

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 21

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1917.

No. 6

Second Death In Company I

Sergeant Roy Died at Camp Cotton Hospital, Saturday

Funeral Will Be Held Sunday At Methodist Church.

Sergeant Melvin J. Roy of Company "I," 33rd Inf'y M. N. G., passed away at the base hospital at El Paso, Texas, Saturday—Feb'y 3rd—following a brief illness. A military funeral service was held at Camp Cotton, Monday, and the remains were then started for his late home in this city accompanied, we understand, by Lieutenant W. C. Spring. The body arrived here Friday night and the funeral will be held from the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock.

Deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roy of this city and was about 19 years of age. He was a member of the present Senior Class of our High School, and was popular among his school associates.

When Company I was ordered out, he left his school duties and responded to the call. The fact that he was promoted to the position Sergeant is evident that he was considered a good soldier among the members of Company "I."

The first information of his dangerous illness came in a telegram received by Mr. Roy last Friday, from the hospital officials. Mrs. Roy, started on Saturday for El Paso. On Sunday a message was received that Ser'g't Roy had passed away, and Mrs. Roy was intercepted at Chicago and returned home first of the week.

DEATH OF MRS. J. E. STRONG

Mrs. J. E. Strong passed away at her home on the West Side last Saturday morning, following a brief illness from pneumonia.

Deceased was born Feb. 14, 1854 at Sempronius, Cayuga County, N. Y., her maiden name being Miss Josephine Evans. On Sept. 14, 1870 she was united in marriage to Edgar A. Reed at Summerville, N. Y. To this union five children were born, one of whom, Myrtle, is deceased; the surviving children are—Elmer J. Reed of Levering, Mrs. Jos. Mayville who resides on the West Side, Mrs. Lon Shaw and Mrs. Harrison Ranney who reside near this city.

They removed to East Jordan and Mr. Reed passed away a few years later.

On Aug. 29, 1905, she was united in marriage to J. E. Strong at Charlevoix, the bereaved husband surviving.

Funeral services were held from her late residence, Monday morning, conducted by Rev. John Clemens of, the Methodist Church. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

MRS. GARBERSON PASSES AWAY.

Mrs. Emeline J. Garberson passed away at the home of her son, Noah, on Third St., last Sunday morning, Feb. 7th at the advanced age of 88 years.

Deceased was born July 12, 1829 in Ohio. She was united in marriage to Isaac Garberson at the age of 24 years, and they moved from Ohio to Indiana. In 1900 they came to East Jordan and Mr. Garberson passed away about three years later. Since then she has made her home with her son, Noah. Nine children were born to them, three of whom are deceased; the surviving children are—Lewis Garberson of Boyne City, William of Newberry, and Noah, Mrs. Wm. Hudkins, Mrs. John Hott, Mrs. Charles Hott of East Jordan. There are also left to mourn her loss forty grand-children and thirty-five great-grand children.

Deceased was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and funeral services were held from there Tuesday afternoon in the absence of the pastor, Rev. J. M. Rogers of Ann Arbor conducted the services. Interment at East Jordan.

The report of State Fire Marshal Winship for December shows that 10 persons were killed and 24 seriously burned or injured during the month by fire, explosions and the careless use of gasoline and kerosene in Michigan, and that 17 buildings used for public purposes were burned or partially destroyed as follows: 5 schools, 4 hotels, 4 theatres, 2 churches and 2 halls.

Some people are so unimportant that they don't even furnish material for gossip.

COUNTY AGENT QUESTIONS ANSWERED

How are county agricultural agents supported?

The money which pays the county agent's wages and his expenses while carrying on his work in the county comes from three sources. The U. S. Department of Agriculture contributes \$600 annually, the State Agricultural College gives another \$500, and the County Board of Supervisors generally appropriates the balance, which averages, in the twenty-six counties now employing agents in Michigan, about \$1600, according to the statement of Dr. Eben Mumford, state leader of county agents. In three counties in Michigan the county's share of the expense is partly raised by private contributions. At present there is no other source of funds.

What kind of men are sent out as County Agents?

The fear that our county will have an impractical, city-bred, college-trained, but otherwise inexperienced youngster foisted upon us for a county agent seems to stand in the way of some man's giving their unqualified support to the movement. This fear, however, is entirely ungrounded. Such a thing has never been done before. Of the thousands of men who have graduated from our agricultural college, only a few have been considered qualified for the important position of county agricultural agent. This is a big, serious work; and before a man is appointed to a county, he must satisfy the officers of the county's Farm Bureau. He must also satisfy Dr. Mumford and the other college authorities; and furthermore, he must be acceptable as a representative of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The kind of men who have passed these requirements are mature men, born and reared on farms, graduated from an agricultural college, and with actual farm experience after graduation.

In support of this statement one has only to mention the names of such men as H. G. Smith, county agent in Kent county; Jason Woodman of Kalamazoo county; C. B. Cook, formerly of Allegan county; Alfred Bentall, now of Allegan; J. F. Zimmer of Newford; and H. B. Blanchard of Newaygo, all with statewide reputations for good sense and practical judgment in agricultural matters. No county needs to accept a man with qualifications less than these men possess.

What steps are necessary to take in order to secure a county agent for Charlevoix county?

First, it is necessary to arouse interest in the movement among the people in the county. At present practically everyone in the county understands the proposition, and of those who do only a very few, indeed, are still opposed to a county agent. It is unnatural to expect to convince everyone of the value of any new thing. In the counties which have had a county agent longest, there are still some men who oppose the idea, just as some men in this county will live and die opposing good roads and other improvements.

The Farm Bureau. In some counties the Board of Supervisors has entire supervision of the work of the county agent and so constitute the Farm Bureau. In most counties, however, before the agent is hired the interested farmers and business men get together and organize a county Farm Bureau with a President, Secretary, Treasurer, and as large a membership as possible. The members pay a small fee which is used to defray the necessary expenses of the Bureau until the supervisors make an appropriation to cover the county's share of the expense.

The Farm Bureau presents the proposition to the Board of Supervisors and asks for an appropriation. The Bureau also passes judgment on the fitness of the candidate presented by the state leader for the position of county agent. After a man has been selected and hired, the Farm Bureau helps to outline his work and, with the state leader of county agents and the Department of Agriculture, exercises supervision over him.

In order that there shall be no misunderstanding, when a county is ready to ask for a county agent the state leader of county agents comes into the county and holds meetings at several different places and explains in detail the whole proposition. He will also help organize the Farm Bureau.

In view of the growing interest which has sprung up in the county during the past year, it is quite likely that Dr. Mumford will be invited to come to Charlevoix county sometime before the spring work begins. Please keep this in mind and watch for such an announcement.

**"With Malice Toward None,
Charity To All, Following the Right
As God Gives Us to See the Right."**



Boys, Read This!

Don't be afraid of work.

The publisher of one of the world's greatest newspapers was shining shoes and selling newspapers when less than 16 years old.

Thomas Edison was a newsboy at 16.

The inventor of the comptometer was working at a lathe when only 14.

Andrew Carnegie was a newsboy.

John D. Rockefeller was a grocer's clerk when a boy.

The president of the Illinois Manufacturers' association was herding cattle at the age of 12 years.

Plan right now for a job when school is out this spring. Don't worry about the pay—just get a job.

William Reese, charged with Charles Watson and John Dolan, with having burned Dolan's hotel and livery barn at Sheridan on the night of May 14, 1915, was convicted of the crime by a circuit court jury at Stanton, Tuesday, January 10th after twenty minutes deliberation. Watson has plead guilty and Dolan, the owner of the property, will probably be tried at the present term of court. Dolan carried \$7,300 insurance on the property and it was claimed that he gave Watson & Reese \$250.00 to fire the buildings that he might collect this insurance. Fourteen horses and other stock were burned in the fire and several persons barely managed to escape from the hotel after the fire was discovered. The entire village was threatened by the fire as the men cut the fire hose at the engine house before setting the fire and it was almost impossible for the firemen and citizens to fight the flames with most of the hose out of commission. Watson, in a statement to Sheriff W. E. Rasmussen, claimed that Reese and himself had also been hired by Dolan to fire the Sheridan creamery which burned several months ago and the sheriff states that Watson admits being responsible for at least one other fire in Montcalm County. Judge Davis will sentence Watson and Reese at the end of the present term of court.

The records kept by the fire marshal for the entire year, 1916, show that 120 persons lost their lives while 224 were burned or injured from the above causes. 103 buildings used for public purposes were burned or partially destroyed during 1916 according to the report, causing a property loss of \$982,503.00, as follows: 34 schools, 29 hotels, 13 churches, 11 theatres, 7 halls and 4 hospitals.

Historical Facts of the Week

This week might well be called a Week of Birthdays, since each of its days mark an anniversary of the birth of a man prominent in history.

Napoleon the First was born Feb. 5, 1768.

Aaron Burr was born Feb. 6, 1756.

Charles Dickens was born Feb. 7, 1812.

John Ruskin was born Feb. 8, 1819.

General Harrison was born Feb. 9, 1773.

Charles Lamb was born Feb. 10, 1775.

Thomas A. Edison was born Feb. 11, 1847.

Thrift is just another kind of preparedness.

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

Valentine Day Comes Next Week

Of all the Valentines we know, There's some we hope we'll get— Though promised to us long ago, We're waiting for them yet. They bear a lovely lady's face— A maiden we adore, And though we rarely see her, we But love her all the more. Her face is good in any clime; Spend here where'er you will, But while you're spending, recollect That we, too, have a till.

Geel! but we'd hate to be a farmer these days—corn worth only about 90c a bushel, butter too high for ordinary people to eat, and eggs more precious than gold. Thankful we are indeed, that we are in the newspaper business; the most remunerative business in the world!

And many a man's reputation for truthfulness goes lame when he begins to say things about himself.

The man who doesn't know one note from another is always getting next to things that are selling for a song.

And many a man has been caught at his own fool game by wise people who let him think he was fooling them.

And it sometimes comes, to pass that after a man has made his mark he acquires a wife who insists on his fooling it.

People who think advertising doesn't pay will wonder why the American Tobacco company has appropriated between \$3,000,000 and \$5,500,000 for it this year.

NATION STANDS WITH PRESIDENT

Situation Most Serious, Is Country Wide Opinion.

OUR RIGHTS ARE INVOLVED

Editorial Comment Calls Upon All to Back Nation's Head in Serious Crisis. Fight With Germany at Hand, It Is Feared by Many—Right to Sail Insisted Upon.

[From the New York American.]

It is a time to walk warily, to decide coolly, to be very sure of each step and very confident of each decision. And certainly we must assure the president that, whatever the issue may be, the nation is loyally behind him. We are profoundly hopeful that our own peace can be maintained and that Mr. Wilson will find a way to do so with honor. But if it is to be his lot to find no other way to walk in honor except with the sword in hand, which God forbid, then we will walk loyally in that way with him.

But we refuse to believe that such a destiny is marked out for us until the last resources of diplomacy and of peaceful persuasion have been exhausted.

Think We Are on Verge of War.

[From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.] It is impossible to exaggerate the gravity of the issues raised by the German note or to ignore the indisputable fact that it brings the United States not only to the necessity of facing an immediate severance of diplomatic relations with Germany, but to the very verge of war. * * * Not only is it impossible that the United States should even seem to consent by inaction to the resumption of unrestricted submarine warfare against passenger and cargo ships, but it could not submit for one moment to the abandonment of its rights as a neutral to the freedom of the sea or the demand for guarantees and humiliating restrictions on its commerce. It is its right to send its ships where it will.

Must Await British Preparations.

[From the Lincoln (Neb.) State Journal.] It will be well to read the latest German note in the light of English preparations. On its face the notice given of the coming of unrestricted submarine warfare means a clash with the United States. * * * The only hopeful phase of the situation is the possibility that Great Britain is preparing to transform all of her merchantmen into virtual warships and intends to make an offensive as well as a defensive warfare upon all enemy submarines.

Must Maintain Our Honor.

[From the Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune.] It is not necessary to emphasize for the thoughtful reader the difficulties of this situation or to suggest the grave peril to our country which lies beneath it. * * * That our own commerce in our own ships should be barred from Europe by the arbitrary decree of one of the belligerents whose only means of suppressing it is to destroy it on the high seas is a matter which the people of America will expect our government to deal with in accordance with our rights as neutrals and with due regard to the maintenance of our national honor.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, Feb. 5, 1917. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross and Gidley. Absent—Lancaster.

Minutes of the two previous meetings were read and approved.

On Motion by Gidley the following bills were allowed:

Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals,	\$ 6.25
East Jordan Iron Works, tax refund,	140.78
Dwight L. Wilson, ins. on town hall,	13.80
Dwight H. Fitch, salary and rental,	27.17
A. Walstad, repair work,	3.65
State Bank of E. J., bond of A. E. Cross,	5.00
James Gidley, salary,	25.00
R. Bingham, repairs on hose house,	1.60
L. P. Holliday, municipal Xmas,	38.47
Electric Light Co., pumping & lighting,	332.60

On motion by Cross, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Some of the bigger things have been crowding out the notes until they have accumulated thick and fast.

A summary of the institute enrollment cards shows only six teachers in the county who have never had any college or normal training of any kind. Five of these are in the rural schools.

The Charlevoix seniors entertained the county normal class with a kitchen party Wednesday the 24th. All report a good time.

After where Miss Crowell is teaching requests 11 certificates of award for pupils not absent or tardy for 4 months. Up to the date of the request this was the largest number for any one room school.

The story goes that Rip Van Winkle slept 20 years but that when he awoke his surroundings were anything but comfortable.

See the directories for the 1915 patriotism law. Feb. 12th and also Feb. 22nd will soon be here.

When the county normal class and their critic Miss Huntoon visited the Walker school and Rock Elm they were welcomed by the director in the first school and were invited to his home where Mrs. Clark had warm refreshments ready. In the second school the Mothers' Club had thought the drive from Charlevoix a long hard drive and turned out to visit the school at the same time and give the girls something to eat before they returned. The girls were delighted with the hospitality displayed.

The 500 credit diplomas may be earned by students below the 4th grade but on earning two they would not claim a 1000 credit diploma, neither would students above the 4th grade possess diplomas of both descriptions.

The Undine school teacher, Miss Groenink writes that they have ordered 100 lbs. of sweeping compound, sanitary paper towels, and a new globe. The sanitary paper towels are in very common use now as both safe and inexpensive but this is only the third school that has thus acknowledged the use of the sweeping compound.

Official notice of the School Officers' meeting for this county arrived this week and individual notices will be sent to all officers at once. This meeting will be held in Boyne City this year in the City Hall February 28th on Wednesday. There will be both morning and afternoon sessions and it is to be hoped that every school elector within a driving distance will feel that he is not only welcome but that he can be of bigger service to his district during the coming year if he attends this meeting. One member of every school board is paid to be present but we should hate to have that keep others away. W. L. Coffey, chief clerk and legal advisor of the state department will have charge of the meeting.

Fred Erfourth of Horton Bay reports that he has one boy, James Barkley, who walks two and a half miles to school and has earned two thousand eighty credits for home work carefully kept track of. This boy is in the fourth grade and is doing his work easily and happily altho we never would have dreamed the amount being done until a standard of measurement was adopted. His brother in the fifth grade has 1962 credits.

Horton Bay, Springvale, Walker school, Walloon Lake, and others unrecorded report that almost all the boys and girls could quit keeping track of their Home Work now if they wanted to since the years work is finished but that in almost all cases there was a strong desire to continue for the rest of the year.

Miss Goss from the Star School reports that she has started serving one hot food each noon to accompany the noon lunch.

Miss Allen of Springvale reports that they are having hot lunches every noon now. The district furnishes the oil and every parent is delighted with the plan.

There was a man who thought that he could win a little bet by quenching in some gasoline a lighted cigarette.

He thought the fluid, being wet, would douse the flame somehow. There was a man who reasoned thus. He is not with us now.

If you would outshine your neighbors acquire a good reputation and then keep it polished.

MRS. KIESO SICK SEVEN MONTHS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my housework, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for themselves how good it is."—Mrs. CARL A. KIESO, 696 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory, many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Finkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Boarders Wanted

AT THE

Commercial House

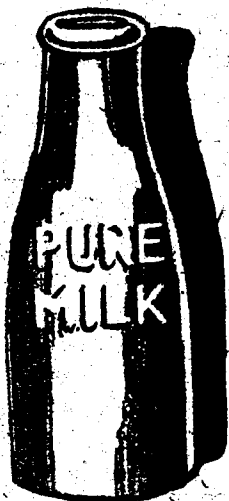
James Shay, M'gr
Second Door North of Postoffice.

STEAM HEAT

First Class Accommodations

Rates:

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



BRING IN YOUR Hides and Furs



We Pay the Top Market Price.

H. KLING.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

POLICE DOGS HELP IN WAR ON CRIME

Sagacious Animals Go With Detectives on Patrol in Outlying Sections.

New York.—New York's police dogs are having a large part in cleaning-up crime in the Flatbush section of Brooklyn and in making it a place where women may walk the streets safely late at night without fear of annoyance. The vigilance and activity of the dogs have done much to rid this cozy settlement of detached houses of tramps, idlers and criminals. The dogs have also done much in Riverdale, where several were dispatched after a series of burglaries.

The police department is devoting considerable time to the serious training of these dogs with a view to finding out to what extent they may be used in certain lines of police work. Kennels for the accommodation of twenty-four dogs have been built at Foster avenue and Ocean parkway, two blocks from the Parkville police station, and a good sized dogs' hospital has been constructed, in which the animals when ill may be isolated and receive veterinary treatment.

There are twelve full grown Belgian and German shepherd dogs in the department, and to these may be added a litter of nine German shepherd puppies, which arrived at the kennels recently. The dogs are in charge of Sergeant Joseph Hickey, who has thirteen patrolmen to assist him in their handling. A dog is assigned to each patrolman. Every night the police go out to patrol with the animals. The dogs wear large leather muzzles, so that they may not bite any one, for they are powerful enough to tear a man limb from limb.

GETS HALF MILLION FOR HIS OIL PRODUCING FARM

Texan at Goose Creek Waited Patiently Until Things at Last Came His Way.

Houston, Tex.—John Galliard sold his farm at Goose Creek, Tex., recently for \$500,000. There were 267.7 acres, and he reserved one-half acre, the ancient burial ground of the Galliard family. The Gulf Production company was the purchaser. It owned oil leases on most of the farm from which Galliard had been drawing a one-eighth royalty since the Goose Creek oil field was opened several years ago. Last August gusher oil was discovered on the Galliard place, and since then the proprietor, known as the "silent magnate of Goose Creek," has drawn a half million in royalties. It was to avoid the payment of these royalties that the oil company bought the farm outright.

John Galliard is a man who speaks only when necessary. He was born on the place forty-eight years ago. His

father took up the land in the early days of Texas. With wealth at his command, John Galliard does not keep a telephone in the house. His wife likes the simple life as well as the husband.

Since 1907, when the first boring for oil at Goose Creek was begun, John Galliard has silently watched the development—and held on to his land. Hundreds of thousands of barrels have gushed from the earth at Goose Creek since last August, and from every barrel the Galliard family drew its royalty.

If John Galliard knows what to do with his money he is not telling any one. As one of his neighbors remarked, "John doesn't need a gyar-deen."

WOLF ATTACKS LITTLE GIRL.

Half Starved Animal Is Then Slain by Farmers Near Penn Yan.

Rochester, N. Y.—A gray timber wolf weighing about eighty pounds and apparently almost starved, was killed in a small patch of woods near Penn Yan, not far from this city.

Lucy Ballard, the twelve-year-old daughter of a farmer at Benton Center, near Penn Yan, was on her way to church when the wolf leaped out at her at a lonely point in the road. She screamed and struck at it with her handbag and fled down the road. Her cries were heard by Adam Babcock, a farmer living near by, and when he appeared the wolf took to the fields and made its way to the patch of woodland.

The alarm was given and a number of farmers armed with rifles and shotguns, surrounding the wood, succeeded in beating up the wolf and killing it.

SUES FOR 50 CENTS.

Colonel Baylor Names Three Railroad Companies as Defendants.

Atlanta, Ga.—Colonel Henry Bedinger Baylor, Virginian by birth, Georgian by adoption and lord of San Souci castle, Bedford place, Atlanta, filed suit for 50 cents in the city court recently.

Colonel Baylor is the man who offered his sword to France some time ago and got a letter from President Poincaré's secretary thanking him. His suit for 50 cents names as defendants the Georgia railroad, the Atlantic Coast Line Railway company and the Tidewater Power company.

Colonel Baylor charges that the half dollar is due him for excess charges on baggage checked from Atlanta to Wrightsville Beach, N. C., July 17, 1916.

Overheated Air.
A rise of temperature in the surrounding air diminishes the amount of oxygen consumed and the amount of dioxide discharged. A fall of temperature has the opposite effect. In addition, the overheated air forms a hot jacket around the body which prevents the radiation of heat necessary to keep the body in a healthy condition. With a sedentary occupation a temperature of from 62 to 70 should be maintained for comfort and health.

Vivid Blouses.
There is an attempt to bring back vivid blouses for the spring. This will be quite easy to do if the blouses are worn outside and not inside the skirt. Straight middy blouses of blue and purple crepe de chine are offered in the specialty shops. They are embroidered in colored threads and bullion.

A man should have a good excuse ready before committing a mean act.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.



A laboring man with horny hands,
Who swung the axe, who tilled his lands
Who shrank from nothing new,
But did as poor men do.

One of the people. Born to be
Their curious epitome,
To share, yet rise above,
Their shifting hate and love.

Common his mind, it seemed so then,
His thoughts the thoughts of other men,
Plain were his words, and poor—
But now they will endure.

No hasty fool of stubborn will,
But prudent, cautious, still—
Who, since his work was good,
Would do it as he could.

No hero, this, of Roman mold—
Nor like our stately sires of old.
Perhaps he was not great—
But he preserved the state.

O, honest face, which all men know,
O, tender heart, but known to few—
O, wonder of the age,
Cut off by tragic rage.

—By R. H. Stoddard.

GIRL SHOWS HER PLUCK.

Handicapped by Coat, She Saves Two From Drowning.

Sheboygan, Wis.—Virginia Fessler, aged fifteen, daughter of Bernard Fessler of Sheboygan, was unable to unfasten her heavy coat and cape in her anxiety when her brother Jacob, aged six, and Cecelia Melger, seven, broke through the ice in the Sheboygan river above the cofferdam at Sheboygan falls, so she broke through the thin ice and swam in her heavy clothes to the middle of the river and rescued her brother as he sank for the third time, came back to shore, then returned and saved Cecelia.

The children were throwing sticks on the ice for a pet dog to bring back. One went to the open channel, and the dog fell into eight feet of water. The children went out to rescue the dog and broke through. Virginia learned to swim last summer. She wore gloves and could not unfasten her cloak as she ran out on the ice, but broke through, and with her fist broke a channel to rescue her brother and his companion.

REMEMBERS LOW PRICES.

Man Would Not Sell His Eggs For 3 Cents a Dozen.

Macou, Mo.—"People who complain of paying 5 cents a piece for eggs think they are in hard luck," remarked J. H. Wright, one of the country's pioneers, "but I can tell you we thought times were a good deal worse in the fifties, when eggs were selling at 3 cents a dozen," he said. "I remember one day of taking a basket of the nicest eggs ever laid to old Bloomington and offering them to the merchant there. When he told me he could get all the eggs he wanted for 3 cents a dozen and wouldn't pay any more I took mine back home.

"Those were what you call real hard times, as far as money was concerned. People raised lots more stuff on the farm, but couldn't get anything for it because there was no way to get it to market."

The easiest things in the world to forget are your other troubles when you have the toothache.

TAKES RESPONSIBILITY FOR ANY MEANS TO "HASTEN END OF WAR."
 The imperial government before its own conscience and before history would be unable to assume the responsibility if it left untried any one means to hasten the end of the war. . . .
 The imperial government therefore is forced to do away with the restrictions which until now it has impressed upon the use of its fighting means at sea.—From the Version of Germany's Note as Cabled From London.

It is said that some evils are necessary. Can you name one that is? It is much easier to break a dead man's will than a live woman's won't. It may console the self-confessed coward to realize that he is still in a position to admit it.

Ever notice how easy it is for a man to be good-natured when everything is coming his way? Ever notice how poor old Adam at home to look after the children while she went about the country preaching women's rights.

CUT THIS OUT - IT IS WORTH MONEY
 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.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Modern Joke—Very Funny

Son—"Pop, what's an egg?"
 Pop—"I don't know."
 Some women swallow flattery just as a baby swallows buttons—regardless of the trouble that may follow.
 Statistics show there is in circulation at the present time in the United States \$4,024,095,762; about half of which is in gold. This is enough to give every man, woman and child \$39.28. We wish the party who has our share would bring it in.
 Most men can see where their wife would have made a splendid gang boss, but for the accident of birth.

FOR CROUP, COUGHS AND COLDS
 A Baxter, Wheeler, Wis., says: "For ten years we have used Foley's Honey and Tar in our family and consider it the best cough medicine on the market, especially for children, as they like to take it." Contains no opiates; safe for babies; effective for adults. Checks croup; stops coughs; relieves colds.—Hite's Drug Store.

Men are born, but husbands are made. A homely truth is better than a handsome lie.

Some men get an awful jolt when they fall in love.

One smile of fortune is better than three of her laughs.

Only the man who has nothing to live for can afford to loaf.

He's a poor musician who is unable to play upon your feelings.

A spinster may imagine that marriages are arranged in Heaven, but a married woman knows better.

FELT LIKE 90. NOW LIKE 21
 Like a weak link in a chain, a weak organ enfeebles the whole body. Weak kidneys lower vitality. A. W. Morgan, Angola, La., writes: "I suffered with pains in the back. I am 43 years old, but I felt like a man of 90. Since I took Foley Kidney Pills I feel like I did when I was 21." 50c and \$1.00 sizes.—Hite's Drug Store.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

SPECIAL SILKS SHOWING

DURING THE WEEK OF
FEB'Y 12TH TO 17TH

THIS COMING WEEK

We will make a Special Showing of SILKS and extend a cordial invitation to the ladies to call and examine this beautiful display no matter whether you intend to purchase now or later.

WE HAVE QUITE

A Complete Line of
 Taffetas Messalines
 Foulards Novelties
 Gro-de-londres Tub Silks
 Crepe Meteors Crepes
 and Chiffons

Silks of all kinds are better than ever for Spring and Summer wear. Our Novelties, Persians, etc. are especially good. As silks are advancing in price, you can save money by purchasing now.

A Silk Dress

is suitable for wear at most any time or place and therefore the most economical.

CALL AT OUR STORE NEXT WEEK

East Jordan Lumber Co.



"It Won't Tear"

For Your New Dress
 be sure to use Belding's "Pure Dye" Guaranteed Dress Silk. It will not rip, split or tear. Dry cleans without damage. Wrinkles are easily pressed out by the use of a damp cloth and warm iron (not hot) on the wrong side. The white and black wash like muslin.

Belding's Guaranteed Dress Silks

are full yard wide and made in all the latest colors, plain and novelty designs. We have a most complete line of Messalines, Taffetas, Satin de Chines, Satin Charmeuse. Come in and see them.

STORY OF NOTES ABOUT U BOATS

How Lansing and Von Bernstorff Conducted Negotiations.

BEGAN IN FEBRUARY, 1915

Germany Then Announced Intention of Making Zone Around British Isles the Scene of War Operations—Crisis Arose Over Lusitania, Sussex, Persia and Other Vessels Attacked.

With two such masters of diplomacy in Washington as Count Johann von Bernstorff, German ambassador to the United States, and Robert Lansing, secretary of state, it was certain that the critical situation arising out of the



SECRETARY OF STATE LANSING.

German order for unrestricted U boat warfare would be conducted with the utmost skill.

The negotiations conducted by the two nations in the matter of the use of submarines by Germany cover the following dates:

Feb. 4, 1915.—German government announces that on and after Feb. 18 all waters around Great Britain will constitute a war zone and merchant vessels found therein will be subject to attack.

Feb. 10.—United States formally warns Germany she will be held to strict accountability if American citizens suffer as result of new policy.

May 7.—The Lusitania sunk, with loss of 1,200 lives, including 115 Americans.

May 13.—United States sends note of protest against sinking of the Lusitania, declaring it "will not omit any word or act necessary to its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of American citizens."

May 29.—Germany replies to American note complaining that the Lusitania was armed and carried ammunition for the allies.

July 24.—United States in new note says a repetition of acts in contravention of neutral rights must be regarded, "when they affect American citizens, as deliberately unfriendly."

Sept. 1.—German ambassador deliv-



COUNT VON BERNSTORFF.

ers to state department message stating, "Liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and without safety of the lives of combatants, provided that the liners do not try to escape or offer resistance."

Oct. 18.—United States declares Germany's procedure of putting passenger crews of merchantmen into small boats on the open seas does not satisfy the provisions of international law.

March 24, 1916.—Channel ship Sussex torpedoed; eighty killed or injured.

April 19.—American note declares unless Germany "immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its present methods of submarine warfare against passenger and freight carrying vessels the government of the United States can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations."

May 5.—Germany in reply says ships shall not be sunk without warning and without saving human lives unless the attempt to escape or offer resist-

TRAMPS ARE HIT HARD BY PROSPERITY WAVE

South Jersey Housewives Less Sympathetic Than in Former Years.

Glassboro, N. J.—High cost of living and high wages have combined to strike a stunning blow to the tramp fraternity in all parts of south Jersey, and police officials report that the pan-handlers are much scarcer than usual this winter.

The general prosperity all over the country is said by the authorities to have been most effective in thinning the ranks of the nomads and in keeping the county jails and town free from the usual crowd of "winter boarders."

In past winters it has happened frequently that the small towns in this region have been overrun with the vagrants, who have camped out in the woods and along the railroad lines until severe weather drove them into town to seek shelter in the lockups. There is still a part of this itinerant class which applies to the police for shelter in the jail cells overnight, but few of them linger longer than a day or two, being headed, the police say, toward the munition plants along the river front and to other industrial centers in search of odd jobs.

Food is so high and jobs so plentiful that the housewives are less sympathetic than has been their habit in past years.

POLICEMAN TAKEN ILL, WIFE TOURS HIS BEAT

In Husband's Uniform Frees Captive Who Made Plea His Family Was Starving.

Trenton, N. J.—In all the length of Bloomingdale, N. J., from the Susquehanna railroad crossing to the bridge that spans the turbulent Pequannock river, there is no more martial figure than Patrolman Foster Hargraves. No one appears to better advantage in the brass buttons and blue of the force—except perhaps Mrs. Hargraves.

In all the above described limits of the town no one holds the honor of the police department more highly than Patrolman Foster Hargraves—except perhaps Mrs. Hargraves.

One night recently her husband, who works as the village's law guardian from 4 in the afternoon until midnight, was seized with a hard chill at 9 o'clock. He stuck it out as long as he could and then appeared at his home, teeth chattering and face hot with fever.

Mrs. Hargraves put him to bed. When he had fallen asleep she took his uniform and slipped into her room. A few minutes later another policeman stepped out of the Hargraves home and tramped away through the sleet storm.

Mrs. Hargraves walked her husband's beat until midnight. More than that, she arrested a suspicious character—a man whom she had seen slinking away along the railroad track.

"But he said that he had a starving wife and children in New York," she explained naively, "so I let him go."

CRADLE OF AZTEC RACE.

Prehistoric Settlements in New Mexico Reveal Pictures of Extinct Animals.

Tucson, Ariz.—Relics of huge settlements of a prehistoric race of highly civilized Indians who built great dams and irrigated desert land in the southwestern corner of New Mexico have been found by Ranger Don S. Sullivan, who reported his discovery to the forestry headquarters here.

His report has been forwarded to the American Archaeological association. Picture writing which showed the dinosaur and the four toed horse was found on a crude paper made of reeds and on walls of caves.

Ranger Sullivan reported that he believed the settlements were the original dwellings of the Aztec race.

JOB FOR HUNCHBACKS.

Normal Men Too Strong, Can't Use Girls, Says Chicago Firm.

Chicago.—In the help wanted columns was the ad., "Three hunchbacks wanted; easy work; steady and profitable, if competent."

Inquiry developed that the cripples were wanted to operate machines in an envelope factory, where delicacy of touch is required.

Said one of the firm seeking men: "Girls have been operating these machines. Now we must operate night as well as day and cannot employ women for the night work. A normal man is too strong and is apt to be too clumsy. A hunchback is generally a delicate worker."

FIVE CENTS FOR LUNCHEONS, HE FLED TO TRENCHES

New York.—Five cents for his midday meal, 10 cents for church, and a cent for charity was the allowance which Leon Scradynski of New York said his wife gave him during the years they were saving to buy a home. He sued for an accounting of money left with her when he went to fight for Russia. The jury found in the wife's favor.

PROBABLE COURSE IN EVENT OF WAR

Germany Would Probably Send Submarines to Our Coast.

HAVE PROVED THEIR ABILITY

United States Would Take All Precautions to Protect American Vessels Plying Between This Country and European Ports—Navy Will Play Principal Part.

In the event of war between the United States and Germany, which may result from the latter's resumption of unlimited submarine attacks upon all vessels entering enemy coun-



Photo by American Press Association. MAJOR GENERAL HUGH L. SCOTT, CHIEF OF THE GENERAL STAFF OF THE ARMY.

tries, the Atlantic lanes would be dangerous places. The German admiralty would probably dispatch many undersea boats to the American shores of the Atlantic and attack all vessels bound for Europe. No doubt many Americans would be killed.

The United States in opposing these activities would act under instructions issued by Rear Admiral William S. Benson, chief of naval operations. Destroyers, the fastest vessels in the navy, would probably be the chief reliance.

It is doubtful if American troops would be sent to the trenches in Europe. It is possible, however, that the regular army, a large part of which is now on the Mexican border, would be sent to the aid of the entente allies. These troops are well trained and are in fit condition to enter the struggle. Major General Hugh L. Scott, chief of the general staff of the



Photo by American Press Association. REAR ADMIRAL W. S. BENSON, CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS.

army, is in supreme command, and in the event of hostilities it is not impossible that he would go abroad and become a member of the allied war council.

There would be many developments in the United States. The millions of dollars' worth of German vessels in American ports would be seized by the government and probably used as transports.

Extreme precautions would be taken to protect all vessels plying between American and European ports. These would probably sail in fleets, accompanied by war vessels to protect them against the death dealing torpedoes of Germany's wonderfully efficient subsea fighters.

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, wherein 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 general 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 and State of Michigan, with twenty-five (25) years from May 18, 1912 to cut timber; purchaser to pay taxes on 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 seven (7), Township 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 situate 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 hemlock twelve (12) inches in diameter bears south twenty-seven (27) degrees 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) and one-half (1/2) (28 1/2) 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 to 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 situate 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 herebefore 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, 1906, 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 quarter one hundredths (31.52 1/4) 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 1/2) 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. Ricker, 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 the description; thence running south iron said starting point four hundred fourteen and forty-eight one hundredths (414.48) 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 last mentioned highway four hundred thirty-nine and fifty-six one hundredths (439.56) 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) town 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 three months from the date of this order; take 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 for his appearance.

Dated, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1916.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.

A True Copy; Attest: Richard Lewis, Clerk.

Men seldom follow good advice unless they pay for it.

It takes an all-round hustler to make both ends meet.

When a miser marries he picks out a woman who looks nice in her old clothes.

Many a man who follows a band wouldn't have the nerve to face the music.

DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Brest Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Thee," 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 driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and back misery so promptly!

The IRON CLAW

by Arthur Stringer

Author of "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.
Novelized from THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Palladori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palladori, opens the dyke 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 man calling himself "the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the hotel Casavanti, to whom Jules Legar has delivered her, and takes her to the home of Enoch Golden, millionaire, where she is recognized by Legar. Legar and Stein are discovered by Manley, Golden's secretary, setting fire to Golden's buildings, but escape. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Enoch Golden to find their daughter. The Masked Man 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 portion 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, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask.

EIGHTH EPISODE

The Stroke of Twelve.

Enoch Golden had never been known as a half-hearted fighter. He was, in fact, of that pertinacious breed who fight best when half defeated. And as he grew into a fuller realization of the virulence of Jules Legar's hatred for him and his house, he proceeded to take more effective steps to protect himself.

One of his precautions was to place an armed guard about the home which had been repeatedly and audaciously invaded by Legar and his agents.

But the mere posting of a couple of paid sentinels about his doors did not mark the limit of his activities. He strove for still more substantial protection by installing in one of the upper rooms of his house a huge burglar-proof vault of chromium steel. The installation of so ponderous a vault, however, involved much material strengthening of a structure not primarily designed for the support of seven-ton safes, and for days a small body of expert workmen had been busy putting in pillars and girders and disguising these ponderous supports under a veneer of mahogany ceiling beams and oriental teakwood columns. In the ornamentation of the latter, in fact, the owner of the house found a valued assistant in Count Luigi Da Espares who, with his finished taste and his knowledge of the fine arts, advanced many suggestions for beautifying what might otherwise have been an ungainly and cumbersome innovation.

It was Margery Golden, even more than her father, to whom Da Espares, in these small efforts, looked for gratitude. And the more Margery Golden saw of that gallant young antiquarian the more mysteriously impressed she became.

David Manley, who was not altogether ignorant of this new turn in the tide of events, found little to add to his happiness in this evergrowing intimacy between Margery and her guest. For Manley, by this time, did more than merely distrust Da Espares; he hated him.

These vague misgivings of Manley's extended even to the costume dinner-dance which this esthetic foreigner undertook to engineer for Margery's amusement. And in talking over his plans with Golden himself, as the latter was making ready for one of his hurried trips to Washington, the young nobleman even ventured the hope that this fête might be made the occasion of an even more suspicious announcement.

But the morose-eyed old millionaire did not quite follow the other's line of thought. So Da Espares was driven to the expedient of openly yet courteously requesting the privilege of pressing his suit for the hand of this fairest daughter of America.

"What do you mean by that?" demanded the astounded financier. "Are you trying to tell me that you want to marry my daughter?"

"That is the honor of which I have dreamed," was Da Espares' quietly intoned reply.

"Well, the point is, has my Margery been dreaming along the same line?"

"That I cannot venture to say," replied that unctuously gallant suitor.

"Well, in America that's about the fraying that counts! And I guess we'd better call off this courtship talk until we find out how the girl feels about it!"

The disappointed, but not disheartened, count, accordingly, proceeded quietly yet earnestly to sound Margery Golden herself as to her feelings in the matter. But here, too, he was met with a reply which, if graciously worded, was at least noncommittal.

"But you at least know that I wish to bring you happiness, that I was your friend in the past, that always in the future I want to be your friend!"

"But when friendship remains masked, it remains harder to understand!"

"The mask may be withdrawn, and withdrawn sooner than you expect."

"Just what does that mean?" asked the clear-eyed girl, studying his face.

"It means that I am about to make a move which will deliver you and your father from his enemy. And this time I think the plan will succeed."

Mysterious as that plan was, it developed through an incident which soon brought things down to the plane of the practical. For when the masons and ironworkers who were completing the installation of the new Golden vault returned from their midday meal a far-from-attractive stranger stole into the house at their heels. And when David Manley happened to catch sight of this stranger deep in talk with Count Da Espares, he promptly jumped to the conclusion that he had at last discovered something on which to concentrate all his earlier Scotch-mists of suspicion.

For Da Espares' visitor unmistakably bore the earmarks of the unkempt denizen of the hovel and the Bowery saloon.

"What is this man doing here?" he asked as he confronted the intruder. "This man is here at my request. And the happiness of this house depends much on his visit," was Da Espares' retort.

"What has a crook like Red Egan got to do with the happiness of this house?" scoffed the irate Manley. "And what right have you to bring a tool of Legar's into this room?"

But still Da Espares remained outwardly calm. "Pardon," he replied. "But this man you call Red Egan is no longer a crook and no longer a tool of Legar's!"

"Then what is he doing here?" "That, monsieur, concerns mostly the young lady for whom I have sent!" The soft-spoken foreigner swung about as Margery Golden stepped a little wonderingly into the room.

"This, Miss Golden," said Da Espares, "is the man of whom I spoke to you. As your friend here protests, this man has been a tool of Legar's. But he has tired of being the servant of so evil a man. He now seeks to have the state extend its pardon to him. And as a price for this pardon he is willing to deliver into our hands Jules Legar!"

"But what is the plan?" asked the girl, with a touch of impatience. Da Espares, with upturned shoulders, looked from the one to the other. "It is a plan which we had thought it wise to keep a secret," he suavely explained.

"Mr. Manley has earned the right to be included in any secrets which may involve the capture of Legar," Margery Golden quietly assured the faintly smiling count, who bowed in acquiescence. And realizing the note of authority in that reply, he outlined the plan in as few words as possible.

That plan, with Red Egan as their emissary, was not a complicated one. This renegade from Legar's gang was to go to his old-time chief and report that Margery Golden might be found at such and such a spot, at such and such a time. She would be alone. And to Legar and his men, waiting there, it would seem a simple enough matter to recapture the girl. But that capture would never be effected. For a squad of police would be held there, in hiding, and when the moment arrived, they would promptly surround Legar and his men and put them where they belonged.

"In other words, monsieur, what we propose to do is to set a trap, and when this Iron Claw is about to gather in his prey, he himself will be gathered in."

"You propose to set a trap," repeated the incredulous Manley, "and you also calmly propose to take this unprotected young girl and use her as the bait for that trap?"

"On the contrary, monsieur, she will not be unprotected. Many duly appointed officers of the law will be there. And, as I have already explained to her, I also will be there. And Miss Golden, I think, knows that I would readily give up my life for the sake of keeping her from harm!"

"Is that the way you feel about it?" demanded Manley, swinging about to the slightly frowning girl.

"Count Da Espares and I will carry out this plan, and we will carry it out, I hope, quite as successfully as we may carry out still other plans. And in the count's hands I shall always feel that I am fully protected!"

David Manley, thus dismissed, had the dubious satisfaction of knowing that he had once more made a mess of things.

Yet he did not remain altogether inactive. He watched his chance and quietly installed a dictaphone in the room, attaching the transmitter-disk to the underside of the desk ledge where Da Espares did most of his talking, and running his well-hidden wires down through the floor to a linen closet, which the ever-dependable Wilson threw open for him. There Manley made the discovery that police headquarters had actually been communicated with and that the feat of Legar's capture, however its end, was intended to carry every sign of sincerity.

Before another hour slipped by, however, Manley made two further discoveries.

The first was that the appointed time for the coup had been suddenly changed to an hour earlier. The second was that the trap for Legar was not to be set along the wooded road leading up to the clubhouse of the Greenock golf links, as first decided upon. But Margery Golden was to motor alone to the west end of the turnpike bridge and there encounter her old-time enemy of the Iron Claw. And the police, Da Espares assured her, had been duly warned as to the change of location.

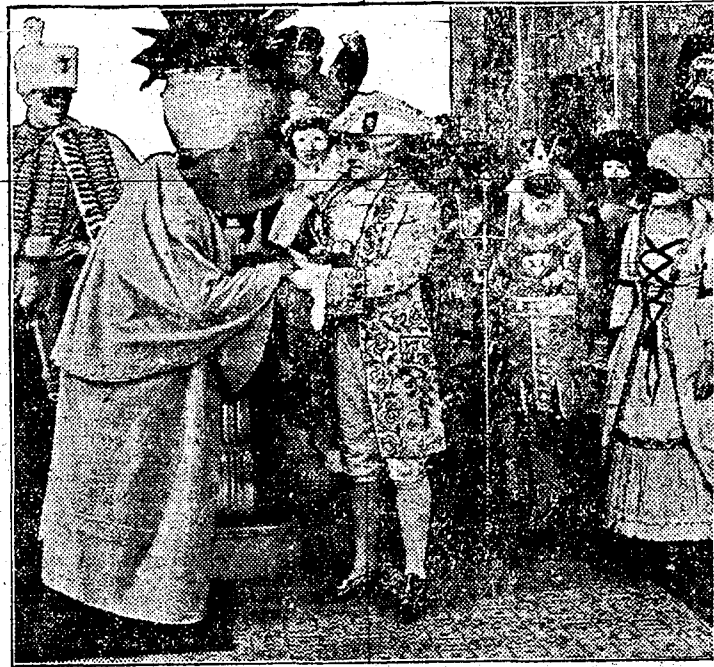
Manley, on overhearing that declaration, promptly called up headquarters and made the startling discovery that no such message had gone in to the authorities there.

In five minutes he was in his own car, hastening to a conference with central office itself. In another five minutes, on learning from Wilson over the wire that Da Espares and Margery had already left the house in the limousine, Manley had his car filled with armed plain-clothes men from the central office and was speeding out through the city as fast as a motor could carry him. As they swept up the dusty approach to the bridge they even saw that they were none too soon.

For already, in the bright afternoon sunlight, they could make out a glimmering limousine as it came to a stop at the end of the bridge. They could see a somewhat hesitating and white-faced girl step from this limousine at the same moment that they caught sight of a group of men emerge quickly from the shrubbery at the end of the bridge itself.

These men, spreading out fanlike, swept past the limousine in which Da Espares and the chauffeur were still seated. Four of them, rounding the car, cut off the girl's avenue of retreat. Another four advanced on her from the bridge-end, at the same time that a fifth man leaped to the running board and started to struggle with the chauffeur.

Even as he stared at that quickly shifting scene Manley could make out the figure of Legar himself. He could see the Iron Claw reach out for the startled figure of the girl, crouched back against the bridge railing, even as his own car-wheels leaped from the approach to the bridge timbers themselves. He could also make out Da Espares' sudden leap from the waiting limousine. Manley, on beholding this, gave a cry of warning to the plain-clothes men about him, for he could plainly see the glint of a revolver in Da Espares' hand. But Da Espares, as that car of deliverance thundered on across the bridge, did not turn to face it. Instead, he fought his way through the circle of burly figures surrounding Margery Golden. He fought



and shouldered his way through to the side of the girl even as Legar reached for her shrinking body. He struck blindly at that outstretched arm, struck still again at Legar's face, at the same moment that Manley's car shuddered to a stop and the armed men from its tonneau leaped into the fight.

It was a brief fight, but a bitter one, and much of it, escaped Manley's attention. The one thing that held him transfixed was the sudden vision of Da Espares dodging through the iron girders in sudden pursuit of Legar, as the latter, breaking free from his enemies, ran to the opposite side of the bridge. There, seeing retreat on either quarter already cut off, that master criminal nimbly mounted the iron railing and gave one glance toward the water below him. Yet, as he poised there, ready to leap, Da Espares leveled his weapon and fired.

Manley could hear the shrill scream of the girl, and the shouts of the startled men, the great splash of the tumbling body as it catapulted down in the black-running water. The next moment the captain and his uniformed squad from the Greepock clubhouse were charging across the bridge, joining in with their plain-clothes colleagues already forcing the last of Legar's adherents to flight. And as Manley made his way toward the glimmering limousine and Margery Golden he could hear the latter's nervous sobs as she leaned weakly against the bridge railing and wept.

"Did you kill him?" she asked with a voice tremulous with horror as Da Espares stepped to her side. "Your enemy is dead!" was the latter's quiet-toned reply. "He sank at once. And this time he will never return."

The Unbidden Guest.

The gallant Count Luigi Da Espares, in view of his much-talked-of victory on the Turnpike bridge, found himself forced into the not uncommensal role of a hero. If that discreet nobleman took advantage of the high esteem in which he momentarily stood to push through to completion certain arrangements for the costume ball on which he seemed to have set his heart.

Knowing what he knew, the secretary still regarded that impending function as a danger in disguise, just as he still nursed very substantial doubts as to the actual death of Legar. So fixed was Manley in his suspicions, however, that he insisted on a conference with Enoch Golden himself. From that conference he wrung small consolation for his suspicions.

Manley, in fact, had given up any hope of further argument on the question, when a trivial yet disquieting incident occurred, and in occurring brought about a slight change in Enoch Golden's attitude. This incident involved the receipt of a strange missive bearing the signature of that elusive interloper in the affairs of the house of Golden known as the Laughing Mask. It read as follows:

Count Luigi Da Espares is not only an impostor, but also your enemy. And as a friend I herewith warn you that he is not to be trusted.

Even this epistle, which bore only the emblem of a Laughing Mask for signature, might have been accepted as of no great importance, had not Enoch Golden been the recipient of still another communication. This time it was a telephone message from a stranger, acknowledging himself to be an active colleague of the Iron Claw's.

"Legar may be gone," said this unknown voice over the wire, "but his work is going to go on, and don't you forget it! You still hold that chart. If the chief didn't get his chart, before he cashed in, I'm the guy who's going to get it!"

"All right," was Golden's shouted response. "You come up here and get it! And at the same time you'll get what you deserve!"

Then, having slammed down the receiver, the deliverer of that ultimatum promptly sent for his secretary.

"I want extra guards put around this house!" was Golden's command. "And I want nobody to come into it who can't be accounted for."

"Tonight will be a hard time, I'm afraid, to put that order into execution," explained Manley.

"What do you mean by that?"

"You can't give a masked ball and put every guest on a microscope-stand as he comes in!"

"Manley, how are we to know just who, or what those guests are, if



The Merriment at the Crowded Table Was at Its Height.

figure, for all its height, was strangely stoop-shouldered, moving with a dignity of step which went well with the voluminous drapery in which it was clad. And Manley watched closely as this stately Arabian chieftain, bowing gravely to Golden, reached out two ungloved hands to greet the two hands which his host extended to him. About these hands he saw at a glance, there could be nothing doubtful.

But Manley had little time to give further thought to the scene, for at that moment he became aware of the fact that Da Espares had slipped away to another part of the house—and during that night, Manley had determined he would keep an eye on his enigmatical foreign friend. But instead of following Da Espares, on discovering him stepping quietly into the deserted library, the alert-eyed young secretary promptly retreated to the quarter where the receiver of his dictaphone was concealed. There, on placing this watch-case receiver to his ear, Manley had the satisfaction of catching the faint hum of voices. Much of that guarded talk taking place in the library Manley could not overhear. But he caught enough to arouse his curiosity.

"Then the plan has worked?" asked the anxious voice of Da Espares.

"Without a hitch," answered the other voice. "The girders have been cut through and the bomb placed!"

"And the clock fuse adjusted?"

"Yes."

"But what was it set for?"

"For the stroke of twelve!" answered the unknown voice. "By that time the crowd will be at the table, eating!"

"But how," asked the anxious voice of Da Espares, "could we get Legar inside?"

"The sound of a triumphantly quiet laugh came over the little instrument. "Legar is already here!" announced the other.

"Hush! Not so loud!" warned Da Espares. And from that point on it was only broken phrases that trickled into the hidden listener's ear.

"Come as an Arab chief. . . . Nicchia the Dago acrobat on his back. . . . yes, under cloak. . . . could hold out both hands. . . . and never even suspected. . . . being watched. . . . can't afford to lose this time!"

Again came the sound of the quietly triumphant laugh. And it was Da Espares' voice that sounded clearly the next moment.

"But how did he work that bridge fall?"

"Long dive. . . . came up under a lumber schooner's stern and hung to rudder chain. . . . down with tide. . . . an hour later. . . . swam ashore. . . . launch to Oyster Joe's!"

Manley did not wait for more. Midnight, he knew, was already too perilously close for half measures. By the time he reached the upper floor, in fact, he found Enoch Golden already heading the grand march to the great table running almost the full length of the huge room opening off the conservatory. The next moment he saw Da Espares himself step hurriedly, yet smilingly to the side of Margery Golden and take their places in that gayly-colored line that rippled with laughter and movement as the orchestra once more struck up. Then, remembering what he had overheard about mysteriously weakened girders and planted bombs, Manley likewise remembered the newly installed vault and the fact that Legar's final object was the possession of a certain paper which that vault held. And he slipped out through the door, and on through the empty conservatory, frantically wondering just what his first move to avert that impending catastrophe should be.

The figure which intervened in that crisis, however, was a much more picturesque one than the slight figure of a young private secretary in somewhat disheveled evening clothes. For when the merriment about the great crowded table was at its height an unexpected and uninvited guest strode in through the wide door and confronted the company there assembled. This figure wore a dust-stained motor coat and cap. But the most conspicuous feature of his attire was the yellow mask which covered his face. Equally conspicuous was the huge blue-barreled revolver which he firmly held in his right hand. This weapon, in fact, glinted menacingly in the strong light as the stranger's left hand was suddenly lifted for silence.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he proclaimed in a clear voice; "this intrusion, I fear, may shock you. But you

are about to be shocked in a much more serious way. On the stroke of twelve there is to be an accident here, perhaps something much graver than an accident, in which it is my great desire that you should not participate! So I must ask each and every one of you to leave this room, and this house, as quietly yet as quickly as possible! Every one," repeated that authoritative-voiced intruder as Da Espares and the tall man in the Arabian burnoose rose to their feet, "except these two gentlemen here."

Out of the silence that ensued on that declaration arose a small murmur of wonder, a stir of nervousness, and one shrill laugh from a woman holding a wine glass. Then Enoch Golden himself called out an angry expostulation, followed by a sharp word or two of command. But the company had already risen. For the masked stranger, stepping still closer to Da Espares and the figure in the flowing burnoose, had coolly intercepted them as they moved in unison towards a side door.

"Get back, both of you," the clear voice behind the yellow mask had called out, "or before God I'll shoot you down where you stand!"

That sudden threat of violence was the spring which released the tension. There were mingled shouts of resentment and fear, followed by a quick and unreasoning rush for the door, courtiers and nuns and peasants and Apaches and Geisha girls in contending flurry of finery and frightened faces.

For a minute or two the master of the house struggled in vain to stop them. Then his attention was directed towards the Laughing Mask, for the latter, advancing with a quick stride to the man in the burnoose, looked aside that flowing garment and revealed Legar himself. Legar with a sinisterly seared face and an iron claw at the end of his right arm. And the same moment that this movement was taking place, Da Espares himself, with his eyes always on the Laughing Mask stole quick step by step towards the door on his left. He had reached that door before his enemy detected him.

The man with the revolver wheeled about and fired as the Spanish knight in silk and lace dived through the opening. Legar, seeing his chance in that division of interest, charged boldly through the damask-laden table, scattering silver and glass and flowers as he went. In another breath he had reached the conservatory, where, a second or two later, his iron-shod arm could be heard flailing through the fragile barrier of glass between him and the outer world. And by the time Enoch Golden reached the spot his enemy had vanished.

Yet in almost the same breath the Laughing Mask had leaped in the opposite direction, in pursuit of the fleeing Da Espares. But that fight, wherever it led or might have led, was interrupted by a sudden detonation that shook the great house to its foundation. There was a roar of falling girders, the splintering of wood, the rumble of a great avalanche, as a ton steel vault, deprived of its supports, crashed down through the conservatory flooring, carrying dust and debris and tumbling pieces of household furniture as it went. Nor did that massive thing of metal stop until it bedded itself in the broken cement flooring of the cellar below. Then above the rattle of falling plaster and echoing showers of scattering bric-a-brac rose the quick cry of human voices calling for help.

Golden, staring dazed at the great room through which sudden ruin had erupted, was scarcely conscious of the frightened girl clinging so forlornly to his arm. He was scarcely conscious of the throng of servants and watchmen who ran back and forth through the dusty rooms. He quaveringly helped his daughter to a chair. She stared wide-eyed at Wilson as the latter led David Manley, Impulse, and much disordered as to feel, into the room.

"Is anybody hurt?" asked the white-faced girl.

"The ever dependable old butler looked at Manley, who in turn looked away.

"I'm sorry, Miss Margery," Wilson hesitatingly explained, "but it is the Count Da Espares!"

"You mean he is—"

"The old butler nodded.

"I'm afraid so, Miss Margery. They have just found his body, crushed under the vault!"

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

Briefs of the Week

Lewis Goss returned from Detroit, Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Weikel a son, Feb. 4th.

James Palmeter is here from Detroit to visit relatives.

Guy Graff of Rogers City is home for a short visit with his parents.

Fr. Joseph Nimmricheer of Alma is guest of Fr. Kroboth this week.

The Pythian Sisters gave a card party at their hall Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Howell now occupy Mrs. H. Pinney's residence.

Walstad and J. Anderson were at Charlevoix on business, Tuesday.

Contractor A. G. Rogers is home for a fortnight from his work at Flint.

Moses Weisman returned home Tuesday from Chicago and other cities.

Mrs. Jennie Adams of Central Lake visited friends in the city over Sunday.

D. Madison of Cadillac is guest at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. L. Hilliard.

W. J. Ellison left Wednesday on a business trip to Cleveland, Ohio and Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. Geck left Tuesday for Jackson to visit her daughter, Mrs. Rachel Coykendall.

Miss Ella Wallace of Cass City spent the week-end of last week with Miss Kate Malpass.

Glenn Roy of Flint, arrived Wednesday to attend the funeral of his brother, Melvin Roy.

Miss Greta LaCroix has been absent from school for about two weeks on account of illness.

J. A. Moore and family moved this week into the house vacated by Mike Litner and family.

A. L. Hilliard left first of the week for Wayne, Mich., called there by the death of his brother.

Special meeting of Mystic Lodge No. 379, F. & A. M. this Saturday night. Work in second degree.

Otto Evans and Harry Doerr of Traverse City are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford.

Chas. Jackson suffered a slight stroke of paralysis first of last week. He is able to be out at the present time.

Mrs. Melvin Donaldson left last week for Berry, where she joined her husband who has employment there.

Mike Litner and family moved this week into the residence on Main-st, recently vacated by James Shay and family.

Elmer Reed who was called here by the illness and death of his mother, Mrs. J. E. Strong, returned to Levering on Tuesday.

A party of about twelve gave Mrs. Walter Davis a surprise Sunday evening at her home in honor of her birthday anniversary.

Rev. John Clemens left for Detroit Tuesday, to attend the Detroit Areal Conference. This will be the largest religious convention ever held in the state of Michigan.

Stevens Corps, W. R. C., have cancelled their proposed Lincoln anniversary program owing to the death of Melvin Roy of Company I, 33rd M. N. G. at Camp Cotton, Texas.

Dr. H. M. Crook, President of Alma College, was expected here to speak at the Presbyterian Church, Sunday, but owing to uncertainty of trains, his trip has been postponed until March 11.

Charles Blakesley of Cadillac was arrested by Chief of Police Cook Tuesday noon, and Wednesday morning before Justice Blount on a drunk and disorderly charge. He drew thirty days at the county jail.

The Rev. J. M. Rogers of Ann Arbor was the preacher in the Presbyterian Church Sunday last. In the evening he gave a very interesting address on his work as Chaplain of the Marquette Penitentiary. He left Wednesday for Ann Arbor.

Supt. Geo. Chapman of the Argo Milling Co. was over to Bellare, Thursday. The Richards grocery of that village was partially destroyed by fire last Saturday, and Mr. Chapman was called upon to check over the damaged milling products.

Frank O'Brien of Detroit struck town Saturday night and Chief of Police Cook gave him a berth in the local jail. Monday morning he interviewed Justice Blount about a d. and d. charge, and the Justice assessed thirty days at Charlevoix. The turnkey came up Tuesday and acted as escort.

Mrs. Fred Winkler is ill with pneumonia.

Mac McNamra was an Ellsworth visitor, Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Bretz is quite ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Hall, nurse from Petoskey is caring for Mrs. F. Bretz.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham returned home from Allegan, Wednesday.

Robert Spence and wife went to Alba this Friday to remain for the winter.

Mrs. E. Smatta has been confined to her home by illness, the past week.

The Electa Club will meet with Mrs. A. Walstad next Thursday afternoon.

J. E. Strong is confined to his home by illness. He is reported as improving.

John Miles of Charlevoix is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ramsey.

Mrs. Lovett has been confined to her home on the West Side by an attack of the grippe.

A. Cameron returned home Tuesday from his business trip in the southern part of the state.

Russell Harrington of Flint is here for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington.

Geo. Spencer left Thursday on a business trip to Detroit, Flint and several other points.

The Whist Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Richard Supernaw, Wednesday afternoon.

The home of Dr. Howe and family of Boyne Falls was totally destroyed by fire last Thursday evening.

Earl Batterbee underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Reycraft hospital at Petoskey, Tuesday.

Harry Potter returned to his home at Spring Lake, Saturday, after spending a couple of weeks here visiting friends.

The Sunshine Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Harry Simmons, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Wm. Johnson assisted.

C. H. Lee, who has been visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. A. Ashley, left Thursday for his home at Gladwin.

Att'y D. L. Wilson who has been on a business trip to Battle Creek, Ann Arbor and other southern points, returned home Tuesday.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Ida Price on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 14th. All members please attend.

Mrs. Len Swafford was at the Reycraft hospital at Petoskey, Tuesday, to have one of her tonsils removed. She returned home, Wednesday.

R. T. McDonald went to Petoskey, Thursday. His daughter, Thelma, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Reycraft hospital a couple of weeks ago returned home with him.

For SALE or will trade for East Jordan City property:—A 20-acre truck garden farm in Emmet county, one mile from Roaring Brook and Wequa-toning. Address, Box 220, East Jordan.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Feb. 11th.

8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Holy Communion for Holy Name Societies.

10:30 a. m. Mass.

7:00 p. m. Meeting of Holy Name Societies, Sermon, Benediction.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, February 11, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship.

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship.

Mission Study Class Wednesday evening.

Prayer service Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Feb. 11, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship.

11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.

6:00 p. m.—Senior Endeavor.

6:15 p. m.—Junior Endeavor.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship.

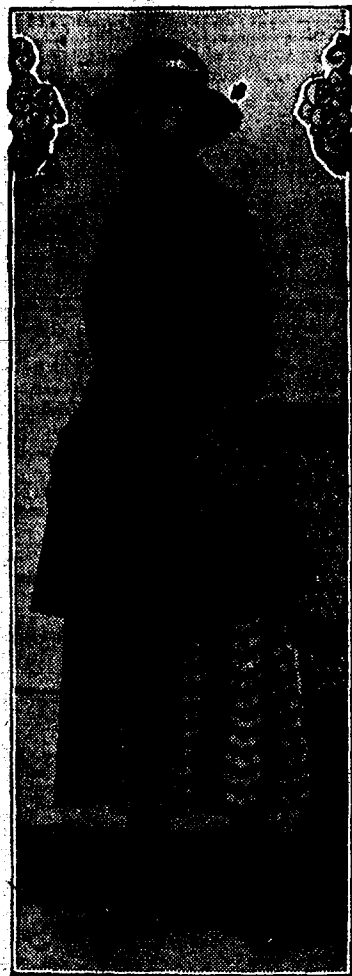
Tuesday at 7:45 p. m. Session meeting.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

The pastor will preach at both services Sunday.

HER HIKE SUIT.

The Latest Sport Togs Are Things of Plaid.



GOOD FOR TEN MILES.

Wool velours, a dark green put up with a marked plaid of green and gray, gives this ultra effect. The pelum of the coat is piped with plaid, and double section pockets are almost as cozy as a muff. The belt laps and buttons on each side.

THE FASHIONABLE DAY BED.

A New Name For a Couch With Foot and Head Boards.

Every dog has his day, and the ultra smart chaise longue must yield a point to the still more smart day bed, which is just now beauty's favored background. Every woman who has time to sit around in a stunning negligee during the daytime is surreptitiously studying those enchanting Mme. Recamier poses, and a day bed is the piece de resistance of the fashionable boudoir. The modern artist photographer who takes his camera into the home and photographs his subjects against their every day backgrounds is supposedly informal and natural poses is coming a fortune in Recamier-like portraits with luxuriously pillowed day beds as the central idea.

For the small apartment the day bed—which can, of course, be used as an ordinary sleeping bed by night—is a most useful and attractive bit of furniture far surpassing in grace the ungainly folding bed of another generation or the folding davenport of recent years, which always had a two faced look about it and suggested hidden bedding by the awkward height of its seat. The day bed may be had in Adam style and made of mahogany, with upholstered velvet cushions, for about \$50. In painted wood, with gracefully curved ends and denim covered cushion, it costs about \$30. Of course gilded wood or ivory enamel and cane day beds in empire style may add anything from \$80 to \$200 to the bill for boudoir furnishing.

A Chest For Her Dowry.

Nowadays the bride to be realizes the necessity of a suitable receptacle in which to lay her dowry of linen and lingerie. Of late she has turned somewhat to the conveniences of a wardrobe with half its interior fitted with drawers, but on the whole she leans to the custom of her grandmothers and great-grandmothers for centuries back and selects a chest which, according to its design, may afterward either be converted to storeroom uses or put into the hall or bedroom as a useful as well as an ornamental piece of furniture.

A visit to a museum will afford a glimpse of some of the most beautiful specimens of early dower chests upon which the mediaeval wood carvers expended their art, often supplemented by the insertion of rare paintings done by famous artists.

Never condemn a man's foolish actions until you are wise to his game.

Charity leaves enough sins uncovered to prevent gossip from acquiring ankylosis of the jaw.

If a man makes cynical remarks about women, it's doughnuts to fudge that some one of them has been using him for a doormat.

WAR IN PROGRESS

IN EAST JORDAN

The Leader is fighting high prices of merchandise

The store that is conducting the Great After-Inventory Sale. Only 2 weeks more

HAVE YOU ATTENDED THIS GREAT SALE, IF NOT WHY NOT—NOW?

Hundreds upon hundreds of bargains and real bargains are awaiting you at our Store.

We challenge any store, any mail order house, to produce such bargains now.

American Lady also the Naco Corsets made by the National Corset Co., well known \$1-\$1.25 Corsets, this sale **89c**

Young mens and boys heavy all wool Overcoats—garments formerly sold for \$6.50 up to \$9, this sale **\$2 88**

Boys heavy wool Suits, the very newest make, sizes up to 17 years, sale **\$2.48**

Mens' heavy wool kersey Pants, good \$2.75 values, this sale **\$1 88.**

Mens' heavy weight good Mackinaws, with belts, this sale **\$3.39.**

Mens' and young mens' good \$10 Suits, this sale **\$5.79.**

Mens and young mens good \$12 Suits, this sale **\$7.29**

Mens and young mens Suits former price \$15 and up to \$18, the very finest makes and all wool worsted materials, this sale **\$10.88.**

Mens elastic side tan also black leather Romeos, values \$2, this sale **\$1.29**

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

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

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

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

Childrens and boys fleece lined rubber Boots, \$1.75-\$2 values, this sale **\$1.19**

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H. ROSENTHAL, Prop'r

Madison Block, Main-st, East Jordan

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