Falls was in the city this week visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Milford.

Mrs. Elizabeth McCadam with children is spending the week-end with Mrs. H. L. Winters at their farm home.

Miss Josephine Clark, who has been at the Traverse City hospital for some time, returned to her home here last Monday.

The Pythian Sisters gave Mrs. F. McCadam a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. C. A. Hudson, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. H. Maddaugh went to Charlevoix, Wednesday, to attend the graduation exercises of her daughter, Miss Florence.

Miss Grace Coon, a well known young girl of this city was united in marriage to H. E. Solsman at Shaonville, Ohio, Wednesday, May 17th.

The Grand Chief, Addie Kemp of Tipton, Mich., will be present at the Pythian Sisters meeting, Monday evening, June 5th. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis and daughter from Boyne City moved their household goods here this week and have rented rooms of Mrs. F. McCadam on William-st. Mr. Davis has commenced his duties as R. F. D. carrier of Route 5.

The pupils of St. Joseph's School will give their final social entertainment of the year in the school building, on Tuesday evening, June 6th at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all friends and patrons to come and spend an enjoyable evening. An excellent program has been prepared and those who attend will not be disappointed.

Mrs. M. Chaplain, who has suffered some time from a paralytic stroke, passed away at her home on Esterly-st, last Saturday morning, May 27th. Her maiden name was Mary Maude Bartlett, and she was born at Quebec, Canada, Jan. 7th, 1863. She has lived in East Jordan for about 30 years. She leaves two children to mourn her loss, Mark of this city and Mrs. James, Milford of Springvale. Funeral services were held Monday morning from her late home, conducted by Rev. R. S. Sidebotham, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

W. J. Ellison is visiting at Marquette, this week.

Att'y E. N. Clink was a Petoskey visitor, Wednesday.

Glenn Dunham was a Cheboygan visitor, this week.

Harry Price and son, Gale, drove to Elk Rapids, Thursday.

Miss Gladys Davis returned home from Copemish, Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. McCalmon of Charlevoix is guest of relatives here.

Stanley Bush of Charlevoix is in the city this week, on business.

Mr. Peck, Sr., who is staying at the home of his son, W. L., is reported very ill.

Carl Stroebel returned home Wednesday from a trip to Chicago and Saginaw.

Mrs. C. Walsh returned home Saturday from a visit at Grand Rapids and Mancelona.

Lawrence Monroe returned home Tuesday after spending a week at Boyne City.

Mrs. Mrs. Brezina and Joseph Brezina were Traverse City visitors, over Sunday.

C. A. Arnold of Traverse City is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman.

Miss Eunice Liskum of Deward visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Liskum over Sunday.

Att'y and Mrs. D. H. Fitch entertained several auto loads of friends from Harbor Springs, Sunday.

Mrs. Ellis Malpass returned to her home in Kenosha, Wis., Sunday, after a few days visit with friends here.

Mrs. J. A. Nickless leaves Friday for Standish for a visit with her daughters, Mrs. W. Marton and Miss Weltha Nickless.

Miss Gertrude Bretz returned to her home at Reed City, Wednesday, after a visit at the home of her brother, Frank Bretz and family.

Chas. Round returned to his home in Traverse City, Wednesday, after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Malpass.

Potter & Fox, the new proprietors of the Auto Inn, formerly Laffin Inn, and garage, are evidently live men. In addition to many other improvements they have installed a large gasoline tank and pump for auto convenience.

The Spring Lake Improvement association's business meeting and banquet at the nicely refitted dining room, Thursday evening may properly be termed the opening of Spring Lake's new auto inn.—The Grand Haven Courier-Journal.

Just received—New line of Mens' and Boys' Tennis Shoes at CLYDE HIPP'S.

### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, June 4, 1916.

10:30 a. m. "Worship—Hymns and Prayer"

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League—Topic, "The Opportunities of One Talent People." Leader, Alfred Blake.

7:30 p. m. Baccalaureate Sermon at the Presbyterian Church. Rev. R. S. Sidebotham will preach.

Thursday 7:30 p. m. Prayer service.

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday June 4, 1916.

10:30 a. m.—"Jacob's Wrestling"

11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.

6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

7:30 p. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon.

Tuesday 7:30 p. m.—Monthly meeting of Session.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting

### St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, June 4th.

7:00 a. m. Mass and Benediction.

8:00 a. m. Mass.

### Church of God Notes

Pastor, Jas. W. Ruehle.

Sunday, June 4, 1916.

Special services are now being held each evening, conducted by Elder A. J. Shelly of Alma, Mich. Sunday services are:

10:00 a. m. Sunday School.

11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Preaching.

The special meetings are to continue until Sunday, June 11th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

### DEWARD

Mr. Sheppard, State Fire Warden, of Gaylord was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Sedgeman of East Jordan is visiting her son, Sidney, this week.

Mrs. Olson and Mrs. Flynn were Frederic callers Tuesday.

Rev. Rosenbaugh of Petoskey held services at the school house Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Flynn of East Jordan is spending a few days with relatives here.

Last Saturday three girls represented the Deward school in a spelling contest at Grayling, and won the contest over all the rural schools of the county. As a reward they received six volumes of the "Standard Reference Work."

A dance and social will be held at the Railroad hotel Saturday evening for the benefit of the ball team.

Miss Alice Sedgeman spent last Sunday in Deward.

Miss McGillis and Miss Liskum spent the week end in East Jordan.

Willis Goodenough and family left this week for an extended visit with friends and relatives at Weidman, Mich.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mrs. Henry Smith, Wednesday night, by her Sunday School class, to help celebrate her birthday.

Mr. Crowley of Grayling was in town Monday.

Reports from the eighth grade examination were received this week, and six out of a class of seven received diplomas.

A couple of auto loads came down from Gaylord Sunday to fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams of Grayling were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ritter over Sunday.

Joe Killarney and family spent Decoration Day in Gaylord.

### Who Is the Girl? What Is the Game?

Watch for the first installment of the story soon to appear in these columns.

Stolen sweets may be hard to digest.

A successful fool doesn't realize that he is one.

Money also helps the man who tries to help himself.

The Lord made woman that man might have an excuse.

When a man falls in love he seldom lands on his feet.

Dark consequences sometimes result from light remarks.

Men who think they know it all are never able to prove it.

Some men, like bricks, are always hard pressed for cash.

Only a wide-awake author should write a treatise on insomnia.

It's the bill for a woman's stunning gown that shocks her husband.

### PYTHIAN CLUB—the 5c Cigar with Havana filler.

Patrons who have pie tins that belong to Giles & Hawkins, please return them.

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.

Ambition is the thing that boosts a man up the ladder.

## SPECIAL SALE

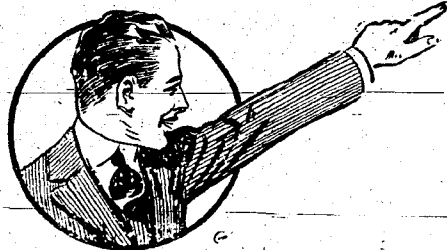
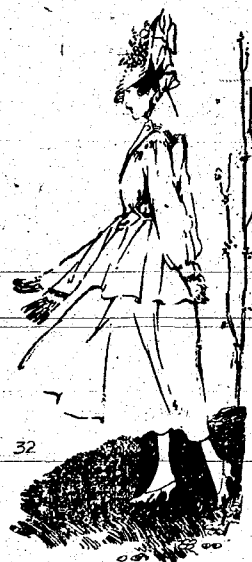
ONE-QUARTER OFF

on all  
Ladies' COATS  
SUITS  
SILK Dresses

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE  
to get that Suit or Coat  
way below the usual  
price.

Sale Begins Saturday

Quality Weisman's Service



See Co. "I"

—IN—

Motion Pictures



SPECIAL ATTRACTION

AT TEMPLE THEATRE

Next Monday Night . . . June 5th

"Soldier and Citizen Too"

is a wonderful six-reel feature of the Michigan National Guard taken during the Grayling Encampment last summer. A battle scene is staged in accordance with the latest army tactics, and in this is featured our own Co. "I" in scout work.

ONE NIGHT ONLY - next MONDAY

Admission 20c

Two Shows

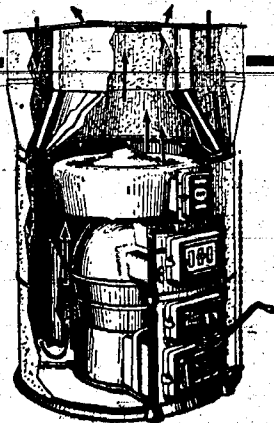
## A New Way to Heat Your Whole House

You don't need to depend on stoves any longer. We are handling a new kind of furnace that can be put into any home where stoves are now used and will give you much better, more even heat, besides saving you trouble and labor.

### Mueller Pipeless Furnace

Heats every room in the house from one register and keeps the air pure and wholesome. Easily installed no matter how small your cellar. No flues—No pipes. No alterations or tearing up walls to put it in. No lost heat. Keeps house warm and cellar cool. Easy to run and regulate. Burns wood, coal or coke. A new idea in furnace building that we've taken hold of because the maker has convinced us that it's just the thing for homes that are now using stoves exclusively. Price is very reasonable, and it is wonderfully economical of fuel.

Now's the time to talk it over with us  
REID-GRAFF PLUMBING CO.





# THE GRAND GETAWAY

By A. H. C. MITCHELL

Copyright by the Frank A. Munsey Co.

## CHAPTER XVII. Lent Plots Treason

The gum shoe man touched the night out without disturbing any of the others. He even cooked breakfast, keeping a weather eye on the castaways, before he aroused his companions.

Then he turned in and slept the better part of the day, snoring through the rattle of the piano and the various noises made by the others.

It was a rather uncomfortable day for everybody. The outlaws remained on the beach or in the shade of the palms, in close view, and made no attempt to create a diversion. At meal-times one of the three was called to the house, and he received food for his party.

Of course that sort of thing couldn't last. Tyler and the others were not to be trusted for an instant. They knew it and the young men knew it. The bother of keeping the villains under surveillance began to wear on the nerves of the watchers.

Up to the time of the arrival of the three men everything had gone along smoothly. Everybody seemed contented and willing to take things as they came. The lazy life suited them all. The twins occupied with their music, had found the time passing quickly enough.

McDonald was satisfied, or appeared to be. He was in no hurry to disturb the order of things. Lent never said a word unless spoken to, but to all appearances the days of doing nothing were just to his liking.

Hemenway of all the men in his party, had been most anxious that nothing should happen to disturb the quiet existence of their life on the little island. He would have been perfectly willing to remain there as long as his supplies lasted.

He knew very well that the police force of San Francisco and private agencies were moving heaven and earth to run him down, but he felt as safe where he was as though in another world.

He believed the longer he remained on the island the less chance there was of his capture. He was not yet ready to make use of the fortune he had stolen.

With the coming of the three villainous sailors the peaceful and contented life in Little North America was at an end. Before the day was over the twins began snarling at each other over some trivial matter.

Lent developed a grudge and even Hemenway found himself biting his nails through sheer nervousness, having great difficulty in keeping himself under control. McDonald woke up sullen and demanded his supper, swearing he would not cook another meal.

"Here, this won't do!" exclaimed Hemenway when the prospect of a general fight seemed bright. "I know what the trouble is with all of us; it's those rummies down on the beach. We'll have to get rid of them right away. We better plan to do it tomorrow."

"George, you and Jim look over your charts and pick out some place to land them that will not take several months of our time, and after we have dumped them some where we will return and make ourselves comfortable once more."

"It's like sleeping over a volcano with those three devils on this island. They would cut our throats in a minute, if they had half a chance."

The others agreed, and it was arranged that they would make a start the following day. They decided to leave things as they were on the island, simply leaving a note in the house for information of the owner or any one else that might by chance happen on the island while they were away.

It was Lent's turn to keep watch that night. For a silent man Lent's bump of curiosity was highly developed. He was not satisfied to sit on the porch during his vigil, as McDonald had done. He wondered what the three sailors on the beach were doing. If they were talking he wondered what they were talking about. He decided to find out.

When his companions gave audible evidence that they were fast asleep, he sidled off the porch and very cautiously crawled toward the beach. The breeze rustled the palm leaves and outpoured any sound he made. But so carefully did he progress that it was fully ten minutes before he was close enough to tell what the men were up to. They were seated close together as per orders, and Lent could hear the low rumble of Tyler's voice.

There was a clump of palms not ten feet from the spot where the three sat. Lent edged up behind it and listened. Tyler was still talking.

"I figure flood tide in about an hour. That'll be time enough to move," Lent heard him say, Hawkins spoke:

"But wot I don't see is 'ow will we cut the hawser; we ain't got no knife," Tyler swore at him.

"You got matches ain't you? Burn

it." There was a long silence. Finally Tyler broke it saying: "There's one thing I promise myself. After we get away from here it won't be long before I'm back to square accounts with that young—" Tyler swore wickedly. "No man can do what he did to me and live!" "How'll you do it?" asked Bill. "I'll just lay out of sight of the island until night, then I'll lay in close and row ashore and get him while he is asleep."

"That's your business, Tyler—I don't want any part of it," said Bill. Tyler flared up.

"Nobody wants you to you big hunk. If you'd 'a' had any life about you we'd 'a' had that schooner now. Instead of that, they made you look like a couple of slobes."

"I don't see no cigars named after you, neither," growled Bill. "You looked pretty, you did, with that little fellow jumping on your belly."

"You black livered skunk!" bellowed Tyler. "You—"

He got no further. Hawkins stuck out a hamlike hand and almost covered Tyler's face with it.

"Ere, ere," he pleaded softly, "don't raise the ole bloody 'ouse. Yer talkin' a bit too loud Tyler. This ain't no time for fightin', yer know. Bill, don't cross 'im tonight, I arak yer."

There were some low grumblings, and then silence fell. Lent lay quietly thinking. So they were going to steal the schooner were they? Well, he guessed not. Lucky he sneaked down and overheard their plot.

Going to slip the cable, warp the schooner out through the inlet and sail away to leave them there to perish—maybe? Fine chance. Came here with a rotten old hulk and going away with a yacht and all that's in her!

Suddenly the cold sweat broke out. Lent's thoughts ran wild for a moment.

"All that's in her," he murmured. Yes, there was considerable in her. Hemenway's heavy boxes, for example. A hundred times since he helped Hemenway move those boxes he had mentally figured the value of their contents. There were thousands and thousands of dollars, he was sure. He wished they were his. Why not? The question set his brain whirling again.

Then he calmly thought it all out. He knew the treasure was in the forehold. The three desperadoes did not know it. They were bad company, these three villains; but he would risk it. He would trust to his wits to secure the treasure, once away from the island.

How could he work it? Well, for one thing, he would secretly empty one of the boxes, fill it up with sand, and tell the three sailors, when he opened the box before their eyes, that the boxes contained specimens of South Sea Island sand that Hemenway had been collecting to use in experiments in glass blowing.

"Ha, ha! a fine idea," Lent thought. For half an hour or more Lent's thoughts ran along in pleasant channels. At last Tyler stirred and spoke.

"Time we shook a leg," he said in a low tone. "Bill you crawl off down the beach about a hundred feet and wait there. If we hear nothing from the house we'll join you in five minutes. Then we will all follow the beach around to the lagoon and paddle out to the schooner. Move along now, and don't let me hear a sound out of you."

"Aye, aye," answered Bill, and without another word he began to creep away.

"Stay where you are; don't move an inch!" ordered Lent in a low, tense voice.

Bill rolled over on his side in astonishment. The others remained motionless. Tyler's subdued but heartfelt swearing reached the ears of Lent.

"Keep quiet now and listen to what I say," Lent spoke just loud enough for them to hear him. "I have you covered with a gun, so don't try any tricks. I heard all your talk about stealing the schooner and if I wanted to, all I would have to do is to yell or fire this gun and the whole house full would be down here on top of you. But I won't do it."

"I'll let you get away with the schooner, because I'm going with you, expression of thanks on the part of my own. The only thing I insist on is that I must be protected in case you make a mess of it or anything goes wrong. I must appear to have been captured by you. Do you understand?"

Did they understand? It was a wasted question. But there was no expression of thanks on the part of the three, nor were any promises. Bill and Hawkins let Tyler do the talking, and all Tyler said was, "all right."

"Follow the beach around to the dingy," said Lent, "and the three of you keep together. I'll meet you at the lagoon. Wait here until I get back to the house, and then make your start."

Lent crawled cautiously back to the house, assured himself that his companions were all asleep, and then started toward the lagoon. Half way there he stopped and looked at the revolver he still carried in his hand. After some thought he retraced his steps.

"Come to think of it, I guess I better make 'em think I was caught asleep at the switch and that Tyler overlooked this gun," he said to himself. "Besides that, a gun would be dangerous in Tyler's hands. It would be like him to come ashore and settle with Hemenway, and I don't want anything like that."

Thus Lent reasoned as he approach-

ed the house again. He placed the revolver on the ground near the corner of the house and then made his way to the lagoon.

The three sailors appeared soon after and pushed the dingy into the water. Lent instructed them to paddle out to the yacht and one of them return for him. This was done, and within five minutes the traitor was on the deck of the schooner.

## CHAPTER XVIII. In Pursuit of the Pirates

By the time Lent reached the yacht Tyler had burned the cable. He had figured correctly on the tide, but it was at a snail's pace that the schooner drifted toward the mouth of the little inlet.

But there was absolutely no way to increase the speed. The men had removed their shoes, and they moved silently over the decks like ghosts. As for Lent, he was on the verge of nervous prostration for fear his companions in the house would awaken and catch him red handed.

He held aloof from the three sailors. There was nothing he could do; nothing any of them could do but trust to luck.

It seemed ages before the schooner floated to that part of the lagoon where it narrowed into the river. Although it was the dead of night, there was light enough, as there usually is on the water, for them to see where they were going.

As the yacht neared the narrows she swung broadside on, and at the same time the current became swifter. It looked like a sure case of going aground, as the vessel could never make the passage unless she went out bow on. It was a difficult maneuver at best.

Tyler moved swiftly here and there peering first at one side and then to the other. As the stern of the yacht neared a point of land on the starboard side he seized the opportunity. Grasping the loose end of the main sheet he handed it to Bill.

"Overboard with you and take a turn around that palm tree!" he said hoarsely.

Bill slid over the side and a few strokes brought him to the shore, where he made fast the rope as ordered. The bow swung around in the current and at the proper moment Tyler ordered Bill to cast off and come aboard.

Paying no further attention to the man on shore, Tyler grasped the wheel and attempted to guide the schooner through the tortuous passage; but drifting as she was, the response was feeble. There was yet a sharp bend in the river to pass, and Bill had hardly climbed aboard before he was sent over the rail again, on the other side this time, to make fast the mainsheet to another tree on shore.

Thanks to Tyler's skill, the bend was made in safety; and then in what seemed an incredibly short space of time the yacht, borne on the current slipped through the mouth of the inlet, and rose and fell on the broad bosom of the ocean.

Hemenway usually slept the calm and peaceful sleep of a child; but this night, doubtless because of the nervous feeling they all experienced since the arrival of the three sailors, his slumber was fretful.

He awoke with a feeling of unrest long before his accustomed hour. The dawn was just breaking as he sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes. He peered out of the window but saw no sign of Lent on the porch.

It was but the work of a minute for him to slip on his clothes. Then, without arousing the other men, he took a revolver from under his pillow and stepped out of the house.

He rushed to the beach. It was deserted. Hurrying back as he rounded the corner of the porch his foot struck something. It was Lent's revolver. He picked it up, and with a gun in each hand he ran to the lagoon. The schooner was gone!

As soon as he recovered from his astonishment he raced like a wild man along the edge of the lagoon, broke through the underbrush and stumbled along like a mad bull to the west shore of the island. There he dimly saw the yacht under canvas a mile off shore.

The breeze of the early evening had died away, and not a breath of air was stirring. The sails of the yacht hung limply, belling with the rise and fall of the hull.

Hemenway stared intently at the vessel for half a minute. Then, in his anger, he flourished his revolvers and made a very foolish resolve.

He hurried back to the house. The twins and McDonald were still asleep. Though he realized he had no time to spare, he wasted five minutes in scribbling a note. This he folded and addressed simply "Cartaret."

Leaving the note on the table he tiptoed out of the room hurried to the lagoon where he hauled in the launch from her moorings, jumped aboard, switched on the battery, gave the fly-wheel a whirl, and headed the boat for the mouth of the lagoon.

It was a noisy bulldog of a launch, and the sputtering of the exhaust instantly aroused the sleepers in the house. At the unusual sound they jumped out of bed, realizing in an instant that something out of the ordinary was going on. Taking only time to pull on their sneakers, they dashed from the house.

Seeing nothing of Hemenway, Lent, or the three sailors, they made haste to the lagoon. Schooner, launch, and dingy had vanished, but the trail of the launch still remained.

Hurrying to the mouth of the inlet they saw the schooner under sail, be-

calmed and heading directly for her launch, with Hemenway aboard. They yelled at him, but if he heard he gave no indication of it.

"Well, if this isn't the limit!" exclaimed George. "What do you suppose has happened Jim?"

"It beats me. Looks like Tyler and his gang caught Joe asleep and made off with the schooner. But how they got her out of the lagoon is what floors me."

While they excitedly talked over the extraordinary turn of affairs, they kept their eyes on the scene before them. The launch was plowing along like a little major, making straight for the yacht, and it seemed to be only a question of minutes before the motorboat would overhaul the sailing vessel.

They wished they had brought the glasses so they could see more plainly what was taking place; but no one would volunteer to fetch them from the house. They were all too absorbed in the panorama before them.

As nearly as they could judge the launch had completed about half the distance to the schooner when the latter began to show signs of life. Her sails began to shake, and in a few seconds later they filled. At the same instant the rustling of the palm leaves overhead told the watchers on shore that a breeze had sprung up from the southeast.

As the wind filled the sails of the yacht she fell off slowly, gibed, and went off on a northerly course with the wind on her starboard quarter. The launch promptly altered its course to a direction that would head off the yacht unless she showed more speed.

The little motorboat now looked like a toy rising and falling on the waves. McDonald and the twins followed the race closely.

"I'm going for the glasses said McDonald, and he ran off to the house. He was back in a short time and leveled the lenses first at the schooner and then at the launch.

"Pretty even thing I should say," he declared after a long look. He passed the glasses to George.

"I believe the launch is gaining a bit," was George's verdict. "What's the distance between them, Jim?"

"Less than an eighth of a mile," answered Jim after a careful observation. "Ha! There goes the foretopsail."

The maintopsail followed and then those on shore noticed the yacht begin to luff like a wounded bird, but in less than a minute she was on her course again. Something had happened, but what it was they had no means of knowing.

They watched until finally the yacht was no longer visible—the launch had long since been lost to view—and then the three men slowly walked back to the house. There they found the letter written by Hemenway. Jim ripped it open and read:

They stole the yacht—must have overpowered Lent. Decalmed a mile off shore. I'm going after them with two guns. Found Lent's gun and have my own. They haven't any.

HEM—  
"The crazy little fool!" muttered George.

## CHAPTER XIX. Marriott Faces Fate

Mark Makepiece Marriott, who figured passively in the early stages of this narrative, was an active man of fifty years, whose desk was mostly in his hat.

To be sure he paid rent for an eight by ten office on the second floor of the Kearsarge Building, San Francisco, but he spent very little time in it, flying in and out twenty times a day. He was a man of rapid fire action and quick decision.

As a result of these characteristics, coupled with a close attention to business, he found himself on May 15, his fiftieth birthday, worth exactly one million, seventy five thousand dollars and sixty five cents. He knew these figures to be correct to a cent, because that morning his daughter Helen had given him for a birthday remembrance a foolish little change purse of fine leather, with his monogram in gold neatly fastened on the clasp thereof.

Upon presentation he had bestowed a kiss upon his daughter, thanked her heartily, dumped his loose change in the purse, slipped it in his pocket, made his way to his office, and then and there computed the exact amount of money he really had to put in that purse.

"A million and seventy five thousand," he murmured as he finished casting a column of figures and laid his pencil down. "And that's enough," he added.

Marriott brought his fist down on the desk and glared at the door knob five full minutes, which was a long time for him to devote to any thought. At the end of that time he locked his office door, jumped in a taxicab, drove home, called his two daughters and, to their astonishment said:

"Girls your poor old decrepit father has just counted his money, and finds he's got a million and seventy-five thousand dollars. He has stuffed the seventy-five thousand in that purse you gave him, Helen, and he's going off and have a good time."

"If you want to go along with your daddy he would be charmed to have you. He will go anywhere you say and stay as long as you like. Helen, what do you say? Edith, how long will it take you to get ready?"

"Me in a minute," said Helen. "Dad, I didn't know there was so much money in the world," declared Edith. "Of course we're going with you. It's fine."

Ten days later they were on a Pull-

man headed for New York. At Omaha there was the incident of the sprained ankle. On June 2 there was the adventure of the banana skin, which the correspondent of a San Francisco newspaper considered important enough to wire across the continent. On the same day they sailed on the Mauretania.

They touched the high places in England, and then made a whirlwind tour of the continent, breaking all previous thirty day records by one country, three mountains, and five cathedrals. Their longest stop in any one place was for laundry.

A good looking young Englishman and a callow American youth, who had nothing on their hands but time and money formed an acquaintance with the Marriott girls and endeavored to keep up with the procession, but the pace was too hot and they soon dropped back. By the middle of July the Marriotts were back in London again, panting for breath.

"Well, daughters, what's next?" remarked the father. They were in the parlor of their small suite at the Savoy. He spread a bundle of Cook's tour pamphlets on the table and, pushing up his sleeves added: "You see there's no deception. Please select any card you choose from the deck."

"I'm game," laughed Edith. She closed her eyes, ruffled the pamphlets and laid the tip of her finger on one of them. Fate, luck, destiny, chance, accident, fortune, say what you will—the lives of the three were completely changed by the touch of that dainty finger-tip. Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos surely guided the digit.

"Wot luck?" drawled Helen, adjusting an imaginary monocle and giving a very fair imitation of a stage Englishman as seen on Broadway.

"We have here," observed Marriott, carefully drawing the pamphlet from beneath his daughter's finger, "a trip to India and Australia—a rather extended voyage, I should say. Well, so be it."

He grabbed his hat and went out. The girls looked at each other and laughed. Helen said:

"You'd better let me do the picking next time, Edith. I believe you cheated."

"If I did I'm a mighty poor hand at it," replied her sister. "But what's the difference, honey? The voyage will give us all a good rest unless dad wears himself out playing shuffle-board and things."

"Bridge and poker, more likely for dad. But don't forget he promised to take us to one of those Lunnon music halls tonight, so we better be getting ready for dinner."

Reducing a long voyage to a line or two of type it may be said that the Marriotts, father and daughters, found themselves in due course of time in Melbourne, where Clotho, Lachesis and Atropos, who had been watching them from the far off Olympian heights, swooped down upon the head of the family and tied him head and foot in a manner wholly unexpected by his daughters and doubtless to his own great astonishment.

The events leading up to this incident were these: A man named Sam B. Hoffman, who for several years had been living hand to mouth on the ragged edge of the theatrical business in Chicago, U. S. A., stumbled, most fortunate on a musical production that proved a tremendous winner.

Not only did it enjoy a run of eleven straight months on Broadway, to the vast enrichment of Mr. Hoffman, but that gentleman following the usual custom of pressing a good thing organized and sent out no less than six road companies. Mr. Hoffman's matter profited not a little by Mr. Hoffman's lucky turn of affairs, as the size of the producers head kept on even terms with the rapidly increasing size of his bank roll.

At the end of two years having raked the country north and south, east and west, Mr. Hoffman found his production no longer profitable. He was casting about for another tent-strike, when he received a very flattering offer from the antipodes, whence the fame of his production had spread, to take a company out there for a brief season.

The offer tickled his vanity; the opportunity to make the name of Sam B. Hoffman world-wide, the prestige it would give him, were irresistible. The result was Mr. Hoffman hastily gathered a company, freshened up a set of scenery, packed his fur-lined overcoat, put on his silk hat, drew on his yellow gloves, grasped his little cane, and personally conducted his troupe to Australia.

There had been a slight obstacle to overcome before Mr. Hoffman's plans for departure were complete. He had been unable at first to secure a prima-donna to his liking. He could not induce anyone of several celebrated song birds to become a member of his Australian company.

Australia was altogether too far from Broadway to suit these fickle footlight favorites. Finally he induced a certain Miss Elverson, a young woman he had never seen to undertake the tour.

Miss Elverson he knew by her photographs to be a very beautiful young person. Six months previously she had joined the chorus of his No. 5 company. She quickly became under study to the prima-donna, and when that unfortunate principal fell ill one night Miss Elverson took her part and made such a tremendous success of it that, of course, there was no longer room for both women in the same company.

Miss Elverson was ambitious; she yearned for a Broadway reputation, and she needed the money. She de-

clined the shortest cut to Broadway was by way of Australia. So in response to a long message from Sam B. Hoffman she wired: "Accept, provided my mother accompanies me at your expense."

Hoffman scratched his head and hesitated, but wound up by telegraphing an "O. K." On her part, Miss Elverson provided herself with a "property" mother—not having a real one—and joined the company in San Francisco, from which port they all set sail.

The undertaking was a huge success in every way. Thanks to Miss Elverson's fascinating personality and her splendid ability and Sam B. Hoffman's American methods of publicity, the prima-donna quickly had all Australia at her feet.

Sam B. Hoffman fulfilled his contract and was preparing to lead his flock back to America—in fact, he had already booked passage—when Miss Elverson surprised him by announcing that she had decided to remain in Australia a while longer.

"What!" exclaimed Sam B. Hoffman: "I guess not. You go back with us." Mr. Hoffman's culture had not improved with his bank account.

"No, Mr. Hoffman, I shall remain here two months longer," remarked Miss Elverson calmly.

"You'll pay your own way home, then?"

"No, Mr. Hoffman, you will hand me the money for two first class tickets to San Francisco, according to the contract I have with you; or you will not sail on the day you are scheduled to sail. And you must be very nice about it, Mr. Hoffman, or I will never sign another contract with you." She said this very sweetly and with an adorable smile.

Sam B. Hoffman retired to post himself regarding certain points in Australian law, after which, hiding his chagrin he returned, and in his most gracious manner discharged his financial obligations to Miss Elverson.

Three days later a steamship having on board Mark Makepiece Marriott and the Misses Edith and Helen Marriott, arrived at Melbourne. The first thing that met their eyes when they stepped ashore was a flaming poster which read:

Gaiety Music Hall.  
Announcement extraordinary!  
For a limited period and at enormous expense the celebrated American Prima Donna, Miss Elverson who will sing real, genuine American nigger coon songs! Accompanied by plaintive rag time music as rendered on the levee side.

The tourists paused to read the entire bill. Marriott's eyes brightened. "American eh? That sounds good to me. Front row for me tonight, girls. How many tickets shall I get—one or three?"

"Three, daddy," replied his daughters in unison.

Marriott secured the tickets while the three Greek goddesses stood hand by hand with a coil of rope.

(Continued Next Week)

## Shipbuilding

We want young men over 18, to learn trades in our Shipbuilding Yards. Good wages while learning, and rapid advancement made.

Address

Great Lakes Engineering Works  
DETROIT, MICH.

Many a man is honest because a good opportunity to be otherwise never knocked at his door.

## GRANDMA NEVER LET HER HAIR GET GRAY

She Kept Her Locks Dark and Glossy, with Sage Tea and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wych's Sage and Sulphur Compound." 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 hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wych's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite and not a medicine. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.





## 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.

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

PHONE 29

**McCool & Mather**



## Let Us Do Your PICTURE-FRAMING!

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

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

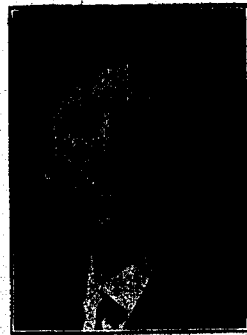
Your order will be appreciated.

**E. KIRKPATRICK**

PHOTOGRAPHER

Over Bell's Grocery

### 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.**

After a woman has been married about so long there is nothing less interesting to her than being kissed by her husband.

### BOLTS WANTED.

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



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

### FAMILY STORY PAPER

24-26 Vandewater Street  
New York

### 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 mortgaged premises, being the sum of three hundred and two dollars and three cents (\$302.03), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House in Charlevoix, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty dollars (\$20.00) as provided in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the Township of Hudson, in the County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows: The following described real estate situated and being in the Township of Hudson, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, to-wit: The Northeast quarter (1/4) of the Southeast Quarter (1/4) of Section seven (7), Town thirty-two (32) North, Range four (4) West, except railroad right of way. Dated April 1, 1916. J. E. CONVERSE, As Trustee, Mortgagee. JOHN M. HARRIS, Attorney for Trustee. Business Address: Boyne City, Michigan.

### More Amusing Signs.

In Kansas City delicacy store: "Sliced Ham and Postage Stamps for Sale!"  
St. Louis luncheon: "Jitney Coffee, Nickel a Ride."  
Near East St. Louis: "Ball Hay for Sale!"  
A German tried to get up an English sign. The result: "Schickens for Sale."  
On an upholstered chair in a Milwaukee shop window: "For Sell."  
On a gardener's sign in Philadelphia: "Gottfried Gernef, Gargener-Gargers Laid Out, Plants and Tries Trimed, at Shortis Nottis."  
At a Louisville cement plant: "Want ed—A Hand to go on watch at night. Seen in Peoria: "Ice Cream Frozen Inside While You Wait."

Telegraph operators do business on a sound basis, even if it is done on tick.

And some men try to make a cornet noise on a tin file salary.

It's you for the other side of the street when you see a man approaching who never fails to inform you that the world is daily growing worse.

### 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 48 of Mortgages on page 274, and the whole sum secured by said mortgage having been declared due and payable and the whole sum claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal and interest being the sum of One Hundred and Forty-four Dollars and Sixty-one Cents (\$144.61), and no suit or proceedings at law or equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises, except the dower interest, if any, of the wife of the said Charles Sterzik in and to said premises, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in Charlevoix, Charlevoix County, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs, including an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) as provided in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the Township of Bay, County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and are described in said mortgage as follows: The following described real estate situated and being in the Township of Bay, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, to-wit: The North half (1/2) of the North half (1/2) of the Southwest quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty-eight (28), Town thirty-four (34) North, Range six (6) West, containing thirty-seven and one-half (37 1/2) acres more or less. Dated: April 1, 1916. J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee. F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee. Business Address: 442-444 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 of any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House at Charlevoix, Michigan, said building being the place where the Circuit Court for said Charlevoix County is held, on the 20th DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) allowed in said mortgage. The said mortgaged premises are situated in the City of Boyne City, Charlevoix County, Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in the City of Boyne City, in the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot Number 132 of Beardsley's First Addition to Boyne City, Michigan. Said sale is made subject to the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage given by the said James L. Hillegas and Mary Hillegas to the Capital Savings & Loan Association of Lansing, Michigan. Dated April 1, 1916. J. E. CONVERSE, Mortgagee. F. W. DeFOE, Attorney for Mortgagee. Business Address: 442-444 Shearer Block, Bay City, Mich.

### PROPHECY

When I was young I took delight in doing things I shouldn't do; I whooped around the town at night, the leader of a rascal crew. I broke into old Kickshaw's shed, and kept tending his sitting hen; and graybeards looked at me and said, "He'll end his journey in the pen."

I dyed old Farmer Jimpson's hogs; they once were white, I made them blue; I tied tin cans to many dogs, and watched them raise a howdydo. With boyish zeal did I aspire to do things better left undone; I set old Wiggins' beard afire, when he was sleeping in the sun. I placed a tack upon the chair on which the teacher used to sit, and laughed to see him tear his hair, and paw around and have a fit. All o'er the country wild and wide, my fame was thick as it could be, and graybeards looked at me and sighed, "He'll end upon the gallows-tree!"

Then I braced up and ceased to play the trick that brought me fierce renown; I studied hard both night and day, I took my books and held them down. I realized that life was short, and if a lad would put up grass, he'd have to cease to be a sport, and let the merry chances pass. My late companions used to come, and cry, "Oh, let us paint the grad! Without some fun this life is bum, and full of prunes and punk and sad."

I sternly schooled the boys afoof, and said, "This is my busy day; I'm storing knowledge 'neath my roof—just watch and see me put up hay!"

I kept my resolution strong; I studied days, I studied nights; and soon life's prizes came along, and I climbed up the decent heights. My name was in the magazines, my picture in the Sunday sheets; and I had coin to buy the beans, and sundry other brands of eats.

The graybeards marked me as I rose, those fine old men of sense and wit, and they exclaimed, "Just look at those! We always said he'd make a hit! His young career we marked with joy, his forward march that naught could stop, and said, when he was but a boy, 'That lad is bound to reach the top!'"—By Walt Mason from Judge.

### Faith

A man's faith in himself is his most exclusive possession.

While it may be quite true that faith will move mountains, it is also quite true that it will move an automobile or a creditor.

Those men who try faith instead of elbow grease, know a great deal more about rubber heels than rubber tires. A baby keeps its faith in mankind until someone comes in late with its bottle.

When the average human reaches the age of thirty, his faith in others is about as life like as a stuffed fish. We read a great deal of "child like faith"—yet most children hide their treasures in the darkest corner of the attic.

Man's faith in the other chap is in indirect ratio to the size of the dividends paid by the padlock and bonding companies.

And yet, but for faith, the subway and the wooden streets of New York City would be about as popular as a fertilizer plant.

Preachers who can speak most powerfully on the subject of faith, can also speak most powerfully on the subject of having their contracts as to remuneration signed in advance.

Faith is such a scarce article that any man, who possesses a fair amount of it, is apt to find that his friends have applied to the courts for the appointment of a committee to take care of his property.—From Judge.

### The Expense of Knowing People

For knowing a barber—five dollars a year.

A neighbor, say two dinners, an auto-ride every third week and treats forty dollars a year.

A girl—from forty to four thousand a year.

Any tradesman—about the same.

A friend, average—two hundred.

A close friend—one hundred.

Anyone—average, fifty.

The hermit spends practically nothing. How much do you spend? think this over.—From Judge.

If a young widow should marry again before the late lamented has resided in the cemetery a year, the neighbor women don't do a thing to her.

Experience may be a great teacher, but a man's experience with a woman seldom teaches him good sense.

The average man is miserable because he spends a lot of his time in making himself think he is.

Nothing is so fatal to the romance of a stolen kiss as to have the girl sneeze at the wrong time.

Some men make good by stepping in other men's tracks.

Anyway George Washington didn't use his little hammer.

Why does the self-made man never suffer from remorse?

Time flies—and the leader of an orchestra can beat it.

In most cases an engagement ring is a band of hope.

Most of the waiters in a hotel are its guests.

### CHEER UP

"When I fall down a flight of stairs, or through a trapdoor, unawares, and break a backbone or a limb, there always comes a Sunny Jim, who says, 'Cheer up! It might be worse! And it will do no good to curse.' I listen to his dulcet tones, as I sort out my broken bones, and murmur softly, 'Sunny Jim, I'd like to rend you limb from limb; I might forget my mortal ache, if I could burn you at the stake or poach or fry you in a pan, you dear, delightful smiling man!'"

When I am feeling gay and fine, and naught of woe or pain is mine, and life seems like a morning hymn, I always welcome Sunny Jim. I say, "you're speaking sooth, messema," when he says woes are idle dreams, and when he says a cheerful face will drive all anguish from the place, I say, "Your words are good as gold; they all are pearls of price untold."

We all agree with Sunny Jim, when feeling in the proper trim; when all our schemes are panning out, we say "he is a fine old scout; when we have roubles laid away, and kopecks coming every day, when we have coal enough to last until the winter storms are past, when we have spuds and pork to fry, and our old goose is hanging high—oh, then the words of Sunny Jim call forth our eulogies for him.

But yesterday I took my car, and headed for a burg afar. The roads were good, the weather fine, and speedy was that car of mine; and all the world seemed sweet to me, until I ran against a tree. The tree refused to budge a yard, and so the car was banged up hard.

Then Sunny Jim came up the road, and laughter from his larynx flowed. He found me seated there, a wreck, one wheel was wrapped around my neck, and portions of my steering gear were pushed into my starboard ear. "Cheer up!" he cried; "it might be worse—you're not yet ready for a hearse! Dismiss all tragic doubts and tears, and smile and sing and wag your ears. Make up your mind you have no ache, that all your anguish is a fake, just keep your festive smile on sjaight, and be a sunbeam while you wait!"

And I remarked with eager vim, "If I could boll you, Sunny Jim, if you remains my eyes might see, a dangling from the gallows tree, I'd laugh to scorn the cross cut pain that now is driving me insane!"—By Walt Mason from Judge.

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# IS ACCUSED OF INSANITY PLOT

NEW YORK WOMAN ALLEGES SHE WAS RAILROADED TO AN ASYLUM

## NOW WANTS HER PROPERTY BACK

Divorced from Husband in Chicago And Sued After Second Marriage

New York.—A mother's charge that she was "railroaded to an insane asylum by her daughter, who later got control of her property, was made before Supreme Court Justice Newburger when Mrs. Almira P. Mabie asked the court to vacate a commitment signed by Justice Blanchard nearly two years ago. Her accusations were made against her daughter, Mrs. Dorothea Brown.

Mrs. Mabie was divorced from her husband in Chicago and subsequently sued him for accrued alimony after he had married a second time. She got judgment against him and came here to live with her daughter, Mrs. Brown and the latter's husband. She then deposited her money in various banks.

The petitioner said that after she became a member of her daughter's household she suffered from indigestion and on Mrs. Brown's advice she saw a physician. Mrs. Mabie alleges that this was the first step in the scheme by her daughter to get control of her property. She said that while the physician pretended to be treating her for indigestion he was acting as an examiner in lunacy. Mrs. Mabie said that a few days later her daughter complained of illness and asked her to accompany her to consult another physician.

Mrs. Mabie said that three days afterwards three men and a nurse forcibly took her from her daughter's home and she found herself later in the Knickerbocker Hall Sanitarium at Amityville, L. I., where she was committed as insane on the affidavits of two examiners in lunacy, who asked that the service of papers on Mrs. Mabie be dispensed with on the ground that it would excite her.

"This statement was a gross and unmitigated mendacity and part of the conspiracy and compact to railroad me to an asylum," said Mrs. Mabie.

The petitioner said that when she was put in the asylum her daughter took \$400 she had with her. The circumstances under which Mrs. Mabie says her daughter took her from Knickerbocker are as follows:

"In tears I pleaded with my daughter to remove me, but she could not be shaken. I believe she was acting under the advice of her father, my divorced husband, who had come on from Chicago and is living in Brooklyn. My daughter came and had me discharged from the institution, but as soon as I was out she insisted that I go to the German Savings Bank and draw out \$500 for her. Then I was forced to go to Dr. Barnes' sanitarium at Stamford, Conn. While a patient there I gave my daughter \$500 more, and when she promised to secure my release if I would turn over to her my bank books, stocks and diamonds, I did so."

Mrs. Mabie says her daughter took her from Stamford and planned to send her to another sanitarium in the Catskills, but while they were waiting for a train she says she escaped. She wandered to Harrison, N. Y., and was admitted to St. Vincent's Retreat there. Soon afterward she got in touch with a lawyer who made the application in order that she might get possession of her property now in the hands of her daughter.

Although the application was not opposed, Justice Newburger said he had no power to grant the relief asked, because Mrs. Mabie had been locally discharged from Knickerbocker Hall.

## FIGHTS WITH HIS WOODEN LEG

Cos Cob Cripple Sent to Jail for Two Months

Greenwich, Conn.—His practice of using his wooden leg as a weapon resulted in the sentencing of John Strain, a well known resident of Bible street, Cos Cob, to the Fairfield county jail for two months.

Strain's defiance of the law reached a climax when Constable Lorenzo Curcio went to serve a warrant for the production of the cripple's two children, issued by Assistant Prosecutor Henry B. White for their commitment to a state home. Strain barricaded himself in his house and when the Constable attempted to force an entrance, he was met by a rain of blows from the wooden leg.

## GETS HIS THIRD SET OF TEETH

Man is 94 and Also Has His Second Sight

Ocean City, N. J.—Jonathan Fisher of Vincentown, who is spending some time at the home of his daughter, is cutting his third set of teeth at the age of 94 years. He also has his second sight, but is compelled to use glasses at present when reading. He is a well preserved man of his age.

The albatross is the largest of seabirds.

## A Comparative Statement.

In every city and county local option or prohibition invariably result in reducing the number of arrests. There is also a definite and often large reduction in the expense of conducting jails, courts, etc.

The actual relationship between the license system and number of arrests for drunkenness, misdemeanors or crime cannot be determined absolutely. Any conclusions reached are influenced to a greater or less extent by the local policy in making arrests. Sometimes local officials, either policemen, judges or politicians, start out to make a record for arrests either under a wet or dry regime.

"When is a man drunk enough to be arrested? This question is answered variously, but the answer in nine counties out of ten in Michigan proves that by far the license system produces from two to five times as many cases of public intoxication as the no-license system. In Michigan dry counties, as in Kansas, Iowa and other dry states the local jail frequently falls into entire disuse. In Michigan wet counties, as in Ingham county during the last period of saloons the jail is often full of "drunks" and in some cases had to be enlarged.

Kalamazoo City furnishes the best evidence so far obtainable. Chas. W. Struble, Chief of Police, in a letter to the Michigan Dry Campaign committee March 2, 1916, while declining to give any opinion for publication, enclosed the following statement of arrests:

Comparative record of arrest, Kalamazoo police department:

Date	Drunk	Total
May 1914	95	128
May 1915	32	61
June 1914	97	174
June 1915	28	56
July 1914	88	180
July 1915	45	81
Aug. 1914	96	144
Aug. 1915	26	61
Sept. 1914	145	191
Sept. 1915	20	51
Oct. 1914	160	207
Oct. 1915	46	72
Nov. 1914	104	135
Nov. 1915	41	53
Dec. 1914	103	149
Dec. 1915	55	78
Jan. 1915	63	121
Jan. 1916	39	79
Feb. 1915	75	117
Feb. 1916	40	74

Under the wet regime, far more men were sent home than were arrested when there was any possibility of getting a man home without harm. On the first Saturday night under the Dry regime, many of the former drunks were seen going home with their families and with packages under their arms.

## THE LIQUOR VOTE OF KENT COUNTY

Mr. Hudson States the Election Was a Severe Blow for the Wets.

Lansing, Mich.—"If George Ellis had not been defeated by George Tilma in the contest for mayor of Grand Rapids, he probably would have taken the stump in the state wide no-license campaign in co-operation with the liquor dealers as an advocate of temperance, moderation and saloon regulation and an opponent of prohibition."

This declaration was made by Grant M. Hudson, Superintendent of the Michigan Anti-Saloon league. Through a state political worker, Hudson says, he learned interesting inside history of the recent Grand Rapids campaign.

He says that he has reliable information that Ellis' defeat was a blow to wet interests in Grand Rapids and the whole state. He is informed that Ellis was boomed by the liberal element not only to win re-election as mayor but to lead the liquor forces in the state wide prohibition campaign as "the six-term" mayor of Grand Rapids. According to the plan, the so-called Ellis card system of regulating saloons so as to cut out the bad features of the liquor business, was to be made a prominent factor in the state campaign.

Grand Rapids was to become state headquarters of the wet forces, who, it is said, recognized that Detroit is not suited for the purpose because of its bad saloon record and because state brewers have not been supported by Detroit in local option fights. To spite the guns of the dregs, according to Hudson, it was arranged that the demand for temperance as against total abstinence would be made a campaign cry. Hudson says he learns considerable financial support was solicited for Ellis' local campaign from several Grand Rapids saloonkeepers and that the wet side clubs in Grand Rapids were extensively used by wet interests.

Leaders of the Michigan Dry Campaign committee accept Ellis' defeat as indicating an increased no-license sentiment in Grand Rapids. Hudson predicts that Kent County will about break even on the liquor vote.

Van Buren County Republicans in their spring convention adopted strong resolutions at Hartford, Mich., April 18, pledging the party in the county to support the Michigan Dry Campaign at all points. While no effort was made to secure resolutions of this kind in the county conventions, it was very gratifying to the dry workers to have this stand taken by Republicans in the banner dry county of the state.

## DUMB WAITER AT 49 OWNS FOUR RESTAURANTS

Speechless Lad on Capital of Pluck and Work Makes Good in Few Years.

Kalkaska, Mich.—Some joker has said that "the best thing a waiter does is wait," and the phrase has been kicked around from table to counter and counter to table, conveniently standing for whatever interpretation one's humor has given it.

There is a waiter in Michigan who is too busy to care what the phrase means. He has waited efficiently and therefore his wait for success in life has been shortened. Being dumb, he hasn't much to say about it, but here is his story.

Walter Stanley Grohe has resided in Kalkaska since his birth, 13 years ago. He began his life with a handicap. He was born dumb. That doesn't seem to bother him, tho, for he smiles it seems, always.

Six years ago Stanley's parents died within three weeks of each other and left their son, 13 years old, a legacy of thrift and tenacity. During the two years following Stanley continued his school work earning his board and room by waiting on people at meal time in a restaurant.

Then when he was fifteen years old he stopped going to school and devoted his time and energy to the feeding of the hungry public.

After two years he was able to purchase the restaurant in which he worked. Now he owns four restaurants and hopes to become proprietor of a still longer chain of "eat shops."

## U. S. REDEEMS BURNED \$1 BILL

So Now Little Hazel Long of Denver Is in Cheerful Mood.

Denver, Colo.—Five year old Hazel Long had saved her nickels until she had enough of them for a crisp \$1 bill, which she concealed among some old newspapers. Her grandmother, with whom Hazel lives, picked up these papers one day three weeks ago and used them to kindle a fire in the kitchen stove. The girl saw it.

She burned her fingers in her effort to save the bill. The grandmother told the story to Rowland K. Goddard, government secret service agent.

He has just received a brand new bill from Washington with a letter saying that the redemption division of the treasury would make a special ruling in the case of this little girl.

## LIGHTNING STRUCK RING

But Missed Wearer and He's Won Derling.

Winchester, Va.—Hope Beam's finger ring is in the jeweler's shop because the ruby setting was loosened by lightning. Also he is alive and well after one of the most exciting experiences of his life, having faced death in an instant's time when a bolt of lightning struck in the concrete midway between the Leaderick and Empire buildings.

Beam was shocked severely, the electricity following the wiring into the office where he was working. Several women in the office of a physician next where the lightning struck were also shocked.

## NEW USE FOR OLD PAPERS

Hamburg Scientist Plans to Make Them Into Fodder

Amsterdam—"Don't burn your old newspapers; save them," urges Prof. Hugo Merner in The Hamburg Nachrichten.

The professor explains that he is perfecting a scheme for turning paper waste into substitute for straw, which is largely used as fodder, not only in the ordinary way as chaff, but also in fresh ways after treatment by chemical processes.

"So we come to this," adds Prof. Merner, "that the masses of old newspapers which have already fed men's minds in town and country will then feed cattle, and old brown paper and cardboard boxes will yield milk and beefsteak."

## GETS NEW NOSE FROM OWN SKIN

Man Maimed in Fight is Neatly Repaired in Hospital.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—By the grafting of skin from other parts of his body to his nose, a portion of which had been torn off in a fight, Daniel McCloskey a middle aged resident of Susquehanna street, will leave the Pittsburgh hospital with a new nose. The grafting has been so successful that McCloskey's face will show but few signs of the injury.

## HIKE 35 MILES FOR A BATH

That's What Citizens of Oatman, Arizona Have to Do.

Oatman, Ariz.—How would you like to walk 35 miles every time you took a bath? That's what the citizens of this place have to do, or pay 20 cents a gallon for water.

The mining boom is making the town grow at the rate of about 100 persons a day. The local water supply has to be teamed from Needles, Cal., 75 miles away.

## WHAT'S CAUSE OF BOW LEGS?

Too Much Sausage and Pork, Says Harrisburg, Pa., Official. Harrisburg, Pa.—According to John Yates, secretary of the Associated Aid Societies the children of the foreign element in this section are getting too much sausage and pork, causing bowlegs, knockknees and other ailments which should be unknown to healthy childhood.

Bulletin No. 2

# Why We Are Opposing A Government Armor Plant

To the People:

Some people say that the very fact that the Bethlehem Steel Company is so aggressively fighting the proposal to build a Government armor plant is conclusive proof that the Company is seeking to assure for itself the "vast profits" derived from private manufacture.

The fact is that armor making is the least profitable feature of steel manufacture.

The reason we oppose a Government plant is very simple. It is this:

Even though there is but little profit in the making of armor, we have invested over \$7,000,000 in our armor plant;

That plant is useless for any other purpose; if a Government plant is built the usefulness of our plant is destroyed.

**It would be good business for us to make armor for the Government at any price over and above the actual shop cost, RATHER THAN SACRIFICE OUR ENTIRE INVESTMENT.**

We do not seek to save big profits; our purpose is very frankly to save our armor plant—itsself built solely for the use of the Government—from going to the scrap heap.

**To do that, we are prepared to agree for any period to any terms of manufacture which the Federal Trade Commission shall say absolutely protects the Government of the United States.**

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

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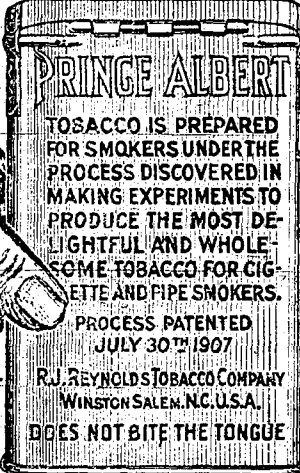
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