

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 21

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1917.

No. 5

1917

LIVE WIRE MERCHANTS OF EAST JORDAN

1917

## East Jordan Cabinet Company C. L. ARNOLD MANAGER.

One of the most valuable assets to the business responsibility of our city, and one which has been a potent factor towards the industrial prosperity and up-building of East Jordan, is that of the East Jordan Cabinet Company. The plant is well equipped with the latest and most modern wood working machinery, and they are prepared to turn out all kinds of cabinets, tables, store fixtures, etc. A special feature is made of Cabinet and Novelty Work to order in the prompt and most satisfactory manner, while Library Tables are their Big Specialty, in the manufacture of which they are fast taking the lead in this region. They can furnish you with the closest estimates.

## McCOOL & MATHER

Mig's Pure, Wholesome Gilt Edged Creamery Butter.

The East Jordan Creamery is one of the most important enterprises of our town, and it has been a valuable asset towards the prosperity of the farmers from throughout this district. The superior Pure, Wholesome Dairy Butter turned out by Mr. M. M. Mather, who has the management of the plant here, has no superior on the market, as this gentleman is an expert butter maker of long and valuable experience. Everything is kept in a thoroughly sanitary condition as "Cleanliness" is his motto and they pay the highest market price for butter fat, and the tests are honestly made by the most scientific methods.

## H. H. CUMMINGS

Live and Progressive Produce Dealer of East Jordan.

As the important produce business has reached considerable proportion in this locality during the past decade, we desire to call the public attention to the Live and Progressive Dealer and Shipper of East Jordan, that of Mr. H. H. Cummings. This gentleman handles all kinds of fruits and general produce in this town, potatoes, etc., and he is always in the market. A specialty is made of Beans and he handles hay, straw, etc. Mr. Cummings' business has been an important asset to the merchants and farmers throughout this district by whom he is highly esteemed and respected for his many sterling qualities.

## A. DANTO.

The Bargain Store of East Jordan.

The Great Bargain Store of East Jordan where a \$1.00 does its work, is that so ably presided over by Mr. A. Danto, who enjoys his quota of the trade. The store is centrally and advantageously located north of the Peoples State Bank, and the stock comprises a comprehensive line of dry and fancy goods, hosiery, novelties and notions, underwear of all weights and sizes, and ladies wearables in general. Also mens and boys' fashionable ready-to-wear clothing, overalls, jackets, gloves, hats and caps and gents' furnishings in general, including the largest and finest line of mens' and ladies' footwear in the town and his prices are right.

## Supernaw Produce & Fuel Co.

For Your Coal, Wood and Ice Call Phone 204-F 2.

For a special business and industrial review of East Jordan and vicinity, we desire to call the public attention to Supernaw Produce & Fuel Co., with branch at Chestonia.

The Live and Progressive concern is in the enjoyment of a large and extended trade which is owing to the liberal policy and straightforward methods of Mr. R. C. Supernaw, who is freely conversant with every detail of the trade in all its phases. They handle the best grades of both hard and soft coal, Coke, Wood and absolutely pure, sparkling Ice. The fuel is received in splendid lots direct from the mines which enables this Company to meet any and all competition.

## W. T. BOSWELL

### THE ART PHOTOGRAPHER.

The up-to-date Art Studio conducted by Mr. W. T. Boswell is centrally and advantageously located in the Boswell Block over Hite's Drug Store. This gentleman stands pre-eminently at the head of the photography profession of this district, and the fine specimens of his work on exhibition fully attest to his skill and ability in the profession. Mr. Boswell turns out everything from the locket miniature to the life-sized portrait or imperial cabinet and a special feature is made of groups, outdoor scenes and landscape photography.

## East Jordan Lumber Company The Store for Everything to Eat and Wear.

The Big General Store of the East Jordan Lumber Co., enjoys a trade second to none in Charlevoix County, and the immense line of goods comprises nearly anything and everything to Eat and Wear. Including dry and fancy goods and ready-to-wear garments, Clothing, Sweater Coats, Mackinaws, Overalls and Jackets, Gloves, Shoes and Rubber goods, and they represent the famous "Royal Tailors" of New York and Chicago. Also the largest line of general hardware, groceries, cured and smoked meats, flour, garden and orchard productions and country produce. The management is fully up to the times in mercantile ethics which enables them to meet the most formidable competition and their prices are right.

## GEO. SPENCER

Practical Plumber and Steam Fitter.

The gentleman whose name appears above this brief sketch has had a long and valuable experience with every detail of his special branch of trade. Mr. Spencer is prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Steam Fitting and Heating and Ventilating, Furnace Work, Tinning and Electrical Work of all kinds. He also has the agency for the famous "Round Oak" furnaces and he has installed many throughout this district. He carries a complete line of Plumber and Electrical Supplies, Dry Cells, Electric Irons and Toasters, and he is prepared to furnish you with the famous Fisk Tires, Auto and Marine Supplies.

## STROEBEL BROTHERS

Live and Progressive Dealer in Hardware and Harness—East Jordan—Phone No. 19.

In a general business and industrial resume of the "Live Wires" of East Jordan, we desire to call the public attention to the Big Hardware and Harness establishment so ably conducted by the Stroebel Bros., who stand in the front rank of the above line of trade. The stock comprises the best grades of both heavy and shelf hardware light driving, heavy and custom-made harness, mechanics, carpenter and builders tools, "Keen-Kutter" edge tools and cutlery of the most celebrated makes, the famous "Round Oak" Stoves and Ranges, "Majestic Malleable Range", Royal field fence and their garden and grass Seeds are always of the highest quality.

## THE CITY FEED STORE OF EAST JORDAN

Mr. E. Bogart handles the best brands of flour, meal, and feedstuffs in general. Also fertilizer, hay, straw, grain, lime, cement, pulp plaster, salt in bulk and he is always in the market. His long and valuable experience in the Feed business has given him an expert knowledge of the wants of his large corps of patrons and all speak in the highest terms of praise of his treatment and his prices for anything in the above line will be right and Mr. Bogart is fully conversant with every detail of his business.

## NEW COMMERCIAL HOTEL

UNDER NEW AND EFFICIENT MANAGEMENT

JAMES SHAY—PROP'R.

The New Commercial Hotel is strictly first-class in all its appointments, and it has been thoroughly renovated throughout. The House is heated by steam, electric lights and provided with lavatories, bath-room, hot and cold water and the necessary conveniences for the comfort of the guests. The sleeping apartments are cleanly kept and the culinary department, which is under the watchful eye of the landlord's estimable wife, is a model of neatness, system and order, and the tables are unstintingly served with choicest the market affords. Mr. Shay will meet and greet you with a smiling face and send you away with one of your own.

## H. B. SMITH'S

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE

This thoroughly up-to-date Livery, Feed and Sale Stable is ably presided over by H. B. Smith, who is an excellent judge of the noble animals and he is fully posted in knowing how to take the best of care of them. In addition to his excellent livery trade, Mr. Smith does a large feed, hitch-in and sale business, and he employs only polite and attentive drivers and competent groomers and all speak in the highest terms of praise of their treatment.

## HITE DRUG STORE. "THE PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST"

The stock carried here comprises an excellent line of chemically pure, fresh Drugs, patent and proprietary medicines of acknowledged merit and standard reputation and pharmaceutical preparation. Also perfumes, toilet and fancy articles, stationery, school supplies, cameras, cigars and smoker articles and wall paper of the latest and most beautiful designs. A decided specialty is made of compounding physicians prescriptions and family recipes with accuracy and dispatch. The Store that has What you Want—When you Want it. First Door North of Post Office.

## L. WEISMAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE OF DEFENDABLE MERCHANDISE

In all the wide range of mercantile pursuits carried on in East Jordan and vicinity, the elegantly appointed Department Store of "Defendable and Quality" merchandise, conducted by L. Weisman, stands pre-eminently in the front rank of trade. The attractively and well arranged store is filled to completion with an elegant line of Dry goods, dress fabrics in all the latest shades, weaves and patterns, silks, satins, velvets, plushes, etc. Also Men's and Boy's Clothing, Hats, Caps, and a well selected line of Shoes and Rubber goods. This is the Store where \$1.00 talks and his prices will be found right.

## E. L. BURDICK

SANITARY GROCERY & MEAT MARKET

This thoroughly Sanitary Market is kept in strict conformity with the Pure Food Laws of the State, and this gentleman serves his patrons with the choicest of both staple and fancy groceries, canned goods, best teas and coffees, pure, aromatic spices, flour, garden and orchard productions and country produce. Also the choicest of both cured and fresh meats the market affords, including the "sweetest" chops, juiciest "roasts," tenderest "steaks," most delicious "cutlets," ham, bacon, fish and oysters in their season and he handles hides, pelts, butter and eggs.

## The White Star Restaurant & Bakery

GILES & HAWKINS - PROPRIETORS

The White Star Restaurant & Bakery is ably conducted by Messrs Giles & Hawkins, and it is considered to be the most attractive and thoroughly sanitary place of its kind, not only in East Jordan but in this section of the state. Regular meals are served at proper hours, also short orders, lunches, sandwiches and the best cup of coffee in town. They turn out the choicest breadstuffs daily, pies, rolls, buns, and baked goods in general.

## J. A. LANCASTER.

PRACTICAL GENERAL BLACKSMITH.

In our business and trade review of East Jordan we desire to call the public attention to the Leading Practical General Blacksmith and Horseshoer whose name appears above this sketch. Mr. Lancaster has made a thorough study of the delicate anatomy of a horse foot, and in addition to general blacksmithing and forging, a specialty is made of horses afflicted with badly adjusted shoes, quarter cracks, and over-reaching.

## CHAS. T. DICKINSON

GENERAL BLACKSMITH & HORSESHOER

Chas. T. Dickinson, the practical horseshoer and general repairer of East Jordan, is prepared to manufacture commercial bodies and auto trailers of all kinds to order and he is doing a large business in this special branch. A specialty is also made of manufacturing Perfection Oscillating Bobs which have given the best of satisfaction wherever introduced and his work is guaranteed.

## Fred Nelson—Shoe and Harness

Repairing While-U-Wait.

The Shoe and Harness Repair Shop of East Jordan conducted by Fred Nelson, enjoys its quota of the trade. This gentleman is an experienced shoemaker and harness repairer, and all work turned out at his shop is guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction and his prices will be found right. Mr. Nelson's motto is "Live and Let Live," which is one of the secrets of his success and his patronage is large and extended.

## C. H. WHITTINGTON THE RUG MAN—FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

The Rug Man, stands second to none in the furniture and house-furnishing trade of this district. This gentleman handles an elegant display of Rugs of all sizes, carpets and oil cloths, window shades, mouldings, pictures and frames; rich parlor, chamber and dining-room furniture, Kitchen Cabinets, Davenport, etc. Also a complete line of Undertaker's supplies. Mr. Whittington has a fine equipment and he is prepared to attend promptly to all calls both night and day and take full charge of funerals and burials.

## "THE LEADER"

In Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes—HIMAN ROSENTHAL.

The Herald takes considerable pleasure in calling the public attention to "The Leader" in Dependable merchandise that of Mr. Himan Rosenthal. The store is systematically arranged for the prompt and successful presentation of his large and extended trade. The stock comprises dry and fancy goods, hosiery, novelties and notions, Cloaks, Spring Dress fabrics in all the latest shades, weaves and patterns, and ladies ready-to-wear in general. Also fashionable ready-to-wear clothing for men and boys, hats and caps, shoes and haberdashery goods in general. He has just completed inventory and commencing Saturday, will hold an After Inventory Sale in which a larger part of his stock will be offered at greatly reduced figures, for three weeks.

## "SUGAR BOWL"

Choice Home-Made Sweets, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks and Confections.

The neat, attractive and most inviting place to visit in East Jordan is the "Sugar Bowl", so ably conducted by Mr. John Batsakis, who is in the enjoyment of a most excellent trade from an appreciative public. The Palatial Place is the home of the choicest Home-Made Sweet-meats, and this gentleman carries a tempting line of confections, chocolate creams, bon-bons, and numerous delicacies. Here is also served the most delicious ice cream, and all kinds of carbonated beverages are dispensed from his Sanitary Soda Fountain.



## "THE BANK ON THE CORNER."

The Herald takes pardonable pride in calling the public's attention to The State Bank of East Jordan, with a capital of \$50,000.00. "The Bank on the Corner" bears the distinction of being the oldest and largest State Bank in Charlevoix County, and it has met with uninterrupted success from its first business inception. A general banking business is transacted, loans made on approved securities at the lowest current rates of interest, 4 per cent interest paid on time deposits and collections are remitted on day of payments at the lowest rates. Every favor consistent with sound and conservative banking is extended to the patrons of this old reliable financial institution by the management.

## MACKEY'S GARAGE

Open Day & Night - R. Mackey, Prop'r. Phone 89-F2.

The large and substantial Garage above named is ably conducted by R. Mackey, who is an expert autoist and skilled mechanic and he employs only experienced assistants in the machinery and repairing department. This is the Ford service station and Mr. Mackey has the Sales-Agency for the Wonderful "Ford," which is the "Universal Car" and the Ideal Car for every man and it is within reach of all, and it will be to the material interest of those who contemplate buying a Car to call at the Garage for a demonstration and be convinced.

## M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Special Sale on Cloaks, Shirts and Dresses.

The up-to-date Home Dealing in Ladies High-Class Wearables in general is that so ably conducted by Mrs. M. E. Ashley. The store is filled with an elegant line of dress fabrics, hosiery, novelties and notions, embroideries, ribbons and ladies ready-to-wear garments. A special sale is on for this week, 1/2 price is offered on all Cloaks, and 1/3 off on ladies Skirts and Dresses and it will be to your advantage to take advantage of this great reduction sale.

## C. C. MACK THE LEADING JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST.

In a special 1917 resume of the live wire of East Jordan we desire to make a few remarks in behalf of C. C. Mack, the Up-to-date Jeweler and Optometrist. The stock carried by this gentleman is very diversified, consisting of high class jewelry, precious stones, diamonds and brilliants, silver and silver plated ware, china and decorated ware, cut glass, souvenir spoons, handsome clocks and watches for ladies' and gents', and beautiful ornamentations for personal adornment. A decided specialty is made of Optical work and testing the eyes for glasses by the most scientific methods, and general repairing.

## Reid-Graff Plumbing Company

HEATING, TINNING AND REPAIRING.

The large and well equipped shop of the Reid-Graff Plumbing Company stand second to none not only in East Jordan, but in this district. The individual members of this up to date firm are expert artisans, and they are prepared to attend promptly to all kinds of Sanitary Plumbing, Heating, Ventilating, Tinning, General Repairing and Sanitary Engineering. They carry a large and well selected line of plumbing supplies, both requisites, extra pipe fittings, and general repairs. These gentlemen are fully up-to-the-times, and their superior work in all parts of the city and surrounding country fully attests to their skill and ability.

## CHAS. A. HUDSON

THE EXCLUSIVE SHOE MAN OF EAST JORDAN.

The thoroughly up-to-date and exclusive "Shoe Man" of our thriving little city, is that of Chas. A. Hudson, who has had a large and valuable experience with every detail of his special line of trade. This gentleman carries the standard makes of Shoes with the snap and style of last. Including the famous "Ralston" shoes, the "Buster Brown" school shoes, the "Farnum" shoes and "Dorothy Dodd" shoes. Also rubbers and rubber goods, and a specialty is made of fine shoe repairing while-u-wait.

## CLYDE HIPP—PROP'R.

THE QUALITY SHOP OF EAST JORDAN.

The "Quality Shop" of East Jordan is ably presided over by Clyde Hipp, who carries the finest line of exclusive clothing and gents' furnishings and shoes to be found in the city. Including Men's Youth's and Boy's fashionable ready-to-wear clothing in all the latest shades, weaves and patterns, the famous "Belmont" clothes for young men and the "BEST-EVER" clothes for boys, the celebrated "Corliss-Coon" collars, plain and fancy dress shirts, ideal "Overalls," silk and linen handkerchiefs, gloves, hosiery and fancy neckwear, and gentlemen's haberdashery goods in general.

## A. W. FREIBERG

ART MERCHANT TAILOR.

Mr. A. Freiberg's Tailor Shop is located in the rear of Mr. Clyde Hipp's Gents' Furnishing Store. This gentleman is a thoroughly practical Tailor, and he is an expert cutter, artistic designer and model fitter of gentlemen's up-to-date Tailor-made garments, and he is well patronized by the most fastidious dressers of East Jordan and vicinity. He always has on his books hundreds of the choicest looms from which to make a selection and he has the Agency for the famous "Detmer" woolen. He is also prepared to attend promptly to repairing, cleaning and pressing both gents' and ladies' garments.

## W. E. PALMITER

The Practical Jeweler of East Jordan.

The thoroughly up-to-date and practical Jeweler of our town is that of Mr. W. E. Palmiter, who enjoys a trade second to none, not only in East Jordan, but in this district. The attractive store-room is filled to perfection with an elegant display of jewelry of new and novel designs, plain and set rings, charms, bracelets, stick pins, chains, watches of the standard movements and clocks. Also precious stones, fine cut glass, silver and silver plated ware, and many beautiful articles too numerous to mention. A specialty is made of watch work, engraving and repairing.

## The Argo Milling Company CHARLEVOIX EAST JORDAN

In our general business and industrial review of East Jordan and vicinity, we desire to call the public attention to The Argo Milling Company. The superior snow flake kinds of flour turned out at the Mill—namely—The "WHITE ROSE", and "IRON DUKE" are conceded by both the baker and housewife to have no superior on the market and their pure, "high-grade wholesome products find a ready sale wherever introduced. They also handle all kinds of grain, meal and feedstuffs in general and attend promptly to custom grinding and gristing for the farmers, and Mr. Geo. Chapman the local manager is always in the market.

## Blount's Bazaar of East Jordan.

H. C. BLOUNT & CO.

The widely and favorably known Bazaar Store of East Jordan, is ably conducted by Messrs. H. C. Blount & Co.—The stock is very large and diversified consisting of many useful and beautiful articles too numerous to mention, including crockery, decorated ware, tin and enameled ware, pocket and table cutlery, kitchen—utensils, queenware, stationery and school supplies, novelties and notions, odd bits of bric-a-brac, all kinds of counter and bazaar goods and racket goods in general. The management is fully up to the times and they are prepared to defy the most formidable competition.

## Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the City Clerk's office, Monday evening, Jan. 29, 1917. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Lancaster. Absent—None.

The Mayor appointed Roy E. Webster as a member of the Board of Library Directors in place of W. P. Porter, the latter having declined to serve. On motion by Gidley, the appointment was confirmed.

On motion by Lancaster, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

## Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Feb. 4, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship.  
11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.  
8:00 p. m.—Senior Endeavor.  
6:15 p. m.—Junior Endeavor.  
7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship.  
Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

The Rev. J. M. Rogers of Ann Arbor is to speak Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Rogers was Chaplain of the Marquette Penitentiary for eight years. Sunday night he will tell of his work there.

The pastor is spending Sunday at Allegan with the Loose Evangelistic Party. He will return in time for the meeting Thursday night.

## St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Feb. 4th.

10:30 a. m. High Mass.  
7:00 p. m. Devotions, Benediction.

## First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, February 4, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—"The Christian's Prayers."  
11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.  
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.  
7:00 p. m.—"The Vital Power of Christianity."  
The Mission Study Class will meet with Mrs. Clemens, Wednesday evening at 7:30.  
Prayer service Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

## Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Feb. 4, 1917.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School  
10:30 a. m. Morning Worship  
2:00 p. m. Services at Three Bell School House  
8:30 p. m. Evening Worship  
Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting  
Friday at 7:00 p. m. Cottage Meeting.

'Tis better to have kissed amiss than never to have kissed a miss.

An awkward man may not be slow, yet he always wants a day of grace.

Nothing succeeds like the financial success some men make of a failure.

Happiness has a peculiar way of coming and going without any warning.

**BOY'S and YOUTH'S**  
heavy all wool  
**Oyercoats**  
with high military and convertible collars, values \$5.00-\$6.00-\$7.00, your choice \$2.88

# GOOD NEWS TO THE PUBLIC!

## G R E A T

**MEN'S and LADIES'**  
**Kid Gloves**  
slightly soiled, former price \$1.25-\$1.50, while they last 39c a pair.

# AFTER-INVENTORY SALE

**STARTS ON SATURDAY, FEB'Y 3RD, 8:30 A. M.**

# THE LEADER

Dress and Apron Gingham good-heavy quality, values 10c and 12½c this sale 7½c

Fine quality silk finish Poplins in plain colors and fancy, former price 25c and 35c at this sale 17½c per yd.

500 yds of cotton bleached crash toweling, former price 9c a yd, at this sale 5½c yd.

Ladies' fine silk messaline Petticoats in fancy colors, former price \$4.00-\$4.50; this sale \$2.39

Plain and fancy Crepes suitable for kimonos, dresses, values 19c-25c yd; sale 12½c

1 lot of Children's, Misses' velvet and corduroy hoods and hats, former prices \$1.50-1.75 sale price 69c

Ladies muslin princess slips, former price \$1.25, slightly soiled sale price 49c.

1 lot of ladies extra good quality sateen silk flowered Petticoats, values \$1.50-\$2.00 slightly faded; choice 48c.

Youth's, Misses' Children's legging and artic comb. Rubbers heavy fleeced lined, former price \$1.50-\$1.75 your choice 98c.

Ladies pad hose supporters 25c values at 12½c a pr.

Just 100yds light colored 36 inch Madras and Percalés while it lasts, former price 15c sale price 8½c per yd.

1 lot of children's and infants all wool white and fancy hockey caps and hoods, former price 35c sale price 17c each

50 doz. face and hand huck towels, former price 10c this sale 5½c each.

Ladies white dining-room Aprons, embroidery and ribbon trimmed, 25c values at 16c each

Infants all wool cashmere Coats at a quick sale while it lasts, values 35c sale price 21c

Baby's and children's all eiderdown lined throughout Coats at a quick sale while it lasts, values \$2.50, this sale 79c

**and will continue for Three Weeks**

Our inventory completed, we find that we have far too much stock for the room we have. Therefore we are willing to sacrifice merchandise for just three weeks and unload a good portion of it to the public at prices far less than we can buy it ourselves for.

We are not here to deceive you. Owing to the market conditions of today some staple lines will not be reduced, yet you can come to this sale expecting hundreds upon hundreds of bargains of olden times.

AT A GLANCE you can notice some of the Great Cut Reduced Prices by reading this bill. We can only advise you to come Saturday, Feb'y 3rd, or any day during the three weeks following and benefit as hundreds will during this After-Inventory Sale.

Our former prices are not inflated but actual, truthful prices which you are paying today at other stores and the reduced cut price underneath each item will be a truthful SAVING TO YOU.

Men's rolled edge heavy one buckle artics, values \$1.50 this sale 97c a pair

Men's duck snag proof heavy rolled edge rubbers to sew on leather tops with heel, value \$2.25 this sale \$1.69

1 lot of men's lace and buckle some gum and some snag proof duck rubbers not all sizes, also a few pairs 8 inch all laced rubbers, former prices value up to \$3.50 your choice \$1.59

1 lot of all wool angora skating caps in various colors best 50c values at 36c each

Ladies all wool heavy hoods finest 50c values at 34c each

1000 yds of fine baby patterns, also flouncing swiss embroidery, values 10, 12½, and 15c your choice any of this lot 7½c per yd.

Boys knee pants only up to size 10, former price 35c-50c your choice any of this lot 22c



# ROAD BUILDING IN THE EVERGLADES

Tremendous Difficulties Faced in Making Road Through Big Cypress Swamp.

## PART OF THE DIXIE HIGHWAY

Less Than Twenty-Five Inhabitants on Million-Dollar Stretch Known as the Tamiami Trail—Opens Up Paradise for Motorists and Hunters.

Miami, Fla.—It is to be regretted that great and daring projects of construction when completed cannot tell the story of difficulties met and overcome. Instead of presenting the smooth finished appearance too often taken as a matter of course by the casual observer, without a thought as to how it was brought about. This is going to be the case of the Tamiami trail, a water part of which is over the Dixie highway, now being constructed through the Everglades of Florida. The road will extend from Tampa on the west coast to Miami on the east, and when completed in 1918 will represent a total outlay in excess of one million dollars. Approximately \$750,000 has been appropriated and work is under way, so that its ultimate completion is absolutely assured.

Large bridge projects have been provided for at the crossing of the Manatee river at Bradentown and across Charlotte harbor at Punta Gorda. Of the total mileage of 278.9, the stretch from Punta Gorda to Miami, representing a mileage of 188.9, has been incorporated as a part of the Dixie highway. This is the most difficult part of the construction, as a greater part of it is through the Everglades.

Tremendous Difficulties Ahead. With the exception of the completion of the bridges at Bradentown and Punta Gorda, a well-graded road, with a large part of the mileage surfaced, will be provided from Tampa to Marco early in 1917. Some additional funds are needed to surface the road in Lee county. The highway from Marco to Miami, a distance of 83 miles, will probably require the greater part of the year to complete, on account of the tremendous difficulties to be overcome in building through Big Cypress swamp. An interesting fact connected with the construction of this extreme Southern cross-state highway is that on the entire distance from Marco to Miami there are less than 25 inhabitants, and these are mostly Seminole Indians. Leading out of Miami the Tamiami trail will extend for 24 miles west without a curve or an angle.

The contractors are now oblitterating traces of the story of months spent in battling against terrific odds in the muck and water of the Everglades as they go, by sowing grass seed along the embankment of the highway. Property owners are dotting the roadside with palms and other tropical trees and foliage, so that by the time tourists can travel this great highway across the state, only canals, small lakes and rich fertile fields will be in the foreground, where once existed an impenetrable jungle with water, muck and mud underneath.

Bigness of the Task. Some idea of the "bigness" of the task of building a road through the Everglades may be obtained from a graphic account of his struggles on Big Bend, furnished by Capt. K. B. Harvey, who has the contract for 55 miles of the trail from Fort Myers to Marco. "There are no rules in the book," says Captain Harvey, "to fit the proposition offered by Big Bend. It was a case of 'It's up to you, fight it out.' It was scrub mangrove and grass muck. Think of the leaves on the trees shaking and trembling, and the whole mass of muck and mud for hundreds of feet in each direction quivering and shaking like a mass of jelly with each vibration of the dredge engine. Then a lot of putting a 40,000-pound engine across. Well, I put it over, but came out wild, frantic and gray-headed. It takes every nerve one has and can borrow, with muck and mud underneath 12 feet deep, and changing the slightest mistake or error of judgment would make a buried and tangled wreck of 40,000 pounds of steel and machinery. Try it, and see what sleepless nights are."

In answer to the question of how he did it, Captain Harvey said that he tried plank and log cribbing, but this was too uncertain and treacherous. Then brush mats were made and piled up four feet high, the track laid on them and the machine forced over the brush mats. "These mats," said Captain Harvey, "were often washed down in the muck until the track layers had to have to fish to their shoulders in the mud to get out the rails and cross ties."

For Hunters of Big Game. The tourist who travels this road, as he will be able to do as far as Marco in 1917, will miss the thrills of the battle with the Everglades. The first travelers may see the brown bears, wild cats and other denizens of the jungle, which frequently come within 200 yards of the workmen to satisfy their curiosity as to what new creatures have come to disturb their solitude. Aside from catering to the desires of the motorist to explore the much-talked-of Everglades, view the wonderful scenery, and provide a vast hunting preserve accessible to hunters

of big game, the counties involved had a tremendously big commercial idea in view in planning and carrying through the construction of the Tamiami trail. Lack of drainage as well as inaccessibility makes dormant and worthless hundreds of thousands of acres in the Everglades, which experts claim contain the most fertile soil to be found in the world. The construction of the Tamiami trail removes both of these obstacles. The methods employed in excavating for the canal and throwing up the rock marl and other material for the roadbed, and depositing the unsuitable material, such as decayed vegetable matter and muck, on the other side is best described in Captain Harvey's own words:

Furnishes Some Variety. "Every conceivable kind, character and condition of road building is found in the first ten miles north from Marco. Cypress strands underlaid with bowlder and bedrock; pine ridges of bowlder and ridges of the hardest of hardpan, sand banks of clay of several different colors, rock ridges outcropping on the surface; cabbage palmetto land; scrub buttonwood; prairie lands flooded in the rainy season; flat-woods land, saw-grass land, marsh-grass land, soft-blue marl and shell land; all varieties of mangrove land; swamp land; tide flats; tide lands one to two feet under water at high tide, bog lands, mud holes; muck ponds, creeks, rivers, bays and channels, more combinations than any spot on earth to give a contractor a run for his money.

"Hand labor was out of the question and impracticable, so it became a very serious problem as to how to handle the proposition with the varying conditions intermingled. A land dredge machine was decided upon and although it is a long ways from perfect, it has answered the general purpose fairly well. It is of steel beam construction, weighing some 40,000 pounds. It straddles the canal and runs on its own tracks and by its own power. The steel rails are in four foot sections and pinned at the ends with a flexible steel coupling on a 3-inch thick 8-by-3 oak cross ties, enabling it to run over uneven ground. The tracks are 29 feet apart. Thus a canal source 24 feet wide and 12 feet deep can be dug if desired. In this instance the width of the canal in most places depends on the amount of material desired for the road bed. An even depth was carried with an idea of drainage.

How Work is Done. "We began cutting through the swamp, dumping the mass of marl, sand, etc., to one side. This dump is leveled down to grade and surfaced by hand with big heavy hoes and shovels. Through Williams Island jungle, which was truly a jungle in every sense of the word, a mass of trees of all kinds and sizes; thousands of switches, poles, brush, ferns, all woven together with bamboo rattan and other vines. Perhaps several hundred would be chopped off at the ground before the mass would fall, so that it could be chopped apart with brush axes. When it is understood that the clearing had to be done at the contract price of \$44 an acre, it can readily be seen that the contractor had to run like the devil for his money. Some stretches could not be cleared for three times the price.

"The finished road bed is 18 feet wide. It is 1 1/4 to 1 slope with 6-inch crown and 8 feet berm. The contract for the island part and part of the mainland was 24 cents per cubic yard. A contractor bidding at these prices and under such conditions is skating on thin ice."

In removing the big rock ledges and rock strata wherever encountered explosives are used. As the major portion of the material to be taken out is soft, the big bucket on the dredge is able to do all of the excavating down to bed rock. When the rock bed, as thrown up by the dredge, has stood for 30 days and so thoroughly dried and settled, the contractor's forces go over it with pick and shovel, leveling down a little above grade to allow for rolling. The subgrade will be rolled with a roller weighing seven tons or more, and any depressions are brought to an even surface. After the subgrade has been completed a rock surface to the depth of 12 inches is put on and rolled. The rock is then scarified, graded and rolled. Twenty-four-inch culverts are to be placed about every 600 feet. In Dade county at every mile station a 20-foot spur road, as a turnout, will be provided.

BACK BROKEN, LIVES 10 YEARS. Congress is Asked to Pay Bills of Former Federal Employee in Chicago.

Chicago. — Oscar Samuelson, who lived with a broken back at a North side hospital for more than ten years, died recently. Whether the government should pay him for the injury is pending in congress. Samuelson was hurt while working for the federal reclamation service near Cody, Wyo., and was brought here for treatment. As he was without funds, Congressman Fred D. Britton introduced a bill asking the government to bear the expenses.

# THOSE AWFUL CRAMPS

Suggestions that may save Much Suffering

Marysville, Pa.—"For twelve years I suffered with terrible cramps. I would have to stay in bed several days every month. I tried all kinds of remedies and was treated by doctors, but my trouble continued until one day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others. I tried it and now I am never troubled with cramps and feel like a different woman. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly and I am recommending it to my friends who suffer as I did." —Mrs. GEORGE R. NAYLOR, Box 72, Marysville, Pa.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

Write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Only women open and read such letters.

The less said about the age of women and canned goods the better.

## OLD-TIME COLD CURE—DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Tee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold. Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

## RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF, ACHING JOINTS

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of Old St. Jacobs Oil. Stop "dozing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say "Jack Robinson—out" comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia. Limber up! Get a 25 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pain, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

## Start Tomorrow and Keep It Up Every Morning

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

We're not here long, so let's make our stay agreeable. Let us live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, and look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet, how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

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

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

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of inside-bathing before breakfast.

## EARLIEST MEN AMERICANS?

Geologists Say Bones Discovered in Florida Deposit Are 125,000 Years Old.

Chicago.—Human beings inhabited the North American continent more than 125,000 years ago, according to the findings of E. H. Sellard, state geologist of Florida, and Prof. Oliver P. Hay, who made public results of a study of fossils discovered in Florida some months ago. Their opinion, however, is not fully concurred in by other scientists.

Human bones intermingled with those of the mastodon, saber-tooth tiger and other extinct animals, were found in the deposit at Vero, Fla., and thither six geologists and anthropologists made their way immediately to study the find. Their report will be made in the January-February (1917) issue of the Journal of Geology. Advance sheets quote Mr. Sellard as saying:

"The study of the fossils of this stratum, although not yet completed, has brought to light a considerable number of extinct species which suggest the reference of the deposit to the Pleistocene period. This is the oldest deposit from which human remains have ever been taken."

Doctor Hay, who is research associate of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, expresses similar views; but four other scientists, whose articles will appear in the Journal of Geology, are skeptical. They are Prof. R. T. Chamberlain of the University of Chicago, Thomas Wayland Vaughan of the United States geological survey, Dr. Alex Hrdlicka of the United States National museum, and Prof. George Grant McCurdy of Yale. They are not convinced that the human race existed on this continent at so early a period.

## MISS LOLITA ARMOUR



Miss Lolita Armour, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Armour of Chicago, recently made her debut in Chicago society.

Miss Armour is one of the most charming of this winter's debutantes. It is only a few years ago that it was almost conceded that she would be a cripple for life. The fame of the noted German surgeon, Doctor Koch, having reached this country, J. Ogden Armour, the little Miss Lolita's father, decided after having heard of the marvelous bloodless operations performed by the famous surgeon, to bring him here from Berlin. That his faith in the physician was well placed is shown now when Miss Armour, a healthy, vivacious young society bud, fond of all outdoor sports, is about to make her debut. Her addition to the ranks of this season's debutantes is looked forward to with pleasure.

## BURNS CURED BY SUNLIGHT

Johns Hopkins Hospital Tests Open-Air Remedy With Success in Number of Cases.

Baltimore, Md.—A new method of treating serious burns that involves the use of air and sunlight has been put into practice at Johns Hopkins hospital, and already in a number of cases has been successful.

"Nature cures" have been recognized as the most practicable in a rapidly increasing list of ailments. The general idea back of all these methods is that nature, with a fair chance, will do more for the sick body than will drugs or surgery.

In treating burns a small part of the injured surface is exposed directly to the sun and air out of doors. The best results are obtained in temperate weather, when the patient can lie at ease for hours under the direct rays of the sun and the influence of the air. In colder weather only more indirect exposure is possible, and then the results are not rapid.

As a result of the treatment skin grafting will not have to be used in a number of cases. The effect of the air and sunlight cure is to keep alive much of the burned tissue, and in time this tissue grows out over the burned surface.

Bell Heard Forty Miles. Santa Barbara, Cal.—The same electric power employed in ringing bells has transmitted sound through space 40 miles. In experiments by Dr. E. B. Arzinger Cox, the ringing of an alarm clock at Los Olivos has been faintly recorded at his station outside the city limits. It is wireless and the power used is the ordinary dry battery, which Dr. Cox invented several years ago.

## THE LINCOLN FARM CELEBRATION

The following is the inscription on the memorial tablet to be unveiled at the Lincoln Farm Celebration on February 12, 1909:

Here, on the twelfth day of February, eighteen hundred and nine, into the cabin home of Thomas and Nancy Hanks Lincoln was born the sixteenth President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln—pioneer, orator, jurist, statesman, pardoner, reconciler, emancipator, lover and protector of all life—beloved of

HUMANITY. Through the bitterness of war he freed the slave and preserved the Union. Through a martyr's death he healed the wounds of the sword and cemented in love the reunited people who dedicate this farm to history, patriotism and peace.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

She lived till he was 10. She taught him to spell and read. She instructed him in various ways.

She was a most excellent Christian woman.

She read to him every day from the Bible.

Little Abe learned to read that he might do this.

## DIFFERENT KINDS OF COUGHS

Colds lead to different kinds of coughs—"drycough", "winter cough", a gripple cough, bronchial cough, asthmatic cough, and racking, painful cough to raise choking phlegm. Enos Halbert Paoli, Ind., writes: "I coughed continually, could hardly sleep. Foley's Honey and Tar relieved me, curing my cough entirely."—Hite's Drug Store.

## WORTH ATTENTION OF WOMEN

When you feel too tired to work, wake up weary, have backache or pains in sides, when you suffer rheumatic twinges you may be sure the kidneys are disordered. Fay Shelburg, All, Mo., writes: "I had kidney trouble two years. Nothing did me any good until I got Foley Kidney Pills. Two 50c boxes cured me."—Hite's Drug Store.

## DRINK MORE WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

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

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

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

## LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

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

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

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

Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright

Give a brilliant glossy shine that does not rub off or dust off—that annual to the iron—that lasts four times as long as any other.

**Black Silk Stove Polish**

is in a class by itself. It's more carefully made and made from better materials.

Try it on your parlor stove, your cookstove or your gas range. If you don't find the best polish you ever used, your hardware or grocery dealer is authorized to refund your money.

There's "A Shine in Every Drop"

Get a Can TODAY

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.

## LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

Must be not less than 5 in. diameter and 49 in. length. HEMLOCK, Spruce, Balsam and Cedar. Hemlock Bolts must be separate.

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.

## East Jordan Lumber Co.

It's a pity we can't reverse things and start at the top. It would be no easy to reach the bottom. There's plenty of room at the top, because nearly everybody wants to get in on the ground floor.

THIS—AND FIVE CENTS! DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co. 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Hite's Drug Store.

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

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

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

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist  
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings.  
Phone No. 228.



# Patriot--Statesman--Martyr ABRAHAM LINCOLN

## A Brief Recital of the Noble Life of the "Rail Splitter" President; The Un- natural Struggle of Brethren-- The Triumph and the End.

WHILE North and South were at death grips, while the nation seemed forever rent asunder, while graft, incompetence, cross purposes and factional strife hampered the Government's movements the stern ever centred about one quaint, picturesque figure—Abraham Lincoln.

A significantly tall, bony, ungainly body; a wrinkled, rugged face, only redeemed from grotesque hideousness by its luminous, melancholy dark eyes; a slow speech, interlarded with keen rustic wit; an awkward manner and a personality wherein crude strength and infinite gentleness were curiously mingled, such, at a glance, was Abraham Lincoln, emancipator and martyr.

Born in utter poverty in the Kentucky backwoods and working his way up gradually as rail splitter, farm hand, boatman, store clerk and finally lawyer, Lincoln wrote later about his early chance:

"When I came of age I didn't know much. Still, somehow, I could read, write and cipher; but that was all. I have not been to school since. The little advance I now have upon this store of education I have picked up from time to time under the pressure of necessity."

Countless other men, with the same—or better—start remained till death at shop counter or farm work. But the drawbacks which would have strangled the ambitions of most



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

youths only strengthened the young backwoodsman's. Picking up a legal education, he forged his way ahead until in 1846 he was sent to Congress. When the slavery question arose Lincoln enrolled himself heart and soul upon the "no extension" side and became known as one of the anti-slavery movement's staunchest supporters. Avoiding the radical, hysterical methods of the extreme Abolitionists, he was nevertheless a champion of liberty, and sprang quickly to prominence in the new Republican party. When that party elected him President in 1860, the South, knowing his strong ideas on the slave question, almost at once withdrew from the Union. Lincoln replied to the Secessionists:

"You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors!"

Then came the Civil War. And for the next four years Lincoln endured the most trying position ever forced on an American. He had not even George Washington's consolation of knowing, in darkest hours, that his fellow-countrymen loved and believed in him. The South and many Northerners regarded him as a tyrannical oppressor. The more rabid, excitable faction at the North fiercely condemned his conservative calm in refusing to be swept off his feet in the general delirium and uproar. Those who mistook hysterics for patriotism doubted his ability and even his loyalty.

For the mistakes of the War Department, for the failures of the Union generals, for the humiliating defeats caused by incompetent Jacks in office, Lincoln received the full blame. Because he worked out his great plans with the quiet slowness necessary for their success he was reviled as inefficient and lazy. A large part of the English speaking world sneered at his awkward, countrified manners and mocked his ugly, gentle face. His homeliness, his huge, lean figure, the uncouth vulgarisms that he had not been able to shake off—these and other defects were the targets for jokes, contempt, denunciation.

Through it all Lincoln pursued his calm, unswerving course, toward the goal he had set himself—the goal of a free, united American nation. Deaf to abuse and scorn, holding the wild radicals back, urging the timid conservatives forward, guiding the Ship of State through hurricanes that hourly threatened to swamp it, the President continued along his chosen line. He selected the exact "psychological moment" for freeing the slaves; a moment when the more militant everything to the Union cause. England and France more than once seemed about to take sides with the South. Lincoln's consummate tact

averted these perils and kept the country free from foreign complications.

At last his plans began to work out. Little by little the nation realized all he had done and was doing for it. Europe too commenced to understand that the despised backwoodsman was a statesman and patriot to whom the whole world might well do reverence. He had carried the country safely through its most terrible crisis. And the country, somewhat late in the day, adored the man it had misused.

The war was over, the Union preserved, the slaves freed. No praise was high enough for the man who had achieved these miracles. And in the brief moment of his boundless popularity Lincoln preserved the same gentle, strong calm that had marked his days of adversity.

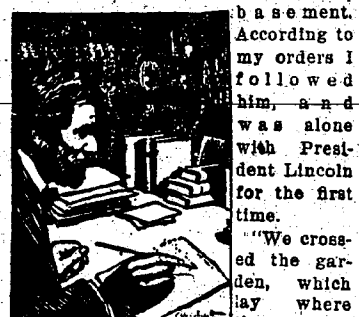
On the night of April 14, 1865, a gala performance was given at a Washington theatre to celebrate the triumphal close of the war. As President Lincoln sat watching the play (his appearance having been greeted with mad applause), a disreputable actor, John Wilkes Booth, member of a gang of conspirators who sought to avenge the defeat of the South, crept behind him and shot him through the brain.

Thus died Abraham Lincoln, hero-martyr; struck down at the moment when unjust hatred and ridicule against him had changed to admiring love—struck down when he had barely tasted the reward of his years of thankless labor. He had saved his country; and he gave his own blameless life in payment.

### HOW LINCOLN WORKED.

In Harper's for December W. H. Crook, who was Lincoln's bodyguard, gives a dramatic picture of Lincoln in war-time. He pictures one of the levees at the White House and then:

"The levee was supposed to be over at eleven, but some people remained until nearly twelve. After they had all left, Mr. Lincoln wrapped himself in the rough gray shawl he usually wore out-of-doors, put on his tall beaver hat, and slipped out of the White House through the basement. According to my orders I followed him, and was alone with President Lincoln for the first time.



"We crossed the garden, which lay where the executive offices are now. Mr. Lincoln was bent on his nightly visit to Secretary Stanton at the War Department. I stole a glance up at him, at the homely face rising so far above me. The strength of it is not lessened in my memory by what would seem to me now the grotesque setting of rough shawl and silk hat.

"That night," as I said, I was a little nervous. The President noticed it. He seemed to know how I felt, too. I had fallen into line behind him, but he motioned me to walk by his side. The statesman who came to consult him, those who had it in their power to influence the policy of the party which had chosen him, never had the consideration from Mr. Lincoln that he gave the humblest of those who served him.

"A few strides of the President's long legs—a few more of mine—brought us to the old-fashioned turnstile that divided the White House grounds from the enclosure of the War Department. Mr. Lincoln talked, in his soft low voice, chiefly about the reception through which he had just gone.

"I am glad it is over," he said. "I ventured to ask if he was tired. "Yes, it does tire me to shake hands with so many people," he answered. "Especially now when there is so much other work to do. And most of the guests come out of mere curiosity."

"With these words and the half-sigh which followed we entered the east door of the War Department. In those days that was a small, mean, two-story building, just in front of the Navy Department. We went immediately to Mr. Stanton's office, which was on the second floor, on the north front, and overlooked Pennsylvania Avenue and the White House. There, at the door, I waited for him until his conference with Secretary Stanton was over. Then I accompanied him back to the White House. From the moment Mr. Lincoln spoke to me so kindly I felt at home in my new duties. I never lost the feeling which came then that while the President was so great, he was my friend. The White House never awed me again."

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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## SOME EFFECTS OF WORLD WAR ON CANAL TRADE

### Far More South and Central American Than United States Vessels Go Through.

### CHILE AND PERU FORTUNATE

The Numerous Sailings Are Making  
This Waterway a Much Traveled  
Tourist Route—Opportunity  
Big for American to See  
West Coast.

Panama.—South and Central American steamers are far more numerous than United States vessels as regular users of the canal at this time. This fact, with the fact that Chilean and Peruvian steamers make the Atlantic rather than the Pacific terminal their Canal port, is one of the greatest surprises of Canal operation and most marked results of the European war's effect upon canal traffic.

Chilean and Peruvian ships will practically have the canal to themselves if the closing of the ports of the British West Indies at night, just announced as a war measure against German naval raiders, tends to take English and allied shipping away from the Canal as effectively as high freight rates to Europe have taken United States vessels away from the waterway built for their special benefit.

Berthing at the same pier, or at one immediately adjacent, to that of the regular passenger and freight steamers coming to the Atlantic terminal of the Canal from New York and Europe, the fine Peruvian and Chilean steamers now making regular weekly and scheduled trips through the Canal afford convenient and quick transfer of passengers and freight for even such far places as Buenos Aires and its nearby cities on the East coast.

Popular Tourist Route.  
This opportunity to see the Andes and the Canal is making the isthmus a much traveled tourist route, increasing numbers of people bound from Argentina, notably Buenos Aires, for the United States are making the voyage by way of the Canal. They go to Valparaiso by way of the Transandean railway and embark there for the isthmus on one of the two regular lines of steamers plying between Chile and the Atlantic terminus of the canal. The voyage to the Pacific entrance of the Canal is about fifteen days. At the isthmus close connection is made with ships running to the United States, which are at sea from five to eight days.

Steamship service to the west coast of South and Central America from the Atlantic entrance of the Canal is now almost as continuous as the steamship service through the Canal to other parts of the world is limited and irregular.

The Chilean line, known as the South American Steamship Company, maintains approximately a weekly service between Cristobal, the Canal port at the Atlantic entrance, and west coast ports as far south as Cristobal.

The Peruvian Steamship and Dock company of Callao maintains a weekly service between Cristobal and Ecuadorian and Peruvian ports. These Peruvian ships, built in Europe before the war and in every way up to the requirements of first-class passenger liners, make their principal calls at Guayaquil and Paipa. With sailings each way about once a week, the Peruvian boats will make freight and passenger transfers whether it is possible and practical for an enterprising and thoroughly up-to-the-minute management to do so, and at the same time keep close to its published schedule. Chilean line steamers are also first class in the present use of the traveling world.

Many Other Lines.  
The Pacific Steam Navigation company, an English company, operates steamers from Cristobal as far south as Valparaiso and Coronel and as far north as San Jose de Guatemala, calling at all principal way ports. For the Central American ports north of the Canal this company's steamers leave monthly. For Tuzaco and Ecuadorian ports as far south as Guayaquil the Pacific Steam Navigation steamers leave the Canal every three weeks.

The Columbia Maritime Steamship company, limited, maintains a steamship service twice a month between the Canal and Buenaventura.

The Pacific Mail Steamship company operates a ship about every nine days from the Atlantic entrance of the Canal to San Francisco. These ships call at all the principal central American ports passed on each voyage.



# White Goods Opening

## From Feb'y 5th to Feb'y 10th

FEBRUARY is the month usually taken to do the summer sewing, and we would like to show you our complete stock of White Goods, especially in

### The "BRIDAL" Line

Cambrics, Long Cloths and Nainsooks. The linen-finish in Sheetting and Pillow Tubing, as well as the ordinary finish.

### In MUSLIN READY-TO-WEAR

we have a complete line and, considering the price of cottons, very cheap. Note the prices:—

Night Gowns from 50c up    Brasseries 25c up    Combination Suits 65c up  
Envelope Chemise 65c and up    Skirts 65c and up    Drawers 25c and up

### CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

Drawers 10c and up    Skirts 35c and up    Gowns 50c and up

EMBROIDERIES, all widths, qualities and prices. For Corset Covers and Camisoles, 25c and up. FLOUNCINGS, 27 in. and 45 in.

LACES for flouncings and camisoles, 35c and up. Linen and Val. Laces.

LINEN TOWELING, BED SPREADS and TOWELS.

BEAUTIFUL SUMMER WEIGHT GOODS for Waists and Dresses.

We Invite the Ladies to Our Store Next Week  
TO EXAMINE OUR BEAUTIFUL SHOWING OF WHITE GOODS.

# East Jordan Lumber Co.

each way every two weeks, touching at the ports of Ecuador, Peru and Chile. The West Coast Line (Wessels, Duval & Co.) maintains regular steamers between New York, Chile and Peru with a vessel each way about every third week.

From Europe to Pacific.  
From Europe to the Pacific coast of South America the East Asiatic company has a line from Copenhagen by way of Gothenburg, Christiania to Valparaiso and intermediate ports, with a vessel touching at the Canal every two weeks.

The Johnson line plies between Swedish and other Scandinavian ports and the west coast as far as Valparaiso, with a steamer each way about every sixty days.

The Booth line has a number of vessels in service between Great Britain and the west coast of South America. Departures have not been regular, and the vessels in this service were regular Brazil traders, tramping during the war on account of interrupted trade in their usual area.

The Pacific Steam Navigation company frequently has a vessel direct from Great Britain to Peru and Chile. The principal service to Europe of this company is rendered by transfer at the Atlantic entrance of the Canal to the Royal Mail Steam Packet company and other Atlantic carriers.

From Europe to the west coast of North America the East Asiatic company has a service between Scandinavian ports and San Francisco, operating a vessel each way about every fourth week. The Johnson line also has a vessel over this line each way every sixty days. The Harrison-Direct line has a service between Great Britain and the West coast as far north as Puget Sound, with a vessel each way approximately every month. The Maple Leaf line sends its steamers from New York to Vancouver, to return to Europe by way of California ports, every five weeks.

To the Orient.  
To Japan, Siberia, China and the Philippine Islands the traffic through the canal from the Atlantic coast of the United States during recent months has exceeded in tonnage the cargoes one way on any other of the routes named, with the exception of the ship-

ments from the West coast of South America to the United States.

The principal lines operating in this service are the American and Oriental line, the Barber line, Shewan, Tomes & Co. and Alfred Holt & Co. Between these companies a vessel comes to the Canal about once every ten days from New York. The American and Manchurian company (known also as the Ellerman & Bucknall) has a vessel at the Canal about once in three weeks. The Nippon Yusen Kabushika, Kaisha has a fine vessel at the Canal approximately every two weeks in each direction. Messrs. Norton, Lilly & Co. have ships in this far Eastern service at the Canal at irregular intervals, but approximately once a month.

To Australia.  
To Australia and New Zealand the United States and Australia line operates a vessel between New York and New Zealand and Australia about once a month. The Ellerman lines have a service from New York to the same ports, but with irregular leaving dates.

The Luckenbach line also has a service between New York and Australia. The Federal Steam Navigation company, a New Zealand corporation, has a vessel between New York and New Zealand every six weeks. In addition to these boats the American-Australian and the Commonwealth and Dominion lines serve the same trade area with a vessel about every fourth week.

That there is no United States coastwise trade through the Canal, the World's correspondence from here has made as clear as that even for sailing vessels the Canal makes the voyage between the east and west coasts of the United States one that is very cheap. Prior to the high freight rates which the European war has caused the American-Hawaiian company was shipping Hawaiian and West coast products to New York and other Eastern cities at a great profit. The American-Hawaiian ships have found it more profitable to abandon this coastwise traffic to carry nitrates to and general freight from Europe.

Lady fingers are the prevailing thing in engagement rings. If wishes were automobiles, bidders might kick for airships.

The girl who is wise never gives a young man a lock of her hair. She may decide to change the color of it later. By the time a woman thoroughly understands the ins and outs of love she is usually too old to care much about it.

### MRS. SLACK'S LETTER

To Mothers of Delicate Children

Palmira, Pa.—"My little girl had a chronic cough and was so thin you could count her ribs, and she had no appetite. Nothing we gave her seemed to help her, until one day Mrs. Neibert asked me to try Vinol, and now she is hungry all the time, her cough is gone, she is stouter and has a more healthy color. I wish every mother who has a delicate child would try Vinol."—Mrs. ALFRED SLACK. We guarantee Vinol, our non-secretive tonic—to make delicate children healthy and strong.

HITE DRUG CO.

Also at the leading drug store in all Michigan towns.

### 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.

Date, Wednesday, Feb. 7TH

will remain two days

Office with Drs. Vardon & Parks



## Briefs of the Week

Lee Murphy is visiting his parents at Cheboygan.

A. Cameron is a business visitor at Chicago this week.

Mrs. J. H. Milford visited relatives at Springvale over Sunday.

Supt. F. A. Kenyon is on a business trip to Lansing and Grand Rapids.

Willis Kocher of Alberta is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kocher.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Soehner are now keeping house in the Lalonde residence on Third-st.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Whiteford and children of Deward visited relatives here over Sunday.

Harold Kenyon returned to his studies at the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, Saturday last.

Mrs. Pollett and son returned home from Pinckney, Wednesday where they have been visiting friends.

Mrs. Fred Lanway and daughter, Miss, will go to Chestonia this Saturday to visit at the J. H. Kocher home.

The Pythian Sisters held their installation of officers at their hall Tuesday evening. All reported a good time.

Misses Lula and Leona Miles, Gladys Dudley and Grace Giffin left Tuesday for Lansing, where they will seek employment.

Mrs. R. Mullen of Traverse City, and Mrs. Mary Kalena of Maple City, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shedina.

Mrs. Geo. Carr returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives in Canada. Her parents accompanied her here for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Menzie of Traverse City were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. LeRoy Sherman, over Sunday.

Misses Harriett Thomas and Ada Coleman entertained with a five hundred party at the home of Mrs. Frank Porter, Friday evening.

Regular meeting of the Mystic Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M. this Saturday evening, Feb. 3rd. Work in the third degree. All members are urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Rowe and daughter, Barbara, of Camden, Mich., are expected here this week for an extended visit at the home of Mrs. Rowe's sister, Mrs. L. P. Holliday.

Girls' basket ball team of the high school went to Boyne City, Thursday evening and were defeated by a score of 35 to 4. Most of the local players were inexperienced.

The recital given at the Presbyterian Church Thursday evening by Prof. R. D. Hollister of the Department of Oratory of the University of Michigan, was much enjoyed by a large audience.

George, the two months old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, passed away very suddenly on Monday. The funeral was held from the home Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Ruehle.

Special services will be held at the Latter Day Saints Church commencing Sunday evening. Elder Alvin Ellis of Coun Boardman and Elder W. Aldrich of Boyne City will have charge of the meetings.

H. J. Ribble returned home from the Reycraft hospital at Petoskey, Monday, where he underwent an operation. He is feeling some better at present. His daughter, Miss Eva, accompanied him there.

A pocket-book containing a small amount of money was left at the Presbyterian Church after the entertainment, Thursday evening. The owner may receive the same by notifying Supt. Holliday.

The coal situation in East Jordan was relieved somewhat the past week by the receipt of several carloads. The Electric Light Co., who have been handicapped by the shortage, received a few carloads and have resumed their excellent twenty-four hour service. Now if the railroads would only allow a few cars sent through, consigned to our retail dealers, as "small fry" would duly appreciate the favor.

William Stanley, a well known resident of Eveline township for the past thirty years, died at his home last Friday night of pneumonia. He had been ill only a few days. Deceased leaves a wife and two sons and one daughter. Funeral services were held Tuesday from the Mountain School House, with interment at Charlevoix. The Boyne City Masonic lodge, which deceased was a member of, had charge of the funeral.

Stewart Carr was a Boyne City visitor Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Strong is quite low with pneumonia.

Mort Tyner was a Detroit visitor first of the week.

Mrs. A. E. Cross is confined to her home by illness.

Wm. Dunlop of Alba spent Sunday with relatives here.

M. S. Berger was a Central Lake visitor, Wednesday.

Mrs. Otto Soehner returned home from Elkton, Tuesday.

Howard Porter made a business trip to Grand Rapids last week.

Cleve Isaman was home from Alba over Sunday to visit his family.

Mrs. Will Hawkins has been confined to her home by illness the past week.

Mrs. G. A. Bell entertained the Whis Club at her home Wednesday after noon.

John Hawkins is able to be at the Bakery again after an attack of the gripe.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham left Friday for Allegan where he will visit over Sunday.

Miss Eunice Carr is assisting at Weisman's store during the absence of Mrs. Weisman.

Mrs. E. Morris and son of West Branch, are guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. Enoch Giles.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. G. Glenn next Friday afternoon, Feb. 9th.

Mrs. J. L. Weisman and son, Moses left Monday for Chicago and other cities to purchase their spring stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Heller returned to their home at Davidson, Friday, after a few weeks' visit with relatives here.

Miss Thelma McDonald was taken to the Petoskey hospital Friday where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Eva White, a teacher in the public schools, has been seriously ill this week at the home of Mrs. F. H. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wolfson, Mr. and Mrs. L. Marks and Miss Silverstein of Boyne City spent Sunday at the J. L. Weisman home.

Mrs. John Fritzel and children, who have been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Phillips, returned to their home in Detroit, Saturday last.

Mrs. Laura Sadler, formerly Miss Laura Bartlett, and children of Olympia, Wash., are guests at the home of her brother, Ira Bartlett, and other relatives.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham was confined to his home by an attack of the gripe, first of the week. There were no services in the Presbyterian church Sunday on account of his illness.

### CROPS WORTH NINE BILLIONS

Washington.—Almost \$9,000,000,000 was the aggregate value of all crops of the country last year. In an estimate announced by the department of agriculture, the exact value was set at \$8,984,587,000.—That was an increase of \$2,165,986,000 over the value of 1915 crops and \$2,997,208,000 over the average of the years 1910 to 1914.

Texas held its lead as first state in value of its crops, but Illinois as second state in 1915 was displaced by Iowa last year.

Any man may be justified in blowing his own horn, but not in going on a "toot."

Any magazine will gladly accept your contribution—if it comes in the form of a subscription.

### SIGNS OF GOOD HEALTH

Brighteyes, clear skins, alert brains and energetic movements are signs of good health. You don't have them when digestion is impaired and fermenting, decaying food clogs the intestines. Foley Cathartic Tablets set you right. Act without pain, griping or nausea. Too-stout persons welcome the light feeling they bring.—Hite's Drug Store.

## COUNTY EDUCATIONAL SURVEY.

During the Teachers' Institute printed slips were handed out containing sixteen questions concerning rural school conditions. A few of the questions had several subdivisions and referred to both physical and mental conditions in the different districts. Only thirty-one of these slips were handed in. Twenty-nine of these reached the school commissioner and have been summed up as a matter of interest and knowledge concerning the schools of the county. Although these represent only about one third of the schools in the county the fact that these are taken at random and are located in every part of the mainland may indicate that the answers are fairly typical of local color.

In response to the first question, "Have you been furnished supplementary readers?" 11 answered 'yes', and eighteen 'No.'

The second question was: "How many of the approved tests has your school board adopted?" Answered 'all', 9 'Part', 2 'none' and ten failed to fill out this part of the report.

18 had been supplied with busy work for beginners and 11 had not.

11 delay teaching the A. B. C's or do not teach them. 18 were not sure of their reading methods.

9 had been provided with text books for their Palmer Method penmanship work, 20 had no texts to follow.

11 found it practicable and possible to follow the 'all mental' arithmetic plan up to the fifth grade according to the Course of study. 15 did 'not think so, and three did not know what to think.

In response to the question, "Do you think it would be a good plan to start a township spelling contest?" 24 answered 'yes' and 4 left the question unanswered.

The eighth question was: "Would students' health leagues or sanitation clubs under county supervision tend to raise the standard of the rising generation in your district?" 21 teachers answered 'yes' and eight did not know.

The ninth question attempted to summarize possible results from the Home Credit Work. The answers were as follows:

Has it aided in attendance record? 7 yes, 13 no, 9 doubtful.

Brought the home closer to the school? 20 yes, 5 no, 4 uncertain.

Increased the activity of any one hitherto listless child? 18 yes, 7 no, 4 left blank.

Has it ever been a factor in making children hurry home at night? 17 yes, 5 no, and 7 not positive.

Served as a healthy interest during idle recess hours? 9 yes, 8 no, and 12 neutral.

Has it changed the attitude toward the homey tasks of daily life? 18 yes, 5 no, and 6 no decided reaction.

Do you find it more work than the results would warrant? 15 no, 5 yes, and 8 uncertain.

Has it caused exaggeration of amount done? 12 yes, 4 no, 13 none discovered.

The tenth question pertained to a possible change in the system next year: "Do you feel that the system could work more advantageously if next year's system provided that we require an average of 85 per cent as a passing mark in all subjects but that any child attaining 1500 credits in the advanced grades or 750 credits for primary grades may pass his or her grade with an average of 75 per cent?" 16 teachers answered 'yes' to this question, there were three 'no's' and eight with no answer.

23 had read none of the reading prescribed by the state Reading Circle Board, two had read both books, and four had read one.

16 plan on going to a state normal next summer, six have not decided, and seven intend to stay at home.

12 school districts plan on taking steps toward general improvement of grounds or building next summer, 13 do not yet know, and four intend to do nothing.

10 schools will change all or part of the text books for the uniform list, 16 do not yet know, and three will not change any. These three may be schools that already have the approved texts.

The fourteenth question was: "What objection do you most commonly hear given opposing the Standard School?" This brought forth some very interesting comments. Five districts had no objection, ten expressed no views whatever on the subject, fourteen gave numerous arguments of which the following are representative: "Costs too much, too expensive, tax too much, what we have is good enough, children won't learn any more in a Standard School, not at all necessary, didn't have such things when I was a boy, what is the practical value, we lived without these improvements, the lighting argument is all right, but then we

can get along."

In response to the fifteenth question, "Would the 14-16th of Dec. have been a better time for the mid-year test?" Thirteen answered Yes, eleven No, and four failed to answer. Five suggested January dates as better because of the Xmas exercises before the holidays. Under suggestions or remarks, one poor teacher suggests that examinations are hard on the nerves but that she is with us in the move for better schools, one manly supporter of this view would rather give his own test. One suggestion on the home work plan was "Give credit for productive labor. Require the product."

A folding bed must be pulled down before it can be done up.

## THE LINCOLN FARM CELEBRATION

One Hundredth Anniversary of the Birth of Abraham Lincoln to be Observed on Feb. 12

The nation will observe on Feb. 12 the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, the man raised up by Divine Providence to preserve the unity of the American people and leave no slave under their flag.

Recognizing the patriotic significance of this centennial, a group of American citizens two years ago organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of New York the Lincoln Farm Association, which proposed to make of Lincoln's humble birthplace a national shrine, and on the one hundredth anniversary of his birth to dedicate it to the American people as the abiding symbol of the opportunity with which democracy endows its men.

Through the generosity of one of its directors, the Association, almost at its inception, acquired the full title to the Lincoln birthplace farm and the rude little cabin in which he was born. Thus equipped, the Association began its preparations for an appropriate national celebration on the twelfth day of February, 1909.

That some sort of an enduring memorial should be placed on this historic ground all were agreed.

In the two years' history of the Lincoln Farm Association the programme for the centennial has taken very real and concrete form. It was decided by the Association's Executive Committee to build on the birthplace farm, which is in the geographic centre of the State of Kentucky, a memorial museum, which is to cost about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and which will tell the story of the early yeomanry life out of which Lincoln came. This museum will house, as its central object of interest, the weather-worn little log cabin in which Abraham Lincoln was born. The farm, a rough little patch of one hundred and ten acres, bisected by the old Louisville and Nashville Pike, will be kept a farm, growing corn and squash, bluegrass and grain, as it has always done since the day that Thomas Lincoln took his little family to venture into the wilderness beyond the broad Ohio. On these broken and uneven acres Lincoln's countrymen will lay their tribute a broad green plain, with the Memorial Hall at one end and a simple shaft at the other, to mark the ground on which stood the first home of him "whose memory is the strongest, tenderest tie that binds all hearts together now, and holds all States beneath the Nation's flag."

The building will be constructed of Tennessee marble and fireproof material throughout. It will contain a central court, over which will be built a movable roof, and in which the birthplace cabin will be restored.

Around this will be the museum halls, the main room being convertible into an auditorium for the use of any patriotic gatherings that may choose to use it in this way. Once every year at least, on the twelfth day of each February, the nation will hold in this hall the central Lincoln's birthday celebration. Lying, as this birthplace does, almost at the centre of our population, it will be the most accessible national shrine, and in many ways it will be the most significant, if not the most inspiring. It will become the Nation's Commons, the meeting-place of North and South, of East and West, a great national school of peace and unity, where all sectional animosity will forever be buried. President Roosevelt has called it "A National Temple of Patriotic Righteousness."

One hundred years have passed since this rough little patch of Kentucky ground laid claim to the affections of coming generations. In these years the American people have grown to love the man of tender strength who was cradled on that soil. On the twelfth day of February, 1909, the Lincoln Farm Association will open and dedicate to the American people this birthplace farm. President Roosevelt a year ago accepted the invitation from the Association's Board of Directors to deliver the dedicatory address.

# Karnival Krew

AN EVENING OF ENTERTAINMENT AND FUN

## St. Joseph's School

Tuesday Eve'g Feb. 6th  
Commencing 8:15

A DELIGHTFUL PROGRAM under the auspices of ST. JOSEPH'S LITERARY CLUB.

## Labyrinth of Magic and Hall of Hypnotism

conducted by the Murza Wizard of Oz assisted by Aben-ed-Amarzi.

LUNCH "THE DONKEY" MUSIC

Admission to Program and Lunch 25c

## LINCOLN'S STORY OF HIS LIFE

Here is Lincoln's Story of His Own Life, Supplied by Him to J. W. Fall. It Was All He Thought Worth While to Say.

I WAS born February 12, 1809, in Hardin County, Kentucky. My parents were both born in Virginia, of undistinguished families—second families, perhaps I should say. My mother, who died in my tenth year, was of a family of the name of Hanke, some of whom now reside in Adams and others in Macon County, Illinois. My paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham County, Virginia, to Kentucky about 1781 or 1782, where, a year or two later, he was killed by the Indians, not in battle, but by stealth, when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest. His ancestors who were Quakers, went to Virginia from Berks County, Pennsylvania. An effort to identify them with the New England family of the same name ended in nothing more definite than a similarity of Christian names in both families, such as Enoch, Levi, Mordecai, Solomon Abraham and the like.

My father at the death of his father, was but six years of age, and he grew up literally without education. He removed from Kentucky to what is now Spencer County, Indiana, in my eighth year. We reached our new home about the time the State came into the Union. It was a wild region, with many bears and other wild animals still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools, so called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond 'readin', writin' and cipherin' to the rule of three. If a straggler supposed to understand Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education. Of course, when I came of age I did not know much. Still, somehow, I could read, write and cipher to the rule of three but that was all. I have not been to school since. The little advance I now have upon this store of education I have picked up from time to time under the pressure of necessity.

I was raised to farm work, which I continued until I was twenty-two. At twenty-one I came to Illinois—Macon County. Then I got to New Salem, at that time in Sangamon, now in Menard County, where I remained a year as a sort of clerk in a store. Then came the Black Hawk war, and I was elected a captain of volunteers, a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have had since. I went through the campaign, was elected, ran for the Legislature the same year (1832), and was beaten—the only time I ever have been beaten by the people. The next and three succeeding biennial elections I was elected to the Legislature. I was not a candidate afterward. During this legislative period I had studied law and removed to Springfield to practice it. In 1846 I was once elected to the lower house of Congress. Was not a candidate for re-election. From 1849 to 1854, both inclusive, I practiced law more assiduously than ever before. Always a Whig in politics, and generally on the Whig electoral tickets, making active canvasses, I was losing interest in politics when the repeal of the Missouri compromise aroused me again. What I have done since then is pretty well known.

If any personal description of me is thought desirable it may be said I am, in height, six feet four inches, nearly; lean in flesh, weighing on an average one hundred and eighty pounds; dark complexion with coarse black hair and gray eyes. No other marks or brands recollected.

## Boarders Wanted

AT THE Commercial House

James Shay, M'gr

Second Door North of Postoffice.

STEAM HEAT First Class Accommodations

Rates: \$5.00 per week Transients, \$1.50 per day Meals, 35c

Laziness is the father of prejudice and ignorance is the mother. A woman's heartbreaks are often as bad as a man's indigestion.



BRING IN YOUR Hides and Furs



We Pay the Top Market Price.

H. KLING.

DO NOT DELAY BUY A "WHITE" TODAY

Sold by the EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY



# 1,066 VESSELS IN LAST 11 MONTHS

This is the Record Established by the Shipyards of the United States.

## SHORTAGE OF OFFICERS SEEN

Nearly Two-Thirds of Steel Craft Were Built at Atlantic and Gulf Ports—Vessels Built for Foreign Countries Not Included.

New York.—A bulletin issued by the New York chamber of commerce shows that during the first eleven months of the calendar year there were constructed in the shipyards of this country 1,066 vessels, with a gross tonnage of 488,446 tons.

This means that for every working day in the year more than three vessels of more than 1,000 tons were added to the fleet that sails under the Stars-and-Stripes. The compilation does not include 86 wooden vessels and 13 steel vessels built for foreigners.

Of the 488,446 tons built for domestic demand, wooden construction included only 127,276 tons, or 26.05 per cent, while steel construction comprised 361,170 tons or 73.94 per cent. Nearly two-thirds of the steel construction was built at yards on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts and approximately one-third on the Great Lakes, with about one-half as much on the Pacific coast as at the lake shipyards.

List Shows Growth. The chamber of commerce has compiled this table showing the upbuilding of our merchant marine, the list including vessels of 1,000 tons and over:

Year	Built on Atlantic and Gulf Ports	Built on Great Lakes, etc. and over	Total of 1,000 Tons and over
1915	202,879	39,294	242,173
1916	119,718	31,126	150,844
1917	145,259	45,220	190,479
1918	121,756	73,142	194,898
1919	82,857	89,923	172,780
1920	92,048	71,776	163,824

As the law requires that all ships sailing under the American flag have American officers, the problem now arises as to where these are to be obtained for the new constructions. The state nautical scholarships furnish the chief supply, but there were only 41 to be graduated from the New York state school this year, a number barely sufficient for the needs of ten of the new vessels.

The monthly bulletin of the chamber of commerce calls attention to the needs of domestic commerce. In this connection it says:

**Domestic Trade a Feature.** "For the time being it looks as if the more important subject of domestic trade had been allowed to take its own course. Fewer statistics are published now of domestic trade movements than formerly. The government might direct its attention to the solution of some of our domestic problems which are woefully behind the progress for instance of manufacturing."

"These are not altogether taken in hand by the interstate-commerce commission, which deals almost wholly with railway rates," says the report. "It is suggested in some quarters that the office of markets in the department of agriculture and the bureau of foreign domestic-commerce in the department of commerce might do well to co-operate and in tackling some of the more vital questions involved in the loss of great crops for want of distribution facilities and the arrest of supply in foodstuffs."

"This latter condition has become so acute that the department of justice was finally obliged to take up the subject and investigate it as the result of popular demand. Here is a field in which three departments of the government have each a hand and none of them as yet has worked out anything that is sufficiently satisfactory to call it a solution. Our internal commerce is worth many times our foreign trade in any given year."

## WOULD MOVE UP CLOCK ONE HOUR

Washington, D. C.—The national movement for the saving of daylight received impetus here with the introduction of a bill in the house by Representative Forehand of Missouri to make the daylight saving scheme national and legal.

It is proposed to move all the clocks in the United States forward one hour, according to the same plan that has been adopted in some of the belligerent nations in Europe. Thus the office slave, instead of getting to work at eight o'clock, would get there really at seven. Also he would get off at four instead of five.

## Old Man, Never Sick

Shelby, N. C.—B. F. Jolly, a farmer and lifelong Democrat, was in Shelby recently. He was seventy-two years of age on January 1, and in all of this long life he has never taken a dose of medicine of any kind, never had a physician, never been under the influence of strong drink, and during the four years of war, when he served with the Confederate army, he never missed a roll call.

# CANAL SLIDES AT LAST CONTROLLED

Sunday Work Is Suspended and Eight-Hour Day Is to Be Inaugurated.

## NOW HAVE NO MISGIVINGS

Foreign Ship Owners Satisfied With Outlook—Precautions Are Taken Against Passing Vessels With Explosives in Cargo.

Panama.—All Sunday work of the canal dredges has been stopped for the first time in four years. The engineer in charge considers Sunday work no longer a necessity. The slides are so completely under control it is further planned to work only eight hours a day on them after a short time.

The fact that no United States coastwise ships are now using the canal proves that foreign world shipping has found the canal so safe during the last six months that there has been no fear to come by way of the Isthmus. Prior to the slides that closed the canal coastwise United States vessels were a very large percentage of the total for the six months period that had the greatest number of ships make the transit. If the coastwise vessels that were using the canal prior to the slides had been using the canal as they formerly did the number of ships going through during the last six months would have been far greater than during any previous six months since the canal was first opened.

**New Sailing Directions.** A new edition of the official sailing directions for the canal just made public calls the attention of the shipping world to the fact that the rise and fall of ships in the canal locks is so great that what seamen call the "chocks" and "bits" on the average ship are too light and inappropriately made for careful and safe handling of ships by the canal authorities.

"On account of danger to the lock gates resulting therefrom, the Panama canal reserves the right," the new sailing directions announce, "to deny passage to ships having inadequate chocks and bits as described herein; until suitable equipment can be installed at the terminal ports."

Explaining this subject further, the new canal regulations state: "Experience has demonstrated the fact that most of the chocks and bits are too light in construction, and that the chocks in particular should not only be made heavier and stronger, so that their jaws may stand a vertical strain, but that they should be of a permanently closed pattern and not be made with open jaws. Bits should be sufficiently strong to withstand the strain of a 1 1/2-inch (diameter) wire line with a pull of 50,000 pounds, and be firmly riveted to the decks, and if necessary where the deck is of wood or light plating, they should have an under deck plate, or be secured between two deck frames."

**Explosives and Inflammables.** The attempts to injure shipping at sea by explosives in among the cargo has made the canal officials strict in applying the regulations for ships known to carry highly inflammable cargoes. The new edition of the official sailing directions provides that "vessels carrying explosives or highly inflammable cargoes should so notify the governor and obtain permission before they will be allowed to enter the canal. In requesting permission for such vessels to transit the canal the character and approximate amount of explosives should be stated, the ports of departure and destination, name of ship and party to whom consigned. This may be done by mail or cable. In general permission will not be refused, but these precautions are taken to safeguard the Panama canal. Vessels carrying explosives consigned to ports beyond the canal zone will not be allowed alongside the wharves while such explosives are on board."

## EXPOSITION TURNED INTO A WORKSHOP

Paris.—The new French undersecretary of munitions, M. Loucheur, transformed the Lyons exposition, which the war interrupted, into a vast workshop. Needing machinery, which was excessively dear and scarcely to be had, he asked a manufacturer what he thought his works worth. The manufacturer replied that his works were flourishing and while previously worth \$120,000, were now worth \$300,000. M. Loucheur immediately wrote him a check for \$300,000. The transaction may not surprise the United States, but it was most unusual here.

## Steuth Finds Loot in His Home

Youngstown, O.—When Albert T. Forrester, a railroad detective, opened a trunk in his home recently he discovered linen and household goods he had not seen before. He notified the police, who arrested his wife. Sheets, pillows, towels, bedspreads and a large quantity of other material were recovered.

## TEXAS BEAUTY MAKES HIT



Miss Imogene Young, daughter of Representative and Mrs. James Young of Texas, a debutante, is decidedly one of the most popular of the season's bides. She has the beauty, vivacity and charm which have made Southern girls score so heavily in the present Democratic regime.

## IS PRODIGY AT MATHEMATICS

Six-Year-Old Boy at Findlay, O., Excels in Addition and Subtraction.

Findlay, O.—A child wonder with unusual mental powers, has been discovered in the first grade West State street school by Miss Helen Gastill, the teacher.

He is Master Roy Fork, aged six years of F. L. Fork, well-driller, residing on Franklin avenue. While bright in all his school work, the youngster is a prodigy in mathematics.

He knows the calendar by heart and although given the most severe questions with regard to days and dates, never makes a mistake. If you tell him your age he can tell in a second the year you were born, and if you give him the date of your birthday, and ask him what day of the week it comes on he replies at once, correctly, and without fail.

His ability cannot be attributed to mental telepathy, for in many instances he tells the day of dates, in last year's calendar, which when you look them up, you find are right. Although not customary to teach children the months and abbreviations of months, Roy had them mastered when he went to kindergarten, and the remarkable feature is that he was never taught.

He is also lightning fast in problems which deal with addition and subtraction of the calendar, and catch questions are easily solved.

## LEFT FORTUNE TO SERVANT

Relatives Are Going to Try Break Will of a Dead Illinois Woman.

Carlyle, Ill.—Kate Mulcahy, gray-haired and rheumatic, is heir to an estate between \$100,000 and \$200,000, left by her mistress, Mrs. John McCabe, but relatives of the dead woman are going to try to break the will.

Kate served Mrs. McCabe 41 years. Mrs. McCabe's husband was a prosperous physician when Kate came to work for him. He died, leaving little property. Kate left for a time, but Mrs. McCabe's urgent pleas caused her to return at a financial sacrifice.

Mrs. McCabe said Kate should be the sole heir to the mistress's property if Kate "would stick by her till death."

Then oil was struck on the McCabe property, making Mrs. McCabe the richest woman in Clinton county. She kept her promise to Kate just the same.

## SNAKES KILL 26,385 IN INDIA

Wild Beasts Slay 1,923 in British Territory During the Year Just Passed.

Simla, India.—More than 28,000 people were killed by snakes and wild animals in British India last year. The government reports show that 1,923 persons were slain by tigers and other beasts, and 26,385 perished through being bitten by reptiles, an increase over the previous year of 3,700 deaths met in this manner. No figures are available for the native states with their population of about 60,000,000.

During the last five years elephants, tigers and other animals have killed 9,192 people in British India, and of these tigers have claimed a total of 3,852. In the same period 116,828 persons have died as the result of snake bites.

## NEW WAY TO CATCH FISH

California Man Wades Out and Hauls Yellowtail Ashore With Hands.

Redondo Beach, Cal.—Fishing for yellowtail with a hook and line no longer is in style. In fact, few have been caught that way recently.

Ralph Martin of Los Angeles is the man who set the latest style. He was walking along the beach when he observed a yellowtail in shallow water. The huge breaker had dashed it shoreward. He waded into the water and flipped the yellowtail on the sand.

## NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

State of Michigan Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery.

Stanley A. Bush, Plaintiff, vs. Clark Haire and Flora U. Haire, Defendants.

WHEREAS, on the 28th day of July, 1916 the said Circuit Court made a decree in the above entitled cause which was duly filed on the 4th day of August, 1916, and whereby the parcels of land hereinafter described were ordered sold to satisfy said decree; and

WHEREAS, on the twenty-eighth day of December A. D. 1916, the said Circuit Court in Chancery made and entered in the above entitled cause a decretal order therein and thereby determining and describing the time, manner and terms upon which the lands therein described were to be sold and conveyed, dividing said lands into twelve (12) parcels, numbered from one (1) to twelve (12) both inclusive; for the purpose of said sale; and

WHEREAS, by the terms of said decree and said order all the right, title and interest of Clark Haire and Flora U. Haire in and to each and every of said parcels of land are to be sold at public auction by Charles Novak, sheriff of said county of Charlevoix, he being the person designated and appointed in said decretal order to make such sale.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that under and in pursuance of said decretal order of the said Circuit Court for the county of Charlevoix in Chancery made and entered in the above entitled cause on the twenty-eighth day of December A. D. 1916, I, the subscriber, sheriff in and for said county of Charlevoix, by said order duly appointed to make this sale, will sell in parcels as hereinafter designated, at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court house in the city of Charlevoix in said county of Charlevoix (that being the place in which the Circuit Court for the county of Charlevoix is held) on the twelfth day of February A. D. 1917, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right, title and interest of Clark Haire and Flora U. Haire, in and to all those certain lands and premises situated and being in the counties of Charlevoix and Otsego in the state of Michigan, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

**PARCEL I.** All the timber on the west half (1/2) of the north-west quarter (1/4) of Section twenty-two (22), Township thirty-one (31) north, Range four (4) west, situated in the county of Otsego, State of Michigan, with twenty-five (25) years from May 18, 1912 to cut timber; purchaser to pay for land and timber until timber removed and land surrendered to Ward Estate or its assigns.

**PARCEL II.** All that piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Melrose, in the County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: All of Government Lot two (2) in the north half (1/2) of the south-east quarter (1/4) of Section seventeen (17), town thirty-three (33) north, range five (5) west, lying east of the center line of Boyne City and Springvale State Road, so called, and, All the merchantable saw log timber ten (10) inches and over in diameter on the stump were cut, standing, lying and being on that part of said Government Lot two (2) lying west of the center line of said Boyne City and Springvale state road, with the right of ingress and egress to and from said premises with men and teams, etc., for the purpose of cutting and removing said timber and trees during the full term of three years from and after January 1, 1913, and no longer.

**PARCEL III.** An undivided one-half (1/2) of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing on the beach of Lake Michigan at a point where the north and south quarter (1/4) line of section twenty-seven (27) in town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west intersects the low water mark of said Lake Michigan, thence south across said beach to an iron pin set at the intersection of the south line of said beach and said quarter (1/4) line from which stake an oak ten (10) inches in diameter bears north sixty-six (66) degrees east twenty-four (24) links and a femlock twelve (12) inches in diameter bears south twenty-seven (27) degrees west thirty-eight (38) links; thence south on one quarter (1/4) line four and seventy-five one hundredths (4.75) chains to an iron pin; thence south seventy (70) degrees west ten and sixty one hundredths (10.60) chains to an iron pin; thence north ten (10) chains to an iron pin on the south line of said beach from which a soft maple six (6) inches in diameter bears north seventy-six (76) degrees east seventy-four (74) links and a maple eight (8) inches in diameter bears south eleven (11) degrees east twenty-eight (28) links; thence north parallel with the quarter line across said beach to low water mark, thence in a north-easterly direction, along the low water mark of Lake Michigan to the place of beginning, together with all riparian right pertaining to the above described land is the waters of Lake Michigan. Containing five (5) acres more or less and being a part of lot two (2) section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west, Charlevoix County, Michigan, subject to an easement of a highway running through said land.

**PARCEL IV.** An undivided one-half (1/2) of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point five and forty three one hundredths (5.43) chains west of the north and south quarter line of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west, on the north line of an extension

of Upright avenue, City of Charlevoix, said point being designated by an iron pin set at the southwest corner of land heretofore deeded by John Ward, Byron W. Miller and E. H. Green, trustees and recorded in Liber 51 of Deeds page 373 for Charlevoix county, Michigan, thence north eight and eighty four one hundredths (8.84) chains along the east line of land owned and occupied by William Crandall on the eighth day of August, 1908, to center of highway at iron pin; thence north seventy (70) degrees east to a point one and thirteen one hundredths (1.13) chains east of an extension of the east boundary line of said Crandall's parcel, thence south eight and eighty-six one hundredths (8.86) chains, more or less to north line of extension of Upright avenue aforesaid, thence west one and thirteen one hundredths (1.13) chains to place of beginning and containing one (1) acre of land more or less, located on government lot two (2) in section twenty-seven (27), town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west.

**PARCEL V.** An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a stake set on the west eighth line of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west at a point thirty-one and fifty-two one hundredths (31.52) chains north of section line between sections twenty-seven (27) and thirty-four (34), thence north on the west eighth line aforesaid eight and fifty-two one hundredths (8.52) chains more or less to the waters of Lake Michigan thence easterly along the waters of Lake Michigan ten (10) chains more or less to the northwest corner of land owned by J. S. and Martha Baker thence south five (5) chains more or less to the southwest corner of land owned by J. S. and Martha Baker September first, 1912; thence south seventy (70) degrees west ten and thirty-four one-half one hundredths (10.34) chains to place of beginning; being a part of government lot two (2) of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west and designated on plat of survey caused to be made by the trustees of the estate of Austin C. Newman, deceased, as lot No. 2. This deed is subject to highways shown on unrecorded plat aforesaid, and is subject to a mortgage of twelve hundred and fifty dollars (\$1250) in favor of Almon W. Rickerd, being a part of government lot two (2) of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west.

**PARCEL VI.** An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing on the west eighth line of said section twenty-seven (27) at the intersection of the north line of Upright avenue of the city of Charlevoix, extended, with said eighth line, thence running north on said eighth line three and forty-eight one hundredths (3.48) chains; thence running north seventy (70) degrees east along proposed road three and eighty-one one hundredths (3.81) chains to northwest corner of land owned by the Hodge estate; thence south along west line of said Hodge estate land, four and sixty-eight one hundredths (4.68) chains to the north line of Upright avenue extended; thence west three and eighty-seven one hundredths (3.87) chains to place of beginning and containing one and fifty one hundredths (1.50) acres more or less, and being designated on unrecorded plat of the Austin C. Newman estate as lot No. three (3).

**PARCEL VII.** An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point in the north and south quarter (1/4) line of section twenty-seven (27) township thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west as per United States survey thereof marked by the intersection of the center line of said highway with said quarter-line at a point fifty-one and eighty-one one hundredths (51.81) feet south of the center of said section; running thence south seventy (70) degrees west along the center line of said highway eight hundred forty-eight and ten one hundredths (848.10) feet to an iron pin set in the center of said highway; which iron pin is the starting point of this description; thence running south from said starting point four hundred fourteen and forty-eight one hundredths (144.48) feet to the north line of a highway which is a prolongation westward of Upright Avenue in the city of Charlevoix, county of Charlevoix and State of Michigan; thence east along the north line of said highway thirty-three and fifty-one one hundredths (33.51) feet to an iron stake; thence north five hundred eighty-three and forty-four one hundredths (583.44) feet to an iron stake set in the center of the highway first above mentioned, thence south seventy (70) degrees west along the center of said highway to the starting point aforesaid; being a part of lot two (2) of said section twenty-seven (27), township thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west aforesaid; containing five (5) acres of land more or less. Said description is also designated as lot five (5) on an unrecorded plat of the subdivision of a part of lot two (2) and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of said section twenty-seven (27), township thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west aforesaid made by the trustees of the estate of Austin C. Newman, deceased.

**PARCEL VIII.** An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situate in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at iron pin set at twelve and nine one hundredths (12.09) chains west of the north and south quarter line of section twenty-seven (27) township thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west on a prolongation of the north line of Upright Avenue of the city of Charlevoix, the same being the south-west corner of land deeded by Joseph Bassett to William and Florence M. Crandall; thence north along Crandall's west line six and twenty-eight one hundredths (6.28) chains to the north-

west corner of said Crandall's land in the center of highway; thence south seventy (70) degrees west four and twenty-five one hundredths (4.25) chains; thence south four and fifty one hundredths (4.50) chains more or less to prolongation of north line of Upright Avenue; thence east four (4) chains to place of beginning and being a part of Government lot two (2), Section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west, and containing two and ten one hundredths (2.10) acres of land more or less and being lot four (4) on unrecorded plat. Which three last above described premises are subject to a mortgage of twenty-five hundred (\$2500) dollars given to the Charlevoix State Savings Bank.

**PARCEL IX.** An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-five (35) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix county, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix county, Michigan.

**PARCEL X.** An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-six (36) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix county, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix county, Michigan.

**PARCEL XI.** An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-seven (37) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix county, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix county, Michigan.

**PARCEL XII.** An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-eight (38) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix county, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix county, Michigan.

CHARLES NOVAK, Sheriff. CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Business address, East Jordan, Michigan. Dated December 29th, 1916.

## Chancery Order

State of Michigan: In the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery.

Ida May Spencer, Plaintiff

vs.

Joseph Spencer, Defendant.

Upon due proof by affidavit that Joseph Spencer, defendant, in the above entitled cause pending in this Court resides out of the said State of Michigan, and his residence is unknown and on motion of Dwight H. Fitch, Attorney for Plaintiff, it is ORDERED that the said defendant, do appear and answer the bill of complaint, filed in the said cause within five months from the date of this order, else the said bill of complaint shall be taken as confessed; And further, that this order be published within twenty days from this date, in Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed in the said County of Charlevoix and be published therein once in each week for six weeks in succession; and that a true copy of this order be served by registered mail to defendants last known address such publication, however, shall not be necessary in case a copy of this order be served on the said defendant personally, at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed by his appearance.

Dated, this 8th day of December A. D. 1916.

FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.

A True Copy; Attest: Richard Lewis, Clerk.

## MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made for thirty days and more on the part of the mortgagors in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage given by Lorence O. Isaman and Rita L. Isaman, his wife, both of South Arm Township, Charlevoix county, Michigan, to the Peoples State Savings Bank, a body corporate under the laws of Michigan, of the City of East Jordan, Michigan, bearing date the 19th day of November, A. D. 1913, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 24th day of November, A. D. 1913, in liber 40 of mortgages on page 155.

Because of said default, said Peoples State Savings Bank, by virtue of the option given in said mortgage, has heretofore and does now, declare the entire principal sum secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid thereon, the sum of One Thousand Six Hundred Twenty-two and 50-100 (\$1622.50) Dollars, and an attorney fee of Thirty-five (\$35.00) Dollars provided by law, and no suit or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover said sum, the debt remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, [which has become operative by reason of said default], and the statutes in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed and the premises described therein sold at public auction to the highest bidder, on the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1917, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the northeasterly front door of the Court House in the City and county of Charlevoix, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County, which premises are situated in the Township of South Arm, county of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, and are described as follows: The East half [E. 1/2] of the Northeast quarter (1/4) of Section Thirty (30), Township Thirty-two (32) North, Range Seven (7) West, containing Eighty (80) acres more or less; also, Lots One (1) and Two (2) of Section thirty (30), Township Thirty-two (32) North, Range Seven (7) West, containing eighty-five (85) acres of land more or less.

Peoples State Savings Bank, Mortgagee.

Dated January 17th, 1917, Dwight L. Wilson, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Business Address: East Jordan, Michigan.



## Ladies', Misses' and Children's READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS



After inventory we found on our racks too many ladies Misses and childrens ready-to-wear garments, therefore we are determined to cut prices in this department to make a quick clearance. Prices will be cut without any mercy we are not thinking of any present values, we also forget what we have paid for garments. We must dispose and dispose of way below cost every garment on our racks. There is a positive fact that you can come to this sale and buy a Coat or Suit for yourself, mother or daughter way below what you would have to pay for the material by the yard.

Ladies and Misses Coats, the very newest models that have been sold for \$10 and \$12 go at this sale for **\$5.75**

You will find in this assortment all wool cheviot chinchillas and heavy corduroy silk lined throughout.

Ladies and Misses Coats and Suits sold formerly at \$15, \$16.50 and \$20 will go now at this sale at **\$8.95** in this assortment.

Contains coats the very newest fall and winter models in heavy plaid zibelines, beaver and hura lamb coats, also all wool serge suits silk lined throughout.

Ladies and Misses coats and suits former price from \$22 up to \$30, this sale **\$11.69**

In this assortment you will find silk selette plush coats, fur trimmed, silk lined throughout All wool poplin suits in navy, black and green juckets lined throughout.

Childrens and Misses fine zibeline brown also white astrakhan, green collars and cuffs, heavy garments and lined thruout former prices \$5 and \$6, **\$2.95**

One assortment of Misses' and childrens coats the very newest models in wool plush garments velours and other novelty coats some trimmed with ermine fur former prices \$7.50 up to \$9, every one a heavy warm garment, lined, **\$3.95**

Ladies all wool novelty and plaid serge Skirts former price \$3 up to \$4, **\$2.29**

Ladies' fine all wool black and navy serge Skirts, formerly \$4.50 & \$5, **\$2.95**

Ladies fine poplin and fine French serge skirts, in this assortment we include extra size fine Skirts to fit stout or slender ladies, values \$5.50 up to \$7.00, the latest creation in skirts, this sale **\$4.39**

A lucky purchase of mens and ladies wool Sweaters. They are samples and they are laid out into two big lots:

Lot One consisting of mens and ladies some all wool and others cotton mixed Sweaters values \$3.50 up to \$4.50 in various colors, grey, maroon, brown and navy, your choice of this lot **\$2.19**.

Lot Two consisting of better all wool garments in various colors, some heavy Jumbo knit and shaker knit garments, former price values \$5 to \$6, **\$3.29**

**Free! Free!**

McCall Paper Patterns FREE for SATURDAY ONLY, Feb'y 3rd, the first day of After-Inventory Sale. With any purchase made at this sale, a Paper Pattern will be given away free to any lady.

**Free! Free!**

**Men's SHOP CAPS**

Free to any man with any purchase made first day of sale a cap will be Given Away Free.

## DRESS GOODS

200 yds. 36 in. heavy shepherd check dress goods, values 25c yd. now **16c yd.**

New Arrival of 10 pieces new spring wool dress goods we have bought some time ago before prices advanced and just arrived, the very leading shades values 50c and 65c, 36 inches wide your choice **38c yd.** One dress pattern to a customer, limit.

**CALICOS**—Present market price 10c yd. We are offering only a limited amount during this sale of 300 yds. Calico in dark and light patterns, this will not last long, sale price only **7½c yd.** Ten yards limit to a customer.



Ladies Waists laid out into three lots after inventory sale prices.

Lot One, Waists and Middies values 75c and \$1, **37c**

Lot Two, ladies waists and middies, values \$1.25 and \$1.50, some very fine quality black poplin waists among the lot, this sale **77c**

Lot Three, Ladies fine georgette silk crepe, also fine silk crepe de chine and heavy tub silk waists values \$4, \$4.50 and \$5, this sale **\$2.69**

## UNDERWEAR

Extra heavy also medium weight boys and girls fleeced Union-suits in flat and ribbed garments which are sold today at some stores \$1.00 and other stores which have supply on hand from before, at 75c; this sale **59c.** Two suits limit to customer.

Ladies wool unionsuits, good quality the wellknown Florence garments, value \$2.25 this sale **\$1.48.** You will pay this price for an all cotton garment next season.

Men's odd lots and samples of wool underwear shirts and drawers in natural grey, red and flesh color. Garments values \$1.50 and \$1.75, this sale **96c** per garment.



## SHOES SHOES

After inventory Sale in our Shoe Department.

There is a reason of this mighty Sale in our Shoe Department. We have bought our Shoes for next spring just 70 days ago and we were fortunate to buy them at prices of said date as every pair of shoes which we have just received and are placing at this sale are worth \$1.00 more on a pair if we had to buy to day and here is where you benefit at our luck as we are going to sell you Shoes during this sale at a positive great saving to you.

**Our only Advice is Be Wise**

Put in your supply of Shoes and Rubbers for your entire family during this sale, to last you for one solid year, as shoes will go, and still go higher, without a stop, as there is no relief in sight of lower prices. Read on! The following Bargains in our Shoe Department:

Mens elastic side tan also black leather Romeos, values \$2.00, this sale **\$1.29**

Mens heavy plain toe work Shoes, this sale **\$1.88**

One odd lot of mens Dress Shoes, all American, Rice and Hutchins make, hand welts, the shoe which is a \$5 value **\$3.69**

Mens Dress, button or lace solid gun metal Shoes, \$3.25 and \$3.50 values **\$2.48**

50 pairs of ladies' sample Shoes all hand turned and welts, sizes upto 5½, patent colt skins, gun metal and dull kids, medium and high tops, well known Rice and Hutchins make former prices \$4, \$4.50, \$5.00 **\$2.98**

Ladies plain also cap toe fleece lined felt Shoes, former price \$2 and \$2.25, **\$1.39**

Boys and youths heavy satin calf oak tan sole Shoes, \$2, \$2.25 and \$2.50 values **\$1.48**

Misses and childrens all solid leather Shoes button or lace, value \$2, sale **\$1.48**

Mens 2-buckle heavy arctics \$2.50 value, **\$1.88**

Mens heavy wool felts, \$1.00 value **59c**

Childrens and boys fleece lined rubber Boots \$1.75 and \$2.00 values **\$1.19**

Mens 8-inch leather top snag proof rolled edge Rubbers, first quality, \$3 val. **\$2.33**

Childrens 2-buckle heavy and medium weight Arctics, former price \$1.39, sale **98c**

One Lot of mens felt Shoes, medium high tops also felt sheepskin lined Shoes with leather and felt soles, values \$3.50, **\$2.48**

Mens gum rubber Boots, values \$3.50, **\$2.39**

## Men's and Boys' CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS

Young men and boys this sale is what you have been looking for and is here at last. Why not save and profit by it! We can say positively that you can come to this sale with your mind at ease, expecting bargains.

Men's and young men's Heavy Overcoats. All wool black coats also young mens Balmacans, values \$10.00, your choice **\$5.00** each.

Mens Overcoats this sale **\$8.69**, this assortment consists of the very latest Balmare Coats in velvet also plain collars including the very newest young mens pinched back coats, values \$12, \$14.50 and \$16, your choice **\$8.69**

Machinaws, one lot of mens and young mens mackinaws, good heavy weight with belts, this sale **\$3.39**

Mens and young mens strictly all wool mackinaws in various shades norfolk with belts good heavy weight, former price \$7.50 up to \$9, this sale **\$4.95** One collection of boys and young mens mackinaws, sizes up to 18 years old, wool garments and heavy weights, values \$6.00 this sale **\$3.95**

## Mens' SUITS--Young Mens' SUITS



A mans or young mans Suit at only **\$5.79**. This collection consists of navys and grey, 3-piece suits, values up to \$10, choice **\$5.79**

Assortment of mens and young mens suits only **\$7.29**. In this assortment you'll find brown and navy worsted suits, well tailored and mercerized lining not a suit worth less than \$12, this sale **\$7.29**

Mens and young mens suits this sale **\$10.88**. In this assortment you will find all wool tweeds and all wool serge, also all wool fancy worsted suits, values \$15 up to \$18, **\$10.88**

Mens and young mens finest hand tailored suits this sale only **\$15.95**. In this assortment you will find club cloths, well known M. Wiles Suits, also class A well known Rochester makes, suits in fine blue serges all wool tweeds and black broadcloth. Suits well worth \$22.50 and \$25 this sale **\$15.95**

## Boys' Suits

Boys Suits norfolk and pinched back makes, knicker pants, laid out into three assortments marked down on red tags:

Assortment One, former prices \$3.50, this sale **\$2.48**

Assortment Two, former prices \$5, this sale **\$3.69**

Assortment Three, former prices \$6.50 and \$7.50, this sale **\$4.98**

Mens heavy wool kersey Pants, good \$2.75 values, this sale **\$1.88**

10-doz. mens well known Geo. P. Ide make Shirts, not all sizes, they are samples and odd lots and not a garment sold less than \$1.00 and some \$1.25 and \$1.50 values among them, your choice, this sale **79c** each.

10-dozen mens linen collars, samples, this sale **2c** each.

One table full of mens dress Hats values \$1.75 up to \$2, **88c** each.

Mens and boys heavy winter Caps with ear laps, 35c and 50c values, **22c**

## NOTIONS

200-yds. Kings thread for hand and machine, 2 for 5c.

Witch hazel, pine tar and glycerine Soap, 5c bars 3c each.

Common Pins 2c per paper.

All Silk Ribbons, running up to No. 40 in width, value 15c, sale **9½c yd.**

Table Oilcloth, good quality, this sale **16c yd.**

After Inventory Sale on all our Blankets, Comforters and Pillows.

# THE LEADER DEPT'T STORE

H. Rosenthal, Prop.  
Madison Bldg, Main-st, East Jordan



# IRON CLAW by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC. NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHÉ PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

## SYNOPSIS

On Windward Island, Pallidori intrigues Mr. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Pallidori opens the eye gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Masked One calling himself "the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the cadet Casavanti, to whom Jules Legar has delivered her, and takes her to the home of Enoch Golden, millionaire, whence she is rescued by Legar. Legar and Stein are discovered by Manley, Golden's secretary, setting fire to Golden's building, but escape. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Enoch Golden to find their daughter. The Masked One again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar loots the Third National Bank, but again the Laughing Mask frustrates his plans. Legar sends Golden "The Spotted Warning," demanding a position of a chart of the Windward Island. Margery meets her mother. The chart is lost during a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen.

## SEVENTH EPISODE

### "THE HOODED HELPER."

Margery Golden's serenely self-willed Aunt Agatha disliked animals almost as much as she disliked mysteries. And about her tranquil Cedar home she felt were transpiring events altogether too inexplicable to remain long to her liking.

So when Hannah, the plump but less practical-minded caretaker of that erstwhile abode of tranquility, tremulously announced that a stranger in a yellow mask had left a bright-colored parrot, answering to the name of Tito, at the door for Miss Margery, the bird in question was viewed with open disfavour, and Margery was subjected to many disturbing interrogations.

None of the girl's answers proving satisfactory, however, her firm-willed maiden aunt proposed that they proceed with their interrupted game of "Preference." But a green parrot's instinct and enigmatic cry of "Look out for the Iron Claw" proved in no way consistent with so tranquilizing a game, and the owner of the house finally and firmly commanded the departing Hannah, who "slept out," to carry the disturbing creature off to her own cottage for the night.

This Hannah did, with much mumbling, and deposited it in her chicken coop.

There Tito would have spent a quiet and uneventful night, in all likelihood, had not a certain mildly-predaceous negro answering to the name of Jemima Watson, returned all but empty-handed to her suburban home. For one of the by-products of this dusky lady's activities as a scrub-woman was the gathering of those trifles which find their way to the waste baskets and refuse cans of office buildings. And her only harvest, on this occasion, was a half portion of a time-yellowed code chart and map, which had blown from the dizzy balcony of the Central Tower building.



She Was Sitting in Front of the Suit of Japanese Armor.

Rastus Watson, Jemima's lard and master, flung the sheet of paper down on their kitchen table in disgust when it was placed before him as the extent of a day's "pickings."

Now, Rastus, who was of much portlier frame than his spouse, was a firm believer in the efficiency of forced feeding. And since the day's harvest had been a lean one, and the larder showed disturbing signs of emptiness, that plump-bodied negro possessed himself of a worn gunnysack and announced his determination of acquiring a few pullets while hunger ran high and the moon swung low. Instinct combined with fate to lead Rastus by the nose, take him stealthily over the backyard fence of the aforementioned Hannah, and from there to the door of the padlocked coop. If in the excitement of the moment the lightness of one bird tossed into the

bag escaped his attention; it was perhaps due to the haste with which he had to make off with his prisoners. He was blinking cautiously about, to make sure the coast was clear, when a voice startlingly close to his own portly carcass called out with a sudden warning:

"Look out for the Iron Claw!"

"How's dat?" was the answering cry of the tingling Rastus.

"Look out for the Iron Claw!" repeated the voice so close behind him.

"Wha—what iron claw?" demanded the sweating Rastus.

"I'll get you!" announced the bodeful voice behind him. And at that threat utter and unreasoning panic seized the terrified Rastus, who, with a throaty bellow of agony, charged across a newly-dug garden and bounded like a rotund jackrabbit down a moonlit alley bordered with shadowy fences.

At the end of this alley Rastus plunged through a narrow gate, and charged boldly into the peaceful beargarden belonging to the roadhouse of one Antonio Dibello, where sat four men in quiet conference about one of the little iron tables well out of public ken.

These men showed prompt resentment at this unheralded interruption to their talk. But as the parrot, with its head thrust through a hole in the gunnysack, repeated its shrill cry of "Look out for the Iron Claw," these men rose in a body to their feet. Their leader, who in even the dim light from the garden lamps showed himself to be a one-armed man with a strangely-scuffed face, sprang for the terrified negro. Rastus, however, was in no mood for either interruption or argument. He merely emitted a whoop of reawakened terror and headed for home.

There he burst in upon the astounded Jemima and collapsed with a quavering groan of exhaustion. But before Jemima could either understand the nature of his ailment or investigate the contents of his gunnysack, a second and even more violent irruption took place. Legar and his men dragged the quaking and gasping Rastus to his feet, shoved him into a chair, and snatched up the gunnysack. From it they took out the loudly-protesting green parrot and wonderingly examined it.

"Where did you get that parrot?" was the quick demand of the man who wore an iron hook where a hand ought to be. Rastus merely wheeled, and shook in the legs and showed the whites of his eyes. It was indeed, several minutes before he was so much as awakened to the fact that he was not in the grip of the law. But once convinced of that fact, he became voluble enough in his protestations to oblige the "white gen'l'men" with any information they desired. He even led those white gentlemen back to the neighborhood of Hannah's chicken coop.

So engrossed were they in their discoveries—that they thereupon paid scant attention to Rastus himself, who took advantage of that diversion to disappear.

There were certain phases of that hurried pursuit, however, which had not entirely escaped the attention of a circumspect stranger who had motored casually about the quiet streets of Cedarton earlier in the evening. Aunt Jemima Watson, in fact, had scarcely recovered from the shock consequent upon the sudden invasion of her cottage when she discovered herself confronted by still another stranger. And the fact that this stranger wore a yellow mask did not add to her immediate peace of mind.

"All I want to know, my good woman, is where those men are taking your husband."

"Dey's takin' him back t' whar he done got dat bird," explained the negro. The stranger started for the door. Then he stopped, dead short. For lying overlooked on the floor, close beside a battered water bucket, he caught sight of a familiar-looking oblong of yellow paper. In another moment he had possession of it.

"Where did that paper come from?" he demanded. For he knew that it was the long-sought Golden chart which he held in his hand.

"Dat done come from mah ofus sweepin'," explained the other. "But mah Rastus allows it hain't even yuff a green tradin' stamp!"

"Your Rastus may be right," was the stranger's quiet reply. "But it's worth this much to me." And Aunt Jemima found a ten-dollar bill thrust into her astonished pink palm. "That is yours, my good woman, if you do just one thing, and do it quickly. I want you to go to the sheriff's, wake him up, and get him to the house where that woman called Hannah works. Tell him to get there in a hurry, and to bring his men, or there'll be murder done in this village before the sun rises!"

ing "preference" in the light of a green-shaded reading lamp. But the man in the mask, preferring to leave that peaceful game undisturbed, stole quietly in through the back of the house, locked himself in a small room above stairs, and there adroitly but quickly made a facsimile of the map.

Before that map could be completed though, strange events were already transpiring directly beneath where he sat. For Margery Golden, glancing up from her game, stared idly into the old-fashioned mirror of bevel plate facing her from the opposite wall. And peering in at the window reflected in that mirror she saw a bearded face seamed with an unmistakable scar.

She did not scream aloud, as her first impulse had prompted, but she sat staring down at her cards, trying to study out the dilemma which confronted her. For the face she had seen was Legar's.

The move she quietly decided upon was to call the strangely reticent chauffeur of her strangely elusive deliverer and ask him to make ready for an immediate flight to the city. She watched that chauffeur as he threw on a heavy bear-skin coat and cap, wound a muffler about his neck, and started for the garage. She watched him as he stepped out into the darkness. Then the bear-skinned figure became the center of strange and unlooked-for activities, for it was plain that several men, lurking there in the darkness, had sprung upon him. It was equally plain that they lost little time in overpowering him, for before the startled woman could rise from the card table they found that home of peace invaded by a group of audacious-eyed ruffians headed by Legar himself.

The latter bowed ironically to the white-faced girl as he confronted her. His advance towards her, though, was interrupted by the suddenly renewed struggles of the chauffeur, who, as he tried to break away from his captors, called loudly for help. Legar, looking



"Where Did You Get That Parrot?"

not once graced his own ancestral halls, had at least been conscientiously made, on the far side of the Atlantic, after models bearing every earmark of the authentic. And one of the treasures which he had succeeded in disposing of to Enoch Golden was a full suit of medieval Japanese armor, complete even to the long-bladed Kagisaki dagger and grotesquely fashioned metal face mask.

That leering metal face David Manley had hated from the first moment he saw it in position at the far side of the somber Golden library. The ugliness of that metal monstrosity, in fact, seemed accentuated by the soft-toned canvas painting which stood immediately behind it.

"Just what do you see to like about that thing?" he somewhat brusquely inquired. The girl's face grew serious.

"That leering metal face makes me think of the Laughing Mask, and now I'm almost certain I know who this Laughing Mask is."

"Who?"

"Count Luigi da Espares himself!"

"I don't believe it!"

"Yes, but listen: Quite by accident yesterday, when we were having tea together, a yellow domino dropped from his pocket. He was confused and seemed unwilling to make any real explanations about it."

"Even a count could afford to invest in a ten-cent domino," was Manley's retort.

"Isn't it beautiful?" she asked as she swung the armor about. "You see it is quite open in the back. The counts says they were made that way because they were worn only by heroes. And a hero must always be brave enough to stand facing his enemies!"

"Well, swing it round then, for I'm its enemy all right! I hate the thing!"

Three hours later he was peremptorily summoned to the billiard room, where he found Enoch Golden in slippers and dressing gown feverishly pacing the floor. Manley stared interrogatively down at the paper which the older man held in slightly trembling fingers.

"It's another of Legar's Spotted Warnings!" explained Golden, in a voice heavy with apprehension.

"Did you speak to Da Espares about this?" Manley asked.

"No. Da Espares went to bed an hour ago."

"And Margery?"

"Margery is with her mother."

that fool in the mask tries to move, plug him one."

He handed the automatic to one of the men and motioned to him to unlock the closet door. Then he ordered the chauffeur to step out.

"Now, you beat it with these ribs, and beat it quick!"

That chauffeur had not taken six steps across the room before a sudden cry broke from one of the men standing close beside the card table.

"Your map's gone!" was the bewildering message that fell on Legar's ears as he leaped to the table side. The man in the bear skins at the same moment stepped out through the door.

"That guy gave you a copy, a fake copy done in disappearing ink."

Legar gave one glance. Then, with an oath, he leaped for the closet door, flung it open, and sprang bodily on the masked figure, dragging it but to the light as he tore away the band of yellow that covered the latter's face.

"That's the chauffeur!" cried one of the men. "They switched makeups in that closet, and the main guy's got away!"

Then came a sudden tramping of feet, a chorus of shouts and the charge of armed officers of the law through the house. For the sheriff had at last arrived.

Legar, knowing what that meant, with one sweep of his hooked arm flung the green-shaded lamp from its table, jumped through a window and vanished from sight.

The Shell of Deceit.

Margery Golden, all things considered, was once more in very excellent spirits. There were even moments when young David Manley considered those spirits as both deplorably and disturbingly excellent.

For the girl's happiness, he felt assured, was due to the presence of young Count Luigi da Espares.

He had come, as more than one imperious young nobleman had come to America, to dispose of those canvases and curios which, if they had

"Are you sure?"

"They were there thirty minutes ago."

"But are you sure?"

"Yes; I saw them."

"Then the first thing to do is to make sure that she is still safe."

Yet hurried as Manley's flight was through that quiet house, he took time to circle about to his own room and there thrust an automatic pistol into his pocket. Then he called Celestine, who was promptly sent to investigate Margery's boudoir. She returned with the disquieting report that the girl was not there.

Manley, with a sinking of the heart, continued his search through the lower regions of the house. And he did not breathe freely until, quietly opening the side door into the library, he caught sight of Margery herself, in a narrow-backed Jacobean chair, bent low over a book which lay open on her lap.

She sat clearly outlined in the bright fulcrum falling over her carelessly-posed body, leaving her in a luminous shower from the single wall light, which she had left turned on immediately above her. This silvery shaft of light brought out the beauty of her heavily-massed hair: it brought out the tender lines of the white throat and neck, the wistful girlishness of the slender figure. Then Manley for the first time noticed that she was sitting directly in front of the suit of Japanese armor. He could see the polished metal of that armor flash venomously in the strong sidelight.

As he stood there, clinging to the portiere and continuing to stare at those two strongly-divergent figures, he found something almost hypnotic in the virulent brightness of the polished metal. Then a gasp of incredulity burst from his lips. For as he stared at the metal hand holding the long-bladed dagger, he saw, or thought he saw, that hand slowly raise, as though some miracle had endowed its insensate links and plates and vambraces with life. Then the very blood in his body seemed to curdle with sudden horror, for now there was no doubt about it. The mailed hand holding the glimmering knife-blade above the softly-breathing girl was slowly but surely being lifted, higher and still higher. And in another moment, Manley felt, it would surely strike.

Quick as a flash he caught the automatic from his pocket, swung it up, and trained the barrel on the glinting high lights along the mailed fist. Then he fired.

There was a muffled shout of pain, a short scream of terror from the startled girl, and answering calls from above stairs—as the uproar echoed through the midnight house. But to all of these Manley paid scant attention. With ten steps he had crossed the room. Then he swung himself on the suit of mail, twisting it about and sending it toppling from its stand. But one glance showed it to be empty. The framed canvas that stood behind it he jerked from the wall. Then an exclamation of wonder burst from his lips. For in the wainscoting at each side of where the canvas had hung he discovered two holes cut, not a yard apart, and sufficiently large to admit of a man's arms being thrust through them. And as he saw them, and began to batter on the dark-work wainscoting with his heavy pistol-but, he realized what had taken place.

Some enemy, secreted behind that wainscoting, had thrust an arm into the metal shell of an arm holding the dagger, and had lifted it to strike down the girl so close beside it. And that enemy, Manley resolved as he battered down the panel and crowded his way through into a narrow passageway, he would discover and capture or know the reason why.

Yet that passage, which led to the abandoned conservatory and from there back to a long unused butler's pantry, proved to be entirely empty. All that rewarded Manley's frantic search was a sleeve button and a shred of cloth torn from a service coat, caught on a nail where the passage itself ended against the wainscoting. And by the time he had pushed his way back to the library Golden and Da Espares and Wilson were already there.

"Where's Wrench, that new footman?" he demanded.

"I saw Wrench in the upper hall, sir, two minutes ago," was Wilson's prompt reply.

"But monsieur, w'at has happen to my beautiful armor?" demanded the softly-speaking Da Espares.

"I'll tell you that when we find Wrench," was Manley's curt reply.

"Wilson, you guard the front door, and you, sir," added Manley, turning to Golden, "I'd advise to watch the windows there."

"And I, monsieur, what may I do to be of assistance?" inquired the imperturbable Da Espares.

"You go up those front stairs and stop anybody who attempts to come down. And mind you stop them! I'm going up by the servants' stairs. And somebody watch the elevator!"

He was off the next moment, running with all his speed through the house, with his automatic in his hand as he went.

It was not until he had mounted a second and then a third flight of stairs that he came to a stop. That was close beside the door of Wrench's own room. And listening there he heard the sound of movement within.

He did not even try the door. Backing quickly away, he shouldered against the wooden panels with all his weight. The lock gave way and he went staggering into the room.

There, bent over a suitcase, he caught sight of Wrench himself. One glance at that startled and pallid face,

one glimpse at the sleeve of the service-coat from which a button had clearly been torn away, convinced him that all his vague suspicions of the past week had been only too well founded. And he wasted no words on argument.

He leaped to that startled figure, thrust his automatic against the waistline of the service coat and commanded Wrench to back up against the wall. As he did so a sudden shout sounded from the doorway behind him and instinctively he glanced about to ascertain the meaning of this shout. Wrench, seeing his chance, knocked



Sprang Boldly on Manley.

the menacing automatic-barrel to one side and sprang boldly on Manley. As he did so an unexpected and strangely mantled figure glided into the narrow room. It was a figure wrapped and hooded in heavy velour and only a second glance at its strange coverings would have revealed the fact that it was a portiere quickly torn from its fastenings, and improvised into a mask to conceal its wearer's identity. But Manley, as he fought with Wrench, had small time to register this fact, or the further fact that a rent had been made in the portiere to serve as an eye-hole for the head which it so completely covered.

It was not until that hooded figure had joined in the contest that Manley became aware of the second portiere which his newer opponent carried. For this portiere was deftly thrown over the young secretary's head and suddenly drawn tight about his arms. The white-faced and struggling footman, realizing that his final chance had come, promptly took advantage of Manley's momentary helplessness to fall back, leap for the open door and make good his escape.

Manley himself, maddened by the thought of that culprit's escape, swung about on his hooded assailant with a fury that sent the latter also retreating towards the hall. That unknown enemy even sought to escape as his colleague had done, but at the stair-head Manley overtook him. Together they went down the stairs, a tangle of limbs and striking fists and portiere ends. They fought and rolled along the lower floorway, fought until Manley had freed himself from the other's clutch and was struggling to tear the drapery from about his mysterious enemy's head. But that enemy, frantically bent on remaining unknown, fought back with an added fury which brought the two swaying and clinging bodies full force against the stair-railing. That railing, under the strain, suddenly gave way. Manley, clinging desperately to the portiere's folds, felt that voluminous drapery follow after him as he fell gasping over the well of the stairs.

He fell sprawling, tangled up in many yards of velour, and landed on the cowering head and shoulders of the astounded Wilson, who, at that sudden assault, promptly and vociferously shouted for help.

When Manley, stunned for a minute or two by the fall, once more opened his eyes and blinked inquiringly about him, he saw both Golden and his wife and Margery herself clustered about his side.

"Did you get him?" he demanded.

"Get whom?" asked Enoch Golden.

"That murderous blackleg, Da Espares!" was Manley's reply.

"But Count Da Espares has nothing to do with this," protested the girl, with a frown of bewilderment. "He's only been helping us, as he always helped us!"

"As he always helped you?" scoffed the incredulous Manley.

"Yes, as he will tell you himself!" For at that moment, suave and smiling, the count joined the wondering circle.

"Ah, monsieur, I keep watch above, as you ask," he explained with a shrug. "But nothing happen, I see nobody. Then, mon dieu, I hear the tumult, and come down to you. But I can't comprehend. So tell me, monsieur, what has happen?"

Manley rose stiffly and slowly to his feet.

"You don't understand?" he asked as his fixed stare met the mildly questioning eyes of the count.

"No, monsieur," was the other's softly spoken answer, as he still gazed with solemn wonder into the cooling face of the American.

"But what do you mean by this, anyway, Manley?" demanded Enoch Golden.

"Oh, I guess he's merely the guy that put the Laughing Mask," was Manley's enigmatic retort.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



# The IRON CLAW

by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.  
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"Where did you get that parrot?" was the quick demand of the man who wore an iron mask when a hand caught to be Rastus merely whizzed and shook in the legs and showed the whites of his eyes. It was indeed several minutes before he was so much as awakened to the fact that he was not in the grip of the law. But once convinced of that fact, he became voluble enough in his protestations to oblige the "white gentlemen" with any information they desired. He even led those white gentlemen back to the neighborhood of Hannah's chicken coop.

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The man in the yellow mask waited for nothing more. A minute later he was off, running shadowlike through the darkness. Shadowlike, too, he approached an ivy-bowered bungalow in which three women were quietly play-

ing "preference" in the light of a green-shaded reading lamp. But the man in the mask, preferring to leave that peaceful game undisturbed, stole quietly in through the back of the house, locked himself in a small room above stairs, and there adroitly but quickly made a facsimile of the map.

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The latter bowed ironically to the white-faced girl as he confronted her. His advance towards her, though, was interrupted by the suddenly renewed struggles of the chauffeur, who, as he tried to break away from his captors, called loudly for help. Legar, looking



"Where Did You Get That Parrot?"

not once graced his own ancestral halls, had at least been conscientiously made, on the far side of the Atlantic, after models bearing every earmark of the authentic. And one of the treasures which he had succeeded in disposing of to Enoch Golden was a full suit of medieval Japanese armor, complete even to the long-bladed Kagisaki dagger and grotesquely fashioned metal face mask.

That leering metal face mask Manley had hated from the first moment he saw it in position at the far side of the somber Golden library. The ugliness of that metal monstrosity, in fact, seemed accentuated by the soft-toned canvas painting which stood immediately behind it.

"Just what do you see to like about that thing?" he somewhat brusquely inquired. The girl's face grew serious.

"That leering metal face makes me think of the Laughing Mask, and now I'm almost certain I know who this 'Laughing Mask' is."

"Who?"

"Count Luigi da Espares himself!"

"I don't believe it!"

"Yes, but listen: Quite by accident yesterday, when we were having tea together, a yellow domino dropped from his pocket. He was confused and seemed unwilling to make any real explanations about it."

"Even a count could afford to invest in a ten-cent domino," was Manley's retort.

"Isn't it beautiful?" she asked as she swung the armor about. "You see it is quite open in the back. The count says they were made that way because they were worn only by heroes. And a hero must always be brave enough to stand facing his enemies!"

"Well, swing it round then, for I'm its enemy all right! I hate the thing!"

Three hours later he was peremptorily summoned to the billiard room, where he found Enoch Golden in slippers and dressing gown feverishly pacing the floor. Manley stared interrogatively down at the paper which the older man held in slightly trembling fingers.

"It's another of Legar's Spotted Warnings!" explained Golden, in a voice heavy with apprehension.

"Did you speak to Da Espares about this?" Manley asked.

"No. Da Espares went to bed an hour ago."

"And Margery?"

"Margery is with her mother."

that fool in the mask tries to move, plug him one."

He handed the automatic to one of the men and motioned to him to unlock the closet door. Then he ordered the chauffeur to step out.

"Now, you beat it with these ribs, and beat it quick!"

That chauffeur had not taken six steps across the room before a sudden cry broke from one of the men standing close beside the card table.

"Your map's gone!" was the bewildering message that fell on Legar's ears as he leaped to the table side.

The man in the bear skins at the same moment stepped out through the door.

"That guy gave you a copy, a fake copy done in disappearing ink!"

Legar gave one glance. Then, with an oath, he leaped for the closet door, flung it open, and sprang bodily on the masked figure, dragging it out to the light as he tore away the band of yellow that covered the latter's face.

"That's the chauffeur!" cried one of the men. "They switched makeups in that closet, and the main guy's got away!"

Then came a sudden trample of feet, a chorus of shouts and the charge of armed officers of the law through the house. For the sheriff had at last arrived.

Legar, knowing what that meant, with one sweep of his hooked arm flung the green-shaded lamp from its table, jumped through a window and vanished from sight.

The Shell of Deceit.

Margery Golden, all things considered, was once more in very excellent spirits. There were even moments when young David Manley considered those spirits as both deplorably and disturbingly excellent.

For the girl's happiness, he felt assured, was due to the presence of young Count Luigi da Espares.

He had come, as more than one impoverished young nobleman had come to America, to dispose of those canvases and curios which, if they had

"Are you sure?"

"They were there thirty minutes ago."

"But are you sure?"

"Yes; I saw them."

"Then the first thing to do is to make sure that she is still safe."

Yet hurried as Manley's flight was through that quiet house, he took time to circle about to his own room and there thrust an automatic pistol into his pocket. Then he called Celestine, who was promptly sent to investigate Margery's boudoir. She returned with the disquieting report that the girl was not there.

Manley, with a sinking of the heart, continued his search through the lower regions of the house. And he did not breathe freely until, quietly opening the side door into the library, he caught sight of Margery herself, in a narrow-backed Jacobean chair, bent low over a book which lay open on her lap.

She sat clearly outlined in the bright fulcrum falling over her carelessly-posed body, leaving her in a luminous shower from the single wall light, which she had left turned on immediately above her. This silvery shaft of light brought out the beauty of her heavily-massed hair; it brought out the tender lines of the white throat and neck, the wistful girliness of the slender figure. Then Manley for the first time noticed that she was sitting directly in front of the "Suit of Japanese armor. He could see the polished metal of that armor flash venomously in the strong sidelight.

As he stood there, clinging to the portiere and continuing to stare at those two strongly-divergent figures, he found something almost hypnotic in the virulent brightness of the polished metal. Then a gasp of incredulity burst from his lips. For as he stared at the metal hand holding the long-bladed dagger, he saw, or thought he saw, that hand slowly raise, as though some miracle had endowed its insensate links and plates and vambraces with life. Then the very blood in his body seemed to curdle with sudden horror, for now there was no doubt about it. The mailed hand holding the glimmering knife-blade above the softly-breathing girl was slowly but surely being lifted, higher and still higher. And in another moment, Manley felt, it would surely strike.

Quick as a flash he caught the automatic from his pocket, swung it up, and trained the barrel on the glinting high lights along the mailed fist. Then he fired.

There was a muffled shout of pain, a short scream of terror from the startled girl, and answering calls from above stairs—as the uproar echoed through the midnight house. But to all of these Manley paid scant attention. With ten steps he had crossed the room. Then he flung himself on the suit of mail, twisting it about and sending it toppling from its stand. But one glance showed it to be empty.

The framed canvas that stood behind it he jerked from the wall. Then an exclamation of wonder burst from his lips. For, in the wainscoting at each side of where the canvas had hung he discovered two holes cut, not a yard apart, and sufficiently large to admit of a man's arms being thrust through them. And as he saw them, and began to batter on the dark-wood wainscoting with his heavy pistol-butt, he realized what had taken place.

Some enemy, creaked behind that wainscoting, had thrust an arm into the metal shell of an arm holding the dagger, and had lifted it to strike down the girl so close beside it. And that enemy, Manley resolved as he battered down the panel and crowded his way through into a narrow passageway, he would discover and capture or know the reason why.

Yet that passage, which led to the abandoned conservatory and from there back to a long unused butler's pantry, proved to be entirely empty. All that rewarded Manley's frantic search was a sleeve button and a shred of cloth torn from a service coat, caught on a nail where the passage itself ended against the wainscoting. And by the time he had pushed his way back to the library Golden and Da Espares and Wilson were already there.

"Where's Wrench, that new footman?" he demanded.

"I saw Wrench in the upper hall, sir, two minutes ago," was Wilson's prompt reply.

"But monsieur, w'at has happen' to my beautiful armor?" demanded the softly-speaking Da Espares.

"I'll tell you that when we find Wrench," was Manley's curt reply.

"Wilson, you guard the front door, and you, sir," added Manley, turning to Golden, "I'd advise to watch the windows there."

"And I, monsieur, what may I do to be of assistance?" inquired the imperious Da Espares.

"You go up those front stairs and stop anybody who attempts to come down. And mind you stop them! I'm going up by the servants' stairs. And somebody watch the elevator!"

He was off the next moment, running with all his speed through the house, with his automatic in his hand as he went.

It was not until he had mounted a second and then a third flight of stairs that he came to a stop. That was close beside the door of Wrench's own room. And listening there he heard the sound of movement within.

He did not even try the door. Backing quickly away, he shouldered against the wooden panels with all his weight. The lock gave way and he went staggering into the room.

There, bent over a suitcase, he caught sight of Wrench himself. One glance at that startled and pallid face,

one glimpse at the sleeve of the service-coat from which a button had clearly been torn away, convinced him that all his vague suspicions of the past week had been only too well founded. And he wasted no words on argument.

He leaped to that startled figure, thrust his automatic against the waist-line of the service coat and commanded Wrench to back up against the wall. As he did so a sudden shout sounded from the doorway behind him and instinctively he glanced about to ascertain the meaning of this shout. Wrench, seeing his chance, knocked



Sprang Bodily on Manley.

the menacing automatic barrel to one side and sprang bodily on Manley. As he did so an unexpected and strangely mantled figure glided into the narrow room. It was a figure wrapped and hooded in heavy velour and only a second glance at its strange coveries would have revealed the fact that it was a portiere quickly torn from its fastenings and improvised into a mask to conceal its wearer's identity.

But Manley, as he fought with Wrench, had small time to register this fact, or the further fact that a rent had been made in the portiere to serve as an eye-hole for the head which it so completely covered.

It was not until that hooded figure had joined in the contest that Manley became aware of the second portiere which his newer opponent carried. For this portiere was deftly thrown over the young secretary's head and suddenly drawn tight about his arms. The white-faced and struggling footman, realizing that his final chance had come, promptly took advantage of Manley's momentary helplessness to fall back, leap for the open door and make good his escape.

Manley himself, maddened by the thought of that culprit's escape, swung about on his hooded assailant with a fury that sent the latter also retreating towards the hall. That unknown enemy even sought to escape as his colleague had done, but at the stair-head Manley overtook him. Together they went down the stairs, a tangle of limbs and striking fists and portiere ends. They fought and rolled along the lower floorway, fought until Manley had freed himself from the other's clutch and was struggling to tear the drapery from about his mysterious enemy's head. But that enemy, frantically bent on remaining unknown, fought back with an added fury which brought the two swaying and clinging bodies full force against the stair-railing. That railing, under the strain, suddenly gave way. Manley, clinging desperately to the portiere's ends, felt that voluminous drapery follow after him as he fell gasping over the well of the stairs.

He fell sprawling, tangled up in many yards of velour, and landed on the covering head and shoulders of the astounded Wilson, who, at that sudden assault, promptly and vociferously shouted for help.

When Manley, stunned for a minute or two by the fall, once more opened his eyes and blinked inquiringly about him, he saw both Golden and his wife and Margery herself clustered on either side.

"Did you get him?" he demanded.

"Get whom?" asked Enoch Golden.

"That murderous blackleg, Da Espares!" was Manley's reply.

"But Count Da Espares has nothing to do with this," protested the girl, with a frown of bewilderment. "He's only been helping us, as he always helped us!"

"As he always helped you?" scoffed the incredulous Manley.

"Yes, as he will tell you himself!" For at that moment, suave and smiling, the count joined the wondering circle.

"Ah, monsieur, I keep watch above, as you ask," he explained with a shrug. "But nozing happen. I see nobody. Then, mon dieu, I hear the tumult, and come down to you. But I can't comprehend. So tell me, monsieur, what has happen'?"

Manley rose stiffly and slowly to his feet.

"You don't understand?" he asked as his fixed stare met the mildly questioning eyes of the count.

"No, monsieur," was the other's softly spoken answer, as he still gazed with solemn wonder into the scoffing face of the American.

"But what do you mean by this, anyway, Manley?" demanded Enoch Golden.

"Oh, I guess he's merely the guy that put the Laugh in the Laughing Mask," was Manley's embittered yet enigmatic retort.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)