Hold Meetings In County

te Leader of County Agents Coming to Charlevoix County

Farmers and Business Men Urged to Hear Him.

Mr. C. B. Cook of Owosso, now asagent proposition to the farmers and partially covered by insurance. business men of the county. Everyone is urged to come and hear Mr. Cook. As a mere matter of business precaution, all should learn as much as possible about the question which is now so prominently before the people. Unless delayed in traveling, Mr. Cook

will speak at the following places: Charlevoix, Mon., Feb. 26, 7:30 p. m. at K. or P. Hall.

Ironton Grange Hall, Tues., 10:00 a

East Jordan, Tues. 2:00 p. m., at Armory.'
Boyne City, Wed., 10:00 a. m., School

Officer's meeting-City Hall. Boyne City Wed., 2:00 p. m. meeting

of business men and farmers at Capelin

Boyne Falls, Wed. evening, 8:00 a Opera House.

NO PRIMARY MARCH 7TH

Owing to the fact that there is but one candidate for nomination for th circuit judge candidacy in this the thirteenth judicial circuit of Michigan, the state supreme court has decided that a primary election for the nomina tion of such candidate is unnecessary.

Therefore, notice is hereby given that previous notices, calling for a primary election on March 7, 1917, are and that no primary will be held

OTIS J. SMITH, Clerk of the City of East Jordan

COUNTRY PAPERS

Busy Portland men usually confine their newspaper reading to the big city dailies, and forget that out in the state there are published sterling, independent journals which are powerful factors in promoting sound, wholesome public sentiment.

While not so brilliant in editorial expression as the city dailies which employ writers to comment on the issue of the hour, the country papers as a rule are edited by the men who own them, and hence reflect a practical, common-sense point of view.

To keep in touch with the real sentiment of a citizenship that has the independence and ability to maintain itself to the converting of the metropolis "Potato Culture." to the congestion of the metropolis, every Portland business man ought to subscribe for a few country weeklies or small community dailies.

And to make his wares known to that same independent and sturdy citizenship, he ought to include the country papers as well as the city dailies in his tising plans.—Oregon Voter.

the people who owe us on subscription do not realize that we are hard pushed for cash to meet our obligations and that the price of print paper is so high that our chances are promising of "busting" before another year, and that we have already earned what is due us and that no man is not honest who does not pay his debts, and especially those he owes the printer, and if he can't pay this year he never can, why we will go into the hands of the receiver, send our family to the poor house and dispose of our miserable self by eating concentrated lve. But we refuse to even suggest to our delin quent subscribers that it is about time they were coming across with what by owe this office. Not byadamsite. If you're inclined to fret and pine,

A newspaper report says the amount of saw mill waste in the United States is annually thirty-six million cords. Some day some one will patent a device for mixing this waste with a cheap glue pressing into blocks, and make thirtysix million dollars.

just as a baby swallows buttons-re gardiess of the trouble that may follow.

If a girl says, "No" three times in cession it's a hopeless case-unless should change her mind.

Auctioneers are men who cry because they have to make an honest living.

CENTRAL LAKE HAD \$35,000 FIRE LAST SATURDAY

Central Lake Torch, Tayern Hotel and Hornsby Shoe Store Destroyed.

The Central Lake Torch, a weekly newspaper; the Tavern Hotel, the Hornsby Shoe store and one vacant sistant to the state leaders of county building in Central Lake's main busiats, will be in Charlevoix county ness district, were destroyed by fire at Feb. 26, 27, and 28. He has been in an early hour last Saturday morning. vited to come and explain the county The estimated loss is \$35,000 and is

> The Tayern Hotel was a three-story brick veneer building on the main business corner of the village... It was enjoying a good trade. The Central Lake Torch occupied a two-story wooden building on a side street just in the rear of the hotel. This plant was owned by a stock company composed of Central Lake business men.

> The Hornsby harness and shoe store occupied a two-story wooden building near the hotel and was enjoying a prosperous trade. The vacant building destroyed was located between the hotel and the store and had formerly been occupied by a barber shop.

> Several guests at The Tavern escaped partially clad. Members of the Alden high school basket ball team, staying at the hotel, lost all of their clothing and basket ball equipment.

The fire originated in the basement of the hotel where new heating apparatus was being installed.

FARMERS' WEEK AT M. A.C.

The Michigan Agricultural College has set aside March 5 to 9 as "Farmers' Week", and a program full of interest to every farmer and farmer's wife has been prepared.

A series of demonstrations will be given by the different Departments, in addition to which there will be addresses by ten speakers from other States, as well as by members of the College faculty.

The principal speakers on Soils and Crops, March 5 and 6, will be Prof. A. R. Whitson, University of Wisconsin; Prof. M. F. Fisher, Purdue University, and E. C. Martindale, of Indiana; Hon. Fred M. Warner, Senator A. T. Roberts Hon. N. P. Hull, Pres. of State Milk Producers' Association, and Hon. Fred . Woodworth, State Dairy and Food Commissioner, are on the program for Wednesday, March 7. Prof. J. G. Fuller of the University of Wisconsin, will speak on "Feeding and Developing Draft Colts" and "The Care of the Swine Herd" on Thursday, March 8. Prof. S. A. Beach of Iowa Agricultural College will give two addresses upon different phases of "Orchard Management on Friday. Special attention

The Poultry Department will offer a five-day course in Poultry Raising, be ginning Monday morning, March 5th, with W. H. Card of Connecticut, Prof. H. L. Kempster of University of Missourl and Prof. A. G. Phillips, of Purdue University, among the speakers.

The lectures and demonstrations in Home Economics will continue through the week, with the Women's Congress on Wednesday and Thursday. Prof. Isabel Bevier of University of Illinois will be on the program.

Interesting programs are planned for each evening, with an illustrated "Travel Talk" and a play by the M. A. C. Dramatic Club among the features.

For complete program of exercises, address-

L. R. TAFT. State Supt. Farmers' Institutes. East Lansing, Mich.

Get a Transfer

If you are on the gloomy line, Get a transfer.

Get a transfer. Get off the track of doubt and gloom. Get on the Sunshine train; there's room

Get a transfer. "If you are on the grouchy track,

Get a transfer. Just take a happy special back, Get a transfer.

Jump on the train and pull the rope, The average woman swallows flattery That lands you at the station, Hope, Get a transfer.

'H you are on the worry train, Get a transfer. You must not stay there and complain,

Get a transfer. The cheerful cars are passing through And there is lots of room for Get a transfer.

Will Be Helpful to Our City

Loose Evangelistic Party as Seen By Rev. Sidebotham.

Saturday and Sunday Feb. 3 and 4 visited Allegan to learn what I could of the work of the Loose Evangelistic Party, which comes to East Jordan on March 25th. What I found there may be of interest to others, and I take this means of informing all who care to read this letter.

The Party is composed of five mempers, Dr. and Mrs. Loose, Prof. Willgus Mr. F. A. Clark and the Rev. H. G. Bowden. Dr. Loose is the preacher and has general supervision of the work. He is a speaker of fine presence and convincing logic. His appeals are directed not primarially to the feelings as much as to the reasoning faculties. He is kindly, courteous and a thorough gentleman. I am satisfied that when the people of East Jordan have become acquainted with him, they will find that he is a man with a strong message, and one whose preaching will prove benificial to our community.

Mrs. Loose has charge of all the Woman's Work. In Allegan she has won the confidence of the women of the community, women of all classes. She is a Southerner of the best type of the south. A woman of education, refinement, and of the family. It may be interesting to learn that her sister is the wife of President Wilson's bro ther. This fact I did not learn from Mrs. Loose herself.

Prof. Willgus has charge of the music of the meetings, and he is a singer and leader far beyond the average. In Allegan he had a choir of nearly 100 they showed the result of good leading. Mr. Willgus most wonderful work in Allegan is perhaps among the people of the High School. Nearly every student of the high school has been won to Christ in these meetings. Th connection with Mr. Clark who has charge of the Young People's work, Mr. Willgus has been able to do a work that there is no way to value.

Mr. Clark, the pianist, is a new member with the Loose Party, and it appears to me has added great strength. His work at the piano was excellent, and it was largely thru his playing that Prof Willgus was able to accomplish somuch with the choir.

Mr. Bowden was sick at home when visited Allegan, and so of him I cannot write as fully. He has charge of the organization and Men's Work, But many people spoke very highly of the energy and push with which he entered into the Campaign. They all agreed that he was a 'live wire.'

The results of the meetings were good. About 500 people signed cards declaring their intention to live for published. intention to re-consecrate themselves Home ... activities. to the Master. The Pastor of the M. E. pupils have been busy. Church told me he expected to have double the membership in his church. in five cents each toward a large pencil The pastor of the Presbyterian Church sharpener for the school. It was their says that work has been helpful far be- own suggestion. yond his expectations. The opinion of a newspaper men may be interesting. Mr. Reed, editor of the Allegan Gazette who is not himself a church member, told me that beyond all question the Campaign had been the means of great moral improvement in the lives of man people. He himself is one of the most faithful members of the choir.

These facts make me believe that the oose Party will be of great help to East Jordan.

Sincerely, REV. R. S. SIDEBOTHAM.

Slusby Stanzas

There was a young lady named Rose, Who wore those short, fashionable clothes.

Her skirts were so high You scare could descry, Anything of her costume but hose!

Historical Facts of the Week

Florida ceded Feb. 19, 1821. The Germans made an early attack: on Verdun, Feb. 21, last year. Washington born, Feb. 22.

John Quincy Adams died Feb. 23; 1848: Panama Canal treaty was ratie fied Feb.-23, 1904.

Robert Fulton died Feb. 24, 1815. Battle of Trenton fought Feb. 25

back is impossible.

TREES FOR ARBOR DAY

Blacka Walnut, Butternut, and Grapes for Spring Planting.

The annual campaign of the Central Normal of Mt Pleasant for the distribution of black walnut, butternut, and maple trees and Concord Grapes is being planned for Arbor Day.

This movement began a few years ago by growing a few trees on the Normal grounds and distributing them to the school children of Isabella County. The idea grew, and for seven years 5000 nut trees and 2000 Concord grapevines have been sent out annually. They are distributed by parcel post at cost; a nut tree for 21/2c and two year old Concord grapes for 7c each.

Any organization or person may se cure the plants by agreeing to give them good care but they are largely distributed thru the school. Hundreds of schools order varying amounts: from 250s: (the ismallest order accepted) to hundreds of plants; 200 Concord Grapes, 441 nut frees, 300 peach trees were sent to the Holland school and 264 walnut trees and 194 Grape Vines to the Bay City schools largely thru the efforts of a Women's Club.

There will be distributed this year, butternut, as well as walnut trees, grape vines and there has been added a hard maple tree, the sugar maple 4-6 ft. high, transplants at 4c each. The distribution of maple trees will prove especially desirable as there is a need for such a tree at a low price for community planting Civic Societies. Women's Clubs, Schools, etc., will have an opportunity to enlist citizens in extensive planting along the streets and roads when shade trees may be obtain ed for 4c each.

Myron A. Cobb of the Department o voices, and when I heard them sing Agriculture of the Central Normal priginated this movement and all in quiries should be sent to him.

School Commissioner's Notes-

May E. Stewart. Commissioner

Eight teachers last year forgot to send in their examination returns until late. Onlydive such this year, an improve ment of 37% per cent.

A letter written by Commissioner Mc Lain of Jackson county to his school directors seemed so good that copies were made of it and sent-to the di rectors in this county.

The state department has a new bul letin out called "Rural School Houses, Building Plans, Requirements, and Suggestions." Copies are now on hand in the Commissioner's office.

As soon as the very few belated re ports of the mid-year tests have reached the office the best standings will be

Christ. About 400 more of the Church. 5 out of 8 in the Deer Lake school Members signed cards declaring their have completed the year's work in Miss

The Herton Bay children are putting

Miss Etta Thayer of Melrose No. eports that she is serving warm lunches every day now and that the a dozen large and a dozen small eggs pupils like it very much. In every case purchased at the same price per dozen of this kind we should also expect may differ as much as 25 per cent in better health, greater-interest, and a the value of the food elements furnishlittle domestic science teaching in ed. Perhaps the fairest way to buy between classes.

Miss Theyer asks for 6 diplomas for perfect attendance for four months-a splendid record for a small school.

Roads are roads the same as "Pigs is Piga! but Maple Grove and Walloon Lake have Roads that are Roads and vet the heat sitendance, of the county during the storm come from these two schools. The reports show the distance walked and the commissioner, knows most of the roads. Some other records are very good indeed but we hand the laurel wreath to the boys, and girls of Walloon and Maple Grove.

This is the big historical birthday month. Teachers, have you looked up the lives of the poets and the patriots? What is your language work now? What are you reading? And what are your morning exercises?

Two schools hunting teachers for the pring term to begin the first of March Males you almost hear the rebine sing.

The handware man says he sold a big intitle to the teacher in Rock: Sim .. so that they could have hot soup at neons It looks like business, sure enough.

We cheer the good pnews that the Jordan River school | will school | ... "Standard" this year.

Eggs in the Diet

Maple Trees and Concord Food Value, Relative Freedom from Waste, and Ease of Preparation Often May Offset High Prices.

> Because of the peculiar food value of eggs, their relative freedom from waste and the ease with which they may be prepared, their use as meat substitutes at least is often desirable, even when a consideration of their price alone would not so indicate. This is stated in a recently published_professional paper of the Office of Home Economics of the United States Department of Agri-culture, Department Bulletin 471. It is pointed out, however, that while this is true of eggs served as one of the principal dishes of a meal, it often is not true of eggs used in cakes, puddings, and other desserts along with meats. It is in the latter use of eggs that the housewife who wishes to economize can try especially to curtail consumption. A fact which makes this latter practice easier is that with the present availability of baking powders, corn starch, gelatin, etc., the use of eggs to impart lightness or to thicken iquids is not now as essential as it was in the past.

FOOD ELEMENTS IN EGGS. The principal food element fnrnished by eggs in protein, the nitrogenous tissuebuilding element whose presence in considerable proportions also gives meats, fish, milk, cheese, etc., their special food value. Eggs, therefore, can be substituted in the diet for the latter foods without materially altering the proportion of protein consumed. In addition to protein, eggs also furnish fat and a number of valuable mineral elements, including sulphur, phosphorus, iron, calcium, and magnesium, in an easily assimilable form, and are believed also to be rich in certain essential

vitalizing elements called vitamins. Like milk and unlike meats eggs do not contain substances convertible in the body into uric acid. Their shells constitute the only waste materials. Ninety-seven per cent of the portion eaten—a high proportion compared to other foods—is digested. No extended cooking is necessary for eggs, and there is therefore a saving of time, labor, and fuel in their preparation when they are compared with many other foods. For all these reasons eggs deserve an important place in the diet for use at times in place of other foods rich in protein, provided egg prices are not so high as to outweigh the otner considerations.

WHOLESOMENESS OF EGGS. Though wholesome when fresh and clean, eggs may be decidedly unwholesome when old or dirty. The housewife should be careful when buying, therefore, to choose eggs which are as clean and fresh as possible. Similarly, the producer of eggs should keep nests clean and sanitary and should collect eggs irequently. It is also well to insure the production of eggs with good keeping qualities by producing only infertile eggs after the hatching season.

HOW TO SELECT EGGS. In addition to cleanliness and freshness, the housewife when purchasing eggs should consider size and freedom from cracks. Eggs vary so in size that or sell eggs is by weight. Because of the wide variations in the size of eggs it is also coming to be recognized that more accurate results in recipes can be obtained by weighing or measuring the eggs out of their shells. Cracked eggs are uudesirable because the breaking of the shell makes possible the entrance of bacteria and filth.

COLD-STORAGE EGGS.

Because fewer eggs are produced in the most populous regions of the country than are consumed there, and because the seasons have a marked effect on the number of eggs laid, city housewives must use cold storage eggs during some periods of the year if they are to supply their tables at all with this food. The fact that eggs have been held in cold storage does not necessarily mean that they are of low quality. Carefully handled cold-storage eggs often are of better quality than fresh local eggs that have been improperly cared for.

HOME-PRESERVED EGGS. Housewives will often find it advantageous to preserve their own eggs in the home, purchasing them when the supply is abundant, and packing water, or covering them with paraffin be so much easier to reach the bottom.

or varnish. Such eggs can be kept in good condition for a number of months. For current use fresh eggs usually dan be kept satisfactorily for two openinee weeks without such treatment, in a re-frigerator or dry, cool cellar. If infertile, such eggs may be kept still

TANBARK FOR 1916

Over 100,000 Cords Peeled in Wisconsin and Michigan.

Oshkosh, Wis.-Reports from 80 ogging. concerns in Wisconsin and northern Michigan show that over 100, 000 cords of hemlock bark was peeled in the woods during the last year. This is three times the amount peeled in 1915 and reflects the great demand for tanbark, due to conditions abroad, which have prevented the importation of tanning material. The same firms report that owing to the extreme efforts to get out a big peel of bark last year and the difficulty of securing satisfactory labor for the work this year, they will be unable to peel as large a quantity of bark in 1917 as in 1916. A year ago bark was selling at \$6 and \$7 a cord and very few firms made an effort to produce this material. During the ast year sales were made at from \$10 to \$12 per cord and in some cases at even better figures. The sale of this by-product brought into Wisconsin and northern Michigan more than a million-dollars last year, it is estimated.

To the School Officers

Of Charlevoix County

WHAT? Officers' meeting for Charlevoix County.
WHEN? Wednesday, Feb. 28th, 1917.

10-12 a. m. and 1-3 p. m. WHERE? City Hall, Boyne City. WHO? W. L. Coffey, chief clerk and egal advisor of the State Department

of Public Instruction, will have charge of the meeting. WHY? Do you know what per cent of your teacher's salary you will need to hold back next year to pay into the TEACHERS' STATE RETIREMENT FUND? Do you know that the Pension Law is compulsory? Can a member of your school board receive extra pay for extra services if the district votes to this effect? Why should the school board need to sanction a contract let at a district meeting? For what two things may a director or his representative from a school board receive pay over and above the salary voted him at the annual meeting? (Well, some of them is for attending this meeting, \$2 for the day and all actual expenses to and from

Boyne City.). HOW? Come on horseback. Come. on foot. . Come on the train or bring a load of neighbors and friends.

You can brenare to do more for your district and for yourself this day than: o any other day of the year. I hope that every school elector within driving distance of Boyne City will turn out to of the year.

Yours for BETTER SCHOOLS, MAY L. STEWART, Com'r.

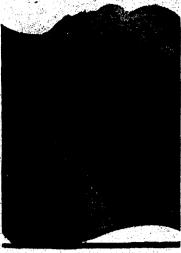
UNFAIR DISTRIBUTION OF TAXES

Washington, Feb. 21—(Special Correspondence)—In a short but comprenensive speech during the debate on the Revenue bill, Representative Martin B. Madden, of Illinois, summed up the record of the Democratic administration in extravagant expenditure of money and forcefully presented the unfairness of its schemes of taxation. The following paragraph shows the unfairness of Democratic distribution of

tax burdens: "The Northern States pay 94 per cent of the expenses of the Government of the United States, and the Southern States pay 6 per cent. When the Democratic Party is in power the South is in control, and the people .who pay 6 per cent of the bills have the power to tax those who pay 94 per cent; and in the exercise of that power they never overlook a chance to lighten the burdens of the people of their own section, while they give no consideration whatever to the rights of those who live in other sections of the country. Business efficiency is taxed by an inefficient maiority in this House whose lack of knowledge and reckless extravagance have run the finances of the country upon the rock of bankruptcy, beyond the hope of repair."

Every voter abould write : Congre man Madden for a copy of his speech.

It's a pity we can't sewerse, the ords them in a solution of waterglass or lime of things and start at the top. It would



Ann Murdock, storring in Mutual's "Where Love Is."

Women sometimes feel unworthy of their husbands—in books

The rattlesnake never shrinks from danger. It simply re-coils.

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.

Boarders Wanted

AT THE

Commercial House

James Shay, M'g'r 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.

WIFE AND DOG BEAT BEAR

Save Clarance Narber From Being Term to Please by Enraged Animal.

Milton, Pa.—Attached by a hig black bear at Riverside, a pleasure park here, Clarence Narben, thirty years old, was being mutilated and torn when his wife and a faithful collis dog attacked the bear and saved his life, but he will lose his right arm.

The bear has long been caged at the park, and during the last few days has been driven to desperation by hunting dogs pessing that way. When Narber went into the cage to clean up, the bear grabbed his wrist in its mouth and at the same time hugged and clawed him.

His wife heard his cries and ran to his aid. Fearlessly she plunged inside the cage and kicked the animal in the nose as the dog grabbed and bit it on the ears and head.

Surprised, the bear gave its attention to the dog, and Mrs. Narber dragged her injured husband from the cage and alammed the door. Then she took a long iron bar and prodded the animal, forcing it back into the corner and was thus enabled to rescue the dog, which had a broken leg.

BALKS AT TRIP FOR "REMAINS"

Chicago.—Jerry Cohan, an undersized messenger boy, started north the other day from the Auditorium hotel office with a sealed message reading, "Bring remains of Mr. Rosenfield from Graceland cemetery to Mrs. Rosenfield, No. — street."

Jerry began wondering what message carried him to a cemetery. Opening the message, he read it, then got off the car, and returned to the hotel, where he told Miss Flynn, "Say, I will carry anything but a 'stiff." I balk at the 'stiff." and left the hotel for home.

Another messenger delivered the messenge and took the "remains," which had been cremated, to the proper person.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness extended us during the illness and death of our wife and mother.

HECTOR McKINNON, Sr.,

And Sons.

Urges Nation to Support President.

[From the Ealtimore American.]

The United States will not abandon its rights on the sen or abandon its carefulness for the rights and lives of its citizens because Germany chooses to go rabid and make indiscriminate warfare upon mankind. The mailed fist cannot be shaken in the face of Uncle Sam with impunity because Germany goes hungry. * * The nation needs to be calm, but earnest, and to support the president. And he may be counted upon to make explicit the firm stand of the nation for its inalienable and unassailable rights. Such is the Issue that points to a breach that may not, however, be more than yer.

A genius is a man who can do almost anything but make a living.

bally threatening. It is the kaiser, not

the reichstag, talking.

A woman always follies a man along, just before she makes a big fool of him.

His first love and his first shave are two episodes in every young man's career that he never forgets.

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 Wequatonsing. Address, Box 220, East Jordan

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



"Shorty" Hamilton, appearing Mutvel Featuretics.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist

When in need of anything it mi

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

Q. A. Liek. Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jorda Michigan, assecond class mail masser.

BURNS CURED BY SUNLIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

Bell Heard Forty Miles.

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

EARLIEST MEN AMERICANS?

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

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

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

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

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

BACK BROKEN, LIVES 10 YEARS

Congress is Asked to Pay Bills of Former Federal Employee in Chicago.

Chicago, — Oscar Samuelson, who lived with a broken back at a North side hospital for more than ten years, died recently. Whether the government should pay him for the injury is

pending in congress.

Samuelson was hurt while working for the federal reclamation service near Cody, Wyo., and was brought here

As he was without funds, Congressman Fred D. Britton introduced a bill asking the government to bear the ex-

Saloen Money for Streets.

Martinez, Cal.—From the year's profits of a municipal saloen in Bay Point the citizens of that town have started street improvement work to the extent of \$8,000. The saloen, which was owned two years ago by a lumber company owning the town a lumber company owning the town aite, a year ago was given to the citizens, with the provision that they should manage the bar. The entire

proceeds go into street improvements.

A man may class his wife as a bird of paradise during the honeymoon—and as a parrot later in the game.

The reason a man can't tell the average woman anything is because she would rather talk than li-ten.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Silks and French Serges

Lead for Spring and Summer Wear.

Serges are scarce and hard to obtain but we were fortunate by buying early to secure a fine assortment.

THESE GOODS ARE SPONGED AND SHRUNK.

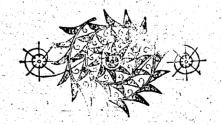
WE HAVE THESE NOW ON EXHIBITION AT OUR STORE

and invite the ladies to call and examine them.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

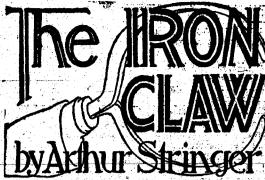
GOOD PRINTING

IS A BUSINESS NECESSITY



You can get it at

THE CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD LET US HAVE YOUR NEXT ORDER.



THE OCCA SIONAL OF-FENDER THE WIRE TAP. PERS "GUN RUNNERS ETC Novelized from THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

On Windward Island Palidori intrigues
Mra Golden into an appearance of evil
which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and
crushing his hand. Palidori floods the island and kidnapa Golden's little daughter
Margery. Twelve years later in New York
a Masked One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home,
whence she is recaptured. Margery's
mother fruitlessly implores Golden to find
their daughter. The Laughing Mask
again takes Margery away from Legar.
Legar sends to Golden a warning and a
demand for a portion of the chart of
Windward Island. Margery meets her
mother. The chart is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's hench
men, but is recovered by the Laughing
Mask. Count Da Espares figures in a
dulious attempt to entrap Legar and
claims to have killed him. Golden's house
is dynamited during a masked bail. Legar escapes but Da Espares is crushed in
the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing
Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves
her from Manke's poisoned arrows.

TENTH EPISODE THE LIVING DEAD

"I'm opposed to your plan, sir,"

Enoch Golden declared with heat, "and I always will be opposed to it!" David Manley, as he stared across

the table at the ruffled old millionaire. tried to control himself to patience. But you acknowledge that you are

equally opposed to Legar's intrusions into this house, to having his secret agents planted about at your elbows. But when I work out a plan that offers a reasonable promise of trapping Legar and his men, you stop the whole business by declaring it's lacking in

"Dignity is something which depart ed from this house the day Legar first forced his way into it!" was Golden's bitter retort.

"Precisely!" cried young Manley. "His whole campaign has been one of intimidation, of threats and assaults and reprisals. They have been trying to fight us with terror. So my contention is, why not give them a dose of their medicine? Why not the runaway carriage. fight them with their own weapons, and in doing so, perhaps go them one better?

'But I can only repeat my convictions that your plan can't succeed!" protested the tremulous-voiced old

"Why not leave that to me?" cut in oung Manley, with his first touch of

"I've left a good many things to you, Davy; but I don't encourage men to effort was already out of the question. plan their own funerals!"

"Yet I've thought this out, sir, and I maintain that it's worth a try. You know as well as I do that these men who work with Legar are an ignorant and illiterate lot. They're not afraid of force. But when you confront themwith the supernatural, you get them face to face with something they can't understand And what they can't understand they are going to be airaid

"And you think you're going to frighten 'em away with a casket!" "I'm going to make them believe that David Manley, having departed this life because of an attack on his person by one Mauki, with poisoned ar-

the Golden mausoleum, and--' "But you couldn't even get a wax figure that would fool a five-year-old child! You couldn't-"

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"I've already got the figure, rupted Manley. "And it strikes me as Mask smiling down at her. being an exceptionally perfect one."

"But what's all this funeral business to lead to?" demanded the old finan-

"It leads to the fact that Legar and his men will be duly informed of my leath, for I want all the servants in ais house to pass before the casket and see me in it. And Legar's spy will be one of them. So Legar, you may be sure, will get the facts as soon as they are known. He will be tipped off as to the day and hour of the funeral. He will also be told that the cortege, say of three carriages, is to proceed to the Golden mausoleum. and that Margery Golden is to go in one of the carriages. And that lonely spot will strike him as precisely the right spot for making a coup.

"And what do we gain by that?" "We'll fill our big thirty-thousand dollar mausoleum with thirty big police-

men, and round up the gang before Legar can even smell a rat." But Enoch Golden remained uncon-

"Well, it may be a brilliant plan but you can please leave me out of it,"

he finally announced. 'That's just what I've been asking for," explained Manley. "All I want is

to be allowed to conduct it in my own WAY. David Manley, however, did not conduct that strange funeral altogether in his own way. Carefully as every detail had been planned, there were

one or two minor features which at

the time escaped his attention. The most inconspicuous and yet the most vital of these was, perhaps, the personality of the driver of the third" carriage in that small cortege which wended its way so decorously from the Golden home. For under the funereal outit or this placed eyed driver to

posed the stalwart body of a certain-One-Lamp Louis, long known among his associates as an habitue of the Owl's Nest and an underground agent

for Jules Legar himself. Now One-Lamp Louis gave no promise of either active or passive interference with these duly appointed mortuary exercises until the city itself had been left well behind. Then, awakening to the fact that they were traversing a desirably sequestered stretch of road, he watched intently for certain prearranged signals from his one-armed accomplice. Immediately after the discovery of those lookedfor signs the spirited team driven by One-Lamp Louis showed unexpected vet unmistakable evidences of restiveness.

But there was a limit to what that team of spirited blacks would endure. And they suddenly, to all intents and purposes, determined to follow their own line of travel at their own rate of speed, for, as the driver sat on the box apparently sawing on the reins, that exasperated team plunged suddenly forward, swerved across the road, and went galloping down a treescreened bypath which was little more than a cart trail winding in and out through slopes of greensward and shrubbery.

Half a mile deeper in that shrubbery this runaway team would surely have reached the spot where a black limousine stood hidden away in the shadow of laurel-copse, had not still another and an equally unheralded factor entered into the situation. This factor took the form of a high-power roadster in which was seated a man wearing a vellow mask. His irruption into that orderly little procession, indeed, proved as abrupt as One-Lamp Louie's eruption from it. And he seemed plainly suspicious of both Louie's motives and movements, for he lost no time in swinging from the highway and plunging recklessly after

As his car approached the runaway cab that mysterious stranger, known as the Laughing Mask, stepped to the running-board of his roadster, leaning far out as the two swerving vehicles drew together. One-Lamp Louie, whatever he may have thought of that approach, had little means of evading it. To swing off what narrow road remained before him seemed frankly

suicidal. To lash his team to greater To take his hands from the reins even, along that uncertain road, was equally foolhardy. So the strange race went on, the swaying and bounding cab with a white-faced girl tossed about under its hood, the leaping and lurching roadster, every second draw ing closer down on its quarry yet every second threatening to turn turtle over one of the grassy embankments above which it shuddered and

It was the Laughing Mask, leaning far out from his running-board, who threw open the cab-door and called sharply to the startled girl. "Quick," he commanded.

For one moment she hesitated: Then she reached out for the unsteady hand groping for her.

The next moment she found herself. sitting back, a little breathless, in the did a strange and an inexplicable leather-upholstered seat of the roadster and the man in the Laughing

The Black Watch

A number of things had happened were happening to disconcert, if not to discourage, the redoubtable Legar. That astute young adventuress, Betsy Le Marsh, slias Williamsburg Elsie, who, with the aid of divers forged recommendations, had installed herself in the Golden household, peatedly and stubbornly reported that David Manley was dead.

Williamsburg Elsie also expressed strong desire to migrate from the ouse in which she found herself so inquisitive a maid, since that house she declared, was too full of "queer things" for her comfort.

When, at Legar's suggestion, she had tried to "pump a needleful o' dope" into her altogether unsuspecting mistress, a dead map's face had suddenly appeared between her and the bedroom door. And on two different occasions, after midnight, when she had ventured down to the housekeeper's telephone to send in a secret message to Legar himself, she had found herself confronted by a ghost in white.

Nor was Betsy Le Marsh the only malcontent. Even Red Egan himself. one of the best "cold-steel" men in all the group that clustered about the Owl's Nest, had of late shown unmistakable signs of mental disturbance. A dead man's ghost, he declared had looked in through one of the headquarters' windows. Red Egan, it is true, had promptly emptied his six-shooter at that phantasmal intruder, but with nothing more to show for it than a shattered window-sash and six panes of broken glass.

When the master-criminal, to put an end to all such absurdities, had by the force of many dire threats and oaths compelled both One-Lamp Louis and Red Egan himself to repair to the

Golden mausoleum and verify the contents of the mysterious casket there deposited, Red Egan had returned with the preposterous story of a white sheet suddenly descending out of the blacknoss of the vault and whisking One-Lamp Louis out of reach and also out of sight. And since the once valiant Red Eggn showed so graven a spirit that nothing short of a quart of three star brandy could tranquilize his shaken nerves and since One-Lamp Louis showed no signs of returning from the mysterious realms into which the afore-mentioned white sheet had whisked him, Legar promptly and wrathfully decided to take the matter into his own hands. He would lay this ghost, he announced, or something would go smash in the process.

But he had no intention of approaching that intimidating mausoleum with-out due and definite preparation. With him he took a powerful pocket dashlight, a Colt automatic pistol and a couple of extra clips of cartridges. But the instrument on which he reposed the most confidence was a gunmetal disk little bigger than a pocket aneroid, some three inches in diame ter and no thicker than a man's hand. This innocent-looking disk, which could be slipped into a vest pocket as easily as a timepiece, was known to the habitues of the Owl's Nest as the Black Watch.

While actually nothing more than a small-sized hand grenade, its claim to distinction lay in the tremendous explosive power which stood compressed between its slender metal

Legar was not a coward. Yet as he stood in the clammy midnight air of the Golden mausoleum and quietly removed the screws that held the top on the black casket beside him, he found that combination of silence and gloom and unsayory surroundings a little more of a strain on his nerves than he had anticipated. Yet as he lifted back the sable cover of the casket he did so with a hand that was still steady.

Legar laughed as he confronted his

Do you want to take me alive? "Alive or dead, I'm going to take You!"

ly outlined course of action.

chauffeur.

occupied reply.

vid Manley."

on foot!"

the darkness.

done by this time.'

"Are we stalled?" he could hear the

"We'll be off again in a minute or

two, Miss Margery," was Train's pre-

"But I can't stand here helpless," protested the girl. "I can't wait. I

must know what has happened to Da-

"Whatever it was, it's over and

"But he may be dead. He may be lying crushed under those fallen pil-

Legar, crouching back in the shaw-

ows, heard these hurried words and

as hurriedly acted on them. Slinking

back through the bushes he swing

about and followed the girl through

Yet it was not until the girl had

passed well out of hailing distance

of the headlighted car that Legar

circled even more hurriedly forward

and swung in again to intercept her.

She was trudging, a little breath-lessly, up a sandy slope, with her

straining eyes still fixed on the mov-

ing lanterns about the ruined mauso-

Then, swinging apparently out of

the empty air about her, a circle of

steel, suddenly encompassing her arm,

With one quick movement Legar

tore the motor veil from her head,

twisted it into a coil, and flung it

about her neck. And all the while the

Iron Claw, grappling at her arm, held

She was already dizzy with pain

when she heard the sharp crack of a

revolver shot close over her shoulder.

This was followed by a quick shout

and a muttered oath. She felt herself forcibly flung from Legar's arms into

the arms of another man panting

breathlessly up the sandy slope. She could see this man, even as he held

her from falling, stop to level his gun

at the fleeing figure of Legar. She

could see him shoot again, and still

again, at the same moment that Train

and the plunging automobile came

the electric lamps throwing out their

wavering, long columns of white light

as they came. Then the stranger, ar-

rested by certain gasping and gur-

gling sounds from the throat of the

half-garroted girl in his arms, stooped

down and tore the constricting veil

away from the slender, white column

"And there he goes now!" cried the

throbbing and panting up to the scene

brought her to an abrupt stop.

her as a steel trap might.

Then take this first," cried Legar At the same moment that he spoke the left hand in which he still held what seemed to be a black metal watch case swung forward. And as that object which so closely resembled a black watch hurtled through the air, Legar flung himself flat on his face along the vault flooring. Then the black watch struck

The next moment the walls of that ponderous structure of marble and sandstone seemingly built to defy time itself, lifted bodily in the air, like the hull of a torpedoed dreadnaught. Then, following the roar and rumble of that vast detonation, came the momentary catastrophic silence which so strangely and yet so inevitably succeeds a calamity too gigantic and too abrupt to be understood.

That ominous silence, however, lasted only for a few seconds. Out of it arose muffled calls and thin cries for help, followed by answering shouts from many different points in the darkness as rescuing hands set to work on the ruins.

And out of those ruins, while this work was going on, emerged two bruised and tattered figures strangely divergent in appearances. The first figure, worming its way out through the interstices of crumbled rock and cement, as cautiously and as silently as a wounded blacksnake might crawl from a cave, bore an iron claw at the end of its right arm and betrayed an unmistakable desire to creep away into the darkness before being observed.

The second man, who, on recovering consciousness found himself encaged between two fallen pillars of marble topped by one of the roof slabs, experienced no little difficulty in emerging to the open, so closely were these protecting pillars wedged about him.

But as he worked his bruised body



When She Tried to "Pump a Needleful o' Dope"-Into Her Mistress, 2 Dead Man's Face Appeared.

Thence he took up his flashlight, and through that Giant's Causeway of brostood studying the pallid face that lay surrounded by its even more pallid drapery of white satin.

thing.

Lifting his maimed right arm that-ended in its shank of steel, he brought it down with a crash on the glass cover of the casket. Then, as though infuriated by some unreasoning hatred for the pallid face still staring so impassively up at him, he struck again. This time the blow fell directly on the head between the white satin swathings. But that flailing arm, instead of striking a human head of flesh and bone, crashed down through a thin shell of fiber and tinted wax.

Legar, focusing his light on that shattered mask, emitted a short bark of triumph as the meaning of it all came home to him. He leaned for: several minutes over the violated casket, staring at it with insolent yet abstracted eyes, pondering just what: move could lie beyond so intricately engineered a subterfuge. And the answer to that question came more, promptly and more directly than he had anticipated. For as he stoodthere, turning a piece of the wax-covered tissue meditatively over in his fingers, the electric bulbs that strung the mausoleum roof broke into sudden light. From different quarters of that shadowy building, at the same time, stepped a group of hidden officers, headed by David Manley himself.

So quickly and so quietly did that transformation take place, indeed, that the man leaning over the casket had neither time nor chance to change his position. He merely blinked a litstupidly at the revolver which glimmered in Manley's hand. Then, with a gesture that seemed equally stupid, he reached for his watch and held the heavy gun-metal case meditatively between his fingers.

"Stick 'em up!" Manley was at the same time commanding with a curt head movement towards Legar's have taken some hands. "It may work, but this is the time we gather

pressing close to the coffin's side, ken rock, he felt grateful enough, remembering what had happened, to be Still slive. And sore as he was in body, he was even more bruised in He stared at that pallid face long spirit at the memory of the fact that and intently. He stared at it with sturn his enemy, Jules Legar, had at the dious and narrowing eyes. Then he last moment escaped from his clutch.

The Lake of Fire.

knew that his margin of safety was still too parrow for much immediate comfort of either mind or body. So he crawled away as best he could, nursing his strength when he came to cover and going on again when some passing light showed that cover to be none too dense. But he did not give until he had reached higher ground. There he was able to hide himself in a thicket and rest for an hour or two.

But to remain in that neighborhood until morning, he knew, would be out of the question. About that whole suspected area, he felt, the police would surely throw a cordon, and the resource of disguise was no longer at his disposal. Already from where he lay, he could see dozens of moving lamps of workers about the mauso leum ruins. He could also see the glow of a powerful pair of headlights, annarently on a motor car threading its way to the scene of the explosion. And to the north he could even more distinctly see the flery tongues of the chimney flares above the Westingham foundry, where hundreds of toilers, turning night into day, worked about the great blast furnaces and cauldrons of molten metal.

In a foundry such as that, he suddenly remembered, lay his best chance for escape. Disheveled as he was, he could pass unnoticed among sooty workers. And when the night shift went off he told himself. he could slip away in their midst, unnoticed and unchallenged. And if the worst came to the worst he could should have been. crawl into hiding somewhere about the tangle of machinery under that foundry roof itself, and there lay uppuddler's "jumper" for a disguise and a dinner pall or two full of food for a

of her neck. And Margery, opening her eyes, saw that it was the Laughing Mask bending above her. "It was Legar!" she gasped as Train, followed by her father, came panting up to where they stood. Laughing Mask, pointing down the

long lane of light columning out from the car's lamps. Across that narrow river of light they could catch & glimpse of a tall figure skulking of Legar, lucky as his escape had been, into the darkness. "Follow that man with your car," the Laughing Mask suddenly cried out to the chauffeur. "No car could travel through coun try like that!" protested Train

Then keep your lights on the main road to the west here, so as to pick him up if he tried to break through on that side. I'll swing around by the foundry yards and head him off in the east!

And the next moment the man in the vellow mask had disappeared in the darkness. Golden and his daugh-

ter stood staring after him.
Two minutes later the blackness that had swallowed him up was stabled by a series of flame flashes. followed by the repeated bark of a revolver. From the gloom still nearer the shadowy piles of the Westingham foundry came an answering series of shots.

"That means he's making for the foundry, sir!" cried the excited Trainas he swung his car about.

Then, for God's sake, get us there as quick as you can," commanded Enoch Golden as the car lurched and pulsed and crawled on between the broken shrubbery, in perilous search for some open pathway.

But both Legar and his pursuer were by this time well beyond their line of vision. That desperate-minded master criminal, in fact, realizing that his enemy was pressing close at his heels, mounted a slag pile, dropped flat, and emptied his revolver into the darkness, where the Laughing Mask

But the wary pursuer, dropping low beside an empty pitch barrel, held his The moment he until he knew the coast was clear heard the crisp sound of footsteps again, with the chance of stealing a along the slag slope he once more up the pursuit took

That pursuit led through a narrow him up. lane between great piles of structural

All this Legar might have done, and tron. It led through an shandoned botter room, then on through a dimly might have done without great diffi-oulty, had not a trace of his older oblighted and low-roofed structure of session of hate impinged on his clearpulleys and lathes, and from there to the brighter lighted and higher roofed He was once more himself, by this metal room of the foundry itself, time, walking with a limp that was scarcely discernible. But as he stole There, beside glowing furnaces halfnaked men toiled over incandescent down from the higher ground and made his way back towards the Westannealing boxes and canidrens of molten metal. There gigantic track ingham chimney flares he became once more conscious of the whiter

cranes swung bowls of liquid fire from crucibles to mold beds. And there the harried Legar, beglare along the roadside he was so cautiously skirting. This, he rememwildered by the sudden bright light, ran like a pelted hound down the bered, as he stole nearer, came from the headlights of a stalled limousine. sandy paths between forge and coke Then he made a second and a more oven and cauldron crans. There see startling discovery. He knew, even before he caught sight of Train working his way blocked by a group of round-eyed Lithuanians, he swang, catlike, up into the iron network of the cable bridges, with his pursuer still close at his heels. And there, ing over his helpless car, that it be-longed to Enoch Golden. But what actually drew him closer to the spot midway across that smoke stained roof, that echoed with the tunuit of thunderous hammers and directly over was a glimpse of Margery Golden herself, in a gray fur metor coat, as she stepped from the body of the car and came full into the glate of the heada king cauldron of molten steel, the lights, closer beside her stooping two men came together.
There Legar, with his metal claw

hooked securely into the iron network above his head, swung about and faced his enemy. And there, on that grimy bridge high above the equally grimy workmen who left their forges and lathes and cauldrons to witness the struggle, the two enemies, who had so long and bitterly opposed each other, found themselves face to face for their final struggle.

Yet the man in the yellow mask seemed the cooler headed of the two, for as Legar struck snarling at his lars. I must go on. Tell father I couldn't wait, that I've gone shead face he ducked low on his narrow perch and at the same moment whipped his revolver from the side pocket of his coat. Yet Legar, with a movement equally prompt, kicked viciously at the fingers clustered about the gun-butt before the weapon itself could be brought into use. The next moment that weapon fell with a hiss and splash into the lake of molten metal beneath them.

Then the struggle became one of tendon against tendon, of straining muscle against muscle, of emptyhanded mortal strength pitted against mortal strength. There, like animals of the wild, high in some Amazonian eyrie, the two strangely entangled figures fought and struggled and clawed and struck.

In the matter of mere physical strength Legar seemed to have the advantage. And what under ordinary circumstances might have proved disability could now be turned to his advantage. For the iron claw at the end of his right arm, hooked securely into the network of steel behind him. held him there without effort and without strain. His opponent, on the other hand, found it no easy task to make sure of his perch above that ever-intimidating cauldron of molten metal. His arm shook with the tension imposed on his overtaxed muscles. His fingers became numb with pain, threatening to loss their pre-hensile power, and even as he fought he weakened to a realization that he must change his hold.

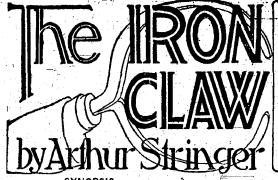
It was as he maneuvered to bring about this shift of position that the ever-watchful Legar, slert for the most trivial advantage, saw his chance. Swinging his body suddenly free from its footing on the narrow ledge of metal where he stood, he pendulumed towards his momentarily unstable opponent, throwing his feet forward and upward, as he did so, with all the force of a football player kicking a double punt.

The force of this unlooked for im pact was too much for the man in the mask. He tottered back, caught frantically at a soot-covered steel bar beside him, dropped the full length of its diagonal course before he could make sure of his clutch, and came into violent collision with the heavy iron-block of a crane ladie. There, halfstunned by the blow, he fell sprawling across a polished steel cable which drooped floorward between the block and its empty metal pot. He tried to clutch that cable as he fell, but his speed proved too great and his overtaxed fingers were too weak. As he fell along its polished surface, however, it offered sufficient resistance to carry his limp body beyond the peril of that open lake of molten metal, which his frantic brain kept telling him, meant death. And as he dropped weakly from the cable loop to a pile of molding sand lving between a casting box and an empty spill trough, a score of watching men gave utterance to a shout of relief and a score of vaiting hands were there to help him to his feat.

So intent were those astounded ironworkers on watching that perilous fall, however, that they paid scant attenion to the second figure climbing spiderlike higher along the blackened ironwork of the blackened roof. They caught no glimpse of him as he scrambled, sooty and panting, through the ventilating flue that opened on the roof itself. Nor did any eye follow him as he crept, gorillalike, along the perflous slope of that roof until he came to the end of the building. Along this end he found a lightning rod, running from the peak of its roof to the ground. He promptly tested the strength of this wire, satisfying himself carefully, foot by foot, by means of one hand and an from hook which struck and clung to the metal with the victous tenacity of an eagle's claw.

When he reached the ground, still breathing heavily, he looked cautiously about. Then, making sure he was not observed, he slipped into the shadow of a pile of tron ingots, once more waited and listened, and then, crouch ing low, crossed the foundry yard and climbed the high board fence gur rounding it. And a mamont later the darkness of the night had swallowed

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



THE OCCA SIONAL OF-FENDER. THE WIRE TAP PERS," "GUN RUNNERS, ETC. Novelized from THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

Author of

On Windward Island Palidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Iralian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palidori floods the island and kidnaps Golden's little daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Masked One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home, whence she is receptured. Margery's mother fruittessly implores Golden to find their daughter. The Laughing Mask again takes Margery away from Legar Legar sends to Golden a warning and a demand for a portion of the chart of Windward Island. Margery meets her mother. The chart is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count Da Espares figures in a dublous attempt, to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked buil. Legar escapes but Pa Espares is crushed in the rains. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves her from Manke's poisoned arrows. On Windward Island Palidori intrigue

TENTH EPISODE THE LIVING DEAD

"I'm opposed to your plan, sir," Enoch Golden declared with heat, "and I always will be opposed to it!"

David Manley, as he stared across the table at the ruffied old millionaire, tried to control himself to patience.

"But you acknowledge that you are equally opposed to Legar's intrusions into this house, to having his secret agents planted about at your elbows. But when I work out a plan that offers a reasonable promise of trapping Legar and his men, you stop the whole business by declaring it's lacking indignity!

forced his way into it!" was Golden's bitter refort.

"Precisely!" cried young Manley. "His whole campaign has been one of intimidation, of threats and assaults and reprisals. They have been trying to fight us with terror. So my contention is, why not give them a dose of their medicine? . Why not fight them with their own weapons. and in doing so, perhaps go them one

"But I can only repeat my convictions that your plan can't succeed! protested the tremulous-voiced old financier.

Why not leave that to me?" cut in oung Manley, with his first touch of impatience. I've left a good many things to you,

Davy; but I don't encourage men to plan their own funerals!

'Yet I've thought this out, sir, and I maintain that it's worth a try. You know as well as I do that these men who work with Legar are an ignorant and illiterate lot. They're not afraid of force. But when you confront them with the surernatural, you get them face to face with something they can't understand. And what they can't understand they are going to be afraid

"And you think you're going to frighten 'em away with a casket!"

"I'm going to make them believe that David Manley, having departed this life because of an attack on his person by one Mauki, with poisoned arrows, is about to be duly interred in the Golden mausoleum, and -'

But you couldn't even get a wax figure that would fool a five-year-old child! You couldn't-"

"I've already got the figure, inter-rupted Manley. "And it strikes me as

being an exceptionally perfect one." "But what's all this funeral business to lead-to?" demanded-the old financier.

It leads to the fact that Legar and his men will be duly informed of my death for I want all the servants in is house to pass before the casket and see me in it. And Legar's spy will be one of them. So Legar, you may be sure, will get the facts as soon as they are known. He will be tipped off as to the day and hour of the funeral. He will also be told that the cortege, say of three carriages, is to proceed to the Golden mausoleum, and that Margery Golden is to go in one of the carriages. And that lonely spot will strike him as precisely the right spot for making a coup."

"And what do we gain by that?"

"We'll fill our big thirty-thousand dollar mausoleum with thirty big policemen, and round up the gang before Legar can even smell a rat.' But Enoch Golden remained uncon-

vinced.

Well, it may be a brilliant plan but you can please leave me out of it.' he finally announced.

'That's just what I've been asking for," explained Manley. "All I want is to be allowed to conduct it in my own

David Manley, however, did not conduct that strange funeral altogether in his own way. Carefully as every detail had been planned, there were one or two minor features which at the time escaped his attention.

The most inconspicuous and yet the most vital of these was, perhaps, the personality of the driver of the third carriage in that small cortege which wended its way so decorously from the Golden home. For under the funereal outfit on this placid-eyed driver re-

posed the stalwart body of a certain One-Lamp Louie, long known among his associates as an habitue of the Owl's Nest and an underground agent for Jules Legar himself.

Now One-Lamp Louis gave no promise of either active or passive interference with these duly appointed mortuary exercises until the city itself had been left well behind. Then, awakening to the fact that they were traversing a desirably sequestered stretch of road, he watched intently for certain prearranged signals from his one armed accomplice. Immediately after the discovery of those lookedfor signs the spirited team driven by One-Lamp Louie showed unexpected yet unmistakable evidences of restive-

But there was a limit to what that of spirited blacks would endure. And they suddenly, to all intents and purposes, determined to follow their own line of travel at their own rate of speed, for, as the driver sat on the box apparently sawing on the reins, that exasperated team plunged suddenly forward, swerved across the road, and went galloping down a treescreened bypath which was little more than a cart trail winding in and out through slopes of greensward and shrubbery.

Half a mile deeper in that shrubbery this runaway team would surely have reached the spot where a black limousine stood hidden away in the shadow of laurel-copse, had not still another and an equally unheralded factor entered into the situation. This "Dignity is something which depart-, factor took the form of a high-power ed from this house the day Legar first readster in which was seated a man wearing a yellow-mask. His irruption into that orderly little procession. indeed, proved as abrupt as One-Lamp Louie's eruption from it. And he seemed plainly suspicious of both Louic's motives and movements, for he lost no time in swinging from the highway and plunging recklessly after the runaway carriage.

As his car approached the runaway cab that mysterious stranger, known as the Laughing Mask, stepped to the running-board of his roadster, leaning far out as the two swerving vehicles drew together. One-Lamp Loule, whatever he may have thought of that approach, had little means of evading It. To swing off what narrow road remained before him seemed frankly To lash his team to greater effort was already out of the question. To take his hands from the reins even, along that uncertain road, was equally foolhardy. So the strange race went on, the swaying and bounding a white-faced girl tossed cab with about under its hood, the leaping and lurching roadster, every second drawing closer down on its quarry yet every second threatening to turn turtle over one of the grassy embankments above which it shuddered and slewed.

It was the Laughing Mask, leaning far out from his running-board, who threw open the cabdoor and called sharply to the startled girl.

"Quick," he commanded. For one moment she hesitated.

Then she reached out for the unsteady hand groping for her.

The next moment she found herself sitting back, a little breathless, in the leather-upholstered seat of the road- thing. ster and the man in the Laughing Mask smiling down at her.

The Black Watch. A number of things had happened and were happening to disconcert, if not to discourage, the redoubtable Legar. That astute young adventuress, Betsy Le Marsh, alias Williamsburg Elsie, who, with the aid of divers forgod recommendations, had installed herself in the Golden household, reeatedly and stubbornly reported that

David Manley was dead.
Williamsburg Elsie also expressed a strong desire to migrate from the house in which she found herself so inquisitive a maid, since that house, she declared, was too full of "queer things" for her comfort.

When, at Legar's suggestion, she had tried to "pump a needleful o' dope" into her altogether unsuspecting mistress, a dead man's face had suddenly appeared between her and the bedroom door. And on two different occasions, after midnight, when she had ventured down to the housekeeper's telephone to send in a secret message to Legar himself, she had found herself confronted by a ghost in white,

Nor was Betsy Le Marsh the only malcontent. Even Red Egan himself, one of the best "cold-steel" men in all the group that clustered about the Owl's Nest, had of late shown unmistakable signs of mental disturbance A dead man's ghost, he declared, had looked in through one of the headquarters' windows. Red Egan, it is true, had promptly emptied his sixshooter at that phantasmal intruder, but with nothing more to show for it than a shattered window-sash and six

panes of broken glass. When the master-criminal, to put an end to all such absurdities, had by the force of many dire threats and oaths compelled both One-Lamp Louis and Red Egan himself to repair to the you in!"

Golden mausoleum and verify the contents of the mysterious casket there deposited, Red Egan had returned with the preposterous story of a white sheet suddenly descending out of the blackness of the vault and whisking One-Lamp Louis out of reach and also out of sight. And since the once valiant Red Egan showed so craven a spirit that nothing short of a quart of threestar brandy could tranquilize his shaken nerves and since One-Lamp Louis showed no signs of returning from the mysterious realms into which the afore-mentioned white sheet had whisked him, Legar promptly and wrathfully decided to take the matter into his own hands. He would lay this ghost, he announced, or something would go smash in the process.

But he had no intention of approaching that intimidating mausoleum without due and definite preparation. With him he took a powerful pocket flashlight, a Colt automatic pistol and a couple of extra clips of cartridges. But the instrument on which he reposed the most confidence was a gunmetal disk little bigger than a pocket ancroid, some three inches in diameter and no thicker than a man's hand, This innocent-looking disk, which could be slipped into a vest pocket as easily as a timepiece, was known to the habitues of the Owl's Nest as the Black Watch.

While actually nothing more than a small-sized hand grenade, its claim to distinction lay in the tremendous explosive power which stood compressed between its slender metal walls.

Legar was not a coward. Yet as he stood in the clammy midnight air of the Golden mausoleum and quietly removed the screws that held the top on the black casket beside him, he found that combination of silence and gloom and unsavory surroundings a little more of strain on his nerves than he had anticipated. Yet as he lifted back the sable cover of the casket he did so with a hand that was still steady.

Legar laughed as he confronted his enemies. Do you want to take me alive?

"Alive or dead, I'm going to take

"Then take this first," cried Legar. At the same moment that he spoke the left hand in which he still held what seemed to be a black metal watch case swung forward. And as that object which so closely resembled a black watch hurtled through the air, Legar flung himself flat on his face along the vault flooring. Then the black watch struck.

The next moment the walls of that ponderous structure of marble and sandstone seemingly built to defy time itself, lifted bodily in the air, like the hull of a torpedoed dreadnaught. Then, following the roar and rumble of that vast detonation, came the momentary catastrophic silence which so strangely and yet so inevitably succeeds a calamity too gigantic and too abrupt to be understood.

That ominous silence, however, lasted only for a few seconds. Out of it arose muffled calls and thin cries for help, followed by answering shouts from many different points in the darkness as rescuing hands set work on the ruins.

And out of those ruins, while this work was going on, emerged two bruised and tattered figures strangely divergent in appearances. The first figure, worming its way out through the interstices of crumbled rock and cement, as cautiously and as silently as a wounded blacksnake might crawl from a cave, bore an iron claw at the end of its right arm and betrayed an unmistakable desire to creep away in-

to the darkness before being observed. The second man, who, on recovering consciousness found himself encaged between two fallen-pillars of marble topped by one of the roof slabs, experienced no little difficulty in emerging to the open, so closely were these protecting pillars wedged about him.

But as he worked his bruised body



When She Tried to "Pump a Needleful o' Dope" Into Her Mistress, a: Dead Man's Face Appeared.

pressing close to the coffin's side, stood studying the pallid face that lay surrounded by its even more pallid drapery of white satin.

and intently. He stared at it with studid a strange and an inexplicable

Lifting his maimed right arm that ended in its shank of steel, he brought it down with a crash on the glass cover of the casket. Then, as though infuriated by some unreasoning hatred for the pallid face still staring so impassively up at him, he struck again. This time the blow fell directly on the head between the white satin swathings. But that flailing arm, instead of striking a human head of flesh and bone, crashed down through a thin shell of fiber and tinted wax.

Legar, focusing his light on that shattered mask, emitted a short bark of triumph as the meaning of it all came home to him. He leaned for several minutes over the violated casket, staring at it with insolent vet abstracted eyes, pondering just what move could lie heyond so intricately engineered a subterfuge. And the answer to that question came more promptly and more directly than he had anticipated. For as he stood there, turning a piece of the wax-covered tissue meditatively over in his fingers, the electric bulbs that strung the mausoleum roof broke into sudden light. From different quarters of that shadowy building, at the same time, stepped a group of hidden officers, headed by David Manley himself.

So quickly and so quietly did that transformation take place, indeed, that the man leaning over the casket had neither time nor chance to change his position. He merely blinked a little stupidly at the revolver which glimmered in Manley's hand. Then, with a gesture that seemed equally stupid, he reached for his watch and held the heavy gun-metal case medi-

tatively between his fingers.
"Stick 'em up!" Manley was at the same time commanding with a curt head movement towards Legar's hands. "It may have taken some work, but this is the time we gather

Thence he took up his flashlight, and through that Giant's Causeway of broken rock, he felt grateful enough, remembering what had happened, to be still alive. And sore as he was in body, he was even more bruised in He stared at that pallid face long spirit at the memory of the fact that his enemy, Jules Legar, had at the dious and narrowing eyes. Then he last moment escaped from his clutch. *

The Lake of Fire.

knew that his margin of safety was still too narrow for much immediate comfert of either mind or body. So he crawled away as best he could. nursing his strength when he came to cover-and going on again when some passing light showed that cover to be none too dense. But he did not give up until he had reached higher ground. There he was able to hide himself in a thicket and rest for an hour or two.

But to remain in that neighborhood until morning, he knew, would be out of the question. About that whole suspected area, he felt, the police would surely throw a cordon, and the resource of disguise was no longer at his disposal. Aiready from where he lay he could see dozens of moving lamps of workers about the mausoleum ruins. He could also see the glow of a powerful pair of headlights. apparently on a motor car threading way to the scene of the explosion. And to the north he could even more distinctly see the fiery tongues of the chimney flares above the Westingham foundry, where hundreds of toilers, turning night into day, worked about the great blast furnaces and cauldrons of molten metal.

In a foundry such as that, he suddenly remembered, lay his best' chance for escape. Disheveled as he was, he could pass unnoticed among night shift went off, he told himself, worst came to the worst he could should have been. crawl into hiding somewhere about the tangle of machinery under that foundry roof itself, and there lay up puddler's "jumper" for a disguise and took up the pursuit. a dinner pail or two full of food for a

All this Legar might have done, and might have done without great difficulty, had not a trace of his older obsession of hate impinged on his clearly outlined course of action.

He was once more himself, by this tiene, walking with a limp that was scarcely discernible. But as he stole down from the higher ground and made his way back towards the Westingham chimney flares he became once more conscious of the whiter glare along the roadside he was so cautiously skirting. This, he remembered, as he stole nearer, came from the headlights of a stalled limousine, Then he made a second and a more startling discovery. He knew, even before he caught sight of Train working over his helpless car, that it belonged to Enoch Golden. But what actually drew him closer to the spot was a glimpse of Margery Golden herself, in a gray fur motor coat, as she stepped from the body of the car and came full into the glare of the headlights, closer beside her stooping chauffeur.

"Are we stalled?" he could hear the girl ask.

'We'll be off again in a minute or two, Miss Margery," was Train's preoccupied reply.

"But I can't stand here helpless," protested the girl. "I can't wait. must know what has happened to David Manley.'

"Whatever it was, it's over and done by this time."

"But he may be dead. He may be lying crushed under those fallen pil-I must go on. Tell father I lars. couldn't wait, that I've gone ahead on foot!"

Legar, crouching back in the shaw ows, heard these hurried words and as hurriedly acted on them. Slinking back through the bushes, he swung about, and followed the girl through the darkness.

Yet it was not until the girl had passed well out of hailing distance of the headlighted car that Legal circled even more hurriedly forward and swung in again to intercept her

She was trudging, a little breathlessly, up a sandy slope, with her straining eyes still fixed on the moving lanterns about the ruined mauso

Then, swinging apparently out of the empty air about her, a circle of steel, suddenly encompassing her arm brought her to an abrupt stop. With one quick movement Lega

tore the motor yell from her head, twisted it into a coil, and flung it about her neck. And all the while the Iron Claw, grappling at her arm, held her as a steel trap might.

She was already dizzy with pain when she heard the sharp crack of a revolver shot close over her shoulder This was followed by a quick shout and a muttered oath. She felt herself forcibly flung from Legar's arms into the arms of another man panting breathlessly up the sandy slope. could see this man, even as he held her from falling, stop to level his gun at the fleeing figure of Legar. could see him shoot again, and still again, at the same moment that Train the plunging automobile came throbbing and panting up to the scene, the electric lamps throwing out their wavering, long columns of white light as they came. Then the stranger, ar-rested by certain gasping and gurgling sounds from the throat of the half-garroted girl in his arms, stooped down and tore the constricting veil away from the slender, white column of her neck. And Margery, opening her eyes, saw that it was the Laugh ing Mask bending above her.

"It was Legar!" she gasped as Train, followed by her father, came panting up to where they stood.

"And there he goes now!" cried the Laughing Mask, pointing down the long lane of light columning out from the car's lamps. Across that narrow river of light they could catch a glimpse of a tall figure skulking off

"Follow that man with your car." the Laughing Mask suddenly cried out to the chauffeur

'No car could travel through country like that!" protested Train.

Then keep your lights on the main road to the west here, so as to nick him up if he tried to break through on that side. I'll swing around by the foundry yards and head him off in the east!"

And the next moment the man in the yellow mask had disappeared in the darkness. Golden and his daughter stood staring after him

Two minutes later the blackness that had swallowed him up was stabled by a series of flame flashes, followed by the repeated bark of a revolver. From the gloom still nearer the shadowy piles of the Westingham. foundry came an answering series of shots.

"That means he's making for the foundry, sir!" cried the excited Train as he swung his car about. "Then, for God's sake, get us there,

as quick as you can," commanded Enoch Golden as the car lurched and pulsed and crawled on between the broken shrubbery in perilous search for some open pathway. But both Legar and his nursuer

were by this time well beyond their line of vision. That desperate-minded master criminal, in fact, realizing those sooty workers. And when the that his enemy was pressing close at his heels, mounted a slag pile, dropped he could slip away in their midst, un- flat, and emptied his revolver into the breathing heavily, he looked cautiousnoticed and unchallenged. And if the darkness, where the Laughing Mask

But the wary pursuer, dropping low beside an empty pitch barrel, held his fire and waited. The moment he until he knew the coast was clear heard the crisp sound of footsteps again, with the chance of stealing a along the slag slope he once more

> That pursuit led through a narrow lane between great piles of structural

fron. It led through an abandon boiler coom, then on through a dimly lighted and low-roofed structure of pulleys and lathes, and from there the brighter lighted and higher roofed metal room of the foundry itself. There, beside glowing furnaces halfnaked men toiled over incandescent annealing boxes and cauldrons of molten metal. There: gigantic: track cranes awung bowls of liquid fire from crucibles to mold beds.

And there the harried Legar, bewildered by the sudden bright light, ran like a pelted hound down the sandy paths between forge and coke oven and cauldron crane. There, seeing his way blocked by a group of round-eyed Lithuanians, he swung, catlike, up into the iron network of the cable bridges, with his pursuer still close at his heels. And there, midway across that smoke-stained roof, that echoed with the tumult of thunderous hammers and directly over a king cauldron of molten steel, the -two men came together.

There Legar, with his metal claw hooked securely into the iron network above his head, swung about and faced his enemy. And there, on that grimy bridge high above the equally grimy workmen who left their forges and lathes and cauldrons to witness the struggle, the two enemies. who had so long and bitterly opposed each other, found themselves face to face for their final struggle.

Yet the man in the yellow mask seemed the cooler headed of the two. for as Legar struck snarling at his face he ducked low on his narrow perch, and at the same moment whipped his revolver from the side pocket of his coat. Yet Legar, with a movement equally prompt, kicked viciously at the fingers clustered about the gun-butt before the weapon itself could be brought into use. moment that weapon fell with a hiss and splash into the lake of molten metal beneath them.

Then the struggle became one of tendon against tendon, of straining muscle against muscle, handed mortal strength pitted against mortal strength. There, like animals of the wild, high in some Amazonian eyrie, the two strangely entangled figures fought and struggled and clawed and struck.

In the matter of mere physical strength Legar seemed to have the advantage. And what under ordinary circumstances might have proved a disability could now be turned to his advantage. For the iron claw at the end of his right arm, hooked securely into the network of steel behind him, held him there without effort and without strain. His opponent, on the other hand, found it no easy task to make sure of his perch above that ever-intimidating cauldron of molten metal. His arm shook with the tension imposed on his overtaxed mus-His fingers became numb with cles. pain, threatening to lose their prehensile power, and even as he fought he weakened to a realization that he must change his hold.

It was as he maneuvered to bring about this shift of position that the ever-watchful Legar, alert for the most trivial advantage, saw his chance. Swinging his body suddenly free from its footing on the narrow ledge of metal where he stood, he pendulumed towards his momentarily unstable opponent, throwing his feet forward and upward, as he did so, with all the force of a football player kicking a double

The force of this unlooked for impact was too much for the man in the He tottered back, caught frantically at a soot-covered steel bar beside him, dropped the full length of its diagonal course before he could make sure of his clutch, and came into violent collision with the heavy iron block of a crane ladie. There, halfstunned by the blow, he fell sprawling across a polished steel cable which drooped floorward between the block and its empty metal pot clutch that cable as he fell, but his speed proved too great and his overtaxed fingers were too weak. As he Mell along its polished surface, how-ever, it offered sufficient resistance to his limp body beyond the peril of that open lake of molten metal. which, his frantic brain kept telling him, meant death. And as he dropped weakly from the cable loop to a pileof molding sand lying between a casting box and an empty spill trough, a score of watching men gave utterance to a shout of relief and a score of waiting hands were there to help him to his feet.

So intent were those astounded ironworkers on watching that perilous fall, however, that they paid scant attention to the second figure climbing spiderlike higher along the blackened ironwork of the blackened roof. They caught no glimpse of him as he scrambled, sooty and panting, through the ventilating five that opened on the roof itself. Nor did any eye follow him as he crept, gorillalike, along the perilous slope of that roof until he came to the end of the building. Along this end he found a lightning rod, running from the peak of its roof to the ground. He promptly tested the strength of this wire, satisfying himself carefully, foot by foot, by means of one hand and an iron hook which struck and clung to the metal with the vicious tenacity of an eagle's claw.

When he reached the ground, still ly about. Then, making sure he was not observed, he slipped into the shadow of a pile of iron ingots, once more waited and listened, and then, crouching low, crossed the foundry yard and climbed the high board fence surrounding it. And a moment later the darkness of the night had swallowed him up.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HACTUWA WOMAN

le Strong By Our Vinol The probability of the probabili

Kino at the Pending drug store to all

Do's kind act with good grace or don' Co do it

But too many men work off excuses STORE POSSONS.

Many in cotherwise truthful man claims to get a larger salary than he does.

Trying to be nice to his wife's relatives is awfully rough on a man's disposition.

A man never knows how much he really loves an heiress until she turns him down.

A SEVENTY-YEAR OLD COUPLE

m Mr. and Mrs. T., B. Carpenter of Harrisburg, Pa., suffered from kidney trouble but have been entirely cured by Poley Ridney Pills. He says: 'Altho' we are both in the seventies, we are as vigorous as we were thirty years ago. Foley Kidney Pills stop sleep disturbing bladder weakness, backache, rheumatism.-Hite's Drug Store.

It's a good thing to have a temper if you know how to handle it.

The man who knows the least is often in the biggest hurry to tell it.

Here's an epitaph for the bartender: "He had a smile for everybody."

A wise man knows more than he tells but a fool tells more than he knows.

A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE WITH GRIPPE

When a cough or cold hangs on, and you have aches and pains that are hard to define, it is likely that grippe is taking hold of your system. Mrs. J. A. Rogers; Switzer, S. C., says: 'I am susceptible to colds, often ending in grip. In this case I have found Foley's Honey and Tar to prevent doctor bills.'-Hite's Drug Store.

A king in the hand is worth three in the pack.

Old men always know more than they pretend to.

Don't wear clothing loud enough to attract a crowd.

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.

********************* HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrila Opens Air Passages Right Up.

*********** Instant relief—no waiting. Your choosed nostrils open right up; the air acts passages of your head clear and you can breathe treely. No mere hawking, snuf-tring, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your

ld or catarrh disappears.
Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream
Balm from your druggist now. Apply
an little of this fragrant, antiseptic,
a by beating cream in your metrils. Is It penture ctrates through swery air passage of the
models beating membrane and relief comes into

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up, with a cold or nasty catarrh.

SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and said Sulphur, properly compounded, out trings back the natural color and listress to the hair when saided; straked out gray. Years ago the only way to get this, mixture was to make it at home; which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays, by siking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will

sage an author Compound, you will compound, you will consider the first addition of other stagerdients, for about 50 cents.

The fourth stay grayt. Try tit No. one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and sponge or soft.

The birth with it and draw this through any searchair, taking one small strand at a beatines; by horning the gray hair discretely some another application. Two your hair becomes mattfully and after another application with a sale and Sulphur Compound the delication are their and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the sure with the sale and their and a youthful appearance with a not intended for the sure within and a posting and their are their and a youthful appearance with a not intended for the sure.

mitigation or prevention of disease.

THE SECTAR OVERTIC

Homes Are Built to Please the Architect, Not the Housewife.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

Minks Hung Tee Lew, Coal Bins Near specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture Way Are Breaking Up Homes.

Criticising the architect's plan of most modern houses, one woman says: "The stove is in a corner-lovely situation leand right beside the win down so that one either goes without air or has the gas blow out every other

"The sink; which is about six inches too low is also in a comer, with only one draining board, so that after wiping a dish one has to turn completely around to place it on a table behind.
Also, if one wants a combination spigot one pays to have it put in because I have yet to see a sink that was fitted.

"Why are we afflicted with the beau tiful green tiled spaces in the wall under the mantelpieces? I do not care for mantlepieces anyway, and I certainly do not admire the sheet of metal in bronze effect that is supposed to conceal the fireplace that isn't there.

"Why are the washtubs within six feet of the furnace, so that every time one shakes the furnace or puts on a spoonful of coal the clothes are dusted In this connection why is there no al lowance for a coal bin somewhere near the furnace? My bin is at the other end of the cellar, and although I may start from the bin with a shovel of coal I arrive at the furnace with three

lumps.
"My gas hot water heater is in the cellar to be near the laundry tubs in stead of the kitchen, although I wash dishes three times a day and clothes only once a week.

"I have lovely glass chandellers for electric lights, but there is no provision for gas in the dining room, living room and front hall, so that when the electricity fails I retire to the kitchen.

The light in my pantry is so high

that I have to climb on a chair to light it. I do not recommend climbing with

"Fortunately I have no thresholds downstairs, but upstairs these relics still interrupt me every time I try to make a 'clean sweep.'

"A spigot is placed at the water entrance to the house to enable one to cut off the water, but there is no way to cut it off only upstairs. So that when one has anything fixed upstairs in the bathroom the cook in the kitchen and the laundress in the cellar are left without a drop of water. It should be only a matter of a couple of stopcocks.

"Doors that open the wrong way are ever present. Hospitals have round corners-why not houses? Why is the best place in the room always selected for the radiator?

"My stairs are so situated that one climbs over the hall radiator to get there, and the possibility of a hall rack is absolutely ignored-mine is in the dining room-also they are beautifully wainscoted part of the way down, so that the baby has no banister to hold to for several feet and usually falls that distance.

"It is one reason why so many wo men after giving up in despair trying to keep domestics in houses go to housekeeping in apartments and then. finding the last state worse than the first, give up wrestling with the domestic labor problem altogether and go to living in hotels. Saving in house planning involves the very saving of

FOR BETWEEN SEASONS.

Shed Your Velvet Hat and Don One of

Aiready spring hats are much in evi dence. They mostly appear as black, brown and purple sating on stiff, tall



BUSHING THE SEASON

shapes, and wreaths of gayly colored berries fruits and nuts sit around the narrow brims. This one is of white satin, however.

Sweaters For the South. Sweaters that go over the head and are cut in two straight pieces caught at the wrist, without collar or sleeves, are exploited for the season in the south These aweaters are of gaudy, rough surfaced woolens. They are primitive in outline and material. It is suggested that the American Navajo blanket be used for these swenters, and if it is done it will create a colorful sensation. siete of New York.

SPRING POULTRY WORK A "SUFF" COLLEGE Pullets for Egg Laying Next Fall

ed Early.

who wishes to produce fall and winter

the extreme South settings should be

made from the first to the middle of

February; in the central group of States,

from the early part to the last of Feb-

ruary; and in the northern tier of States

hatch in ample time to allow their

pullets from these broods should lay

during the \late fall or early winter

The setting schedule outlined also

will permit the development of early

spring "fryers". The young chicks

will be developed to the point where they may be turned out on the ground

by the time vegetation is out, and so

may augment their feed with green

stuff. The smaller breeds of chickens

can be hatched later than those which

INCUBATION.

One difficulty in setting eggs in spring

at selected dates if the natural system

of incutation is tollowed is in finding

broody hens at the proper times. If

natural incubation is depended upon

exclusively it probably will be best for

the poultry raiser to disregard dates

and make settings whenever broody

hens are available. A good nest for

setting is made; of wood, 15 inches

square and about 15 inches high, with

a top. The front is open except for a

board 6 inches high. Three or four

inches of damp earth should be placed

in such a nest and on this straw, hay,

or chaff should be firmly packed. The

hens should be dusted, thoroughly with

insect powder. It is a good plan, also,

to sprinkle a little of the powder in the

USING AN INCUBATOR.

ed exactly if an incubator is used. The

machine should be operated in a warm

room, preferably a cellar, as a protec-

tion agaiust outside temperature

changes. It should be disinfected

thoroughly before being used, with a

solution of a reliable coal-tar disin-

fectant. Instead of using such a solu-

tion a small receptacie containing one-

half ounce of permangate of potash on

which one-half ounce of formalin has

been yource may be shut up in the

incubator. The resulting gas will thor-

oughly disinfect the machine. After

disinfection the incubator should be

run empty for several days to get it in-

to good operating condition. After the

eggs are in place the temperature

should be held at from 1011/2 degrees to

102 degrees F, the first week, 102 de-

grees to 103 degrees the second week,

The eggs usually are turned for the

first time at the end of the second day

and twice daily through the eighteenth

or nineteenth day. The eggs are cooled

outside the hatching chamber once daily

after the seventh and up to the nine-

teenth day. Moisture should be furnish-

ed in artificial incubation in the South

in high altitudes, and when the incu-

bator room is dry. This may be done

by sprinkling the eggs with warm

water or by placing a wet sponge or

During the hatching period carefully

day. It is best to trim the wick by

scraping off the burnt portion rather

than by cutting the wick. The lamp

should not be filled entirely. After

the lamp is filled it should be closely

bserved for a time to make sure that

That man has truly reached the limit

of perfection who fully deserves the

CUT THIS OUT - - IT IS WORTH MONE)

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip,

enclose five cents to Foley & Co. 2835. Sheffield Ave., Chtsago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You

will receive in return a trial package

containing Foley's Honey and Tar Com-

pound for coughs, colds and eroup;

Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic

GIRLS PROVE BEST SPELLERS

Winners Get Silver Medals In State

Wide Contest.

Albany.-Schoolgirls are better speli ers than boys, the results of the state

wide spelling bee conducted by the

state education and agricultural de-

partments indicate. Of the winners of

these contests in up state counties more than 70 per cent are girls.

The contests were held simultaneous ly in 10,500 schools and the results

checked up in the presence of official.

warded with a trip to the state fair

last September, but the prevalence of infantile paralysis deprived them

that pleasure. Instead Dr. John H. Finley and Charles S: Wilson sent each

winner a certificate of proficiency and

a silver medal bearing the seal of the

referees. The winners were to be re-

Tablets.-Hite's Drug Store.

the flame does not get too high.

good opinion he has of himself.

pan of water under the egg tray.

and at 103 degrees the third week.

The suggested schedule can be follow-

nests.

are larger and slower to develop.

The

maturity before cold weather.

when eggs are scarcest.

and Winter Should Be Hatch-Would Be Voters Will Train Women to Speak. The poultry raiser on farm or in city

eggs with a by-product of spring "fry- IS TO BE NO "PINK" TEA."

Miss Byrns, a New York Lawyer, Is Starting Up State Schools to Teach Women How to Be Spellbinders and Good Canvassers.

A peripatetic suffrage college is the latest move in the 1917 votes for wemen campaign. The object, says Dean Elinor Byrns, one of New York's active from the latter part of February to the early part of April. With settings time women lawyers, is to seek out local talent and frain it for the task of coned on this schedule the chicks will verting the voters of the districts to woman auffrage

In January Miss Byrns opened her first suffrage college at Buffalo. The original plan was to devote five days to this institution, but so many of the students were found to be women from



MISS ELINOR BYENS.

the outlying country districts who could not be away from home so long that it was decided to compress the dozen sessions into three days.

"It's no pink tea we are planning," says Miss Byrns, assuming the role of tern schoolma'am.

"There are to be reviews after each lesson and examinations at the end. Nobody need expect just to sit still and be entertained by pleasant speeches Every pupil will have to learn to make a good speech on every subject studied h, yes, there are to be home lessons also to be prepared outside of this twelve hour day. Each woman will be assigned a certain topic, will receive literature concerning it and told to pre pare a speech upon it for the next day. I'm sure I don't know how they are going to mahage it." she added.

"Much of the suffrage work done in the past by untrained workers lost effectiveness because of that very lack of training. Now we are going to find out those who are good at public speaking and train them for that. Those who can't make speeches, but are good at answering questions, are to have their special talent developed: Others who show aptitude for canvassing will be drilled for that particular and portant duty."

The "college" will visit all the promi

nent cities in New York state.

Your Coiffure.

There is no longer any necessity for loading the hair with braids, rats, puffs and curls. The fashions today are so simple that the woman who has only a small crop of hair can easily dress it well. In dressing your hair consider the shape of your face. The back of the head is of importance but the frame made by the hair must be be coming to the face. Women of severely classic features and fine brows can wear the hair brushed straight back from the forehead and coiled at the back of the head or at the nape of the

Simple bairdressing necessitates cleaner hair, therefore healthier hair. The hair must be thoroughly washed every week or two, especially if one exer rises much. Some women boast of washing their hair but once in six weeks. Imagine the scalp, with its myriads of oil glands and its heavy growth of hair to retain the dust, be ing bathed only once in that long period.

Put Buttons In Salt.

Said an expert waitress lately: "I have noticed in cases and different how angry looking one gets when the salt and pepper shakers don't work and their contents stick inside. Now it will surprise you how this works. Just put two large pearl buttons inside of each shaker, and when you go to shake it it will surprise you how easy it comes out. I also find if you nut two spoonfuls of cornstarch to two pounds of sugar and mix together and then put what you want to your sugar bowl it will not lump together. and you will never notice there was starch in it."

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Japan has 2,146 merchant ships. Boots cost \$12 the pair in Harbin, Manchuria. Cuyahoga county, Ohio, has the best

paved rural district in the world. Over half a million people in the United States own railroad stock.

There is a telephone for every home. and a motor car for every third house in the state of Kansas.

Madison, Wis., has 120 manufacturng concerns which then out \$1,250,000 worth of goods annually.

The largest living thing is the blue bottom whale. It weighs 150,000 lbs. and has an eight-inch throat.

Made entirely of metal a new vise for wood workers can be placed at any angle at which it may be desired.

That rubber that has lost it's electicity may be rejuvenated by immersing it in a hath of glycerine and distilled water?

The oldest band in the country which is still active is the Armory band of Hartford, Conn., which was organized in 1844.

A device to be attached to a plug of tobacco to bite off pieces and thereby save its user's teeth has been patented by an Oklahoma inventor. As one example of municipal thrift,

the junk sorting at the Chicago house of correction has resulted in \$130,000 profit during the last year. -An Oregon power development plant

has the world's largest chain driveeight chains each 21 inches wide trans mitting 5,000 horse power.

Cheap imitation of tinfoil is made in Germany by coating paper with a mixture of finely, powdered metal and esin and subjecting it to friction.

Railroad companies have ordered thirty five thousand freight cars, and that means busy times for the car building industry during the year to come On account of the scarcity of leather and paper in Germany, wooden shoes are again being used, and school children have given 'up paper pads and gone back to slates.

Cottage homes for married teachers are being provided by the school au thorities of Washington state, with the hope of making the life of the rural teacher more attractive.

The shipments of Portland cement rom the mills in the United States in 1916 approximated 94,508,000 barrels, compared with 86,891,681 barrels in 1915 an increase of 8.8 per cent.

Many business houses, both whole sale and retail, industrial concerns and railroads, have boxes into which their employes can drop suggestions looking to the betterment of the service. In most cases the meritorious suggestions are paid for. The plan has surprising ossibilities

It is everlastingly too late to pick the vinner after the race is over.

Women always think they mean what hey say-at the time when they let it

Adam had his foibles, but the records fail to indicate that he was ever guilty of telling fish stories.

No girl can successfully masticate ludge and nurse a case of disappointed ove at the same time.

LETTER THAT MAY INTEREST YOU

N. W. McConnell, Riverdale, Ga., writes: "Foley Cathartic Tablets absolutely cleanse my system thoroughly, and never a gripe, and no nausea."
An ideal physic, invigorating and strengthening the bowel action and having a good effect on the stomach and liver. Give stout persons a light and free feeling .- Hite's Drug Store.

HOW TO KEEP WELL + ALL WINTER LONG.

Learn to love fresh air. When you come in from out +

of doors and find the air in your rooms stale and stuffy and foul smelling open the windows wide and let in plenty of fresh air from the outside. Open the door, too, so that the fresh air & can drive all disease laden air from the room.

Become a fresh air crank even at the risk of being disliked. Better a live fresh air crank than an almost lifeless hothouse invalid. Insist on fresh air in your workshop and of-

Enroll your child in the open window class at school and ask your neighbors to do the same. Avoid large crowds in closed or poorly ventilated rooms. Not + only does the had air lower your + resistance, but you are in danger of catching disease from oth-

Don't ride in a crowded street car when going only a short dis-tance. Walk.

Walk a mile in the open air + twice a day. It will add ten + years to your life. If you don't + believe it try it and see.

Keep the windows of your bedroom wide open day and pight, even in the middle of winter. You can't overdose your-self with fresh air, and disease germs can't endure it.

Up with the windows

Not a Bite of Breakfast Unii Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leave behind a certain amount of incom-bustible material in the form of cahes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material which if not completly dimina-ted from the system each day, be-comes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and

which infeat the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and ptomain-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get for ing right must begin to take inside the baths Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the provious day's accumulation of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire elimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick head other, colds, billousness, constipation others who wake up with had that foul breath, backache, rheumanic stimness, or have a sour, gasty stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an entrusiast on the subject. Remember inside bathing is more important than cutside bathing because the skin pores do not absorb important than cutside bathing, be-cause the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores do Just as soap and hot water cleanes sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and

A married man seldom gets the last word, because of his inability to remain

The man who starts out to look for trouble usually ends by having it thrust upon him.

If a man ever wishes he had been born a woman it is when he observes the foolish acts of other men.

LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT

Take a glass of Salts to flush Kidneys if Bladder bothers you—Drink lots of water.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, be-cause the uric acid in meat excites the cause the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then set the This favour. before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithiawater drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.

DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hambur Get a small package of Hambur's Breast Tea, or as the German call it, "Hamburger Brust Thee," a pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of tea, put a cup of boiling water upoat, to pur 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. 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. Jacobe 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

penetrating oil needs to be used only case. 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 akin.

Nothing she stops humbago, seating these back misery is promptly!

Briefs of the Week

township.

Mrs. Wm. Boswell is in Detroit on Rapids, Monday.

Harry Doers was at Traverse City this week.

J. W. Rogers was a Charlevoix visitor, Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Houghton is visiting relatives in Detroit.-

Miss Francina Roy left Wednesday for Battle Creek.

Mrs. Ella E. Tillotson was here from Charlevoix, Monday,

ers. Stanton Gregory is visiting friends at White Cloud.

Pres. C. S. Abbott of Detroit was in

the city over Sunday. W. J. Ellson left Thursday on a busi-

ness trip to Escanaba. Dr. H. W. Parks was at Deward on

rofessional business, Tuesday.

Frank Severance returned last week from a business trip to Arkansas. Mrs. Datus Dean of Ironton is guest

of Mrs. J. H. Milford this week.

Bruce Dickie, Stewart Carr and Mr. Kane spent Sunday at Boyne City. Mrs. E. A. Ashley entertained the

Whist Club Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Frank Severance left last week for Monterey, Cal., to visit her son.

Carl Heinzelman is home from Mid-

land for a visit with his family here. The Electa Club will meet with Mrs. Ed. Price next Thursday afternoon.

R. O. Bisbee and George Jepson were at Charlevoix on business, Mon-

Mrs. W. P. Porter left Thursday for Oberlin to visit her daughter, Miss

Mrs. G. W. Kitsman and children returned home Monday from their visit at Standish.

Carl Stroebel returned Monday from Detroit, where he attended a Hardware Convention. The Knights of Pythians entertained

the Pythian Sisters at their hall Thurs- fellow has tubercular trouble. day evening. G. W. Anderson of Detroit was here

Telephone Co. fanley Winters and Thos. Whiteford

home from Flint for a visit with The local telephone girls were enter-

tained at the home of Miss Alice Green last Friday evening. Miss Augusta Schroeder was called home from Flint by the illness of her

father, John Schroeder. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Reynolds and son will spend Sunday at Frederic

visiting the former's parents. A surprise party was given Chas

Danto at his home Thursday evening in honor of his birthday anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Albert McKinnon re-

turned to Flint, Tuesday, after being Rev. R. S. Sidebotham and W. H.

Sloan were at Petoskey first of the week attending a meeting of the Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams of Gray-

ling were guests at the home of the here a couple summers ago. over Sunday.

his mother, Mrs. F. Severance on her ip to California The Pythian Sisters will give a

Thursday evening, March 1st. You are home, Monday. invited to attend. The Colonial Ball given by the Lady Maccabees at the Armory Monday eve-

enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Wm. Roberts and daughter returned to their home at Central Lake, Thursday, after visiting at the home of

her sister, Mrs. Carl Stroebel. Little Howard Whiteford had the misfortune to break one of his arms, Monday at Deward. His mother, Mrs. Carl her mothers, Mrs. Weisler.

Mrs. E. Hammond left Monday for Ney, Ohio, where she was called by the death of her daughter, Mrs. O. I. Garver, formerly Miss Edith Hammond of this city. Mrs. Garver was in East Jordan a couple months ago to attend the funeral of her father, Elias Hammond. Mrs. Hammond was accompanied to Ohio by her son, Gaius,

Earl Danforth returned from Grand

Miss Marjorie Bowen is visiting fri ends at Elk Rapids this week.

Mrs. Orrin Bartlett returned home from Central Lake, Tuesday.

Mr. Smith of Traverse City was gues of C. L. Arnold a few days this week. B. E. Waterman has purchased the farm of Silas Lanway in South Arm

Miss Esther Malpass left this Friday for Cadillac to visit her brother, Ellis and wife.

Mrs. George Clark of Strongs, Mich. is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs Roy Fowler.

Charles Ashley entertained a few of his boy friends, Monday evening in honor of his birthday.

J. E. Strong has moved from his home on the West Side to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lou Scott.

Mrs. G. W. Crouter returned to Char levoix, Wednesday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Smatts.

All officers of Mystic Lodge, F. & A M. are requested to be present at the hall at 7:30 o'clock this Saturday night

Miss Eva White returned from Manis tee, Tuesday, and was able to resume her duties as teacher in our public schools.

Representative J. E. Chew was home from legislative duties a few days the past week. He returned to Lansing, Wednesday.

H. Rosenthal, Prop'r of The Leader leaves in a few days for the Eastern markets to purchase spring and sum mer merchandise.

Dr. R. A. Risk gave an interesting address on tuberculosis before the Study Club at the home of Mrs. C. H. Whittington, Tuesday evening.

Chester, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Ambergy, was taken to the Ann Arbor hospital last week by Mrs. Hugh W. Dicken. The little

John Schroeder of Echo township underwent an operation for appendicifirst of the week in the interest of the tis at his home last Friday. Dr. Reycraft of Petoskey and Dr. Dicken of this city performed the operation.

> Mrs. H. J. Carpenter, who has been a sufferer from cancer the past two years, passed away at her home on the West Side, Friday noon. Funeral arrangements have not, as yet, been

> Mr. and Mrs. Bert Danforth returned home from Grand Rapids, Tuesday, where they were called by the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. D. C. Danforth. She is reported to be very low at a hospital there.

Owing to a change of time schedule on the P. M. R. R. the E. J. & S. R. R. passenger trains were put on a new running schedule this week. Trains now leave East Jordan at 7:00 a. m. and called here by the death of the former's 12:00 m. Arrive here at 9:45 a. m. and 4:15 p. m.

> A telegram arrived here Thursday announced the death of Martin F. Kenny at Iron River. Deceased was 80 years of age. He was a brother of John M. Kenny and Mrs. Jane Mahan of this city and was guest of relatives

The funeral of Mrs. Hector McKinnon | Coming of Christ." Sr., was held last Sunday as announced in our last issue. Relatives here to Miss Eunice Carr next Wednesday at go, Monday, where he accompanied attend the obsequies were three bro- 7:30 p. m. Visitors welcome. thers Adam Gierke of Grayling, Edward of Detroit, Albert and wife of Perrysburg, Ohio-and a sister, Mrs. L. broncho Party at the K. of P. hall next Sellia of Toledo, Ohio. They returned

Among those from here to attend the Methodist Special Dist. Convention at Bellaire, Wednesday, were:-Rev. ning was well attended and was much Clemens, Mesdames J. A. Nickless, W. S. Carr, R. Barnett and Clark Barrie, Misses Teresa Flagg; and Josie Hammond, Messrs Hilton Milford and Fred Giffin. C. H. Chorpering and Mr. Frost attended from Afton. Rev. Clemens was at Petoskey, Tuesday, to attend a similar Convention in that city.

Remember, Saturday is the last day Whiteford brought him down here to of the Great After-Inventory Sale now on at THE LEADER.

Love may not be a disease, but it is frequently of a rash nature.

Winter COATS and DRESSES, a fe more to close out from % to % off the regular price.-WEISMAN'S

REMNANT SALE in the Dry Goods Dep't. East Jordan Lumber Co. Store. Some fine bargains for the economical shopper are offered.

CONCERT COMPANY **COMING MONDAY**

Last Musical Attraction on the Entertainment Course.

The Operatic Quintette, a high class musical company, will give the final concert of the Entertainment Course next Monday evening, Feb. 26th, at the Temple Theatre. This company has been trained at the Ithica Conservatory of Music, Ithica, New York and has had several years of successful experience in concert work. The program is a varied one, composed largely of selections and skecthes from comic and grand operas. The final number of the program is an operetta, 'Uncle Samuel' written by an English comedian.

This concert company has a splendid eputation in lycoum circles. never failing to please its audience and being returned to the same place several times. Every person in the city who likes good music should hear this con-

The reserved seat board will be open at Mack's store on Saturday morning. Price, 35 cents.

> St. Joseph's Church Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Feb. 25th.

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

10:30 a. m. High mass. 7:00 p. m. Way of the Cross, Benedic

riday, March 2, First Friday. 5 and 6 a. m. Holy Communion.

8:00 a. m. mass. 7:30 p. m. Lenten Devotions, Sermon Benediction.

Presbyterian Church Notés Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Feb. 25, 1917. 10:30 a. m.—'The Temper of Service. 11:45 a. m.-Sabbath School. 6:00 p. m.-Senior Endeavor.

6:15 p. m.-Junior Endeavor. 7:00 p. m.-Praise meeting. The evening meeting will be in charge of the Womans' Missionary

Society for their annual praise meeting. Special music. A missionary play will be given by some of the young people. Tuesday 7:30 p. m. regular monthly meeting of Trustees.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

Church of God J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Feb. 25, 1917. 9:30 a. m. Sunday School. 10:30 a. m. Morning Service. 2:30 p. m. Services at Three Bell School House.

7:30 p. m. Evening Service.

On account of illness in the home of one of the evangelists we have been delayed with our regular mid-winter revival meeting, but will now begin Friday evening Feb. 23. Two Evangelists are expected beside other workers from nearby congregations. Services each evening, beginning at 7:00 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

First Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, February 25, 1917. 10:30 a. m.-Morning Worship. 'The Christian's Work."

11:45 a. m.-Sunday School. 6:00 p. m.-Epworth League. Leaders Miss Ella Barnett and Miss Cora Heath.

The Mission Study Class meets with

Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p.m.

ECHO BRIEFS

The crispness of the weather makes the news brief this week. John Carney is busy hauling logs to

the Lilak mili to be made into lumber for his new barn.

A number of the friends and relatives of Mrs. Mary Bartholomew met with her and helped to celebrate the eyent of her 76th birthday on Feb. 16th.

On Feb. 18th a very similar event to the one just mentioned occurred at the home of Mrs. Lucretia Bartholomew on her 66th birthday, in both instances dinner was served and some very use ful gifts were presented.

John Schroeder is reported as slowly recovering from the operation which took place at his home last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Walker visited at the home of Thos. Bartholomew of Sunday last.

Miss Augusta Schroeder was called home from Flint by the illness of her

Sold by the EAST JORDAN

"The Operatic Quintette"

A POPULAR MUSICAL COMPANY OF LONG and SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE

Monday Evening, Feb'y 26th

TEMPLE THEATRE

THIS IS THE LAST CONCERT OF ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

Admission 35c

Children 25c



Last Call! Great After-Inventory Sale

positively ends Saturday night, Feb'y 24th, at The Leader. Hurry! Hurry! and take advantage of our most wonderful offerings.

We can say only a few words relative to this great wind-up.

Our prices on merchandise is now, to a great extent, MUCH LOWER than we can buy today. WHY NOT TAKE THIS YOUR LAST CHANCE of Purchasing Your immediate and future wants at prices which will put joy in the most prudent buyer.

One more and last cut in price on Ladies' and Misses' COATS

Garments that formerly sold at \$12.50 and \$14.50, some silklined throughout, some plush coats, they will \$5.00 go till Saturday night at, per garment....

> Ladies' and Misses' strictly HOODS Former Price 50c At This Sale 29c each



Men's and Young Men's

A man's or young man's Suit at only \$5.79. This collection consists of navys and grey, three-piece suits \$5.79 Assortment of men's and young men's suits only \$7.29. In

this assortment you'll find brown and navy worsted suits, well tailored and mercerized lining, a \$12 value \$7.29 Men's and young men's suits at this sale \$10.88. In this assortment you will find all wool tweeds, serges and all wool fancy worsted suits, values \$15 up to \$18, at \$10.88

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

BOYS' SUITS

Boys Suits norfolk and pinched back makes, knicker pants, laid out in three assortments marked down on red tags:— Assortment One-former price \$3.50, this sale \$2.48. Assortment Two-former price \$5.00, this sale \$3.69. Assortment Three-former prices \$6.50 and \$7.50, sale \$4.98

Men's heavy wool kersey Pants, good \$2.75 values, this sale \$1.88.

Ten doz. men's well known Geo. P. Ide make shirts not all sizes. they are samples and odd lots and not a garment sold less than \$1.00 and some \$1.25 and \$1.50 values among them. your choice, this sale 79c each.

Ten dozen mens Linen Collars, samples, this sale 2c each One tablefull mens Dress Hats, values \$1.75 up to \$2.00, 88c each. Mens and boys heavy winter Caps with ear laps, 35c and 50c values, 22c

H. ROSENTHAL, Prop

Madison Block, Main-st, East Jordan

DO NOT DELAY



LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

Must be not less than 5 in. HEMLOCK, Spruce, Balsam ticles must be broken up. must be separate.

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

If all the good had not died young there would be a lot of cranky old people on earth today.

Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

فيرفيرون وليرفي وليرفي وليرفي وليرفي والبرقي Dr.F.P.Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 196.

DRS. VARDON & PARKS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS Office in Monroe block, over Phone 158-4 rings Office hours; 1:30 to 4:00 p. m. 7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

Dr. C. H. Pray Deutist

Office Hours to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m., And Evenings.

25 Post Cards 1

Best Wishes, Greetings, Lovers, Birthday, etc. Also your ly improved by rubbing with a mixture NAME in our POST CARD of cylinder oil and kerosene. EXCHANGE free on request and free sample copy of the Family Story Paper; also catalogs and premium list. Enpostage. etc.

FAMILY STORY PAPER 24-26 Vandewater Street New York

HOW-

To Disinfect a Room After Contagious Diseases

ISINFECTION means destroy-ing of germs that cause disease. Many of these germs live in the human body and are given off with the secretions and discharges of the mouth, nose, ear, skin and other

If these germs are destroyed as they have the body it will prevent to a large

extent the spread of disease. Disinfection can be accomplished by

heat and by chemical solutions.

The heat disinfectant is fire. Cloths used in wiping the nose, mouth and ear of the sick should be burned. The next best disinfection is boiling. Bedclothes and linen, dishes, towels and other ar-ticles must be boiled for at least half an house after the water has come to a boiling point. This will destroy all dangerous germs.

Chemical solutions are also useful. The two best are corrosive sublimate and carbolic acid. Both are very poisonous, however, and must be used

They should be made up as follows: sive sublimate, one dram (teaspoonful); permanganate of potash, one dram; water, one gallon. Be sure to

lahel. "Poison." Carbolic acid, seven ounces; water.

one gallon. Label "Poison" also.

A solution made by dissolving eight ounces of chloride of lime in one gallou of water is useful, but must be freshly prepared each time....

All body discharges may be placed in diameter and 49 in. length. one of these solutions and allowed to remain for half an hour. All solid par-

and Cedar. Hemlock Bolts diluted one-half with water may be used to wash the hands after handling a case of contagious disease.

Remember that not only the patient. but all articles coming in contact with him, are dangerous and should be dis

It is sometimes advisable to hang a sheet moistened with corrosive sublimate over the door of the room in which the patient is isolated.

STARS BY DAYLIGHT.

Why We Cannot See Them, Despite Some Old Ideas

It is curious how the popular mind persists in clinging to certain ideas which have no foundation whatever in fact. One of these is the belief that the stars are visible by daylight if viewed from the bottom of a deep well.
a mine shaft or a tall chimney.

Way back in the time of Aristotle this idea began to gain currency. It was vouched for not only by the great Greek philosopher, but by many other eminent scientists since his time who the matter and prove for themselves that it was not so. Humboldt was one of the first scientific men to inquire into the correctness of this idea. It interested him particularly because he had spent a great deal of time in His own experience furnished nothing whatever to confirm a fashion truly exasperating. It makes the idea, and after questioning miners in various parts of the world he declared himself unable to find the slightest evidence that the stars are ever visible by daylight from the bottom of

wells or mine shafts.

The whole idea is just as mythical as that of the wonderful pot of gold that is buried at the foot of the rain-The invisibility of the stars in the daytime is due to the glare of the atmosphere illuminated by the s rays. There is absolutely no reason why being at the bottom of the well or down in a mine should diminish this glare enough to make the stars visible to the human eye.

visibility of stars and planets when viewed through a telescope by daylight. sist first of advice on how to be im-This varies according to the color of personal, with helpful hints, such as: the heavenly bodies. The red or yelstars are much more easily seen than the white ones. Unless the telescope is focused with the greatest accuracy often an extremely bright star will be absolutely lost against a daylight field.

As a general thing the planets are much less visible in daylight than stars. The reason for this is that the telescope diminishes the brightness of the planet's disk as well as of the sky and therefore does not heighten the contrast, as in the case of the star.

New to Make a Polish For Automobiles or Furniture.

For furniture or automobile bodies an excellent polish can be made by It is best not to use body polish on a car until the gloss has become dull. Another polish recommended by automobile experts is made from one gallon of turpentine and three and a half ounces of citronella oil, one pint of paraffin oil or light cylinder oil and one and a half ounces of oil of cedar. When the finish on a car has become very dull the appearance can be great-

How to Mend Your Own Umbrella So It Won't Look It.

It is very annoying to catch one's new black silk umbrella on a nail and teer a little hele in it, but when the slose 10c stamps for return catastrophe has actually happened it is a convolation to know the best way to remedy it. Take a small piece of black sticking plaster and soak it until quite noft. Place this carefully under the hole inside and let it dry. This is better than darning, as it closes the hole neatly without stitches.

NEW JAUNTINESS.

Picturesqueness For One Piece la the Last Note.



Put up in navy olue velvet and satin, this straight lined gown gets its piquancy from the bip drape, which also contains a pocket, and from the girdle of disks in steel beads, as many as five of them circling the slender waist. Double rows of velvet buttons

close the front.

DON'T BE PERSONAL.

The Crudity and the Cruelty of Being Plain Spoken.

Among the immediate members of our families, our nearest and dearest, there frequently prevails a form of affectionate personal service that is irksome and trying, yet cannot be avoided or rebuked without giving offense. There are mothers who harass independent and sensible daughters with silly little admonitions about wearing rubbers and getting home early: who bemoan continually in public their daughters' predilection for tennis and dislike for fine sewing; who nevnever took the trouble to investigate er find it possible to understand why their daughters have views or feelings that differ from their own, says then + Woman's Home Companion. And, likewise, we find daughters who adopt the maternal attitude to their mothers and exercise a censorship over their clothes, occupations and recreations in the onlooker want to shout violently at these types, "Let each other alone." Even though these attentions are actuated by the fondest love they are an infringement on individual rights. Mother should let daughter play tennis and daughter should not try to select mother's hats. The result would be great gain in family peace.

There ought to be a special chapter on "Being Impersonal" in every book of etiquette, and, since books of etiquette are usually consulted only by those who may want to know how many cards to leave on twin sisters or what is the time limit on dinner calls, perhaps this special chapter ought to There is a good deal of difference, as be included in travel stories—yea, science has lately found out, in the even works of fiction—so that every one who reads may see it. It should con-"If your friend looks tired don't tell her so, but do something definite to help her rest." "Never condole with any one on being either married or unmarried. Both may be fortunate states." "Never criticise any piece of clothing worn by any one, not even awning stripes on a fat woman or an elbow sleeve on a skinny one." "Never re-mark on any family likeness. It's bad enough to have it without being told about it."

Grandmother's Pumpkin Pie. Two cupfuls of pumpkin thoroughly mashed after having been steamed in a colander, two cupfuls of milk, one egg, half teaspoonful of ginger, onefourth cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupthinning down boiled linseed oil with ful of molasses, half teaspoonful of turpentine. This should be applied sait, two tablespoonfuls of raisins. sparingly to the clean surface with a Bolt the raisins half an hour, let the cloth and should be rubbed briskly water boil away, slip out the seeds with a soft dry cloth or cotton waster and add the pulp to the pumpkin. Scald the milk and mix with the pump kin, add the sensoning, molasses and egg last. Bake in a place lined and rimmed with crust.

Long Chains Worn. Long chains of varous sorts are in fashion this winter. The woman who seeks individuality nowadays outnumbers the woman who merely follows the fashion-which means that most women try to find something just a little different in the detail of their dress than that of their friend and neighbor. So it is that there are a dozen and one different sorts of long chains to be found, each as interesting as the one

Suede and Jersey.

Callot introduces a sensational new sport suit made up from a side plaited skirt of white silk jersey and a short coat of white suede. It is lined with Indian red silk jersey, and collars and cuffs of the kid are faced with the red, HOW TO ECONOMIZE IN +

-If the consumer is not getting + his money's worth-and probe. bly he is not-says the anthracite bureau of information, the + frank may be with the stove or + furnace, the kind of fuel used: + or the method of regulation. Here are some of the don'ts .+ picked from a pamphlat issued by the bureau:

Don't put in too much coal or + too little. Don't crowd it above the top of the fire brick lining + in range, cylinder stove or hot air furnace. Fill the fuel space " twice a day in wint heaping the coal slightly in the

Don't add small quantities of coal several times a dey, with tetrendant shakings; that means t loss in economy and comfort. Shake the grate only twice a + day before fresh coal is put in, 4 and stop when a bright light 4 shows underneath.

Don't leave the feed dooropen; it cools the heating sur + All checking of draft + should be accomplished by shut 4 ting the ash, pit door and opening the check damper in the 4 stovepipe.

Don't neglect the furnace in mild weather. See that the coal is properly consumed and not shaken through the grate to pass out with the ashes. Keep the ash pit empty. Don't let the ashes bank up under the grate; + it not only shuts out air needed + for combustion, but tends to 4 warp the grate bars. Remove 4 the ashes regularly once a day. even if only a small amount has

Don't use the wrong size of 4 coal. Ordinary domestic ranges 4 require "chestnut;" larger sizes + can use "stove" coal, but "chestnut" will give satisfaction. Fairly large steam and hot water boilers are best operated with "egg size" anthracite: larger sizes use + "stove" alone or mixed with + "chestnut." Hot air furnaces of deal sizes generally in use should deal sizes generally deal sizes generally in use should deal sizes generally deal sizes generall be fed with "egg."

If the right size and quality -i- of coal is used no ash sifter is required. The coal should burnto a fine ash, and its first trip through the stove or furnace should be its last. Clinkers are usually a sign of improper use of + the poker or improper regulation + of drafts. Too bot a fire pro-

duces clinkers. Dry air is a poor conductor of heat and is also bad for the 4 health. Keep the air in the house reasonably moist. This can be done by placing an open d radiator. All hot air furnaces and modern base burner stoves eceptacles for this purpose. They should be refilled + every time the fire is replen. +

++++++++++++++++++ PIN MONEY.

How a Quaint Explanation of it Be came Current.

The term "pin money" dates back to the seventeenth century, when the modern pin was invented. After that time the maker was allowed to sell them openly only on Jan. 1 and 2, so that court ladies and fashionable dames alike were compelled to buy a large quantity to last them over the . So extremely important was yearly purchase that husbands gave their wives large sums of money for the pins. By and by pins became cheaper and cheaper, and women spent their allowance on other vanities, but the term "pin money" remained in use

for all "spending" money. The expression "salt money" is another such. This dates very far back when the Roman workers in the salt mines were paid in salt. The salt they mines were paid in salt. got in return for their labors was called in Latin "salarium," or salt ailowance. The word salarium later of was applied to the fees men got for odd jobs. For instance, the Roman noble would say, "For patching my toga I will give the fellow a slight salaring a bit of money to buy salt with." Finally salarium came to mean wages. salary, what it does today. When we 'a man is not worth his sait" we mean that he is not worth his salary or wages.

How to Rid Cats and Dogs of the Post of Fleas

Attention has been called to the fact that care must be taken in using tar camphor on dogs to rid them of fleas. not to let them lick their fur before the tar camphor has been brushed off. Tar camphor never should be used on cats, for they naturally lick their fur to keep it smooth, and in this way the eamphor will get into the alimentary canal and poison the animal. A valu able cat treated with the camphor had to be killed to put it out of its agony. But in the case of dogs this danger is

How to Keep Roses Fresh in the House Cut flowers, especially roses, will stay fresh longer if they are kept in sait water. To get the best results a small piece of the stam should be cut off each day. The stem should then be alit about half an inch and sait put in the slit. Fresh water should be put in the vase each day. Great vare should be taken not to drop water in them dark.

Joo Sick To Work

Many Women in this Condition Regain Health by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Convincing Proof of This Fact.

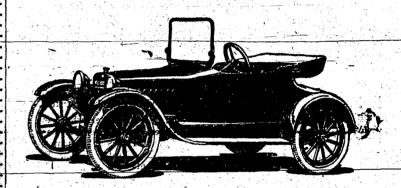


Ridgway, Penn. - "I suffered from female trouble with backache and pain in my side for over seven months so I could not do any of my work. was treated by three different doctors and was getting discouraged when my sister-in-law told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her. I decided to try it, and it restored my health, so I now do all of my housework which is not light as I have a little boy three years old." Mrs. O. M. RHINES, Ridgway, Penn.

Mrs. Lindsey Now Keeps House For Seven.

Tennille, Ga.-"I want to tell you how much I have been benefited. by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. About eight years ago I got in such a low state of health I was unable to keep house for three in the family. I had dull, tired, dizzy feelings, cold feet and hands nearly all the time and could scarcely sleep at all. The doctor said I had a severe case of ulceration and without an operation I would always be an invalid, but I told him I wanted to wait awhile. Our druggist advised my husband to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has entirely cured me. Now I keep house for seven and work in the garden some, too. I am so thankful I got this medicine. I feel as though it saved my life and have recommended it to others and they have been benefited".—Mrs. W. E. Lindsey, R. R. 3, Tennille, Ga.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

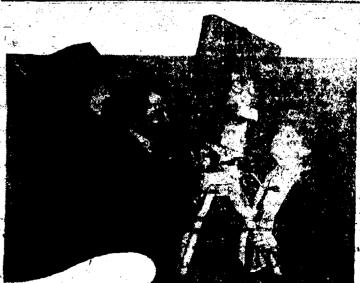


Saxon Roadster

GREATEST VALUE LOW-PRICED CAR

Strictly speaking Saxon Roadster is the greatest value low-priced car on the market. It is absolutely unequalled in the number and quality of the equipment and conveniences it carries. Note them carefully—best two-unit starting and lighting system built; new style body, big, roomy and comfortable; demountable rims with 30-inch by 3-inch tires; new style top with Grecian rear bow; electric horn; tire carrier; speedometer; new design carbueretor that gives greatest efficiency and easier starting; three speed transmission; Timken axles; Hyatt quiet bearings; Saxon high-speed motor of unusual power, speed, smoothness, flexibility and coolness; ventilating windshield; and twenty further refinments: Saxon Roadster, \$495 f. o. b. Detroit.

W. E. CHAPELLE



Left to right: Nance O'Neil, famons Phoch-Mutual star; Frank Powell, director; and Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, celebrated writer and the author of "Mrs. Balfame," Arst. of Mice Wiles Bossell Mutual productions, now nearing com-This picture shows Mrs. Atherton getting acquainted with a camera