

Charlevoix County Herald.

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COUNTY AGENT PAYS

Kent County Given Proof Of Fact

The value of a county agriculturist, an official that knows something other than practical politics, has been demonstrated in Grand Rapids, where a huge pile of stone, long an eyesore and white elephant, has been converted into a paying proposition for city and farmers.

Several years ago, after a severe flood, Grand Rapids decided to dredge the river and build retaining walls as a preventive against repetition of the disaster. In the course of the dredging it was found that for a considerable distance the bottom of the river was humped like a camel's back and that the formation was of sedimentary limestone. The stone was removed and piled along the bank for a long distance. How to get rid of the stuff was a problem that has stumped the city ever since. Signs of "This rock free" failed to induce people to haul it away, as it was too soft for building purposes.

Along comes the county agriculturist and pokes his analytical finger into the pile. He was about the only man in Kent county who knew that stone can be used for something besides building purposes. He had several analyses made and the rock was shown to have a large percentage of calcium carbonate, which sweetens acid soil and is likewise a plant food. The city father's attention was called away from political rows long enough to make arrangements to have the rock crushed and ground to the fineness of flour. The product is being sold to farmers at a price that means money to both buyer and seller, and the old eyesore is being removed and utilized to improve farming soil instead of disfiguring the river bank.

Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Wednesday evening, July 12, 1916. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross and Lancaster. Absent—Gidley.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Lancaster, the following bills were allowed:

Dwight H. Fitch, salary and rental	\$ 24.17
Standard Oil Co., lubricating oil	10.99
Andrew Berg, rebate on Barkley walk	49.85
Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals	6.25
City Treasurer, payment of labor	28.12
State Bank of E. J., order of Elec. Light Co.	209.70
G. A. Lisk, printing	9.60
East Jordan Lbr. Co., mds.	13.10
East Jordan Hose Co., Ed. Sandall fire	23.50

Moved by Cross, supported by Lancaster, that another hydrant be installed at the cemetery. Carried.

On motion by Lancaster, it was voted to donate \$50.00 to the East Jordan Hose Co., to pay the expenses of delegates to the state firemen's convention.

On motion by Lancaster, A. E. Cross was granted permission to construct a cement walk along the east side of the following description of property: North 1/2 Lot 23 and all of Lots 23 and 24, Block A, Isaman's Addition to the former village of South Arm.

On motion by Lancaster, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

Intelligent motherhood conserves the nation's best crop? Heavy eating like heavy drinking shortens life?

The registration of sickness is even more important than the registration of deaths?

The U. S. Public Health Service cooperates with state and local authorities to improve rural sanitation?

Many a severe cold ends in tuberculosis?

Sedentary habits shorten life? Neglected adenoids and defective teeth in childhood menace adult health?

A low infant mortality rate indicates high community intelligence?

Care of the Feet

The same care should be given to the feet as to the hands. If they are inclined to swell hot sea baths will be found very beneficial. Alcohol baths are very good for tender feet, or if they tire easily. Corns and bunions will feel greatly relieved by a daily hot foot bath.

CIRCUS DAY AT EAST JORDAN THIS SATURDAY

Strange sights and still stranger animals will be among the many things that will be unloaded when the big show train of the Sun Brothers' World's Progressive Shows arrive in East Jordan on Saturday, July 22nd. This is the date of the appearance here of this well known amusement enterprise. Long before dawn, the railroad yards will be the center of attraction for the younger generation of town and many a household will be startled from its peaceful slumbers at an unseemly hour by the tinkling of the alarm clock under the pillows of the small boy. In fact, a few comfortable beds will be left undisturbed throughout the entire night, their usual occupants preferring to remain awake and thus run no risk of missing the opportunity of witnessing the arrival and unloading of these great shows. The Sun Brothers' Shows for this season have an all new equipment and brand new plethora of acts and performances in all its departments, in fact it can truthfully be said that it is an all new show. The only recognizable thing of its past seasons is the adherence to of their old time policy of never allowing at any time or place any gamblers, sure thing men, confidence games, fortune tellers, dancing girl show or anything in the nature of a roper-in-device. These issues have never been tolerated with this show nor will they ever be countenanced. Two complete performances will be given here during their engagement and the assurance is made that both performances will be presented without any curtailment whatever. Many new and novel free outside exhibitions are offered this season and are said to be of an unusually entertaining and "thriller" character.

Learn a Little Every Day

There are 1,000 kinds of mosquitos. There are 56,000 seeds in a bushel of wheat.

In India, the presence of peacocks denotes that there are tigers in the vicinity.

The U. S. is the greatest wool consuming country while Great Britain is the greatest wool manufacturing country.

The average wealth of the U. S. per capita has increased from \$500 to \$1,500. No other plant gives such a quantity of food to the acre as the banana.

Toads live about fifteen years on the average.

The orange crop of this country started from a few slips sent from Brazil by a missionary.

More than one-half the ministers of the Episcopal church receive less than \$1,500 a year.

Night work in bakeries is now prohibited in Spain.

British life insurance companies, so far, have paid more than \$20,000,000 in losses on war victims.

Deaths from pneumonia in the United States numbered 84,000 last year.

Sheep are used as beasts of burden in northern India.

The total number of savings banks in the United States in 1914 was 2,100.

The world's production of whale oil in 1914 amounted to 750,000 barrels.

Nine cubic inches of water frozen will measure ten cubic inches.

Oil production of Argentina last year amounted to 275,000 barrels.

One-fourth of the world's diet consists of vegetables.

W. C. T. U. Program.

W. C. T. U. Program Friday 2:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

Leader, May L. Stewart. Topic, First Aid.

Song—Mrs. Blanch Dole

Lessons in First Aid as School Work

—Miss Ella Barnett

Violin Solo—Miss Wells

First Aid in Hospital and Field Work

—Mrs. G. J. Zerwekh

Song—Miss Vershel Lorraine

Discussion, What Line of First Aid Work needs most Attention?

A successful man is entitled to less praise than the man who makes another effort after each failure. Nothing makes an angry wife so frantic as the refusal of her husband to hand her a line of back talk. When a man tells a widow that he is not worthy of her love she mildly denies it—but does not argue the point.

WE CAN'T AFFORD IT

What can you not afford? Why, to build concrete roads. Let me tell you something. You cannot afford not to build concrete roads and you can't afford to build any more nine foot roads, for those you already have built will keep you scratching to raise money sufficient to keep them in repair, filling in the chuck holes and ruts and when you have it at its best you haven't much. Because, like the babbling brook, the ruts and holes run on forever.

You have two object lessons in this county at Charlevoix—and this county is the best county in the State of Michigan. Don't forget that. The possibilities are greater here than anywhere else. The concrete pavement on Dixon Avenue has now been down five years and it is not only with all the resort traffic but also with all the coal, grain and merchandise that has been brought into the City for that number of years that it has been maintained with little or no expense and that expense was caused because the foundation was not properly prepared when it was originally built. Another object lesson is the strip opposite the Elston Hotel at the South end of Bridge Street which has been down seven years and has cost absolutely not a dollar for maintenance. It is generally conceded that there is more traffic over Dixon Avenue, in either the month of July or August than there is in a whole year between Boyne City and Charlevoix and the same thing is true of the piece at the South end of Bridge Street; that there is more traffic over it in either the month of July or August than there is in a whole year between East Jordan and Charlevoix.

Here is a case where the maintenance was built into the road. Our slogan should be, "Build the Maintenance Into the Road When Building New Roads."—Van Pelt.

A National Extravagance

Human carelessness causes most fires. Acting upon this fact many foreign municipalities never have a fire but that somebody goes to jail for it. The result of this system is very small waste annually.

Among our national extravagancies none is more conspicuous and unnecessary than our annual losses by fire and from an estimate of the property damage for the first five months of 1916 it looks as if we are in for an unusually extravagant year.

The total fire loss for the end of May was over \$133,500,000. This sum is nearly \$30,000,000 greater than the total for the same months of the preceding year. In May of this year there were eight fires which cost their respective communities more than \$250,000 each.

Except in the case of earthquake or lightning fires are due to some condition of human inefficiency. But it is our national habit to sympathize with losers by fire, no matter what the cause. Only in cases of loss of life do we ever attempt to impress property owners with a sense of their personal responsibility for a disaster.

The European way seems hard to Americans, but it has its points. If the owners or occupants of property in this country on which a fire occurred were looked upon as a menace to public welfare and held accountable to the community fire statistics could shortly be registered in much smaller figures than those for the first half of this year, and in time we might snap our fingers at the great insurance companies that now force us to pay in high rates the price of our extravagance.

DO YOU

Clean your teeth and then expectorate in the washbowl? Omit lunch to reduce weight and then Overeat at dinner?

Go to the country for health and then Sleep with your windows shut tight? Wonder why you have earache and then Blow your nose with your mouth shut?

Old Jokes Re-twisted.

"Has your wife lost her temper lately?"

"No, she lost it permanently shortly after we were married, and she has never recovered it."

He lit a match
To read the meter;
He's pleading now
With old St. Peter.

Time is a vital factor in fighting fire. A flame you could crush between your thumb and finger, in only a few hours may devastate a city.

ELBERT BEDE SAYS

All widows are sweet. They get that way from the necessity they have been under to develop an angelic disposition. Young folks going to school may learn altogether too much about some things.

The good die young—and most of us prefer to be live ones.

A person who is a leader in a small town is awfully disappointed when he moves to a big one.

When girls see a man who looks like a sure thing, they are willing to take a gambler's chance.

When you see a man who practices what he preaches, he usually is one who doesn't waste words.

If a person can't look you in the eye you have him going, but be sure of your own eye before you start anything.

A salted mine is fixed up to catch the fresh ones.

A man seldom notices that his wife has cleaned the house all up, washed the windows and waxed the floors, but you're darn whistling he notices it if she doesn't.

It's hard for a man to play a game of 'cinch' with the children with the same zest that he does a game of "draw" at the club.

If in heaven we can know everything that is going on down here, a lot of us are going to be made unhappy to notice how little we are missed.

How foolish we would feel sometimes if we only knew that those we are telling something to really knew the truth of the whole business.

The time to be sorry about something you've done is before you do it.

Telephones are a nuisance in some ways. It isn't as easy to explain direct to wife why you are detained down town as it is to send a note, besides when you go home you are not certain that she hasn't called up and has found out that you weren't where you are going to say you were.

We wish we had the brains of Edison—then we could always invent an excuse that would work.

When the party in power is defeated is the only time the opposition admits that the election must have been on the square.

It seems to be war at any price just now.

It has been stated on good authority that only one person in 15,000 understands the currency question. We see no reason for such gross ignorance. All there is to it is to get hold of as much of it as possible and hang on to it as long as possible.

The higher-ups—the aero squadron. It beats all how many flaws the 'outs' can find in the record of the 'ins' and how quickly the flaws are glossed over when the 'ins' tell about it.

When our boy develops a habit that the neighbors talk about, we try to believe the habit is only one of the idiosyncrasies of a genius.

One nice thing about policemen might be that the servants would not be so sleepy in the mornings.

A woman never misses an opportunity to boast of her influence over some man.

It's easier for trouble to find your address than it is for good luck.

A woman does her duty because she wants to—a man because he has to.

Money also helps the man who tries to help himself.

It is easier for a woman to say she is young than it is to look it.

He laughs best who has the laugh on the other fellow.

A man never knows what is coming to him until he gets it in the neck. Misfortune is the filler that separates true friends from the counterfeit.

It's funny that the bar associations haven't attracted suspicion in the dry states.

Don't For Mothers

Don't always be saying "Don't!" It is better to take a little more trouble to prevent trouble than always to be devising pains and penalties.

'Don't forget that your children must always be doing something.

Don't fail to find new outlets for their superabundant energy.

Don't be like the mother who said, "Nurse, go and see what the children are doing and tell them they must not do it."

Don't however let them grow up thinking that they can't do wrong.

Don't make a habit of distrusting your boys. Distrust is often the cause of deceit.

Don't forget the potent power of suggestion. Keep on telling the child he is bad or wicked and he will become so.

ALONG THE FIRING LINE

The mints are now producing silver halves, quarters and dimes in a new design in which Liberty is outlined before an American flag. In her arms the goddess carries a scarf of laurel and her gaze is fixed upon a rising sun which, the artists say, is symbolical of the dawn of a new day. The design fits the times. The American goddess of liberty has been having a hard time of it for the past three years and the new day which these new coins typify is about to dawn. The goddess is not the only one who is looking for that rising sun of a prolonged Republican day in power.

A Massachusetts free trader takes the trouble of writing to the newspapers to say that he will vote for Wilson. We cannot decide who wasted the more energy—the man who wrote the letter or the editors who printed it.

The demonstration against Mexico will serve one useful purpose for the Democratic administration—all the big appropriations can be charged up against it.

It is scarcely to be expected that Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo will agree with anybody else as to the condition of the Treasury at any particular time, but he certainly ought to be able to agree with himself. On June 30, 1915, he issued a statement saying that the excess of ordinary expenditures over receipts for the fiscal year ending on that date was \$35,864,381.56. A year later he issued a statement which included statistics for the same period, but saying that the excess of disbursements for the year ending June 30, 1915, was \$42,867,797.59. If any Democrat is in doubt as to these two conflicting statements having been issued, let him write to the Secretary of the Treasury and get the statements for June 30, 1915 and 1916, both of which give figures for 1915, but differing as above stated. What would Secretary McAdoo do to a National Bank whose statements covering identically the same period of time varied as much as that?

When Vance McCormick gets his campaign movies in operation we shall look to see "The Wobblings of Woodrow" featured alongside of "The Perils of Pauline" and the "Imitations of Imogene" and the "Lamentations of Lydia." Immediately upon receiving news of the nomination of Hughes and Fairbanks, Guy Bell, editor of the Irvine, Ky., Sun, worked up a Republican meeting and had a Hughes-Fairbanks club organized within 36 hours after the Convention adjourned. If that is the pace they follow in Kentucky, we can tell where the Kentucky vote will be cast in November.

Whenever you see a Democratic newspaper publishing statistics showing how much better business is in any line at the present time as compared with last year or as compared with 1914, sit down immediately and write him a letter asking him to publish comparative statistics showing business conditions under the Democratic tariff law, before the war began, as compared with the corresponding period under the Republican tariff law. You may not get the editor to publish the statistics, but you will give him something to feel ashamed of.

In preparation for a possible war with Mexico, the government has purchased a long line of commodities which the publicity agents of the Wilson administration have been denying the title of "war orders" when sold to Europe. Blankets, for instance, are not "munitions of war" when swelling our export trade, but they suddenly become munitions when we need them for our own soldiers on the way to the border.

The itinerant peddler is a destroyer of local business enterprises. He pays no taxes, he pays no rent, hires no help, buys no clothing or lumber or hardware, or jewelry of the local merchants. He employs no local attorney patronizes no local dentist, contributes to no local church or fraternal organization. Because of these things, we impose a license fee upon him in order to force him to help pay local governmental expenses and also to give the local business men the protection to which they are justly entitled. For exactly the same reason, we impose import customs duties upon foreigners who ship goods into this country. We do not believe in a system of government revenue which makes the home business man pay all the taxes and then

permits the foreigner to sell his cheap goods here free. We believe in high import taxes for two reasons—to make the foreigner pay for the privilege of doing business here, and to protect the home business man. This is not partisan politics—it is plain business sense. The political party which will not support such a policy is not merely lacking in political sagacity—it is lacking in business sense. We would not stand for a city council that repealed the peddlers' license nor will we stand for a National administration that repeals the protective tariff duties.

Joseph Daniels' indignant denial of the report that he will resign was unnecessary. He knows that this is his first and last opportunity to hold high place and he has no intention to let go. Equally redundant was his declaration that he intends to take an active part in Wilson's campaign for re-election. A sense of propriety is not one of his strong points. The first assertion is disheartening. The second is measurably gladdening—for the more time Joseph takes away from the Navy Department in pursuit of his activities in the political campaign, the less time he will have to continue his bedeviling of the Navy.

HOME COMING WEEK AT TRAVERSE CITY NEXT WEEK.

Preparations are completed by the Chamber of Commerce for a Home Coming during the week of July 28th, to 29th, that will eclipse anything of this nature that has ever been attempted in Northern Michigan. It will be a week of pageantry, of music and historic carnival. Every day will be a day of features and every feature will be an entertainment in itself.

The day of days will be Friday, July 28, when an immense water and woodland pageant with a cast of hundreds will be staged. The scene of this pageant will be on Boardman lake and Poplar Point, where there is a natural amphitheatre with a seating capacity of thousands. There is no section that is richer in Indian lore than the Grand Traverse region, and from these days of early romance Secretary O. A. Charles is building a scenario that will combine the romantic and historical facts of the first settlers. The pageant as contemplated will call for a cast of from 500 to 700 persons. The actual production and costuming will be directed by Miss Nina C. Lampkin of Chicago, who is without question one of the leading directors of pageantry in the United States.

Another feature of the week is the presence of Governor Ferris at the big basket picnic which will be held at the City Park on Thursday, July 27. Tentative arrangements have been made with the governor to deliver an address at this picnic and unless something unforeseen occurs he will be present on that day.

Then, too, there will be Miss Dolly Randolph of Chicago, and her orchestra comique. These folks perform the incredible task of coaxing music out of washboards, stovepipe and barbed wire. This may seem like a broad statement, but the public is assured that it will be accomplished. Secretary Charles has also secured John P. Clum of California to deliver one of his travelogues, probably "In the Wake of the Setting Sun". Mr. Clum is well known as a lecturer all over the lecture circuits.

The nights will be devoted to music and tableaux. The music will be worked up by local talent assisted by outside artists. The tableaux will be on a larger scale than the city has ever known before. They will portray the early social and industrial conditions of this region as far back as the Indian occupation.

There has never been any attempt to stage a pageant of any importance in northern Michigan, and this fact alone is depended upon to draw thousands of people from the smaller cities just out of curiosity. Then there are thousands of resorters that are eager for just this sort of entertainment. The price of the tickets will be within the reach of any person and a feature that is sure to please is that the tickets are to be interchangeable and transferable. They will no doubt be made up into books containing a number of tickets corresponding to the number of entertainments during the week. They may be used, however, for any number during the week, or, if desired, the whole book may be used at one time.

A leap year girl who proposed in vain to half a dozen men says there isn't much difference in them—but a lot of indifference.

FIGHTING MEN ARE ON THE FIRING LINE

THE DRY CAMPAIGN IN WAYNE COUNTY SHOWS A VIGOR AND STRENGTH THAT WINS.

MR. HOSHAL SPEAKS BLAINDLY

A Manager of the New Kind Who Does Things and Meets Boozes Forces Face to Face.

When the campaign on the state-wide prohibition constitutional amendment begins to get warm a few weeks hence, one of the most prominent figures in the fight is going to be a stocky, aggressive individual from the southwestern corner of the state, who has come to Detroit to organize the dry forces along the lines of practical politics, says the Detroit Saturday Night. This is Walter J. Hoshal, former mayor of Burr Oak, St. Joseph county, a chunky, two-tined chap who is about as unlike what we are accustomed to take as the prohibitionist type as anyone can be.



WALTER J. HOSHAL.

The title which Mr. Hoshal bears is "campaign manager of the United Dry Campaign Committee." The committee is not itself "in being," as military strategists would say, but in formation. But its chairman is right on the job.

"This organization is not going to be run by long-haired men, short-haired women or bald-headed deacons," states Chairman Hoshal. "The average layman's idea of a prohibitionist is a long-haired, frockcoated individual. My method is to get big men, strong business men back of the dry movement. Then the people know that the thing is not being run by cranks."

"Some people like to get up in a church, with four bald-headed deacons sitting down in front, and talk about the evils of the liquor traffic and how it is raising hell. That isn't my style. I don't dote on the 'sob-stuff' about father going home drunk and kicking little Nellie in the head."

"It is all right to pray for the cause. The church has got to be the backbone of the dry movement. But that prayer is no good unless it gets into the ballot box. We are going to have the kind of organization that will see that every dry voter goes to the polls, and we are satisfied to have the honest wet voter cast his ballot, too. But we are going to see that there are no huns and flunkies when they have not the right to vote."

Those remarks indicate pretty clearly that a new kind of campaign manager is going to direct things for the dry cause in Wayne county, where the wet forces figure on getting their heaviest vote. Outside of this county, also, Chairman Hoshal will have more than a little to say about the practical politics aspects of the fight.

Frankness is one of the most delightful qualities about Walter Hoshal. He can tell the bare, plain truth, and make people like it. For instance, he freely admits that he has never read the Bible through and that he does not know the creed of the Methodist church to which he belongs.

"When I joined the Methodist church I told the minister that I did not know what the creed of that church was, but that I had a creed of my own. That is just old-fashioned Christianity. It gives a man a heart big enough to overlook some of his brother's shortcomings. And my creed tells me to keep my tongue still about those shortcomings. I am satisfied with the words of the Savior: 'Let him who is without sin cast the first stone.'"

"There are four reasons why I am a 'dry,'" he says. "Three are boys and one is a girl. I want them to grow up in a community without the influence of the saloon in it."

As to the result of the election on the state-wide amendment, Chairman Hoshal is not as prolific of claims as the usual campaign manager.

"I see that Sheridan Ford is quoted as saying that Wayne county will give 35,000 majority against the amendment," he states. "For the time being I am willing to take his figures, if he is right and the wets can't do better than that in Wayne county, then old Michigan will go dry. In six months I shall have some figures of my own."

OUR MODERN TEMPLES OF WORK

While in other days popes and princes built churches and palaces which are still the wonder of the world today commerce and industry are doing work equally impressive. Our modern mills and docks and canals and bridges are even more wonderful. They are our triumphs of art, and yet hardly any one records their building. We are so familiar with these masterpieces before our eyes that we pay no attention to them. We make few if any records of our greatest monuments, our greatest triumphs in engineering and architecture which are far more amazing than the work of the past, and quite as well worth recording.

The mills and docks and canals and bridges of the present are more mighty, more pictorial, and more practical than any similar works of the past; they are the true temples of the present. Our mills are as well worth painting as medieval churches; Minneapolis is as fine as Aibi.

But it is in the Northwest that the results of necessity and rivalry are most evident. At Sault Ste. Marie the government has built a series of locks which are as fine and pictorial as the locks at Panama, and when in the evening the huge bridge parts, and rises against the setting sun, and the great ore boats slowly steam by, there comes to pass a transfiguration that no painter could imagine—the apotheosis of America. And who would conceive anything so arresting, anything so typical, as the "jaws," with their fierce teeth, of the Twelfth Street Bridge at Chicago? Go to Gary, or Indian Harbor, or any one of a hundred places in or around our western metropolises, metropolises, and the mystery, the majesty of the Wonder of Work will overwhelm you—if you can see it—and if you can see it, you can see America.

It is subjects like these that make the Northwest so fine, so American; yet there are others just as fine, and absolutely different, all over the country. They are noble just as the temples, the pyramids, the cathedrals are, for this art is the expression of our time and our aims just as the temples and castles were of other times. No artists recorded the building of those temples for their own sake, for they were always to be seen. So today only a few artists pay any heed to this Wonder of Work around us. A wonder, too, which will soon be gone, for with the development of electricity the mystery will vanish, and with every new development in manufacture the picturesque of chimney, converter, and crane will disappear, and in a few years there will be nothing but mean, low masses of trim masonry with no effect about them—as worthy of comparison with the marvelous, mysterious masses of today as a claspboard meeting house is with a cathedral—Harper's Magazine.

Save the Children's Teeth

Too much stress cannot be laid on attention to the first teeth. Parents are too often ignorant of how much the health of their children depends on the treatment given the deciduous teeth and say, "When the second set comes in we will see that the children have regular periodic examination and attention." Very often the first teeth are pulled instead of being filled, though just as much vigilance should be expended on them as though they were permanent teeth.

Do parents realize that it is necessary for the first teeth to be saved as long as possible, until the contour of the face and lines of the features become fixed? The health and regularity of the permanent teeth depend largely on the heed given to the "baby set." The beauty of your child, the health of your grown son or daughter may be made or marred by your knowledge or ignorance on this important point. Childhood is the impressionable age, and if children are taught the importance of properly caring for their teeth it will become a habit that will last through life and save suffering and expense.—Leslie's.

It's always safe to name a baby boy William. If he becomes a good boy people may call him Willie, and if he doesn't they can call him Bill.

The wise man turns up his sleeves and goes after a job, while the fool sits around and waits for the job to come to him.

History spends half its time in repeating itself, and the other half in getting itself revised.

"Safety first" is a good motto, but too many people wait until it's too late to be careful.

A pessimist likes a thing he can't enjoy, and an optimist enjoys a thing he can't like.

Most men would be content with their lot—if it were a lot of money.

But too many people get into an argument who have nothing to say.

Even a color blind man can tell a greenback when he sees it.

It's as difficult to find a friend as it is to lose enemies.

A grouchy man thinks he laughs best who laughs least.

The rolling stone never takes a straight course.

It is easy for a man to be popular if he is easy.

INSURANCE

I kept insurance on my dwelling for many years, till I waxed old; and what it cost there is no telling—it used up all my store of gold.

The other Jonathans and Jennies spent time in wassal and carouse; but I was always saving pennies to buy insurance for my house.

The Smiths, the Fansborns and the Bickles went touring to the sea and back; but I was always saving nickels to put insurance on my shack.

I used to long to see it burning; that was my one intense desire; I went to bed each night a yearning to wake and find the house afire. Then I would get insurance money, and I could buy a motor car; this life would seem serene and sunny, with all its troubles shooed afar. I used to dream the flames were crawling along its timbers and its beams, and I could hear the scandlings falling—which shows how much there is in dreams.

My neighbor's house burned around me, but mine still stood, untouched, unharmed; the fire fiend never sought or found me, and I admit I took it hard.

The lightning struck adjoining shanties but never took a shot at mine; which made me quote some things of Dante's that killed my figtree and my vine.

At last I said, "I'll quit insuring, and I'll blow in the coin I earn; this house of mine, so long enduring, has shown it simply cannot burn."

The agent came and begged and pleaded, and showed the folly of my course; the language for six hours he kneaded, and whooped around till he was hoarse. But I was firm: "No more insurance for Uncle Clarence," I replied; "I've reached the end of my endurance, and now I'll let the premiums slide."

My policy ran out on Sunday—the recollection deeply hurts—and my old house burned down on Monday, and I'll I saved was seven shirts.—By Walt Mason from Judge.

Women More Courageous than Men.

Tell a man that tight belts cause appendicitis and he loosens his belt at once. Warn him that stiff hats make the hair fall out and he carries his hat in his hand until he can find a soft one to put on. This is one of the striking differences between men and women.

You cannot scare a woman with any such threat. It must be centuries since women were told that stays would be everlasting ruin to them. But is there any decrease in the use of these articles? None that is indicated by the windows of the dry goods stores. Tight skirts were bound to shorten their steps permanently. V-necks would incite ills with the most terrifying names. Fur collars would weaken their resistance to murderous germs. But what did the women think of these cautionings? About as much as you think of the humming of a gnat. They wore the tight skirts until they were blessed weel ready to abandon them. They bared their necks to the wintry breezes as if there were no such thing. You may be sure that the fur collars will not come off until they become unfashionable. You may be equally sure that women will be callous to the advice of the Cleveland, Ohio, doctor now urging the discarding of high heels because they make bow legs.

The Chauffeur

The chauffeur cares not who makes the traffic laws as long as he breaks them.

The chauffeur's favorite drive is to the repair shop.

Unless his sins be forgiven it is hardly probable that when the chauffeur takes his last trip he will go "on high."

The chauffeur has a keen ear for music. One of the engine parts, the base, let us say, is off key a bit. The chauffeur detects this at once, and tunes it up. When he gets it tuned up he plays havoc.

Any chauffeur with your help and that of your wife, daughter and son, can put up a one man top in twenty minutes.—From Judge.

A man always shuts the door when about to be told a secret, but a woman opens it to see whether anyone outside is listening.

GLASSES FITTED

CONSULT

J. LEAHY

Optometrist

Expert on Eye Strain

Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and all other symptoms of Eye Strain cured.

Crossed Eyes Straightened Without an Operation.

Fitting Children's Eyes a Specialty.

Difficult Cases Solicited.

Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.

Office with Drs. Vardon & Parks

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 2nd

Will remain One Day.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Church of God Notes

Pastor, Jas. W. Ruehle.

Sunday, July 23, 1916.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Preaching.

2:30 p. m.—Services at Three Bells School house.

7:30 p. m.—Preaching.

Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting.

Friday evening—Cottage meeting.

Announcement

I wish to announce to the voters of Charlevoix County that I will be a candidate for renomination for the office of Register of Deeds at the Primary Election to be held August 29th, 1916, and ask your support.

Pol. Adv. ROMEO A. EMREY.

Announcement

Ezekiel C. Chew

Candidate for

County Road Commissioner

On the Republican Ticket

At the Primary Election, August 29, 1916.

Will appreciate your support

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, July 23, 1916.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship—Rev. Joseph M. Rogers will preach.

11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.

6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

Next Sunday evening the Y. P. S. C. E. will hold an Enthusiasm Meeting at 6:30. A special program has been arranged and all people interested in Christian Endeavor are urged to attend. Helen Hilliard will lead the meeting. Last Sunday evening the plan of holding an open air meeting on the lawn of the manse was tried and the result was a very excellent meeting.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, July 23.

8:00 a. m.—Mass. Holy Communion for Sodality and Children of Mary.

Benediction.

10:00 a. m.—Mass.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, July 23, 1916.

10:30 a. m.—No Service.

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:30 p. m.—Regular Service. Rev. Wm. Haskins will preach.

Episcopal Church.

Sunday July 23, 1916.

Services for the 5th Sunday after Trinity.

7:30 p. m. Evening service and Sermon, Conducted by M. B. Kilpack, Missionary of Charlevoix. All members and strangers are cordially invited to attend this service.

It's surprising how smart a boy can be—when his mother tells it.

EAST JORDAN WINS FROM BOYNE CITY

In a close contest at the West Side Park Sunday last the East Jordan baseball team won their second game from Boyne City by the score of 9 to 8.

East Jordan has a strong team this year and they are putting up a good grade of the national pastime.

Below is the score:—

EAST JORDAN			
	H	R	E
Ryon, cf	2	1	0
Gee, rf	1	2	0
B. Bennett, 2b	2	1	0
F. Bennett, c	2	0	0
Kewey, 3b	1	1	0
L. Conrad, lf	2	1	0
D. Bennett, 1b	1	1	1
Sedgeman, p	1	0	0
Reynolds, ss	2	2	2
Totals	14	9	3

BOYNE CITY

	H	R	E
Partlow, cf	1	1	0
L. Brady, c	0	0	0
J. Brady, 2b	2	3	1
H. Conrad, lf	3	1	0
Phatt, 1b	1	0	0
Vaughan, ss	0	1	1
Kuens, rf	0	1	0
Saphern, 3b	2	0	0
Zimmerman, p	0	0	0
Saphern, p	1	1	0
Totals	10	8	2

SAYS THEY ARE WONDERFUL

Hot weather is doubly dangerous when digestion is bad.—Constipation, sick headache, biliousness, or other conditions caused by clogged bowels yield quickly to Foley Cathartic Tablets. Mrs. Elizabeth Slauson, So. Norwalk, Conn., writes: "I can honestly say they are wonderful."—Hites Drug Store.

NOTICE.

All who may need dental work done are notified that until further notice the dental offices in East Jordan will be closed on Thursday afternoons. Please remember and order your dates accordingly.

C. A. PRAY.
GEO. W. BECHTOLD.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Mid-Summer Sale

of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Suits, and Ladies' Poplin and Taffeta Dresses

at ONE-HALF Regular Price

<h4>Ladies' Coats</h4> <p>\$10.00 Ladies' Coats now \$5.00 \$12.50 Ladies' Coats now \$6.25 \$15.00 Ladies' Coats now \$7.50</p>	<h4>Ladies' Suits</h4> <p>\$15.00 Ladies' Suits now \$7.50 \$22.50 Ladies' Suits now \$11.25 \$25.00 Ladies' Suits now \$12.50 Other Coats and Suits proportionate.</p>
<h4>Children's Coats</h4> <p>\$ 5.00 Children's Coats now \$2.50 \$ 7.50 Children's Coats now \$3.75 \$10.00 Children's Coats now \$5.00 Other Coats proportionate in price.</p>	<h4>Silk Poplin Dresses</h4> <p>SALE price \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00 and upward.</p> <h4>Taffeta Dresses</h4> <p>From \$4.00 upward.</p>

We cannot give a complete line of prices, but ask you to call at our store and see for yourselves.

WARNER'S CORSETS from 65c up to the "Redfern" for \$3.50.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

THE GIRL AND THE GAME

A STORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE
By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF GREAT RAILROADS," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE MOVING PICTURE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME. PRODUCED BY THE SIGNAL FILM CORPORATION.

SYNOPSIS.

Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad, by George Storm, a newsboy. Grown to young womanhood Helen makes a spectacular double rescue of Storm, by a freight train, and of her father and his friends, Amos Rhinelander, her mother, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision between a passenger train and a runaway freight. Spike, a saboteur employed by Seagrue and Capelle, his lawyer, interrupted by Helen while stealing General Holmes' survey plans of the cut-off line for the Tidewater, finally won General Holmes' case and Seagrue and Helen escape the murders on a light engine and capture them. Spike has hidden the plans and manages to inform Seagrue where they are hidden. Her father's estate had been involved by his death. Helen goes to work on the Tidewater. Seagrue helps Spike to break and lose the line to get fire to a powder train hauled by Storm's engine. Helen saves Storm from a horrible death. Helen rescues the survey plans from Seagrue, and though they are taken from her, this an accidentally made proof of the survey blueprint.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

THE FIGHT AT SIGNAL STATION

The operator at Signal station could hardly have been more peacefully engaged than she was at the moment George Storm threw open the office door and paused on the threshold.

"What are you doing over here this morning?" demanded Helen.

"Looking for a job."

"You might take mine," suggested Helen, lifting her eyebrows in a profession of sympathy.

"Whereabouts is that man Rhinelander?" asked Storm lazily. "Isn't he got some kind of a construction camp around this point?"

"Why, how stupid of me not to have thought of Uncle Amos myself," exclaimed Helen. "Of course he has. And he's sure to have a job for you."

"He is sure," drawled Storm, "either to have a job for me or the best chance he ever had in his life to get licked—I give him his choice."

"Kind of you," retorted Helen; "he wouldn't mind getting licked, of course, but he is short of men—I happen to know that."

"Maybe I'd better go over and give him a chance to hire me."

"Suppose I go with you."

Helen and Storm found Rhinelander hard at work. It was the first time he had seen Storm since the night on the launch and he greeted his visitors with a hearty laugh. "Licked?" He echoed, after Helen had repeated her companion's threats. "Why, George, I could whip my weight in wildcats this morning. I'll have steel half way up the pass if I can get hold of a few cars of ties this week. And something always happens when I feel this way. I'll tell you right now," he pointed a stubby finger at Storm. "It's up to you."



Helen Attached Her Instrument and Sent a Hurry-Up Message.

young fellow. Either go to work here, or take a dressing down yourself."

"My hands are up," said Storm. "I'll go to work. What have you got?"

Rhinelander turned to his foreman. They took only a minute to confer. "Wood has a job for you right now," announced Rhinelander to Storm. "You are assistant foreman. Get busy."

That particular day was to prove a busy one for the whole camp. Helen returned to the station and Storm went out with Wood—himself a veteran engineman. The mailman came in presently with a letter for Rhinelander, advising him that a bid he had made for a large quantity of ties had been ac-

cepted. The first shipment was promised for Thursday.

Rhinelander called in Wood to hear the news. "Have the flying gang here tomorrow early, to the last man jack," directed Rhinelander. "Now that we've got a chance, let's make a killing."

Wood summoned Storm. "Put up the bulletin, George," directed Wood.

At Oceanside the directors of the road were in session. Capelle, representative of Seagrue, leader of the enemy camp in the cut-off race, learned from them that morning of the new construction credits granted to Rhinelander. In the directors' room there had been a stormy scene when Capelle denounced the action they had taken. But his angry protest came too late and he was forced to carry his wrath and the bad news out to Seagrue.

Storm lost no time in posting the bulletin. While he wrote it out men gathered about and one, in especial, read the announcement with keen, snaky eyes.

"Flying gang will be at Signal station at 9 a. m. to unload ties."

This one was Spike, Seagrue's spy in the Rhinelander camp. Restless, conscienceless, teeming with crooked instincts, as devoted to mischief as the devil to men, Spike printed the substance of the bulletin on his memory, and turning from the men around him left the scene. By a circuitous route which he habitually used in sneaking from one camp to the other, Spike made his way to Seagrue's hut and reported what he had just read on the bulletin board.

Seagrue regarded him with amusement. "There are no more ties coming to Rhinelander," he explained patiently. "His supplies are cut off."

Before Seagrue could say more, there was a knock at the door and his foreman, Bill Delaney, appeared with Capelle. Seagrue lost no time in asking the news and Capelle, with the best face he could summon, told him how they had lost out on stopping Rhinelander's credit. Men that had known Seagrue a long time could never remember seeing him as angry as he was at that moment.

"Why wasn't the credit stopped?" he demanded furiously, "as you said it was?"

Capelle answered bluntly: "Rhinelander's new credit was granted during my absence."

No explanation served to allay Seagrue's rage. He pointed wrathfully at Spike. "Tell him what you saw about ties."

While Capelle, humiliated, listened, Spike repeated once more the bulletin board message. "Had you followed my instructions," cried Seagrue, regarding Capelle scornfully, "the ties would not have been furnished."

Capelle turned sullenly away, refusing to talk further. "I did the best I could," was all he would say.

Seagrue, himself, was in no mood to listen to excuses had there been any more to offer. Paying no more attention to Capelle's presence he whirled angrily on Spike. Few words were ever needed or exchanged between these two men. "Those ties"—Seagrue looked significantly at his tool—"must never reach Rhinelander."

With a great deal of thought and very brief expressions, the two conferred apart. What they worked out no one knew. But a few moments later Seagrue gave Spike a liberal supply of money and Spike left the hut. Calling to Capelle, Seagrue resumed his abuse.

Spike, without delay, hastened to Signal station, bought a ticket from Helen and took the local passenger train for Oceanside. He had the day and the night before him to figure out schemes to prevent the delivery of the ties to Rhinelander, and by morning he had more than one ready.

The easiest one he tried first, and he might have been seen in the morning, early, in the out-freight yards at Oceanside watching the make-up of the freight train that was to take the four cars of ties to Signal. He kept in the background every moment, but had continually within his eye the preparations to get the train under way. When at length the brakeman entered the caboose to place the waybills on the desk, Spike watched him closely, only taking care to get away before he was observed himself. Sneaking up toward the head end he caught sight of the conductor, and to avoid him dodged in between two box cars. But the conductor had seen him and scenting a knave summoned a yard policeman. The two descended on Spike with scant ceremony. The detective dragged him from his hiding place, questioned him, warned him, and marching him off shot him out of the yards on a goose step. But Spike, as strong for resources as a cat for lives, had only begun to work when he was ordered to "beat it." He did beat it, but to such good purpose that he got down to the bridge ahead of the

freight train. When the train drew near, Spike handily boarded the head end.

Some moments later the hind-end brakeman, sitting on the caboose, saw a tramp in the door of a box car. The brakeman started forward to investigate and had been able to see all that occurred just a moment later, he would also have seen the tramp clinging to the side of a car of ties removing Rhinelander's name from the billing card and substituting therefor the name of Seagrue.

One after another of the billing cards on the four cars of ties Spike manipulated in the same way. In the meantime the two brakemen, one of whom had caught a glimpse of him, were consulting as to how to get him. But by the time they had made their plans and were ready for a forcible laying on of hands Spike's work was done. Watching the trainmen walk forward, he dropped lightly from the last car and waiting for the caboose, which was empty, swung up by the hand rail and went inside the car. He grabbed the waybills, from the rack box and examined them. Finding those for the cars of ties, he carefully erased Rhinelander's name from each of them and taking his time inserted Seagrue's. Having done what struck him as an artistic job on these, he replaced the bills and climbing into the cupola looked outside.

It was then by good fortune that the conductor and one of the two brakemen spotted him. To get back quick they flagged the engineer—the train was going at a pretty good clip—and started for the side. But this suited Spike's own game, for as the train slowed he dropped off and the crew, thinking themselves well rid of a nuisance, signaled their engineman ahead.

The train was running not far from Beaman when Spike left it, and sinking into the woods adjoining the right of way he made his way as fast as he could up to the Beaman telegraph



Rapped the Convict Over the Head.

office, where he sent this message to Seagrue:

Changed the two ties you thought Rhinelander wears for two that suit Seagrue.

"Say, where's the nearest lively stable in this place, mister," Spike asked the agent.

He hardly waited to hear the answer given him before he was on his way out of the office. And without losing a minute he got a horse where he had been directed for one and rode hastily away on it.

Helen, a few moments later, took Spike's message to Seagrue. When she handed it to Lyons he said he would deliver it. Placing the duplicate on file, Helen resumed her crocheting work.

Passing the Tidewater camp, Lyons saw Rhinelander, Storm and Wood in conference over unloading the expected ties.

"You don't need me over at the station," said Wood to Rhinelander. "I'll send Storm with the men to look after the unloading. I'll stay here with these lazy graders."

Seagrue himself took the message from Lyons. He read it with secret satisfaction. The moment Lyons had left, Seagrue called Delaney, his foreman, told him to get the gang together to unload four cars of ties the instant the local freight pulled in.

But in the interval the Tidewater camp leaders, Rhinelander and Storm, were not losing any time in looking after the shipment themselves, and they appeared together at the station to get track of it. Lyons, in response to Rhinelander's inquiries, said he did not know what the local freight was carrying.

"You find out, will you, Helen?" asked Rhinelander. And as he made the request he showed her his letter advising him the ties would be on the local.

While Rhinelander, Storm, Helen and Lyons were thus engaged, Seagrue and his foreman, Delaney, entered the office. Seagrue seemed at his best, very affable and friendly with everybody, and was soon asking questions as to what ties were coming for him that morning. Helen took his inquiries and Rhinelander, overhearing, explained that the ties coming in on the local freight train that morning were for the Tidewater work, not for Seagrue. Seagrue declared him mistaken. A dispute flared up, which in a moment involved practically every-

body in the room. Of these, the opposition bosses for the unloading jobs, Delaney and Storm, became the most heated and seemed about to come to blows. But Rhinelander, checking Storm's indignation, advised restraint and referred the whole thing to Helen, asking her to find the real fact out from the dispatcher. Helen sent a hurry-up message and the answer came from the dispatcher's office within a few minutes:

"Local will set out four cars ties at Signal for Rhinelander's construction gang." H. C. W.

Lyons, without comment, passed the message to Rhinelander, who read it and showed it triumphantly to Seagrue. Seagrue entered an emphatic dissent. "I don't care what those boobs at Oceanside say," he snapped. "Those ties are for me and you'll find out I know what I'm talking about."

Fast words followed. Storm and Delaney again eyed each other fiercely. Then the sound of a freight train pulling in started everybody in the room out for the platform. The moment the train stopped the disputants crowded forward, each side eager to reach the conductor first. The conductor, a man of peace, listened unmoved to the violent contentions addressed to him. At length he produced the waybills for the property in dispute. Seagrue got hold of them first. To his delight he saw that, as expected, they read to him as consignee, and he showed them with an injured air to Lyons. Rhinelander, reading the doctored bills over Lyons' shoulder, was confounded.

Seagrue meant to let nothing of his advantage slip for lack of action. He whirled on Delaney. "Get our ties off those cars, Bill, and do it quick."

Storm took a hand in. He felt his side was beaten, but would not quit. "Hold on," he said gruffly. "Not yet. This thing is in dispute. Take your time," he added to Delaney, and a significant look lent strength to his words.

Again Rhinelander quieted Storm down. Delaney began giving orders to

those ties don't belong to you. It's some trickery and thievery your gang has put up on us. This way, Lyons!"

Accompanied by the agent, Helen following, Rhinelander entered the station. Helen went to her desk to wire for a confirmation of the dispatcher's message. As she did this, her eyes fell on the clip on which had been filed the duplicate of Spike's message to Seagrue. Across it she had thrown her crocheting work and her eye was now met by the words of the cipher message as Spike had meant the secret message to be read by Seagrue:

"Changed ties Rhinelander to Seagrue."

"Startled, she called to Rhinelander. With Lyons, the latter read the message as she now pointed it out to them. The two men, saw the import at once. But outside the station Spike and Seagrue were listening. "You see you're caught," muttered Seagrue to Spike. "They'll wire for confirmation and help. We're in for trouble."

"No trouble at all," declared Spike coolly. "I'll save them the work of wiring."

"How?"

"By clipping their wire. Just keep cool, Seagrue. I'll get you through."

Spike, without delay, climbed a pole and with a pair of clippers made good his threat.

Helen, sitting at the instrument, was trying to call. She stopped. "The wires are cut," she exclaimed.

Seagrue and Spike on the platform passed the window. Storm, at this juncture, ran in from the field of battle. "There's too many of them," he said in disgust. "Every time you knock one dago down, two Greeks come in to take his place. The way to wind this thing up, Mr. Rhinelander, quick and clean, is to capture Seagrue and lock him up. We can do it. Stick him in the freighthouse here and pile a couple of dozen bags of cement on him. No? I say, yes!!! Something's got to be done."

"Can't you get a message through somehow?" asked Rhinelander of Helen in agitation.

"Yes," she answered, unhesitatingly. "I can. I'll get one through for you." So saying, she caught up an extra instrument, ran out on the platform and climbed the pole Spike had climbed, to cut in with her pony above the break.

Storm called into conference the headiest of his men—men who cared neither for the law nor the devil—and giving brief and hurried instructions, ran from the station at the moment that Seagrue with his outfit were rushing the outnumbered Tidewater gang.

Pushing straight through his own demoralized forces to the thick of the scrimmage, knocking men right and left when he had to and dodging in between when he could, Storm, his two trusties at his elbows, struck, shoved and jumped his way straight to where Seagrue was urging his fighting men on. The latter, busy with the main encounter, saw Storm too late. The engineman catching him by the collar whirled him unceremoniously around pinioned him before a blow could be struck and with his helpers dragged him victoriously off.

Bedlam was let loose. Seagrue's men, seeing the trick too late, ran in with a yell to rescue him. Back and forth the fight swayed, while Helen, above at the depot, attached her instrument and sent to the dispatcher her hurry-up message.

"Seagrue has the ties. Send Help, H."

But whoever had the ties, Storm had Seagrue, and his men were now easily standing off the onslaughts of Seagrue's men on the platform. The latter, needing help, sent for reinforcements, and a moment later the entire gang, leaving the unloading of the tie cars ran down the track to join in the fight. The train was left deserted. Storm, seeing this, turned his prisoner over to his men and chose a moment when he could break away to run to the engine. Gaining the cab, he immediately started to back the train up to Rhinelander's camp, where the main body of their men still were. As the train drew past the station, Helen, having finished, sprang recklessly from the pole to the top of a box car and running forward met Storm, who had started back, and showed him a message from the dispatcher:

"Will send sheriff to Signal."

While the men were still fighting in front of the station, Spike managed to tear himself loose from the fray in time to see the freight train backing up the hill. He knew what this meant and realized the move must be stopped. Running to his horse he mounted and spurred after the receding train. But his intervention had turned the fighting in favor of Seagrue's men, and they were fast beating Rhinelander's gang off. By a sudden rush on the freighthouse they even recaptured and released Seagrue himself.

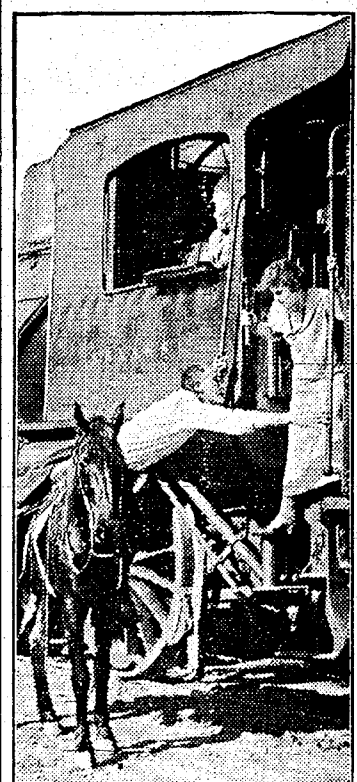
The latter, covering the situation at a glance, saw, as Spike had seen, the real danger: Storm now in possession of the ties was running away with them.

Yelling to his men, Seagrue bade them drop the fight and follow. Spike on his horse was fast overtaking the train.

Running his horse close to the moving train, Spike sprang from the saddle to the engine itself and started back. As he came over the top of the cab, Storm on the tender confronted him and the two grappled. Helen had at once taken the throttle, but Spike, fighting Storm back into the coal quickly put him at a disadvantage. He was, in fact, overpowering him when Helen came to the rescue and rapped the convict smartly over the head. She jumped back to

the engineer's seat in time to halt the train opposite Rhinelander's camp, and without losing a moment she ran over to headquarters, where she gave the alarm to Wood and asked him to hurry the remainder of the construction gang over to the train before the cars should be stolen again by their active enemies. Wood, who would rather fight than eat, responded like a whirlwind, and heading his men, started them across the fields on the run for the kidnaped train.

Storm had, meantime, dropped a rope around Spike's neck. He tied him to the engine cab just as Helen, with her re-enforcements, reached



Sprang From the Saddle to the Engine.

the tie cars and the men hurriedly began the unloading.

They were not to have an easy time of it. Seagrue, with his rioters, had already climbed the hill and was urging them forward. Not a soul on the engine had a weapon, and as Seagrue's men came on it looked as if the train would be taken then and there by force of numbers. Helen, however, was not without reserves.

"Give them the live steam, George, and a lot of it, quick," she cried. "Don't let them capture us."

Storm needed no more than the hint. Turning on the valve he let loose a hot cloud that drove Seagrue and his gang gasping from the engine. The foremost of the men caught in the white fog were glad to get away unhurt, and halting at a safe distance rallied for orders.

Delaney, whose fighting blood was just getting warmed up, saw a further chance and called to his men to follow him around the cut. The gang divided and Delaney's part of it, starting over the hill, met Rhinelander's men. For a time there was a hot mix-up. As the enemy came on in ever increasing numbers, Wood and his men were soon getting the worst of it, but fresh shouts were heard down the hill and at the moment the sheriff's posse—now arrived—running in, took the side of Rhinelander's men and helped them beat Seagrue's gang back.

Outnumbered, driven from their vantage ground and disheartened at the unexpected diversion of the enemy, Seagrue's men sullenly gave way; even Bill Delaney's fiercest efforts failed to rally them. It was only a few minutes before the sheriff's men were making prisoners right and left, rounding up the stragglers and marching them down the cut. The hill had been won and lost, but the ties had been firmly held and were safely in Rhinelander's possession.

The moment the fight was decided, Storm, with Helen, went back to the engine to get their personal prisoner, the redoubtable Spike. They took him back to where the sheriff was giving his orders for the disposition of those under arrest. Helen explained to the sheriff very forcibly just what Spike had done.

"Well," demanded the official jocularly, "what'll we do with him? String him up right here in a box car?"

"No," exclaimed Helen, indignantly. "You can do better than that." She pointed to Seagrue, now also under arrest. "Put those two men at work unloading these ties for our camp. They are the ringleaders in the whole affair. If they had their deserts, they would both be in the penitentiary. Make them work, sheriff. That's the last thing that pair want to do." Rhinelander came up with his men as she finished.

"You're right," declared the sheriff, good humored over the outcome. "From the look of 'em, what those guys need is a dose of good, hard work." He turned to his deputies and pointed to the ties. "Get those fellows up on the flat cars and see they both work every minute till the last tie is unloaded."

"Suppose they refuse to work," suggested a deputy.

"Refuse?" echoed the sheriff, savagely. "If they do, find a pump that will work and give 'em the cold water."

But Seagrue and Spike did work. When Helen, Rhinelander and Storm left the scene the two, beading with sweat, were pitching ties in record time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A. E. Sleeper, Who is Thumb's Only Governorship Aspirant, Widely Known as "Uncle Bert"

A Human Interest Story

[The article below was published in THE DETROIT JOURNAL in March and written by a special correspondent of that paper.]

BAD AXE, Mich., March 24.—"It's a terrible responsibility to run for governor." So said Albert E. Sleeper when debating with himself and some close friends the question of his candidacy for the first office in Michigan. To those who have known Mr. Sleeper best and longest this personal sense of responsibility to his trusts and friendships has been characteristic of his life from boyhood. These friends say that he never was known to shirk a responsibility and that he ever feared one is as equally remote. That he ever will shirk responsibility is not believed by any of them.

The former senator and state treasurer is politically and officially known to thousands of people over the state and to as many more, perhaps, in a business way. But the human interest story in the Thumb candidate for governor is much less familiar.

It begins with "Uncle Bert" Sleeper comes of good old New England stock. And this, by the way, is the name by which he is known in his home country. It came from the children at first, whose close friend he always is. By repetition in the homes of the children the name took up so that now one hears it quite as often as anything else when Mr. Sleeper is referred to.

THE THUMB'S "UNCLE BERT."



ALBERT E. SLEEPER Of Bad Axe

While "Bert" Sleeper did not inherit money from his parents, they gave him that better heritage, an honorable name, a father whose honesty was not open to question and a mother with rare executive ability, firm determination and a disposition to help those less fortunate than herself. These qualities have shown in the life of their son as his later career demonstrates. "Bert" Sleeper lived the normal life of the average boy in a small village. When he reached the school age, he went up to the district school. When this was outgrown, he went up to the village to the old Bradford Academy, which boasts the names of some of the great and near-great of the country upon its rolls. At seventeen, he left school to make his own way in the world. There are not many occupations open to a boy or girl in a small village, but young Sleeper, of a naturally quiet and thoughtful disposition, early assumed the responsibilities of life by going to work as a clerk in John N. Brock's general store when he left school. He was anxious to do his best and to do thoroughly the somewhat menial tasks which a green clerk found to do in a store in the middle of the world. Naturally steady and willing to work hard, for what he got, he proved himself of value to his employer. Even as in his childhood, he finished his work, sawing wood or weeding the garden before he went off to play. In his early business life, work came first and recreation had to wait a more convenient time. It does yet.

Early Work and Discipline. He worked nearly two years in the Brock store and then there was an opening in Stevens & Clark's general store, which was a distinct advancement for the young man. Here he worked for a year and a half. He learned the business and it was here that he learned of W. B. Stevens the fundamental principles upon which all business is conducted. It was not a school, but it was a school of good discipline and it was a school wherein many kinds of shrewd human nature could be studied at close range. Here he stayed for three and a half years, until the September before his twenty-second birthday, when opportunity led him to Lexington, Michigan, into the large store of S. C. Tewksbury & Company opened before him the chance of a larger career. Mr. Tewksbury was an uncle by marriage and he knew that young Sleeper was a reliable boy in every way, that his word could be

accepted without reservation and that his honesty and business training were upon the safe foundation of puritanical principles. The venture into the west proved no disappointment of the kind that time and again of the youth who journeyed from home to make a way for himself.

In the Lexington store the Vermont boy started almost at the bottom rung of the ladder. Later he became Eastern buyer for the firm and finally general manager. At that time it was one of the largest mercantile establishments in the Thumb. In the meantime he traveled the country buying potatoes, hops, straw, hay and wool for the firm and many other business men in the outlying villages can remember when "Bert" Sleeper, after buying a load of wool would go into the high baling press and tramp down the greasy stuff to make it compact for shipment.

Becomes Traveling Man. Another advance before becoming manager was when he became traveling manager for the firm covering Eastern Michigan, as far north as the "So" selling merchandise, hay and grain and buying and shingles for shipment to Lexington.

Knows the Trials of the Farmers and Tollers. Though not a rich man in the general acceptance of the term, Mr. Sleeper knows, however, what it means to be poor, to toil for small wages, to have scant clothing, few amusements and no luxuries. He knows from contact and experience what small farmers have to contend with, what it means to a man with forty acres to have a bad year from either crop failures and in the midst of it big taxes to pay. He knows how to sympathize. His first wages in the Brock store was three dollars per week and board included, but there he not only learned the principles of sound business but how to execute them. He has seen the principles of sound business but how to execute them. He has seen the principles of sound business but how to execute them.

Never a Speculator. In his later business career it is stated that Mr. Sleeper never borrowed any money, never speculated in stocks and bonds or used funds entrusted to his care for personal gain. And after a long experience in the business of real estate loans it is also asserted that he never foreclosed a mortgage.

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Character Traits. This character trait is illustrated by another gentleman who traveled the state a great deal who is now an enthusiastic worker for Sleeper for Governor. This man said he was coming to Bad Axe to see Mr. Sleeper on a stormy night. He was relating how he was compelled to drive 15 miles in the country after dark. A fellow passenger who heard the statement insisted that the night was not fit for the drive without warmer clothing and tendered the fellow traveler. A fellow passenger who heard the statement insisted that the night was not fit for the drive without warmer clothing and tendered the fellow traveler. A fellow passenger who heard the statement insisted that the night was not fit for the drive without warmer clothing and tendered the fellow traveler.

Not a Speechmaker. Mr. Sleeper has been referred to in some of the newspapers as one of the "big" men of the kind. He is very keenly sensible about his limitations in this respect. He talks little but is a splendid listener. In one of the longest speeches he ever made, he was known to make, about three minutes long, occurred this statement: "You have had speaking engagements for years and you are now a speaker. I am a speaker and I will surely make good on it." He has further averred that the average voter in Michigan this year is more interested in taxes than he is in speeches.

HER LEFT SIDE HURT
Mrs. Laura Beall, Plattsburg, Miss., writes: "Last April I got in bad health, my left side hurt all the time. I had symptoms of Bright's disease. I took Foley Kidney Pills and feel all right now." They quickly relieve backache, rheumatism, aches and pains. Bladder troubles, too, are corrected by this remedy.—Hites Drug Store.

A boy's mother has to teach him to say his prayers, but he can learn to swear of his own accord.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA
Here's Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Faded Hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, gray hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients for 50 cents a large bottle, all ready for use. It is called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's" Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply lather a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

WHISKEY ON BRAIN GAS DRIVEN AUTO

PENALTY FOR CAUSING DEATH OF A PEDESTRIAN WHICH DETROIT MAN PAYS.

AN INSTRUCTIVE STATEMENT

He Places the Blame On the Fact That He Had Been Drinking and the Judge Gives Warning to Others.

"No man with even the smell of liquor on his breath should be permitted to drive an automobile. I believe my warning should be heeded by all automobilists. Had I followed the rule I would not be going to Jackson prison to serve from three to 15 years."

William Dorah, convicted of manslaughter as a result of running down and killing William C. Nutter, Jr., with his automobile the night of Jan. 17, grasped the bars in his cell in the county jail and with a trace of tremor in his voice made the foregoing declaration, says the Detroit News.

"I was not intoxicated the night of the accident. I had been drinking, that I admit. But my condition was not such that I was driving blindly or recklessly. Still, when I was arrested there was that odor of liquor on my breath and they said I was drunk."

"Had it not been for that I would be a free man today. The testimony that I gave and the testimony of my witnesses would have stood before the jury and I would have been liberated. But the fact I had a drink spelled my ruin. I had to admit I had been drinking and the jury evidently took the position that having had a few drinks I was drunk. Again I repeat that no man has any right— or regard for his own welfare—to drink and drive an automobile at the same time."

Dorah was called before Judge Connolly in the recorder's court for sentence. He was the first man ever convicted in the criminal courts of this city on a charge of manslaughter as the outgrowth of an automobile accident.

"I give you this sentence," remarked the court, "as a warning to auto drivers who get drunk and believe they own the streets and who have no regard for human life."

DYING A NATURAL DEATH

A Brewer Who Finds a Better Use for His Brewery.

The liquor business is dying a natural death. The so-called small brewers have been given their death certificates and the profits to be gained in the big breweries are so small that they are not good investments.

This is a statement made by Frederick Wolf, Philadelphia brewer, quoted in the North American. Mr. Wolf permitted his brewery license to lapse and explained why he did so. He said:

"I am quitting business and will turn my brewery into a factory. There is no money in the brewery business, and it is getting worse every year. The cost of labor and material is rising, and on the other hand many are cutting out beer and liquors. There is but one alternative and that is to quit the business."

"If anybody takes the trouble to examine the records of the internal revenue department, he will find that the liquor business is receiving some hard smashes. There is less consumed each year and month. That means that the small brewers must quit, and the little business left will be done by the large concerns. They are in a position to fight for life, because their capital will permit them to help the retailers. The latter are also doing business and must be helped to buy their licenses. The brewers must go to their aid."

In one week, according to the North American, 20 liquor licenses were allowed to lapse in Philadelphia. In the list were seven retail, ten wholesale, one bottling and two brewing licenses.

IF YOU WANT QUICK RELIEF

Men and women who feel their health failing because of weak, overworked or disordered kidneys will be pleased to know that Foley Kidney Pills are prompt in action and give quick results in the relief of rheumatism, sore muscles, aching joints, backache, pains in side, and sleep disturbing bladder troubles.—Hites Drug Store.

Keep cool if you would be in a position to strike while the iron is hot.

GAVE THE BABY REST

Children just cannot keep covered at night and that is one way they take cold. Foley's Honey and Tar is a reliable family cough medicine that contains no opiates or harmful ingredients. Mrs. Wm. Leonard, Pottsville, Pa., writes: "My baby had a very bad cough. The first dose gave her relief."—Hites Drug Store.

FOOLING THE CREDULOUS

Fraudulent schemes suppressed by the Federal Government have fished over \$239,000,000 from the gullible American public in the past four years. One concern had receipts of \$350,000 last year, and the promoter of a fake anti-fat preparation was able to spend \$50,000 in a single month on advertising. People in ill health seem to be the most gullible. A metal finger ring, called an electrochemical ring, guaranteed by its promoter to remove all excess of acid in the system and thus to cure and keep cured such diseases as St. Vitus dance, adenoids, gout, Bright's disease, epileptic fits and cancer, brought in to this benefactor of the public \$46,500 last year. Winsome widows matrimonially inclined and reported to have snug sums in the savings bank prove to be good bait to draw cash from susceptible bachelors. There is no record of any happy marriages following the receipt of the five dollar application fee. "Lucky stones" costing from 2 1/2 to 15 cents apiece by the thousand and sold to victims at \$1 each brought in to the thrifty dealer over \$300,000 during the last fifteen years. The past few years his receipts have averaged \$44,000 a year. By a strict enforcement of the postal regulations, the number of frauds has been greatly decreased. The activity of the Post Office Department is shown in the investigation of over 15,000 cases and the receipt of about 200,000 communications relating to fraudulent use of the mails during the past four years.—From Leslie's.

Never boast of the work you are going to do. Some men work all the time and have nothing to show for it, either.

Girls worship novel heroes, but in real life they prefer men who can provide them with three square meals a day.

If a man gives up a dime to see a museum freak he exhibits his own curiosity at the same time.

Almost every middle aged woman is set in her ways and opinions, but you can't get her to admit it.

As a matter of fact there's very little common sense in the world—most of it is uncommon.

There are times when even the parson imagines there is no earthly hope for the choir.

DRINK HOT WATER BEFORE BREAKFAST

Says you really feel clean, sweet and fresh inside, and are seldom ill.

If you are accustomed to wake up with a coated tongue, foul breath or a dull, dizzy headache, or, if your meals sour and turn into gas and acids, you have a real surprise awaiting you.

To-morrow morning, immediately upon arising, drink a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is intended to first neutralize and then wash out of your stomach. Every kidney and thirty feet of intestines all the indigestible waste, poisons, sour bile and toxins, thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal.

Those subject to sick headaches, backache, bilious attacks, constipation or any form of stomach trouble, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store and begin enjoying this morning inside-bath. It is said that men and women who try this become enthusiastic and keep it up daily. It is a splendid health measure for it is more important to keep clean and pure on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing disease, while the bowel pores do.

The principle of bathing inside is not new, as millions of people practice it. Just as hot water and soap cleanse, purify and freshen the skin, so hot water and a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Limestone phosphate is an inexpensive white powder and almost tasteless.

The receiver may be as bad as the thief, but the loser feels worse than either.

His satanic majesty hasn't much use for the man who attends strictly to his own affairs.

HIS BACKACHE GONE

Just how dangerous a backache, sore muscles, aching joints or rheumatic pains may be is sometimes realized only when life insurance is refused on account of kidney trouble. Joseph G. Wolf of Green Bay, Wis., writes:

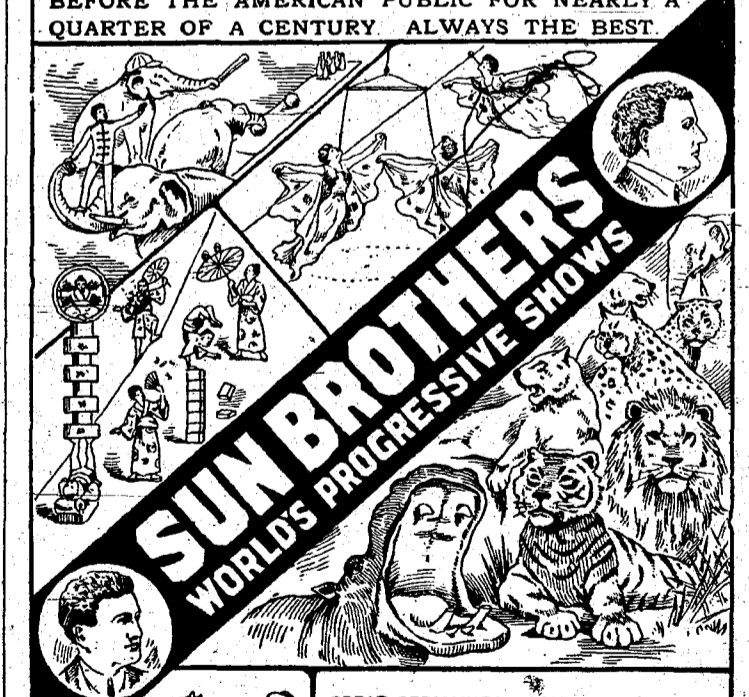
"Foley Kidney Pills relieved me of a severe backache that had bothered me for several months." Take Foley Kidney Pills for weak lame back and weary sleepless nights.—Hites Drug Store.

AT EAST JORDAN ONE DAY ONLY

Saturday, July 22

AGAIN ALL NEW AND BETTER

BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC FOR NEARLY A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. ALWAYS THE BEST.



GREAT GERMAN ZOOLOGIC CONGRESS
EUROPEAN TRAINED ANIMAL TOURNEY
REGAL BLUE RIBBONED HORSE FAIR

10 Acres of Tents. 2 Big Bands of Music.
2 Special Trains of 60 Foot Double Length Railway Cars.
Only Great Show Coming.
2 PERFORMANCES DAILY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT HAIR-OR SHINE
CLEANEST AND BEST UNDER THE SUN.
FREE - On the Show Grounds at 12:30 p. m. Series of "THRILLER" FREE EXHIBITIONS, Countless in Number and Beyond Comparison.
ALL FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

If you would please a woman, don't talk—listen.

The bass drum makes a lot of noise because it is empty.

The more reason a man has for indignation the less comfort he gets out of it.

SALTS IS FINE FOR KIDNEYS, QUIT MEAT

Flush the Kidneys at once when Back hurts or Bladder bothers—Meat forms uric acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

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

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

A Sermon on Carelessness

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the nations.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I steal in the United States alone, over \$300,000,000 each year.

I spare no one and I find my victims among the rich and the poor alike the young and old, the strong and the weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every railroad train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners a year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless.

I am everywhere—in the house, on the street, at railroad crossings, and on the seas.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush and maim; I give nothing, but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I am carelessness.

A man is always eating something he shouldn't, and a woman is always saying something she shouldn't.

No man ever bought a horse that turned out to be just as represented.

Rather than waste kindness on an ungrateful man, lavish it on a dog.

The female of the species is the weeping expert of the human race.

The cost of experience is never fully realized until one goes to law.

The birch manufacturer has some excuse for wanting the earth.

Briefs of the Week

H. C. Clark was here from Flint this week.

Mrs. Guy Hunsberger returned to her home at Petoskey, Wednesday.

Miss Dalla Morris of Traverse City is guest of Miss Phyllis Weisman.

Miss Hazel Cummins went to Bellaire Thursday to visit Mrs. Clyde Dewey.

15 per cent discount on all Oxfords and Slippers for July at HUDSON'S.

At the Episcopal church there will be service on Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Lieut. W. C. Spring was home from Camp Ferris, over Sunday, returning Monday.

J. Leahy the Optometrist will be here again Wednesday, August 2nd. See ad this week.

Mrs. Edgar Wood of Thumb Lake is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Maddaugh.

Geo. Ramsey, who was overcome by the heat Wednesday, is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Servis left Monday for Jennings, where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Henry Smith and daughter, Ruby, of Deward are visiting friends in the city, this week.

Mrs. O. C. Hulbert arrived Monday from Detroit for a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKay.

Mrs. Martin Ford and children of Marquette are guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. Earl Ruhling.

Miss Beulah Holliday returned to her home at Traverse City, Saturday, after a fortnight's visit with relatives here.

Miss Martha Freiberg returned home this week from Kenosha, Wis., where she has been visiting Mrs. Ellis Malpass.

Miss Leila Hicks of Mancelona is taking Irwin McGowan's place at the Furnace Co's office during his absence.

Miss Leona Jarman left Wednesday for her home at Copemish, after several weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis.

Photographer E. Kirkpatrick is home from his duties as a member of the National Guard and has resumed his studio work.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Smatts and Mrs. E. E. Smatts went to Charlevoix, Friday, for a visit with relatives. From there they will go to Central Lake for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin McGowan and children left Monday, by auto, for a visit with relatives at Lawrence, Mich. and other points.

Mrs. Samuel Bader, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Danto, left Wednesday for Chicago and Council Bluffs, Iowa, before returning to her home at Minot, North Dakota.

Mrs. Isaac Bowen and family have shipped their household goods and will leave this week for Flint, where they will make their future home. Mr. Bowen has had employment there for some time.

Alice, the nine months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Darby of Eveline township passed away Saturday. The funeral services were held Sunday from their home, Rev. Wm. Haskins officiating. Interment at Charlevoix cemetery.

Mrs. G. A. Bell entertained with a House Party on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Those from out of town were the Mesdames M. E. Duckles of Elk Terrace, C. E. Mahan of Kalkaska, and L. M. Yerkes, L. D. Towne, C. B. Carver of Elk Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhling entertained a number of their friends at their farm home last Sunday. The Herald scribe was among the fortunate ones, and the well-kept farm of the Ruhlings made us want to abandon the newspaper game and "make hay."

M. E. Ashley & Co. plan to move their stock of Ladies Goods first of next week into their new home—in the Temple Theatre Building, and will probably be "At Home" to their many customers by the latter part of the week. The store building, occupied for a few years with a restaurant, has been thoroughly remodelled.

Buy Arsenate of Lead at the W. C. Spring Drug Co.

Margaret Dunlop was born in the County of Antrim, Ireland, May 12, 1860 and came to America in 1881. She was united in marriage to Samuel Curry, August 4, 1890, coming to Michigan where she has made her home since. She passed away July 12, 1916, after a long illness through which she was always a patient sufferer. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband, a son and a daughter. Funeral services were held at her late home last Friday morning. Rev. R. S. Sidebotham officiated. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

Floyd Sloan returned to Detroit, Monday.

Verne Barnes left Saturday for Kewadin.

Will Wilson returned home from Flint, Tuesday.

Harold Nachazel was home from Charlevoix over Sunday.

See the Foot Specialist, July 31st. Free advice at HUDSON'S.

L. G. Balch and Benjamin Smatts were at Camp Ferris, Thursday.

Ivin Atkinson was home from Petoskey this week visiting relatives.

Atty D. L. Wilson was a business visitor at Boyne City, Thursday.

Leonard Dudley and family are at Monroe Creek camping this week.

Roderick Davis was home from Camp Ferris this week, returning Friday.

Frost Robertson and Alfred Blake were Charlevoix visitors, Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Wagbo of Suttons Bay is visiting friends in the city, this week.

Floyd Rice and Chas. Locke and families drove to Petoskey, Monday.

Mrs. Haley Bala and children are guests at the home of Mrs. Fred Longton.

Mrs. A. W. Clark and children are visiting her parents at Petoskey, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter and son are spending the week at Whittingtons cottage.

Mrs. Henry Winters and Mrs. Jos. Cummins returned home from Camp Ferris, Monday.

Henry Pringle and Russell Harrington went to Flint last week where they have employment.

Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Sidebotham and children are at Friberg's cottage for a two weeks outing.

Mrs. B. E. Waterman returned home from Galesburg, Saturday last after a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Ruhling gave a linen shower Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Clifton Heller.

Mrs. Jesse Kimé and son, Clare, of Detroit are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pringle.

Mrs. Etta Siminaw of Charlevoix was guest of her mother, Mrs. Samue Whiteford, over Sunday.

Dr. Harold Henderson of Detroit was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas Brown returned home from Charlevoix last week, after a few weeks visit with relatives.

Mrs. S. B. Hibbler and son, Frank, of Detroit are guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Howard.

Mrs. T. J. Wood is expected home from Kalamazoo this Saturday, where she has been visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Robt Conway and daughter of Deward are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Grossett, this week.

Mrs. Geo. Glenn and children and Mrs. Frank Porter and daughter are visiting friends at Bay View, for a two weeks.

Miss Carrie Warner returned to her home at Pellston, first of the week, after a visit at the home of Alden Collins.

Miss Daisy Bryant returned to her home at Leland, Wednesday, after a few days visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ribble.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Marks and Mr. Parks returned to their home at Detroit, Wednesday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Danto.

Miss Leona Kenny returned home Tuesday from her visit at Valparaiso, Ind., she was accompanied here by her aunt, Mrs. Margaret Patrick.

A surprise and farewell party was given Mrs. H. I. McMillan at her home Thursday evening. She expects to move to Conklin, next week.

Mrs. Will Moore of Saginaw is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Gidley. Mr. Moore was here from Camp Ferris first of the week, returning Tuesday.

Alvin Ruhling returned to his home at Akron, Ohio, Thursday, after a weeks visit at the home of his uncle, Martin Ruhling, and other relatives.

Mrs. Tena Kew with daughter, Miss Thelma, of Sault Ste Marie, Ont., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Gruber at Cherry Vale the past week. Mrs. Kew returned home, Monday, Miss Thelma remaining for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith and daughters, and Mrs. Ingalls of Mackinaw City were guests of the former's daughter, Mrs. C. V. Trumbull, Tuesday. Mrs. Oscar Smith remained for a longer visit.

Buy Arsenate of Lead at the W. C. Spring Drug Co.

Jay Trombly of Flint is here for a visit with friends.

Miss Lutie Temple of Morrice is visiting friends here.

Mrs. A. E. Cross is visiting relatives at Central Lake, this week.

Miss Emily Malpass returned home from Petoskey, Wednesday.

Com'r May L. Stewart returned home Saturday last from Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Geo. Ward and Mrs. Kenneth Ward visited at Grayling over Sunday.

Elwyn Sunstedt left Tuesday for Detroit, where he will seek employment.

A. Donaldson left this week for Vintondale, Pa., where he has accepted a position.

Mayor A. E. Cross attended the State Firemen's Convention at Detroit, this week.

Lewis Johnson and family left Thursday for a visit with relatives in southern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brabant and nephew, Chas. Fallis, drove to Petoskey, Monday.

Misses Alice and Agnes Green left Monday for a months visit with relatives at Gary, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman and Mrs. John Williams were Traverse City visitors, Thursday.

Lonie Robinson, wife and daughters came from Detroit, Saturday to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Robinson.

Mrs. E. J. Flynn and daughter, Ruby left Tuesday for Burdickville, where they will visit relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Parks and children left Tuesday, by auto, for a visit with the latter's parents at Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hudson and the former's niece, Miss Vesta Clement, are spending the week at their farm home near Eveline Orchards.

Eugene Adams returned home from Detroit, Thursday morning, where he attended the Firemen's Convention. He returned to Camp Ferris, Friday.

Misses Mina Hite, Belle Roy and Mrs. Pearl McHale left Monday by auto for a trip through southern Michigan. They were accompanied by Dick Dicken as chauffeur.

C. A. Arnold, salesman for the East Jordan Cabinet Co., returned from Grand Rapids, Saturday. He left for his home at Traverse City, Monday, after a short visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman.

Next Sunday morning the Rev. Joseph M. Rogers of Ann Arbor will preach in the Presbyterian Church. Mr. Rogers spent some years in educational work before entering the ministry. For ten years he was pastor of the Presbyterian church at Marquette.

For the last eight years he has been Synodical Missionary of the Presbyterian church in Muskegan. He is at present on an extended visit to Petoskey Presbytery, and is spending a few days with Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Sidebotham. A cordial welcome is given all to hear him.

Buy Arsenate of Lead at the W. C. Spring Drug Co.

The fire at Youngstown, O., set by an electric flatiron but fortunately discovered before doing much damage, should warn householders of a new source of accidental fires. This particular iron burned its way through a table, the floor, and a ten-inch joist supporting the floor, and was found dangling by its wires from the ceiling of the room below. Had it encountered inflammable material, or had a draught fanned charred wood into flame, the story might have ended otherwise. A number of Detroit housewives have had practical experiences which should operate toward "safety first." Many a careless maid, called from the ironing-board and neglecting to turn off the current, forgetting about it in other duties, has found an indelible impression made on the board, which should be a reminder against future carelessness. The electric iron is a convenience, but when one is using something that may possibly originate a "mysterious" fire, caution is essential. The iron rest for the ordinary iron should be used with the electric variety to be on the side of safety.—Detroit Free Press.

The attic should be the cleanest room in the house. There is no virtue in wearing a clean shirt over a dirty union suit.

FOR SALE—35 H. P. Mitchell Roadster, fine condition, taken in exchange for Chevrolet, a big Bargain.—HALLS AUTO INN.

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

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.

THE LIQUOR BILL WAS MILLIONS

BUT IT IS VERY MUCH LESS NOW IN PORTLAND, OREGON, NOTE THE PLAIN FIGURES.

BOOZE AND PUBLIC SERVICE

If Millions Spent for Drink is Devoted to Other Purposes the People Are Gainers.

Portland, Ore.—Portland is spending only \$281,841 annually for liquor under Prohibition compared with \$6,163,326 spent in wet years, says A. M. Churchill, chairman of the legal committee of the committee of one hundred, which was instrumental in ridding the state of the liquor traffic.

Mr. Churchill's figures are based on the liquor importations for the month of April, which he believes are fairly representative of what the normal shipments will be for a year.

Since prohibition became effective January 1, Mr. Churchill has compiled the statistics on importations under the dry law and compared them with the figures on liquor consumption and expenditures for liquor before last January.

Based on the volume of April shipments, Mr. Churchill has figured that Portland is spending only 7.5 per cent as much money for whiskey as was spent in former years, only 1.3 per cent as much beer and less than 5 per cent as much for all kinds of liquors collectively.

It would require an ordinary brewery only eight days to turn out all the beer that Portland consumes in a year, at the present basis, says Mr. Churchill.

His deductions relating to Portland, he says, probably will apply in substantially the same way to other parts of the state.

Uncle Sam Knows.

Uncle Sam makes a heap of money out of the booze business. But Uncle Sam is like the saloonkeeper: he does not want his employees to use any of their own goods.

The United States Civil Service Commission in its manual of examinations for the spring of 1916, in a book of 168 pages, publishes in black face type on page 36, this statement:

The Bureau of Indian Affairs regards the use of intoxicants by its employees, even in moderation, as an evil influence and not to be tolerated.

Denver's Old Drink Bill.

Under the prohibition law of Colorado common carriers must file reports of liquor shipped into that state. In March, 5,186 packages went into Denver, the value thereof being \$50,000. The "wets" argue from this that prohibition does not prohibit.

Mr. Arthur Holloway, a Denver attorney, points out that the average consumption of liquor in Denver during her wet days was \$500,000 per month, and that the city is actually saving \$450,000 per month as a result of prohibition.

DRIVING OUT SALOONS

Does Not Increase, But Will Decrease Taxes.

The Michigan booze barons are setting up the claim that the high taxes in the state are due to the fact that the saloons have been driven out of so many counties. The booze vendors grasp at every straw and they give no consideration to facts, says Cole's Review. But here are some facts:

Driving the saloons out did not increase the salaries of state officers, but those salaries increased from 1901 to 1914 almost 90 per cent, or from \$75,000 to \$132,000.

Driving the saloons out did not increase the salaries of the judicial department of the state, but they increased more than 110 per cent, or from \$109,000 in 1901 to \$239,000 in 1914.

Driving the saloons out did not increase the extra clerk hire cost from \$83,000 in 1901 to \$156,000 in 1914. Liquor has never produced sanity, so driving the saloons out could not have increased the cost of conducting insane asylums from \$665,000 in 1901 to \$1,509,000 in 1914.

Driving the saloons out could not have increased the cost of the banking department from \$17,000 in 1901 to \$75,000 in 1914.

Driving the saloons out could not have increased the cost of taking care of the feeble minded from \$51,000 in 1901 to \$151,000 in 1914.

Driving the saloons out could not have increased the cost of the University of Michigan from \$284,000 in 1901 to \$2,162,000 in 1914.

Driving the saloons out did not increase the cost of the state normal schools from \$100,000 in 1901 to more than \$675,000 in 1914.

The cost of every department of state has increased in proportion, as the result of lavish expenditure of the money of the people.

The cost of many of the institutions has been increased because of the crime and degeneracy caused by the saloons.

Our July CLEARANCE SALE

Is Now In Full Swing

and Hundreds of Customers are Daily Made Glad by the Great Bargains They Are Securing In Every Department of Our Store.

Have You Got Yours?

DO NOT DELAY, BUT COME NOW AND SEE OUR GOODS AND PRICES.

L. WEISMAN

QUALITY SERVICE




For These Hot Summer Days

There is nothing quite so refreshing as a dish of pure and wholesome ICE CREAM.

Order some TODAY and Every Day. Promptly Delivered packed in ice containers.

McCOOL & MATHER

PHONE 29



GOOD SHOES is Our Hobby

THEY MUST FIT and WEAR.

We have them for Women **Dorothy Dodd** in the famous **FOR MEN The Ralston**

OUR SIMPLEX STITCHER Is a Wonder. Give Us a Trial.

CHAS. A. HUDSON

THE SHOE MAN.

The man in the honeymoon is not a myth. It is said that love will find a way, but a lot of spinters are from Missouri. When a man gets the right brand of religion, his horse soon discovers it. A small tumbler is responsible for many of the slips attributed to the cup.

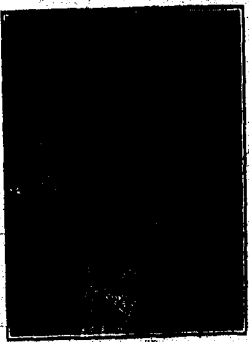
25 Post Cards 10 cents. Assorted

Best Wishes, Greetings, Lov-ers, 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

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.

To the Voters of Charlevoix County.



I have decided to be a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds on the Republican ticket at the Primary Election, August 29th. I have been a resident of Charlevoix County thirty-five years. Have held the office of Supervisor of Eveline Township ten years and Clerk six years. If nominated and later elected I will attend the duties of the office to the best of my ability. Your support is respectfully solicited.
MALCOLM A. McDONALD.

Corkscrews have sunk more men than cork jackets have saved.
To a man of 40 the best thing about a picnic is the excuse he can invent for not going.

ECHO BRIEFS

(Delayed Correspondence)
W. J. Bennett, John Schroeder, Scott Bartholomew and John Hawley are attending court this week in Bellaire. Roscoe Mackey and family were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bartholomew.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Murray with their niece, Miss Lovisa Hickcox, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Henning, on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Benzer, of Boyne City are the happy parents of a baby girl. Mrs. Benzer was formerly Miss Vida Henning of this place.

TO THE VOTERS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination on the Republican ticket for member of the State Legislature.

If elected I promise to support the Republican Platform, and render faithful service to all the people of my district.

If these sentiments meet with your approval, I will appreciate your support at the Primaries August 29th, 1916.
Respectfully yours,
EDWIN W. ABBOTT.
Boyne City, Mich.

Announcement.

To the voters of Charlevoix County, I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket, for the office of County Clerk. Please look up my past work and if satisfactory I will appreciate your support at the primaries on August 29th.

Yours respectfully,
RICHARD LEWIS.

To The Voters of Charlevoix County.

I am a candidate for the Office of Judge of Probate, on the Republican Ticket, at the Primary Election to be held August 29th, A. D. 1916.

I acknowledge my obligations to you for giving me the office four years ago. If nominated and re-elected, I promise you the same attention and faithfulness in the future to the duties of the office.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL.

Mark This Man

Breathes there a man with soul so dead Who never to himself hath said, "My trade of late is getting bad; 'I'll try another muslin ad?"
If such there be, go mark him well; For him no bank account shall swell, No angels watch the golden stair To-welcome home a millionaire.
The man who never asks for trade In local papers oft displayed, Cares more for rest than worldly gain, And patronage but gives him pain.
Tread lightly, friends; let no rude sound Disturb his solitude profound. Here let him live in calm repose Unsought except by men he owes.
And when he dies go plant him deep That naught may break his dreamless sleep,
Where no rude clamor may dispel The quiet that he loves so well.
And that the world may know its loss Place on his grave a wreath of moss, And on a stone above, "Here lies A chump who wouldn't advertise."
Record, Mocksville, N. C.

New Regulations By State Fire Marshal

Appreciating the grave danger from the practice of allowing employes or patrons of garages to smoke therein the STATE FIRE MARSHAL has issued the following regulation:
An Amendment to the State Fire Marshal Regulations issued by the State Fire Marshal under the provisions of Section No. 5 of Act 178 of the Public Acts of 1915.
The carrying or use of matches or smoking in any part or section of a garage is extremely dangerous and a decided fire menace and is hereby prohibited in all garages in Michigan and also in all rooms or parts of buildings which contain inflammable liquids in open or closed containers or in which the vapors from inflammable liquids are present, or in which inflammable liquids are used in any manufacturing process.

Signed,
JOHN T. WINSHIP,
State Fire Marshal.

But a man never has the same interest in life after he loses the principal he has in the bank.

We admit that we are superstitious, but not to the extent of preferring twelve dollars to thirteen.

1916 Daffydills

When a lawyer goes to see a barefoot dancer, is he necessarily looking up her leg I see?
Why should we care if veal has gone up? If the short skirt fashion continues we can feast our eyes on calves.
And speaking of those skirts, a photographer says that all the women's knees will be spoiled, because they have had double exposures.
If a bee set up a honey shop; would it's sign read "Bee Ware?"
If the king of beasts should put on a dress suit and a wrist watch, would he not be looked upon as a dandy lion?
Talk isn't cheap when you hire a lawyer to do it for you.
The rolling stone reaches the foot of the hill in due time.
Wigs, according to the language of flowers, are lie-locks.
Two can play at almost any game, but one is apt to quit loser.

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold DENTIST

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

Frank Phillips

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

DURING THE HOT SUMMER MONTHS YOUR MILK SHOULD BE THE BEST ON THE CALENDAR

Pastuerized

McCool & Mather FRESH PASTEURIZED MILK EAST JORDAN

DRS. VARDON & PARKS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
Office in Monroe block, over Spring Drug Co's Store
Phone 158-4 rings
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
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Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

Greatest Event Ever Held in Northern Michigan
HOME COMING and HISTORICAL PAGEANT
TRAVERSE CITY, JULY 26 to 29
A SPECIAL FEATURE EVERY DAY THAT WILL BE A TREAT.

HOME COMING

Everyone is coming home to the Big Day—

Thursday, July 27th

All Day.
Big Basket Dinner.
Good Speaking.
Good Music.
Aquatic and Field Sports.
Don't miss this day.

Either Governor Ferris or former Governor Osborne will be the Speaker.

HISTORICAL PAGEANT

You'll Miss a Great Event if you miss this.

500 People in this Play, staged on Boardman Lake and the Beautiful Popular Point.

Indian and Pioneer Costumes shown.

Hundreds of girls and boys in Historical Scenes and Drills.

Staged at a beautiful natural amphetheatre of woodland and lake.

Friday, July 28
All Day.

SYMBOLIC TABLEAUX

At CITY OPERA HOUSE

Thursday Night **July 27**

and Friday Night **July 28**

All the Historical Features of the region shown in Tableaux.

Good Music.

Beautiful Costumes.

Every Minute a Delight.

Be sure to see these features.

GREAT LECTURES

John P. Clum

the great Travelogue Artist, shows his great and beautiful pictures of—

"See America First"

and gives his great lecture—

"IN THE WAKE OF THE SETTING SUN,"

at the City Opera House

Wednesday July 26th

THE BEST OF MUSIC

A Military Band of 30 Pieces.

One of the Best **Orchestras**

and a **Chorus**

of over One Hundred Voices will render the most beautiful music during the entire week.

If you love good music

you will not miss this great event.

AMPLE ACCOMMODATIONS

Hundreds of Good Rooms are provided for those who wish to come and stay the entire week.

The Hotels and Restaurants

have prepared to accommodate thousands of people so you can come and be assured you will be well taken care of.

Lay Aside All Work and Come and Enjoy This Week With Us.