

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1917.

No. 11

## Evangelists Open April 1st

### Preparatory Work of Committees Is Progressing Nicely.

The Union Evangelistic Meetings conducted by the Loose Party will begin Sunday, April 1st, instead of Mar. 25, as previously announced. This is the date that was asked for in the beginning, and the Committee in charge are glad that arrangements are now completed, and that the later date is secured.

Various Committees having charge of the details of the work are already at work, and everything seems to be moving smoothly. Prayer meetings are being held in homes in different parts of the city. Elsewhere in this paper is the announcements in regard to these meetings next week.

All Church organizations have suspended their meetings during the month of April, and the Executive Committee of the Campaign is asking the different Women's Clubs to do the same. The Lodges of the city are also being asked to join in this movement, so as to give the meetings in the Temple Theatre the right of way for April.

Next week we expect to publish a full list of all the Committees. The men and women who are acting on the different committees are a guarantee to the community of the character of the work.

## Obituary—JOHN SCHROEDER

The funeral of John Schroeder, whose death was reported in these columns last week, was held from his late home in Echo township Sunday afternoon conducted by Rev. R. S. Sidebotham of this city. Interment was made in the Echo township cemetery.

John J. Schroeder was born at Raineham, Ontario, 12 April 1854. On 25 December, 1876, he was united in marriage to Miss Augusta Jonas, at Leona, Macomb County, Mich. Eight children were born to the union, seven of whom, together with the wife and mother survive. The sons and daughters are—Mrs. Rosa Bartholomew, Benjamin Schroeder, John R. Schroeder, Mrs. Marie Wolverson, Miss Augusta C. Schroeder, William J. Schroeder, and Miss Wilhelmina Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder located in Echo township in 1895 where they have since resided. Mr. Schroeder underwent an operation for appendicitis a few weeks ago. This was healing nicely when an abscess formed on his liver causing his death on Wednesday, March 7th.

A man of character and integrity, Mr. Schroeder gained a wide circle of friends who sincerely mourn with his family in the loss of husband and father. Deceased was a member of the German Lutheran church.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our most sincere appreciation and heartfelt thanks for the many kindly acts and sympathy extended to us by friends and neighbors, also for floral offerings and assistance given us in the hour of our sad bereavement.

Mrs. John J. Schroeder  
and children.

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Saturday, March 17, is St. Patrick's Day the world over. The day recalls to all and to the Irish especially the Celtic Trinity.

The fact must never be forgotten by Irishmen that, like the shamrock, St. Patrick's Day stands for three things pre-eminently. Aristotle, the greatest philosopher of any age, although a pagan, long ago observed that the trinity exists through all nature. The heavens, the earth and that which he designated space, are three; and the trinity exists in literature, art, logic and philosophy itself. Man himself is a trinity, composed of soul, mind and body. The Celtic trinity, which St. Patrick's Day recalls, is religion, nationalism and advance. The Celt was religious before he became a Christian. Religion is a part of his nature. He cannot shake it off. He must not try. In doing so he would destroy himself as a human being. The Celt has always been intensely patriotic. He always will be. Patriotism, like religion is a part of his nature.

When you want to know what kind of a man a fellow is, just get his wife's estimate of men in general and you will call his number.

## FARM BARN DESTROYED BY LIGHTING

During the severe electrical storm early last Sunday morning the barn of Harry Behling in Wilson township was struck. The bolt evidently burrowed a hole through the center of the structure and when discovered had gained quite a headway.

The loss will run from \$1200 to \$1500 with an insurance of about fifty per cent. The cattle and horses in the structure were saved, but a number of pigs were burned. The farm implements and feed were also destroyed.

## EDUCATE MORE FARMERS.

It is coming to be recognized as a most obvious fact that if we as a people are to again put our country on an equitable living basis we must educate more farmers. Not educate more farmer boys for professions, but educate more boys for farmers.

From the incipency of the public school up to within the last decade the entire trend of education has been away from the farm and toward the professions. Even the manual training schools have tended to swell the ranks of the mechanical trades at the expense of the farms.

No nation can achieve permanent prosperity without a great and prosperous farming class. When the farm decays the nation deteriorates. Our farms are the very life and heart of our country.

Some, though, may ask how we are to educate more farmers.

Very simple. Make every free school in the land primarily an agricultural school, and a literary school as a secondary matter. Belles letters is not the crowning necessity of existence. Bread and meat are. Educate the youth of the land first toward that which is most vitally necessary to our national life, and when this is accomplished, if there be leisure and means for adding the frills, let them be added.

Nine out of every high school pupil on emerging from that school enter the ranks of the toilers, in some department or other. If in their education the farm has not only been made attractive to them, but they have been given a thorough and practical knowledge of its workings, then a large per cent of them will as a matter of course choose that as their occupation in life.

When war broke out between the allies and the central powers the world stood amazed at the wonderful perfection of the German military machine. But the cause behind it was as simple as A, B, C. Every German youth had been educated and trained as a soldier. First of all—after that for a vocation.

But in time war will cease. The arts of peace will again demand the attention and energies of the world, and among them there is none to compare with the great art of coaxing from Mother Earth her golden harvests.

But, you may ask, if all of the boys are educated to a farmer's life, what of the professions?

There will always be some who, by natural fitness, will gravitate to the professions, enough to keep their ranks recruited. As a matter of fact, these same professions could spare half of their present members and not suffer in the least.

Educate farmers! The farms are suffering for them, and the professions and trades are overburdened with them.—Contributed.

## POLICE WARNING

All autos operating in the city must carry a 1917 State License. It is drawing near the time when autos will again be operated, and this is fair warning that none will be allowed to run in East Jordan with an old license.

HENRY COOK,  
Chief of Police.

The new method of proposing is to ask a woman to be the mother of your children—that is, except in Leap Year.

Bean soup is healthy and very appetizing, provided you can afford a whole bean.

Wise man never waste time extolling their wisdom to others. Only fools do that.

The world do move. First we had a Judas, then a Benedict Arnold, and now the filibuster.

Yes, Australia is willing to keep peace with the United States, provided we are willing to back-up and be kicked.

Even the name "filibuster" has a rotten sound.

If our neighbors would only do things as we think they should be done, how much easier it would be to love them.

## "THE COMMON LAW"

### At Temple Theatre Next Tuesday, Mar. 20th.

Of all the film productions announced none has aroused greater interest among the millions of motion picture fans than the presentation of that beautiful and tremendously popular star, Clara Kimball Young in a six-reel adaptation of Robert W. Chambers' world-famous novel "The Common Law," which will be seen at the Temple Theatre, on Tuesday Mar. 20th. In addition to the interesting combination of favorite star and favorite American author the production is particularly noteworthy as the first offering of the Clara Kimball Young Film Corporation, organized by Mr. Lewis J. Selznick for the purpose of presenting the noted screen star on the open-book plan, free from the restraining influence of a program system.

This picture was produced under the guidance of her Director General, Albert Capellani, the famous French master of screencraft who is best known to American picture followers as the producer of such illustrious feature plays as "Les Miserables" and "Camille." It is expected that the picture will set a new mark for novel and artistic photographic effects as well as for breadth and power in action.

The star has been surrounded by a cast of players of the highest order. The leading male role has been entrusted to Mr. Conway Tearle, for years one of the best known and most popular of the leading men on the American stage. Paul Capellani, who played Armand to Miss Young's Camille, will be seen in the role of Querida, the "villain." Miss Edna Hunter, long a favorite with Universal and Vitagraph followers, plays the sympathetic part of "Rita," and Miss Lillian Cook, formerly with World Film productions, lends her charming personality to the portrayal of the ingenue part. Others in the cast include Julia Stuart, Edward Kimball, Lydia Knott, D. J. Flannigan and Edward Mortimer.

The story of "The Common Law" has been changed very little in its adaptation to screen requirements. The millions who have read the Chambers' novel and thrilled with sympathetic solicitude for its heroine, will find the picturized version even more to their liking, while those who have never read the story will enjoy the picture for its own sake as one of the few worth-while film productions of the year.

## REGISTRATION NOTICE.

To the Qualified Electors of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, Notice is hereby given, that the Boards of Registration of said City, will be in session from 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m., on Saturday,

March 31, A. D. 1917

At the places for holding the registration in the several wards of said City, as indicated below, viz.:

First Ward—Passenger building  
Second Ward—Town Hall  
Third Ward—Hose House

For the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors who may apply for that purpose.

IMPORTANT—Any qualified elector may be registered and be eligible to vote if he shall appear in person before the City Clerk and take the oath required as to qualification for registration, and request that his name be registered. Blanks for this purpose can be had at the City Clerk's office.

## WOMEN ELECTORS

The Boards of Registration of said city will register the names of all women possessing the qualifications of male electors who make PERSONAL APPLICATION for such registration; PROVIDED, that all such applicants must own property assessed for taxes somewhere within the county in which said City is situated, except that any woman otherwise qualified who owns property within said county jointly with her husband or other person, or who owns property within said county on contract and pays the taxes thereon shall be entitled to registration.

Dated March 9, 1917.  
OTIS J. SMITH, Clerk of the  
said City of East Jordan.

Doubtless the way of the transgressor is hard, but the people who travel thereon never seem to get very lonesome.

Statistics show that the average woman would rather draw a blank in the matrimonial lottery than to take no chance at all.

## CARE OF THE SITTING HEN

Washington, D. C., Mar. 12.—The sitting hen, which is used most generally for incubation purposes on the farm should receive a certain amount of care and attention during the process of hatching eggs. To a great extent the care given a sitting hen plays an important part on the number and condition of the chicks when hatched. With this end in view, the poultry specialists of the U. S. Department of Agriculture make the following suggestions:

If several hens are sitting in the same room, see that they are kept on the nests, allowing them to come off only once a day to receive feed and water, the feed to consist of corn, wheat or both. If there are any that do not desire to come off themselves, they should be taken off. Hens usually return to their nests before there is any danger of the eggs chilling, but if they do not go back in half an hour in ordinary weather, they should be put on the nest. Where a large number of sitters are kept in one room it is advisable to let them off in groups of from 4 to 6 at a time. The eggs and nests should be examined and cleaned, removing all broken eggs and washing those that are soiled; in the latter case the soiled nesting material should be removed and clean straw added. Nests containing broken eggs that the hen is allowed to sit on soon become infested with mites and lice, which cause the hens to become uneasy and leave the nest, often causing the loss of valuable sittings of eggs. In mite-infested nests, the hen, if fastened in, will often be found standing over rather than sitting on the eggs. Many eggs that are laid in the late winter and early spring are infertile. For this reason it is advisable to set several hens at the same time. After the eggs have been under the hens from 5 to 7 days, the time depending somewhat on the color and thickness of the shells, white-shelled eggs being easier to test than those having brown shells, they should be tested, the infertile eggs and dead germs removed, and the fertile eggs put back under the hen. In this way it is often possible to put all the eggs that several hens originally started to sit on under fewer hens and reset the others. For example, 30 eggs are set under 3 hens at the same time, 10 under each. At the end of 7 days we find on testing the eggs from all the hens that 10 are infertile, which leaves us 20 eggs to reset, which we do by putting them under 2 hens, and have the remaining hen sit over again after she has sat only 7 days. In this way considerable time can be saved in one's hatching operations.

Testing eggs for fertility.

An egg, whether impregnated or not, has a small grayish spot on the surface of the yolk known as the "germinal spot." As soon as a fertile egg is placed under a hen, or in an incubator, development begins. All eggs should be tested at least twice during the period of incubation, preferably on the seventh and fourteenth days, and the infertile eggs and dead germs removed. White eggs can be tested on the fourth or fifth day, while the development in eggs having brown shells often can not be seen by the use of an ordinary egg tester until the seventh day. Dead germs soon decay and give off a bad odor if allowed to remain under the hen. Infertile eggs make good feed for young chickens, and are often used in the home for culinary purposes. Most incubator companies furnish testing chimneys with their machines which will fit ordinary lamps. Electric or gas lamps may be used in a box with a hole slightly smaller than an egg cut in the side of the box and at the same level as the light. They may also be tested by sunlight or daylight, using a shutter or curtain with a small hole in it for the light to shine through.

A good homemade egg tester, or candler, can be made with a large shoe box, or any box that is large enough to go over a lamp; by removing the end and cutting a hole a little larger than the size of a quarter in the bottom of the box, so that when it is set over a kerosene lamp the hole in the bottom will be opposite the blaze. A hole the size of a silver dollar should be cut in the top of the box to allow the heat to escape.

The eggs are tested with the large end up, so that the size of the air cell may be seen as well as the condition of the embryo. The testing should take place in a dark room. The infertile egg when held before the small hole with the lamp lighted inside the box will look perfectly clear, the same as a fresh one, while a fertile egg will show a small dark spot, known as the embryo

with a mass of little blood veins extending in all directions, if the embryo is living; if dead, and the egg has been incubated for at least 46 hours, the blood settles away from the embryo toward the edges of the yolk, forming in some cases an irregular circle of blood, known as a blood ring. Eggs vary in this respect, some showing only a streak of blood. All infertile eggs should be removed at the first test. The eggs containing strong, living embryos are dark and well filled up on the fourteenth day, and show a clear, sharp, distinct line of demarcation between the air cell and the growing embryo, while dead germs show only partial development, and lack this clear, distinct outline.

## School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

37 districts represented at the officers' meeting, an attendance of over 80, nearly 10 women.

Mr. Coffey surprised us by refusing to talk pension law. He explains however that it is in force now, and that the pension will actually be collected as soon as the state secretary of the Retirement Fund Board, Mr. Cameron, returns from his trip to Wisconsin, where he has been studying the working out of the law in that state. School boards will then be notified directly by him and the state officers will not be influenced officially by the proceedings.

Miss Verna Fineout began her work in the Woodard school, Monday, the 5th.

The Harmon school spring term was to start on Monday the 12th.

Miss Barber returns to the Sudman school for the spring term, beginning March 5th.

Courteous treatment and the "Make yourself at home spirit" prevailed in the Boyne City school when the meeting was moved from the city hall to the more comfortable and roomy assembly room. The officers were given the best to be had.

Miss Lalonde of the Mountain School is serving hot noon lunches to her pupils. This is the seventh school attempting this. There are three in Evening, two in Chandler, one each in South Arm and Wilson.

Miss Allen of Springvale says they are now in possession of some new supplementary readers and is rejoicing over what she calls a "step in the right direction."

Miss Ida Milton requested 8 four month certificates for the Maple Grove school, and Miss Florende Milner requested 16 for the Burgess school. Wilson No. 1 reported an attendance of 97 and one half per cent during the month of February regardless of bad roads and frightful storms. They are not so much of a drawback, are they, if boys and girls once get the "go-to school" habit.

Last week the commissioner visited a school where granite drinking cups had been furnished to the pupils by the school board. The boys and girls kept them in their desks and took them to the stone jar filling them from the faucet whenever they were thirsty. It sounded very well, and it looked very well, but because the commissioner had heard some very harsh criticisms against this practice, and because she wondered just how it worked, she asked the following questions. How many have washed your cups since Xmas? One from the 13 present answered that he had done this. "How many have cleaned your cups some way or other this year?" Three had cleaned their cups since Christmas. One kept his cup up side down in his desk to shut out the dust from the room. Critics say that children will exchange cups, that they spill drops from one cup to another and so forth but no further questions were asked in this case.

When asked if he would want a new teacher next year, one director answered "I should say not. We've got the best teacher in the county right now." Teachers, how would you like that said about you?

Boyne Falls has given a contract to one of the Chemical Toilet Companies to install a complete sanitary system in the village schools as soon as school closes this spring.

Bay No. 1 where Mr. Ralph Starmer is director, enclosed the cloak rooms and plastered under the wainscoting during the holidays. Sorry not to have heard the good news sooner. The heating system is heating the building now. The teacher, Miss Ruth Dell, says they

will want a state man to look over the building in the spring to direct further improvements.

Hopyard requests a list of books suitable for little folks. Advance acknowledges the same weakness in its library and in the same breath determines to correct that by getting the new books for this year all supplementary reading books, stories, myths, etc. for the first three grades.

Every now and then a book agent lands in this county with the express intent to prey upon the conscientiousness of our beginning teachers. They may possess elaborate courses of study, reference books, condensed college educations, or what not. Some of their merchandise is very good for its kind, altho it is all very expensive and a few small books could be bought for much less money and yield much more usable information. For this reason the commissioner has uniformly and consistently refused to give a recommendation to any of these agents. I do not wish to use my influence in urging teachers to buy anything of this kind which they would not wish to buy for the pure love of buying. Nevertheless two agents have made it a practice to say that they had this recommendation, and one even showed a note which he claimed was from this office. Sorry that such is the case and that several teachers last year bought on the strength of such a statement. We can not oust the peddlers but perhaps we can work together for libraries of our own—choosing and spot the ones where spot we may.

## INTENSIVE VERSUS EXTENSIVE FARMING

The magazines, newspapers and some farm journals are having a good deal to say these days on the subject of intensive farming. They have been urging the American farmer to increase his yield per acre. Some of these publications have made invidious comparisons between the German and the American farmer and have cited the larger acre yield of Germany as a convincing reason why our farmers should adopt the intensive farming methods of Europe.

The general trend of these articles has led the man in the street to believe that the American farmer is inefficient and incompetent.

These writers either forget or ignore the very radical differences in conditions that exist in Germany and with us. The fact is, that taking him by and large, the American farmer is by far the most competent agriculturist in the world today. Statistics show that he produces the greatest yield per unit of producers.

His total average product is more than three times as much per man as the German.

The term intensive farming implies a well supplied labor market. If the writers referred to above had only taken the pains to consult any farmer, he would immediately have upset their argument by the statement of a simple fact, viz., that it is next to impossible to get any more labor than he now employs.

If our condition was like that of Germany, with our present population crowded into an area twice the size of Texas, then we would be forced to adopt intensive farming methods; but when we have one hundred million people scattered over these United States of ours then extensive farming must necessarily prevail, for the simple reason that it is the most profitable.

As one writer has very well said: "The American farmer, considering the present supply and price of farm labor is practicing correct systems of production, and is doing better than any other agriculturist in the world."

No man is too old or too young to fight for his rights in this country, and if the worst comes we can put twenty million men under arms—provided we can get the arms.

Ask any well read man to define the term "international joke" and he will unhesitatingly say—"Carranza."

If you can't be patriotic, at least be silent.

Those twelve filibusterers have written themselves a place in history, though the writing be nothing but a slimy smudge.

Many a fellow sits at the head of the table and fondly imagines that he is the head of the family, but—

The twenty-seven greatest liars of the universe have been discovered. They are seniors in Princeton University and profess never to have been kissed by a girl.



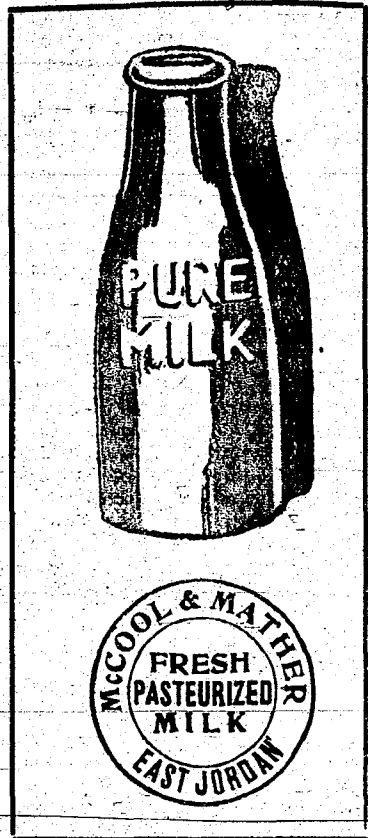
**A DELICATE CHILD**

**Made Strong By Our Vinol**  
 Fayetteville, N. C.—"My little daughter was in poor health, delicate and so weak it made us very uneasy. I heard about Vinol and decided to try it and the results were marvelous; her appetite improved, she gained in weight, and is now one of the healthiest children in town. Mothers of delicate children should try Vinol."—Mrs. Gordon Jessup.  
 Vinol is a constitutional remedy which creates an appetite, aids digestion and makes pure, healthy blood. All children love to take it. Try it on our guarantee.

**WHITE DRUG CO.**  
 Also at the leading drug store in all Michigan towns.

No, we are not making any caustic remarks about short skirts. We are getting a new pair of glasses instead.

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



**Frank Phillips**

Tonsorial Artist.

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

**DRUGS EXCITE YOUR KIDNEYS, USE SALTS**

If your Back is aching or Bladder bothers, drink lots of water and eat less meat.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 600 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will set fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

**NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH**

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no straggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

**RED CROSS READY**

**War Order Sent at First Sign of Diplomatic Break.**

**NEED DOCTORS AND NURSES.**

Two Hundred and Sixty-five Chapters Throughout the Country Directed to Organize First Aid Classes and to Prepare For Assembling Hospital Equipment and Surgical Supplies.

Washington.—Measures to put the American Red Cross on a footing for active war relief "in view of present events and possible developments" were ordered by the society's headquarters here. The 265 chapters throughout the country were directed to organize first aid classes, prepare for assembling hospital equipment and surgical supplies, list volunteer doctors and nurses and take any other steps necessary to insure complete preparedness for relief work.

The circular order sent to the chapters reads as follows:  
 "In view of present events and possible developments the central com-



MISS MABEL C. BOARDMAN, DIRECTING HEAD OF RED CROSS SOCIETY.

mittee desires each chapter immediately to make adequate preparation to carry out the work for which the Red Cross is chartered by congress. Call meeting of executive committee at once! Make tentative arrangements capable of quick completion for roomy centrally located headquarters and equipment for same.

If not already active appoint following committees: Finance, hospital, garments and surgical supplies, comfort bags, packing and shipping, publicity and information, motor service; appoint committee on co-operation with outside organizations, which should begin work at once.

File names and addresses of all volunteers, assigning as far as possible to above committees. For information concerning courses of instruction for lay women inquire of bureau of nursing service, Washington. Refer graduate nurses to same bureau. Doctors volunteering should be referred to Washington. Men wishing to volunteer for service should take first aid courses, and the possibility of organizing sanitary training detachments should be taken up at once.

Present to public vital importance of a large supporting chapter membership and appoint special committee to conduct aggressive membership enrollment. Detailed instructions will be sent as needs develop.

Central committee asks prompt acknowledgment by letter or telegram of these instructions, giving outline of your preparation. Call freely on headquarters for full co-operation since central committee, realizing opportunity of service to country, bespeak every effort for complete and thorough organization for possible needs.

**WIVES WILL RIDE TOO.**

Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Marshall to Join In Inaugural Parade.

Washington.—Senator Overman, chairman of the Joint Inaugural Committee of congress, announced that the president and the vice president will be accompanied by their wives when they ride up Pennsylvania avenue to the White House after the inaugural ceremonies at the capitol on Monday, March 5.

The first wife of a president to ride with her husband following the inaugural ceremonies was Mrs. Taft. Mrs. Marshall will be the first wife of a vice president to ride in the inaugural parade. A third carriage for the inaugural committee will be an innovation. All three will be drawn by four horses each.

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**DAYLIGHT SAVING?**  
 NOT FOR SKAGWAY  
 Skagway.—The Skagway (Alaska) Commercial club has gone on record as against the daylight saving plan, since in summer they have all day all night, with the exception of the few minutes at midnight called "dawn." In the northerly part of the Yukon there is so much daylight there that it is necessary to blindfold the chickens so they may go to roost.  
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**AEROPLANES QUICKEST SUBMARINE ANTIDOTE**

Speed and Range of Vision Three Times That of Destroyer.

Washington.—Rear Admiral Peary, chairman of the National Aerial Coast Patrol Commission, when the break with Germany came emphasized the bearing of the critical international situation on the necessity for an adequate aeroplane coast patrol.

"If congress," he went on, "should order the immediate mobilization of all air men in the country and the training of 5,000 aviators, should enlist the various aerial organizations and interests of the country in registering applicants and should make mandatory the training of 2,500 aviators in six months and of the entire 5,000 in a year it would go far toward remedying a present defect in our defense which presents possibilities of the gravest danger.

"The aeroplane will be the quickest and cheapest antidote for the submarine. Its speed and range of vision are three times that of the fastest destroyers. It can detect and follow a submarine that is entirely invisible to any surface craft. It can destroy the submarine when it comes near the surface. One thousand hydroaeroplanes, along our Atlantic coast will double the efficiency of our destroyers and mosquito fleet and increase the value of our coast protection from 200 to 300 per cent."

**BEAN SHOOTER MINDS MAKE RACE OF BORES**

**All Too Much Alike, Says Dr. Vincent, Rockefeller Foundation Head.**

Chicago.—Dr. George Edgar Vincent, president of the University of Minnesota and president elect of the Rockefeller foundation, spoke on "Crowd Psychology" to 500 members of the Chicago Dental society at their fifty-third annual banquet. Some of his epigrams were:

"The truth is, we are so much alike that we bore each other almost to distraction."

"Some people have tubular minds, like bean shooters. You load them at one end and shoot the contents out of the other."

"Idiots and children are the only ones you cannot hypnotize."

"A society for the suppression of the obvious, remark would soon fill a city block."

Dr. Vincent is one of the most rapid of after dinner orators. His humor found ready response from the members of the society and their wives and daughters. He said that his standards of ideals were abstractions from human personality.

"The hard headed person," he ended, "is one into whose brain you cannot drill an idea when he is not looking."

**PONDER FIRST RECRUIT.**

Postmistress Gets Reward of \$5 For "Soldier of the Sea."

Atlanta, Ga.—Ye feminine is rapidly outstripping her masculine rivals in military affairs, as a postmistress, like Joan of Arc, leads in the lure of the fighting man. In the activities of the postmaster campaign for recruits for the United States marine corps the first person to receive the \$5 reward for the securing of a recruit for the "soldiers of the sea" was a woman, Miss Mary Rudihl, handler of the mails in Forsyth, Ga., who enlisted Richard Lewis Ponder of that place, according to First Sergeant Ernest H. Galway of the local marine corps recruiting station.

"There may be nothing in a name," mused Galway, "but he was the first, and that makes one ponder."

**SAWS WOOD AT NINETY-TWO.**

Having Finished Job, Says He Wants Pickeral While Ice Lasts.

New York.—Garrett Iseman, ninety-two years old, fang the last neatly hewn stick on a seven foot woodpile behind his house at Sparkkill, Rockland county, and went up to the attic to overhaul his fishing tackle. Having finished sawing and splitting his winter's wood supply, he is going after some pickeral while the ice lasts.

"You won't find any knots slung under the house either," he told neighbors who complimented him on his vigor.

Iseman worked on the first train that ran over the Erie railroad and was an engineer on that line for forty years. He retired more than thirty years ago.

**WEDS HIS STEPMOTHER.**

Queer Family Tangle Arises After the Marriage.

Gallipolis, O.—Willard Houser was married recently to Mrs. Stella Houser, his stepmother, who is the mother of three children by Houser's father. Houser's father died three months ago. The newlyweds reside at Chapman, in Jackson county, near here. By Willard's marriage to his stepmother he becomes stepfather as well as half brother to his wife's children.

**Chinese Coins on Women's Hats.**

Sioux City, Ia.—War prosperity has caused milliners here to add a fifth season to the four now recognized by the trade. The new one has a stripe all its own, say dealers, the advance in price of Chinese coins, from 8 cents to \$1.50 a hundred having lent charm to them as decorations for women's hats.

Prepared For a Spin. The smiling young miss in the picture is evidently pleased with herself and everybody else. And there is good reason why she should be. Ample



Photo by American Press Association. A SMILING SKATER.

clothed for cold weather and with skates on her feet, she feels there is a fine afternoon ahead. Skaters are proverbially good humored, for this splendid exercise in the open air is one of the most joyous and healthful of sports.

As a rule a smart baby outgrows it. Being a poet is terrible on a good appetite.

**CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD**  
 G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

**AS THE EDITOR SEES IT.**

The action of twelve United States senators in conducting a filibuster in the closing hours of congress that defeated the will of the president, an overwhelming majority of congress and a like proportion of the people of the nation, will have at least one beneficial result, despite the fact that the act will stand out as one of the blackest smudges on American patriotism. It will solidify the American people behind the president in his determination to assert the inviolability of American life and commerce upon the high seas. In every section of the country men of every political faith have denounced the disgraceful filibuster. Ministers, merchants, professional men, farmers, laborers, women, everywhere show a determination to assert for once and all American rights upon the seas, even if it leads to the war we so ardently desire to escape. The people do not want war if it can be honorably avoided, but they are ready to fight and sacrifice for the retention of their honor and their rights of life and commerce if it becomes necessary to do so. Today there is a grim set to the American countenance that means stern business.

Another thing we have noted with a degree of pride in our own country. Big Business has come right to the front in the crisis. Heads of great manufacturing concerns, railroad corporations, engineering firms, all assured the government that their corporations and their individual services are at the disposal of the government if war comes. There is little noise or loud talk, but everywhere a calm and inflexible purpose is evident. And this spirit is not confined to Big Business

slope. Little Business marches right up at the front, labor leaders are pledging the loyalty and assistance of their organizations, farmers are offering both men and foodstuffs, and women are banding together by the hundreds of thousands in the common cause. Political considerations are kicked aside, religious zeal even urges the people on to greater fervor and patriotism. American people are being solidified as they have never been before since the days of Washington. And they are ready to meet whatever is before them.

But there is one suggestion we want to make, in a spirit of fairness and justice. We have seen no evidences of disloyalty to our country among them, and we believe them sincere in their purpose to defend the country of their adoption. They are Americans, first, and should be treated as such. We should exhibit no enmity toward them because of their foreign blood, for their very presence here indicates that they prefer this country to the one they left.

Again we want to remind our farmer friends of the imperative necessity for cultivating every available foot of ground this season. One of the first resources to be husbanded in time of war is food for the army and for the civilian population. Without it any nation will be brought to its knees, and that is a condition which is unthinkable for the American people. And not only should the farmers produce to the utmost. Vacant lots and back yards in every town should yield their quota for the common good. Every citizen should consider it incumbent upon him to do his share, and he should do it. When this spirit animates a nation of a hundred million patriotic people it will require something more than words and plots to conquer it.

Many a woman studies her mirror to the neglect of her heart.

Weigh some men and you'll find them wanting in everything—except weight.

If you are in a small place it may be because you will not fit in a big place.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE**

**Have You Seen the New Models of Redfern Corsets?**

They are marvels of corsetry—beautiful to look at and delightful to wear, with shaping qualities that make them quite the corset for the new figure.

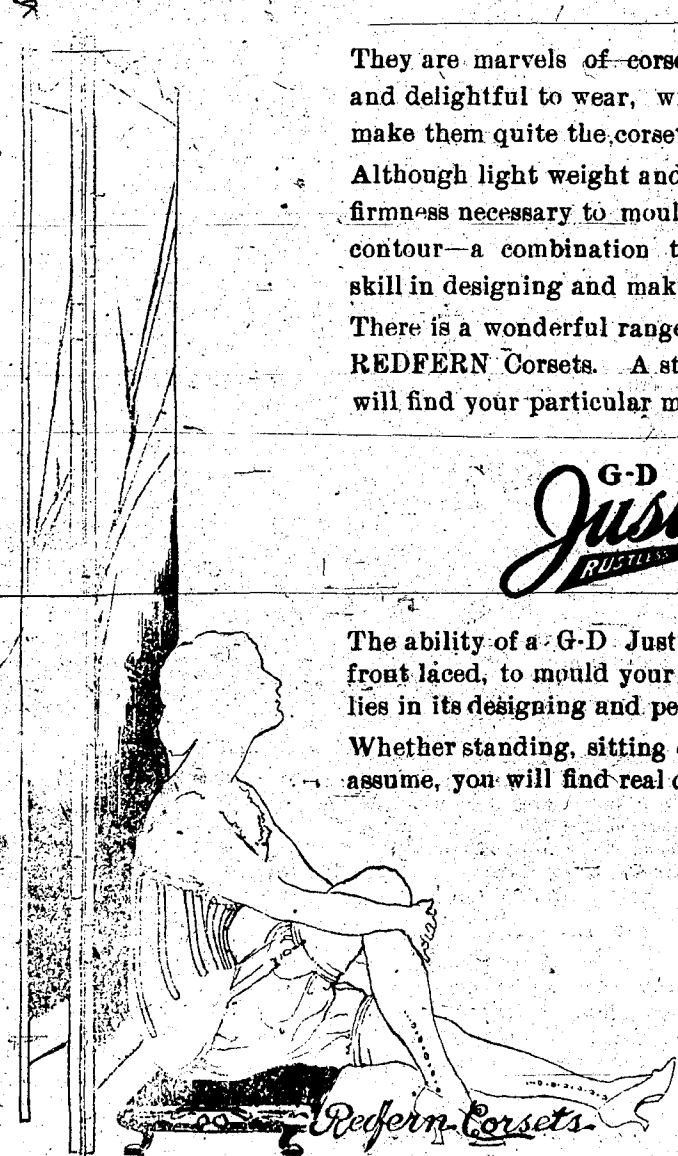
Although light weight and flexible, they possess the firmness necessary to mould the figure into perfect contour—a combination that calls for the highest skill in designing and making.

There is a wonderful range of models and fabrics in REDFERN Corsets. A style for every figure. You will find your particular model in our corset setion.



The ability of a G-D Justrite Corset, back laced or front laced, to mould your figure into pleasing lines, lies in its designing and perfect fitting qualities.

Whether standing, sitting or whatever position you assume, you will find real comfort in these corsets.



**East Jordan Lumber Co.**

The Most Thrilling and Biggest Sale Ever Attempted at this time of year

# THE LUCKY PURCHASE SALE

STARTING AT THE LEADER

**THURSDAY, MARCH 15TH, 8:30 A.M.**

MR. ROSENTHAL has just returned from the Eastern and Western Markets, where by paying ready cash, has purchased Clothing, Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shoes, and the most up-to-date Ladies' and Misses' Ready-to-wear, AT THE MOST SENSATIONAL BARGAINS ANY MERCHANT COULD EVER DREAM OF BUYING under conditions of the high price market of today.

## \$10,000 Worth of the Highest Grade Merchandise

will be distributed amongst the people of East Jordan and vicinity for JUST TEN DAYS ONLY at the biggest reduced prices; such a sale will not be repeated for a good many years to come.

### Help Wanted!

Fifteen Experienced Salespeople Wanted to Wait On The Crowds.

**Best Quality Calicoes 10c value at 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>c yd.**

5c common Pins 1c paper.  
Safety-Pins 5c quality 2c paper.  
5c good 200 yds. spool cotton 2c spool.  
Small and medium size rick rack braid, four yard bunches, 10c and 15c values, this sale 7c for four yards.  
One-inch elastic web, black also white, 10c values 6c per yd.

Boys and young mens best 25c and 35c Belts, this sale 16c each.

Ladies pad hose supporters in black, white, also fancy colors, 25c val. 4c pr.

Childrens good quality gingham Dresses values 50c, lucky purchase sale 29c

1000-yds. new Embroideries, values 10c and 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c, this sale 6c yard.

60-pieces pure silk ribbons in various shades, running up to 60 widths, values 15c and 19c, this sale 8-3-4c yd.

Full size extra large ladies' Bungalow Aprons, with sleeves, values 75c, 46c

Double fold newest fancy plaid, suitable for dresses and skirts, 35c val. 21c yd.

Apron gingham in checks, lucky purchase sale price 5-3-4c.

Dress Gingham, good heavy quality, values 15c, 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c per yd.

Double fold heavy Percalé 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c and 15c values 8-3-4c yd.

Heavy quality white floral design table Namask, 45c value, 27c per yd.

Linen crash toweling, 15c val. 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c yd.

Cotton bleached toweling, 10c values, 5c per yd.

One lot of ladies sample corset covers, values 35c, 50c and 65c, your choice any the lot 29c each.

Ladies embroidery and lace white voile and lawn waists, \$1 values 47c each.

Ladies gingham and percale house dresses, values \$1.25 and up to \$1.50 this sale 88c per garment.

Men's 15c heavy canvase gloves 9c pr

Ladies sample silk crepe and heavy tub silk waists values \$5.50 this sale \$2.97

All American Lady \$1.00 Corsets will go at 88c

All American Lady \$1.25 Corsets will go at 96c

All American Lady \$1.50 Corsets will go at \$1.18

### To the Ladies of East Jordan and vicinity:

Just stop and consider how much this sale means to you at this time of year. It's a golden opportunity for the housewife who does her sewing, also who wants a ready-to-wear garment for herself, grown daughter or baby. We are doing our share by offering you such remarkable bargains. Why not do your share and benefit during this Lucky Purchase Sale?

### TO THE MAN

old or young, making is saving especially when you need the goods mostly at this time of the year. You can only appreciate this sale by reading through the entire bill and note every bargain, and a visit to our store will convince you that we do just as we advertise. Our advice is to follow the throngs of people to our store during the next ten days as crowds upon crowds will surely attend this sale.

### PLEASE NOTICE THIS:

The limited space in this bill does not permit us to name every reduced price and article. Come early. If you cannot come Thursday come any day during the ten days, following and benefit as hundreds will during this sale. Pick out your bargains and you'll find the picking mighty good.

Extra good quality heavy bath towels, values 19c, this sale 11c

Ladies lisle also silk hose, value 50c this sale 21c a pr.

Boys' pinched back suits. This sale \$1.96 worth more than double

1 lot of ladies genuine silk and high mercerized petticoats, positive values up to \$3.00 your choice of this lot 66c

40 doz. ladies white hemstitched handkerchiefs this sale 2c each

Ladies sample wool dress skirts & wool dresses that sold up to \$6.00, this sale 97c

Mens overalls, values \$1.25 extra heavy and well-made, this sale 88c

Best 12-15c cotton batts, this sale 9c each.

35 doz. boys best quality 75c knicker pants, this sale 38c a pr.

Men's \$10.00 Suits, this sale \$5.88

Men's \$12.50 Suits, this sale \$7.88

Men's \$18.00 Suits, this sale \$11.39

Men's \$20.00-\$22.00 Suits, this sale \$14.39

Boy's Suits, this sale \$1.67 worth just double.  
Other boy's Suits at sale reduced prices, space to limited to mention

### FREE! FREE!

TO THE FIRST TEN WOMEN ENTERING OUR STORE THURSDAY AT 8:30 A. M. and making a purchase of \$1.00 or over, WILL RECEIVE A DRESS PATERN FREE.

We can only mention a very few words in this limited space regarding ladies' and Misses' ready-to-wear apparel. New Spring Coats and Suits for yourself and daughter at prices no one can meet.

Space too limited to mention prices. Just unpacked 25 dozen the very newest in ladies' most up-to-date Shoes which will be included during this sale. A visit will convince you how far your dollars will go in this Dept.

Unbleached fine quality one yard wide Sheeting, value 9<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c, this sale 6-3-4c

Bleached muslin 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c value lucky purchase sale, 8<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c yd.

Infants and childrens wool hose, values 35c, lucky purchase sale 21c pair.

Boys heavy ribbed hose, also Misses fine hose, 19c and 25c values, this sale 14c

Mens Quaker silk pad hose supporters, 25c values 16c pair.

Mens best quality full size work Shirts the garment which is sold now at all stores at 75c, this sale 46c

Boys heavy good quality blouses, 35c value 18c each.

Mens heavy work socks 10c value 7c pr.

Mens black also tan dress socks 15c value 7c pair.

Mens fine lisle also art silk socks, 25c and 35c values, 19c pair.

Mens light weight also medium heavy weight wool 35c socks, sale 19c pair.

Mens and boys heavy also Jersey early spring Sweaters, values \$1, sale 59c

One lot of mens sample hats, values \$2 up to \$3 this sale 88c

Mens heavy work Shoes, values \$2.50 this sale \$1.67

Boys heavy work or school shoes \$2.50 value, \$1.69

Boys and girls rubber Boots, values \$2 and \$2.25, this sale \$1.39

Mens light weight work shoes or heavy dress shoes, \$2.75 value, this sale \$1.98

Childrens solid Dongola lace or button shoes, \$2 and \$2.25 value, this sale \$1.17 pair.  
Big assortment of mens newest better Dress Shoes at reduced sale prices.

# THE LEADER

H. ROSENTHAL, PROPRIETOR

MADISON BLOCK, MAIN-ST., EAST JORDAN



# The IRON CLAW by ARTHUR STRINGER

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

## SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Pallator intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Pallator feeds the land and kidnap 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 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 dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked ball. 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 Mauki's poisoned arrow. Manley plans a mock funeral which fails to accomplish the desired purpose, the capture of the Iron Claw and his gang. Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Laughing Mask. An attempt by the Iron Claw to blow up the O'Mara cottage is frustrated in the nick of time.

## THIRTEENTH EPISODE

### The Hidden Face.

Enoch Golden looked at the heavy shadows about his daughter's eyes. Then he seated himself heavily in the arm-chair which she had so abstractedly turned about for him.

"Margery," he said with an effort at sternness, "are you still worrying about that young Manley?"

For a moment or two the girl remained silent.

"I can't help it, father," she finally acknowledged. And she further discomfited her frowning parent by a suspicion of tears in her downcast eyes.

"But I don't believe David Manley is any more dead than I am!" the old millionaire finally and stoutly asserted.

"Then why has there been no word of him, no trace of him, since the night of that awful explosion?"

This question, apparently, was not an easy one to answer. But Enoch Golden was not to be lightly dissuaded from his task of consolation.

"I'll tell you what I believe, my girl. I believe everything's all right, no matter what you think. Everything's going to come out all right. Before the week is out, if what the police tell me is true, we're going to have this man Legar safe behind the prison bars where he belongs. What's troubling me more than David Manley, just now, is the problem of this Laughing Mask person. I had nothing less than a deputy commissioner call me up this morning, for the authorities down in Center street are convinced of the fact this Laughing Mask would be a better haul than even Legar himself. They claim to have a clear record against him, and in ten minutes I've got to face a delegation from the detective bureau and tell them for the twentieth time just how

much, or rather, how little, I know about that mysterious stranger!"

Later in her room Margery Golden, looking up, saw a figure in a yellow mask silently and pensively regarding her.

"You are unhappy?" he quietly inquired.

"You seem to appear only on those occasions when I am," she slowly and thoughtfully replied.

"You are wondering at this very moment if young Manley will ever come back to you?"

She colored a little as she stared up into the masked face.

"Yes," she finally acknowledged, "that is something I must know."

"Why?"

She remained silent.

"Is it because you care for him?"

"Yes, it is because I care for him—a great deal," she found the courage to reply.

He turned about and tip-toed to the door. There, carefully nursing the knob in the palm of his hand, he released the catch and swung the door suddenly inward. And crouched low in the hallway, close beside the door frame, was the figure of a young woman

arm, she noticed, was carried in a voluminous white cotton sling.

"Didn't I tell you to keep away from this dump?" he wrathfully reminded her.

"Well, I didn't come because I wanted to!" was the other's retort.

"What's wrong?"

"Everything's wrong! Old Golden had a bunch of fannies in his house, and that Laughing Mask boob squealed on me to the bunch. So I had to beat it."

Legar swung about on her.

"And you beat it straight here, in open daylight, leaving a paper-chase trail at your heels!" There was rage in his voice.

"I tell you I left no trail. I've got my own scalp to take care of. And if I've taken a chance to beat it up here and put you wise, it seems to me there's more than this grouch-talk comin' to me!"

"Then, for the love of heaven, woman, don't holler so the whole house will hear you! Speak quietly."

A one-sided smile played about the hardened face of that worldly-wise young woman.

"I guess you're kind o' losin' your nerve," she contemptuously announced.

"Listen to me, my girl. I've been at this game longer than you have, and I've learned there are times when even walls have ears."

The woman laughed.

"Then you'd better get earmuffs on that window sill, for I've got a bunch o' 'em."

Her voice died away at the same moment that the smile vanished from her face.

"Don't turn around," she said in a sudden startled whisper as she looked down at her feet. "For there's a man's face starin' in at that window now."

Legar remained motionless.

"What face?" he quietly asked.

"It's the man in the Laughing Mask!" was the whispered response.

Legar continued to stare at her, still motionless.

"That means he came up by the fire-escape," meditated the fugitive. "And

that means Red Egan must surely have seen him."

The next moment the man with his arm in a sling had thrown the bandage aside and was running towards the window that opened on the fire-escape landing.

On that narrow ledge of sheet-metal, wedged in between the window sash and the escape railing, a terrific combat was already taking place. Before Legar could get the window open the Laughing Mask, by an adroit Jiu-jitsu movement of the body, succeeded in pinning the winded Red Egan down on the fire-escape platform. But already a second sentry of Legar's was swarming up the narrow metal stairway, and all the attention of the man in the mask had to be directed towards his new adversary.

It was while counteracting the onslaught of this second enemy that the Laughing Mask became conscious of still another point of attack. For as he fought there, on his knees, astride the panting form of Red Egan, an iron claw reached viciously out over the window sill behind him, and fixed itself in his shoulder. The next moment he was being hauled bodily in through the open window.

Ready hands were there to take possession of that battered and breathless captive.

"Put him in that chair!" exultantly commanded Legar.

"Now what'll we do with him?" demanded the panting Red Egan.

"Leave him to me," announced Legar, studying his captive out of narrowed and sinister eyes. Then the man with the iron claw stepped slowly and studiously closely to the chair in which the helpless Laughing Mask sat, for the light in the room was none too clear.

"So you're the man of mystery, are you! You're the hero who keeps a dead wall between him and the world, eh! Well, my valiant hero, we'll soon put your visor up!"

Williamsburg Sadie, with her mouth slightly agape, stood halfway between the chair and the wall, watching the man with the iron claw as he exulted over his enemy. She watched Legar's hand as it reached out to the mask of yellow cloth and tore it viciously from the face which it had concealed.

Then a scream, short but high pitched, burst from her startled lips.

closest lingered only long enough to point out to them the fleeing figures already at the foot of the fire escape. Then he himself darted down through the hotel hallway, took the stairs on the run, circled out through the "rotunda," and springing through shrubbery and flower beds, leaped into a limousine drawn up at the side of the road.

"Follow that touring car those men have just piled into," he called out to his driver. "Follow it until we get into the city. Then swing past it and get to Golden's house before it does, whatever happens!"

But that touring car showed itself to be a much speedier vehicle than its un-

arm, she noticed, was carried in a voluminous white cotton sling.

"Didn't I tell you to keep away from this dump?" he wrathfully reminded her.

"Well, I didn't come because I wanted to!" was the other's retort.

"What's wrong?"

"Everything's wrong! Old Golden had a bunch of fannies in his house, and that Laughing Mask boob squealed on me to the bunch. So I had to beat it."

Legar swung about on her.

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# THE IRON CLAW by ARTHUR STRINGER

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

## SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Palloni intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing the hand. Palloni flees to the land and kidnaps Golden's little daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a masked man 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 henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count de Espares betrays in a dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked ball. Legar escapes but de Espares is crushed in the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery but is indifferent to her love. He saves her from Manley's poisoned arrow. Manley plans a mock funeral which fails to accomplish the desired purpose. The capture of the Iron Claw and the girl Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Laughing Mask. Written by the Iron Claw to show up the O'Mara outrage is portrayed in the next of the series.

## THIRTEENTH EPISODE

### The Hidden Face.

Enoch Golden looked at the heavy shadows about his daughter's eyes. Then he seated himself in the arm-chair which she had so abstractedly turned about for him.

"Margery," he said with an effort at sternness, "are you still working about that young Manley?"

For a moment or two the girl remained silent.

"I can't help it, father," she finally acknowledged. "And she further discomfited her frowning parent by a suspicion of boys in her downward eyes."

"But I don't believe David Manley's any more dead than I am," the old millionaire finally and stoutly asserted.

"Then why has there been no word of him no trace of him since the night of that awful explosion?"

This question, apparently was not an easy one to answer. But Enoch Golden was not to be lightly discomfited from his task of consolation.

"I'll tell you what I believe my girl," he said, "I believe everything's all right, no matter what you think. Every thing's going to come out all right. Before the week is out it will be the law."

He told her the story, with the hope to have this man Legar sit behind the prison bars, where he belongs. "What a trouble to me more than David Manley. Just now, is the problem of this Laughing Mask person. I had something legs that a deputy commissioner call me up this morning for the autograph. They down in 'Water Street' are convinced of the fact this Laughing Mask would be a better haul than even Legar himself. They claim to have a clear record against him and in ten minutes I've got to face a delegation from the detective bureau and tell them for the twentieth time just how



Beside the Door Was the Figure of a Young Woman.

much, or rather, how little I know about that mysterious stranger?"

Later in her room Margery Golden, looking up, saw a figure in a yellow mask silently and pensively regarding her.

"You are unhappy?" he quietly inquired.

"You seem to appear only on those occasions when I am," she slowly and thoughtfully replied.

"You are wondering at this very moment if young Manley will ever come back to you?"

She colored a little as she stared up into the masked face.

"Yes," she finally acknowledged, "that is something I must know."

"Why?"

She remained silent.

"Is it because you care for him?"

"Yes, it is because I care for him a great deal," she found the courage to reply.

He turned about and uptooed to the door. There, carefully nursing the knob in the palm of his hand, he released the catch and swung the door suddenly inward. And crouched low in the hallway, close beside the door frame, was the figure of a young woman

an wearing a housemaid's apron. The startled young woman, on discovering that she had been detected in the act of listening at a keyhole, sprang to her feet and fled like a shadow down the long hallway.

"Why, that was one of our maids!" cried the astonished girl.

"And also a secret agent of the Iron Claw's," announced the man in the mask.

"But what are you going to do?" demanded the puzzled girl.

"I'm going to show that I'm still your friend, and at the same time prove that this particular maid is your enemy," called back the man in the mask.

But that particular maid, realizing apparently that events were shaping themselves into some final issue, lost no time in loitering along the hallway of that shadowy house. She ran straight to the heavy folding doors which shut off the library wherein she knew Enoch Golden was already conferring with his circle of officers from the detective bureau. Opening these doors, she confronted those startled officials.

"If you're after that man you call the Laughing Mask," she announced in her shrill soprano, "you'll find him here in this house, at this very moment!"

"In this house?" echoed the astounded old millionaire.

"You'll find him," smiled the white-faced maid, "in Margery Golden's room. And the sooner you get there the better."

They rose as one man and moved towards the door.

But they did not pass through that door. They came to a pause for the very material reason that a man in a yellow mask, holding a revolver in his hand, confronted them from the hallway.

"Just a moment, gentlemen," the masked stranger suavely announced, although the suavity of his voice was somewhat discounted by the obnoxious menacing position of his firearm.

Since denunciations seem to be in order, will you permit me to point out to you that the young lady who has just addressed you is Betsy LeMarsh, alias Williamsburg Sadie, not only one of the most adroit woman crooks in the city, but also an efficient and agent of Jules Legar himself?"

Having made that speech, the Laughing Mask promptly swung the heavy folding doors shut. He did so before one of the astonished onlookers could interfere. Then he turned the key in the soaplock and ran headlong along the quiet hall. He all but collided with Margery Golden herself.

"Here's where I take time by the forelock," he grimly announced as he darted across the room to a huge old-fashioned grandfather's clock which stood against the farther wall. The astonished girl saw him swing open the door and step inside the clock. Then she turned quickly about, for the men from the central office were already in the room. And she had no desire to make their task easier for them.

"That man came into this room," declared one of the older men, "that evening the half-stillling with an individual hereafter. 'Where is he?' 'How should I know?' asked the calmy-eyed young woman."

Well, he's here, and we'll get him. I found the man who seemed to be the leader of the others. Then Margery Golden's heart suddenly came up into her mouth, for she could see that he was hurrying across the room in the direction of the clock. She grabbed his right hand and felt his pocket and whip out a revolver as his left hand threw open the little back-swing door along the face of the clock. Then she breathed again for the clock was empty.

But the man with the revolver had dropped to his knees and was patting interrogatively about the clock base.

"I thought so," he suddenly called out. "That's a spring trap here that opens through the roof. Quick, some of you men, get down to the basement!"

Margery Golden was even able to smile again.

"Wilson," she said, "be so good as to show these gentlemen the way to the basement. And then be so good as to have Miss Betsy LeMarsh come here."

But Miss Betsy LeMarsh had commandeered a red coat belonging to her mistress, possessed herself of a jeweled ring or two and a small morocco case, which she discreetly stowed away as she stole quietly down the servants' stairs, and slipped, out through the shrubbery.

So preoccupied was she, however, in putting distance between her and the house which she had just left that she failed to observe a figure simultaneously and quite as eagerly emerging from a basement window. Yet as she hurriedly rounded the block, in eager quest of a taxicab, this figure showed an unmistakable interest in her movements. And when she had finally hailed a taxicab and climbed into it, the stranger in a yellow mask so cautiously shadowing her made a signal

to the driver of a mysterious limousine, which seemed to be casually engaged in following his own movements.

"Follow that taxicab," he commanded his driver as he leaped into the still-moving car.

The man in the limousine sat tense and silent, watching the fight for mile after mile. Then, realizing that it was taking them beyond the bounds of the city itself, he drew shut the side-blinds of his car, reached under the seat and took from its hiding place a japanned tin box, remarkably similar to an actor's make-up box.

Blanching this on his knees, he first removed his mask of yellow cloth, adjusted a small folding mirror to the box lid, and busied himself with the assortment of pigments and cosmetics of the make-up putty therein contained. The clear-lined face which first gazed into the folding mirror slowly but unmistakably became converted into something repellent to the eye.

The next moment the limousine came to a stop at the roadside.

"That taxicab has just turned in at the Bellaire Inn," the well-trained driver called back to his master.

"So I notice. And that's the place, I'll wager, where Legar himself is trying to keep under cover."

"There's the woman herself, running up the steps," announced the driver.

"So I also observe. And under the circumstances, I think it would be best for you to slip after her as quietly and quickly as you can."

"Yes, sir!"

"Then come back to the car and report to me the number of the room she asks for. Find out the number, whatever happens. For in that room, I imagine, we're going to encounter our old friend of the Iron Claw."

The Flash for Help.

Jules Legar was in anything but an amiable frame of mind, and when Williamsburg Sadie was quietly ushered into room 307 of the Bellaire Inn, he greeted her with a malignant scowl which she promptly and openly resented.

"You don't seem exactly crazy to see me," she announced as she watched Legar lock the door through which she had just entered. His right

hand, she noticed, was carried in a voluminous white cotton sling.

"Didn't I tell you to keep away from this dump?" he wrathfully reminded her.

"Well, I didn't come because I wanted to see the other's resort."

"What's wrong?"

"Everything's wrong! Old Golden had a bunch of hatters in his house, and that Laughing Mask boob squeaked on me to the bunch. So I had to beat it."

"Legar swung about on her.

"And you beat it straight here, in open daylight leaving a paper-chase trail at your heels? There was rage in his voice.

"I tell you I left no trail. I've got my own scalp to take care of. And if I've taken a chance to beat it up here and put you wise, it seems to me there's more than this grouch-talk comin' to me!"

"Then, for the love of heaven, woman, don't bother me the whole house will hear you! Speak quietly!"

A one-sided smile played about the hardened face of that worldly-wise young woman.

"I guess you're kind o' losin' your nerve," she contemptuously announced.

"Listen to me, my girl. I've been at this game longer than you have, and I've learned there are times when even walls have ears."

The woman laughed.

"Then you'd better get earmuffs on that window sill, for I've got a hunch it's—"

Her voice died away at the same moment that the smile vanished from her face.

"Don't turn around," she said in a sudden startled whisper as she looked down at her feet. "For there's a man's face starin' in at that window now."

Legar remained motionless.

"What face?" he quietly asked.

"It's the man in the Laughing Mask," was the whispered response.

Legar continued to stare at her still motionless.

"That means he came up by the fire-escape," meditated the fugitive. "And

for what she stared at seemed more like a charnel-house cadaver than a human face."

And Legar drew back at the sight of those loathsome features. He backed slowly away, staring at that face, until he came to the electric button set in the wall. He reached out to switch on the electric light, for the struggle on the fire-escape landing had left a curtain hanging half over the window, and this made the light uncertain. But even as Legar lifted his finger to the switch a sudden knock sounded on the door of the room.

Both Red Egan and the woman turned madly to Legar. And as they looked, the knock was repeated, louder than before.

"Lock him in that closet," was the Iron Claw's whispered command. "And throttle him at the first sound!"

Legar, who had already crossed to the door that opened into the hall, waited there until the closet door had been locked and shut.

He found a chambermaid standing there.

"Is there anything the matter, sir?" she asked in genuine alarm.

"The matter? What should be the matter?" inquired the sleepy-eyed occupant of the room.

"I thought I heard a scream, sir," explained the chambermaid, already relieved.

"Not in this room, my dear," calmly announced Legar.

"I'm sorry if I was mistaken," explained the maid.

It was Red Egan who stepped to Legar's side as the key was once more silently turned in the lock.

"Here's a signet ring I took off your man in there. Would that give you any tip as to who he is?"

Legar stood studying the ring, turning it over and over in his hand.

"No," he finally announced. "But it'll let me send a tip to our old friend Golden. I'll send him that ring to show him we've got the Laughing Mask here. With it will go a note giving him his last chance to hand over that chart!"

"And who'll carry that note?" asked

Williamsburg Sadie, out of the silence of apprehension which fell over the little group.

"You will," calmly announced Legar.

"Not on your life!" was the girl's quavering reply. "I'm through with those people!"

"But you're not through with me yet, my girl. You're going to take this note to Enoch Golden, and you're going to do it without any risk. I'll call up Golden myself and tell him he'll get it back, ten to one, if he makes a single move against you. And besides that, we've got him so beaten at this game that he's going to cry quits the minute he sees we've roped in the last of his gang, the minute I tell him I'll leave the country on condition he coughs up the paper!"

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"That Virginian with his arm in a sling!"

"Then it's up to us to find out what's going on in that room!"

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Even as he sat there he could hear the key turned in the lock and then the sound of Legar's quick oath of exasperation as the door knob fell loose to the floor, in response to his tug at it. At the same time hope rose in the captive's heart, for he could hear the muffled sound of a knock on the outer door. And still again the prisoner in the closet could hear Legar's oath of exasperation. This was followed by the sudden impact of the heavy wing chair against the panels of the closet door. That blow, repeated again and yet again, was heavy enough to break through the wood. But that dignitary known as High-Collar Davis, being a gentleman not given to inactivity in moments of emergency, and being sufficiently persuaded of untoward proceedings behind the door which refused to open to his knock, promptly seized a fire ax from its vermilion-painted rack in the hall, and sent it crashing through the panels of the door which bore the numerals 307.

Legar, seeing the door giving way before this determined onslaught, drew his revolver and emptied it into the half-demolished closet door even as he backed away across the room to the open window. There he followed his already vanishing accomplices out on the fire escape, swarming down the narrow ladder after them as the outer door of the room gave way and a group of excited hotel attendants, headed by High-Collar Davis, came tumbling into the room.

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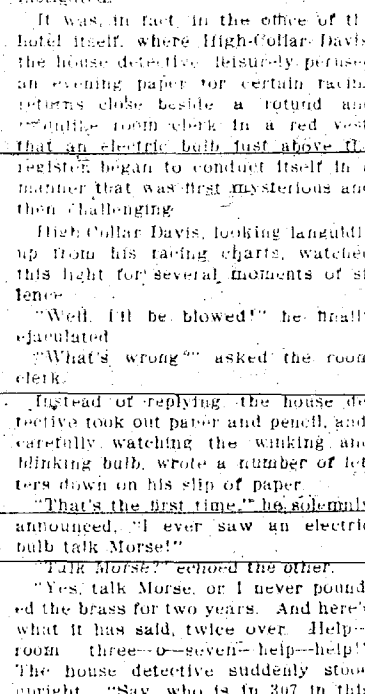
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A Terrific Combat Was Taking Place.

empt appearance might indicate. And its driver seemed possessed of a surprisingly intimate knowledge of suburban side roads, for as the black limousine drew up on the dust-covered open car suddenly swerved to the left, tipped into a narrow valley, and took the rise to the railway track like a swallow rounding a cliff head.

Then the man in the yellow mask stood up in his car, with an involuntary gasp of horror on his lips. For thundering along the curving track as the dusty touring car rose to the crossing came an even swifter moving through freight, whistling its frantic warning as it came.

But that warning was too late. The pilot of the locomotive seemed to root like a boat's snout under the flimsy body of the automobile and then toss it and its human freight high over its shoulder. There was a momentary cascade of bodies and metal through the air, a sudden discontinuance of the whistle blasts, and the grind of steel against steel as the startled engine driver threw on his brakes.

"Did they strike?" asked the Laughing Mask's chauffeur over his shoulder.

"Yes, they struck! But don't turn back, keep going! For there's an other car from that hotel following us, and we've still got to get to Golden's house first."

It was some twelve minutes later that Margery Golden, as she sat disconsolately in the quietness of her room, found herself confronted by an unannounced visitor.

"It's you!" she gasped as she rose to her feet and found the Laughing Mask standing a little breathless, just inside her door.

"I'm sorry to startle you," he explained, "but as usual, they didn't give me any too much time."

"But what has happened?"

"The same thing over again. There are five men downstairs persuading your father the Laughing Mask is a criminal, and those five men are determined to make me a prisoner."

"But why should they keep saying this?" asked the bewildered girl.

"Because they don't understand!"

"No, they don't understand," she repeated. Then she turned and stared at the masked face. "Nor do I altogether understand!"

"But surely you'd trust me enough to hide me away here until I can escape from them?"

"How can you ask me to trust you when you refuse to trust me?"

"But I do trust you. I always have!"

"Yet not enough to remove that mask?"

"And you insist that I unmask?"

"No, I do not insist. But if you believe in my honesty I also want to believe in yours."

Again there was a moment of silence.

"You are right," said the man in the mask. Then he crossed the room to the door of the white-tiled bathroom, laughing as he went. "But since my hands are clean, I also insist that my face shall be!"

The girl stood puzzled as she heard the sound of a tap being turned and the splash of water.

"What are you doing?" she demanded.

"Washing my face," answered a somewhat altered voice, "and I'm afraid I'm rather spoiling your towel with my make-up."

The next minute the Laughing Mask, denuded of his domino, stepped back into the room.

"Will you trust me enough now to help me get away?" he asked.

The girl stared round-eyed into the smiling face above her. She started to lift her hand, as though in wonder, to her brow. But the man in the doorway imprisoned that hand in his own, and drew her a little closer to him.

"Will you trust me now?" he repeated.

"Yes," she said, in a voice hushed with wonder, as she felt his arms close about her. "I will always trust you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## Briefs of the Week

Born to Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Risk, a son, March 12.

J. H. Milford was home from Springvale over Sunday.

Carl Heinzelman of Midland spent the week-end of last week with his family here.

Special meeting of Mystic Lodge No. 379 F. and A. M. this Saturday night. Work.

Chas. R. Johnson and family are moving this week to their farm near Green River.

Peter Stephan left Saturday last for a visit with relatives at Grand Rapids and Lansing.

A party of friends gave Mrs. R. A. Brintnall a surprise at her home last Thursday evening.

J. M. Sloan and wife are moving to the former Silas Lanway farm, recently purchased by B. E. Waterman.

Paul Lorraine left Wednesday for Big Rapids where he has accepted a position on the newspaper there.

A surprise party was given Mrs. John Mollard at her home Thursday evening. A very pleasant evening was spent.

In the primary election at Charlevoix Monday, S. M. Rose defeated Andrew Ross for Mayor by about forty votes.

Capt. Don Campbell of Charlevoix has been appointed to take command of the Steamer Hum this coming year.

Mrs. Chas. Malpass returned Monday from Grand Rapids. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Agnes Lewis.

The Altar Society of St. Joseph's Church will meet at the home of Mrs. John Dolezel on Thursday, Mar. 22nd, at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Bader and children of Boyne City will spend the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carr.

Mrs. G. E. Boswell is planning to reopen her millinery store in a few days in the Loveday building, which she occupied some time ago.

Work of seed sorting which has been in progress for several months, will be completed at the E. B. Clark Seed warehouse this week.

Mrs. E. S. Carroll and daughter, Miss Rena, of Central Lake, were guests at the home of the former's brother, H. A. Kimball, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hughes with children of Alberta are in the city visiting the former's brother, Bert, and the latter's sister, Mrs. Jas. Shay.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Johnson gave them a surprise last Friday evening. They were presented with a beautiful cut glass water set.

Mrs. J. M. Gleason, wife of Rev. Gleason of Boyne City, passed away at Battle Creek last Friday morning. Funeral services were held at Pratt, Kansas, on Tuesday.

Editor Willard A. Smith of the Charlevoix Sentinel has rounded out his forty-seventh year as editor of that publication. May he continue for forty-seven more years.

The Stewards of the M. E. Church will serve an Easter Supper at the church parlors next Friday evening, March 23rd. Adults, 35 cents; Children under 12 yrs, 20 cents.

A surprise party was given David Whiteford on Monday evening March 5th in honor of his birthday anniversary. About 25 were present and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Miles passed away at the County Farm last Monday, aged about fifty years. Funeral services were held from the Clark Barrie home on Tuesday conducted by Rev. John Clemens. Interment at the East Jordan cemetery.

The main portion of the Hotel Michigan (formerly Elston) at Charlevoix, was destroyed by fire at an early hour Sunday morning. George Bacot, one of the firemen received three broken ribs and a punctured lung in a bad fall during the fire. This makes the third fire in the structure in eighteen months, each time it occurring when the house was closed.

At the South Arm Republican Caucus held last Saturday the following names were placed in nomination:—For Supervisor, Charles P. Murphy and Hanson E. Hutton; Clerk, Elijah Flagg; Treasurer, James Keat; Highway Commissioner, Roscoe Smith and Gilbert LeClare; Justice (full term) Albert Miles; Justice (vacancy) S. E. Rogers; Board of Review, James Nice.

Harry Walstad is home from Midland.

Wm. Boswell returned from Detroit, Tuesday.

Louis Bockes is now employed at Bennett's grocery.

Harvey Hagar left Monday for Cheboygan on business.

Mrs. Lon Leonard went to Mancelona Wednesday for a visit.

Miss Theima Milford of Springvale was here over Sunday.

Glenn White is now employed at Burdick's grocery store.

We have a showing of early HATS—see them.—M. E. Ashley & Co.

The Whist Club was entertained by Mrs. Carl Stroebel, Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Porter is receiving a visit from her sister of Suttons Bay.

Mrs. Ed. Price entertained a few of her friends last-Friday evening.

John Gunsolus returned home Tuesday from a visit at Grand Rapids.

C. L. Arnold left Thursday on a business trip to northern parts of the state.

Stewart Carr returned Tuesday from Big Rapids after spending a week there.

Hugh Murphy left Monday for his home at Cheboygan, where he will remain.

Mrs. Samuel Whiteford visited her son, Carl and family at Deward last week.

Wm. Cary and family are moving this week to their farm home at Central Lake.

H. Talbot and family moved this week to the French house on the lake shore road.

Final call on Winter Coats, Coats worth up to \$25 for \$7.50.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Chas. Maddock formerly of this city but now at Alberta is very low from a stroke of paralysis.

The Catholic Ladies will have a bazaar this Saturday afternoon, Mar. 17th, at the East Jordan Drug Co's Store.

Mrs. Blanche Bellinger left Thursday for Flint where she makes an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Lawler.

A number of Taffeta Dresses worth \$18.50 to \$25.00, closing out at \$12.50.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

**First Methodist Episcopal Church**  
Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, March 18, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship, Sermon and Communion.

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Leaders—Misses Thresa Flagg and Greta Lacroix.

7:30 p. m.—Evening Worship. Moral Surgery.

The 2nd Quarterly Conference Monday evening at 7:30 conducted by the District Superintendent Rev. R. E. Meader.

Mission Study Class meets with Miss Una Burdick Wednesday evening at 7:30.

See Prayer meeting schedule elsewhere in this issue.

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

Sunday, March 18.

8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Holy Communion for Ladies Altar Society; Benediction.

Monday March 19, Feast of St. Joseph.

8:30 a. m. High Mass. Benediction.

Friday, Mar. 23.

7:30 p. m. Lenten Devotions, Sermon, Benediction.

**Presbyterian Church Notes**  
Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Mar. 18, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—'Love of the World.'

11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.

6:00 p. m.—Senior Endeavor.

6:15 p. m.—Junior Endeavor.

7:00 p. m.—'Lost and Found.'

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

The music at the morning service is in charge of the choir, led by L. P. Holliday. The evening music is in charge of the Young People's chorus choir, led by R. O. Bisbee.

Last week we enjoyed very much the visit of Dr. H. M. Crooks, President of Alma College. The supper Monday night was a most enjoyable affair.

About 40 of the High School people were present and Dr. Crooks spoke on college life and college finances.

### Prayer Meeting Schedule.

As preliminary to the revival campaign to be held in April the following list of cottage Prayer meetings is arranged for the week of March 18 to 25. The schedule covers the city as thoroughly as possible bringing the meetings within easy access of all. Everybody invited. Next week's list to appear later.

Tuesday:

Mrs. C. J. Blossie at 7:30 p. m.  
Mrs. B. F. Conway at 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday:

Mrs. B. Danforth at 2:30 p. m.  
Mrs. C. L. Lorraine 2:30 p. m.

Thursday:

At Churches 7:30 p. m.

Friday:

Mrs. B. Hogstein at 7:30 p. m.  
Mrs. Howard Porter 7:30 p. m.

### IRONTON

Ross Alexander was an East Jordan caller, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Barnum are spending the week in Lake City.

Walter Brinkman was an Ironton business caller Tuesday.

Richard Williams is under the doctors care.

The Lady Maccabees met with Mrs. Clyde J. T. Ogden this week.

Mary Weldy spent Saturday and Sunday at East Jordan with her parents.

The L. B's met with Lulu Hammond this week.

Mrs. Harry Coblenz is on the sick list.

Mrs. Gean Lewis was a Petoskey visitor last week.

### SCHOOL NOTES

The fifth graders are making physiology booklets.

The little folks were informed by their teacher that a surprise was awaiting them. It was a pencil sharpener that came this week.

The fourth graders finished their Holland Booklets last week.

The "Mother's Meetings" are certainly helping our teachers and mothers.

The mothers have co-operated with the Primary teacher in serving warm lunches to the Primary pupils.

Some of our pupils from both rooms have made some excellent penmanship papers for the fair.

Only one-third or less of what a man positively knows is the truth.

Even a quack doctor can relieve you of your coin.

Some feminine complexions resemble small boys; they won't wash.

There seem to be a good many misdeals in the game of matrimony.

For reasons unnecessary to mention, some people never have brain fog.

If a man wants to show off he has certain advantages away from home.

And when you reach your bottom dollar you still have the foundation of a fortune.

Every man would soon become wealthy if he could liquidate his financial obligations by paying compliments.

Don't think that by being miserable here on earth you will be any happier in heaven—if you happen to get there.

The Lord loves a cheerful giver and we love a prompt payer. Snap up and pay up!

We might discuss the high cost of living, were it not for the fact that it is too high for comment.

Villa, we note, is dead again.

**CUT THIS OUT - IT IS WORTH MONEY**

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

### Seed Acreage

We have a limited Acreage of Radish Seed to place on Contract. We are also offering attractive prices for Contract Beans. Write or telephone.

**EVERETT B. CLARK**

SEED CO.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

A. E. CROSS, - - SUPT.

### "Well, Yes, I Guess So, But—"

There is a man in this town who, if you were to ask him if he is glad to be alive, would answer: "Well, yes, I guess so, but—" and then would follow a string of pessimism as long as a tape line.

We sometimes wonder if this man feels any sense of gratitude to his Creator or to his parents for bringing him into the world.

And then again, we wonder why they brought him here.

He is the father of all pessimists! He is the original propounder of the query "Is life worth living?"

The retina of his eye registers but one color—blue. Everything looks blue to him. God's glorious sunshine is as lifeless to him as a moonbeam.

The very blood in his veins must be composed of skimmed milk.

You've seen this fellow. You've seen him mingle with a joyous crowd when fun and frolic were at high tide, and his presence had an effect like unto that of a chemical engine at a fire.

You've seen him enter a meeting where enthusiastic souls were striving to launch some movement of great social and civic betterment, and the very sight of his face, to say nothing of his pessimistic doubtings, has acted like a wet blanket on the spirits of those present.

He is the identical party for whom was framed the famous negro beatitude: "Blessed am dem what don' expect nothin', case dey ain't gwine t' git nothin'."

We marvel and speculate as to the depths of misery his gloomy prognostications will ultimately lead him, and we feel just like shaking him and saying: "Smile, d—n you, smile."

Poor cuss!

Member of a Large Family Became Proud Because It Thought Itself Smart—A Fateful Jump in the Barnyard—Pride is Humbled.

Why, it is nearly dark, said Uncle Ben to little Ned and Polly Ann. I believe I will tell you a story about

**THE SMART CHICKEN.**

Once on a time there was a nice family of chickens living in a nice chicken yard in a charming town, and the chickens belonged to a dear little girl named Milly.

Milly was very fond of the chickens. She had given all of them nice names. I can't remember all the names, but there were Flossie and Fluffie and Tiptie and Toppie and many others.

One of the others was Smokie. He was given that name because he looked so much like the gray smoke that came out of the kitchen chimney.

Smokie was really quite a pretty little chicken, and Milly gave him a great deal of petting. Perhaps that turned his head. He became a very vain little chicken. If Milly came out to the chicken yard and did not notice him he was much displeased.

So to make sure she would notice him Smokie, when his little wings would bear him, hopped up on the roof of one of the colony houses. When that didn't attract Milly's attention Smokie would flutter up on the fence.

"You'd best be careful," Mother Hen said, for Smokie had a reckless way of fluttering down from his perch.

Smokie tossed his little head. He thought he was quite able to take care of himself.

One day Milly came out to the chicken yard with a big pan of yellow looking stuff. She set it down on the ground and called the chicks to her.

Smokie must have been taking a nap on the fence, for he hadn't noticed her come in.

When she called: "Chick, chick, chick! Come, chick, chick, chick!" he turned and almost tumbled off the fence. Then he made a dive and landed right in the midst of the pan of yellow stuff.

It was cornmeal mush, which Milly had brought out nice and warm.

Smokie landed right in the middle of it, and the more he tried to get out the more trouble he had, for it was very sticky.

Milly picked him out with mush in his wings and in his feathers.

"Oh, dear! Now you'll have to have a bath!" cried Milly.

So she took him into the house and washed him in warm water, and Smokie felt so queer and had to sit in the basket by the fire until he was dry.

The next time Smokie will watch where he jumps.

**Riddle.**

Nine times my value is not a cent, be sure. Yet he who owns me certainly is not poor. I give to all their daily bread, and though 'Tis in a race

And driven by wind and water, yet I never leave my place.

Answer.—A mill.



CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG  
The Common Law  
SELZNICK PICTURES

THE SCREEN STAR SUPREME  
**CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG**

In The Photo-Dramatic Event of the Season  
**"The Common Law"**  
BY ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

A SEVEN-REEL SUPER-PICTURE  
Revealing Life in the Art Studios of New York City.

At Temple Theatre  
**TUESDAY, Mar. 20th**

FIRST FLOOR, 25c BALCONY, 15c  
Children with parents, 10c  
RESERVED SEATS AT MACK'S—SATURDAY.

**Burpee's Seeds Grow**  
For the success of your garden, and to reduce the high cost of living, you need Burpee's Seeds. Burpee's Annual, the Leading American Seed Catalog for 1917, tells the Plain Truth about Quality-Seeds. It is mailed free. Write for it today. A postcard will bring it. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, Philadelphia, Pa.

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CONSULT  
**J. LEAHY**  
Optometrist  
Expert on Eye Strain

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Fitting Children's Eyes a Specialty.  
Difficult Cases Solicited.  
Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.

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Date, Wednesday, March 28  
will remain Two Days.  
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**Hides and Furs**

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BUY A "WHITE" TODAY**

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**EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY**



# WOMAN NOW IN PERFECT HEALTH

What Came From Reading a Pinkham Advertisement.

Paterson, N. J.—"I thank you for the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies as they have made me well and healthy. Some time ago I felt so run down, had pains in my back and side, was very irregular, tired, nervous, had such bad dreams, did not feel like eating and had short breath. I read your advertisement in the newspapers and decided to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It worked from the first bottle, so I took a second and a third, also a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, and now I am just as well as any other woman. I advise every woman, single or married, who is troubled with any of the aforesaid ailments, to try your wonderful Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and I am sure they will help her to get rid of her troubles as they did me." Mrs. ELSIE J. VAN DER SANDE, 36 No. York St., Paterson, N. J.

Write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass., if you need special advice.

# LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

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

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.

# East Jordan Lumber Co.

An Honest Letter From an Honest Man  
Enos Halbert, Paoli, Ind., writes: "I contracted a severe cold this fall and coughed continually. Could hardly sleep at nights. I tried several remedies without relief. Got Foley's Honey and Tar and the first bottle relieved me curing my cough entirely. I can recommend it for all coughs." Get the genuine—Hite's Drug Store.

A worthless man can generate a lot of respect for himself.

A close friend is all right until he declines to lend you coin.

It's as easy to please an enemy as it is not to please a friend.

A soft answer may turn away wrath, but it doesn't pay debts.

## MUCH EXTRA WORK IN MARCH

It's between seasons, when few persons perspire as health demands. The result is double work for the kidneys, to throw out waste eliminated through pores when persons perspire. Overworked kidneys need help. B. H. Stone, Reading, Pa., writes: "When I need a kidney remedy, I rely on Foley Kidney Pills."—Hite's Drug Store.

## OLD-TIME COLD CURE—DRINK HOT TEA!

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

## RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF, ACHING JOINTS

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Oil

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

# BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Michigan G. O. P.'s Offering for the State Offices

## EACH ONE A REAL REPUBLICAN

Candidates Are All Well-known to the People Throughout the Entire State and Are Deserving of Solid Support.

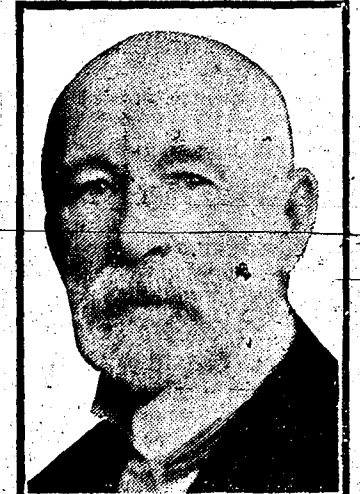
True Republicanism is in the heart of every one of the G. O. P. candidates for state office, to be voted upon, Tuesday, April 2. Let every good voter get out and give them his support.

FRANZ C. KUHN  
For Justice of the Supreme Court



Hon. Franz C. Kuhn is a worthy representative of the dignity and greatness of the State in the domain of the law which he has honored for 20 years, and an able and virile product of the city with which he has been for so long identified as a lawyer, jurist and progressive citizen. He was born at Detroit, Michigan, February 3, 1872, of German parents. He was educated in the public schools of Mt. Clemens. In 1893 he graduated from the literary department of the University of Michigan and in 1894 from the law department. From 1894 to 1896 he served as circuit court commissioner of Macomb county; served three terms as prosecuting attorney; elected probate judge in 1904; reelected 1908, resigned June 6, 1910, and was appointed attorney general by Governor Warner. He was nominated for the office of attorney general at the Republican state convention held at Detroit, October 6, 1910, and elected November 8, 1910. He was appointed to the supreme bench by Governor Osborn on Sept. 6, 1912, to fill vacancy caused by the death of Charles A. Blair. At the Republican state convention held at Detroit on September 24, 1912, he was nominated for the office of justice of the supreme court to fill the unexpired term and was elected November 5, 1912.

JOHN W. STONE  
For Justice of the Supreme Court



Hon. John W. Stone was born at Wadsworth, Medina county, Ohio, July 18, 1838, of American parentage. He is a widower, Mrs. Stone having died in January, 1902. He was educated in the public schools and academy at Spencer, Ohio. In April, 1856, he came to Michigan and settled in Allegan county. He was elected county clerk of Allegan county in 1860 and reelected in 1862. He was admitted to the bar in January 1862, and in 1864 was elected prosecuting attorney of Allegan county and twice reelected. In April, 1873, he was elected circuit court judge of the twentieth judicial circuit, comprising the counties of Allegan and Ottawa. In November, 1874, he resigned the office and removed to Grand Rapids and resumed the practice of law. In 1876 he was elected a member of Congress to represent the fifth congressional district, composed of Kent, Allegan, Ottawa, Muskegon and Ionia counties, and was reelected in 1878. In 1882 he was appointed United States Attorney for the western

district of Michigan. He removed to Houghton in May, 1887, and practiced law there until April, 1890, when he was elected circuit judge of the twenty-fifth judicial circuit, composed of Marquette, Delta, Menominee, Dickinson and Iron counties. He held this office until December 31, 1909. Mr. Stone was elected justice of the supreme court April 5, 1909.

JAMES O. MURFIN  
For Regent of the University



Mr. Murfin was born in Portsmouth, Ohio, on January 7th, 1875. Entered the literary department in the fall of 1891 and obtained the degree of B. L. (Bachelor of Letters) in 1895. Obtained law degree L. L. B. in June of 1896. Immediately thereafter he commenced to practice law in the city of Detroit, and in June, 1897, became connected with the law firm of Bowen, Douglas & Whiting, which afterwards became the firm of Bowen, Douglas, Whiting & Murfin. In the fall of 1900 he was elected to the state senate from the second senatorial district, serving one term, and was not a candidate for re-election. In the fall of 1908 he was appointed to the circuit bench to succeed Judge Brooke, who had been appointed to the supreme bench to succeed Judge Carpenter, who had resigned. In the spring of 1909 he was a candidate before the people for the unexpired term for which he had been appointed. He was complimented by the unanimous endorsement of the local bar association and by the further fact that the Democratic party did not run any one against him. He resigned in September, 1911, to resume the practice of law. Mr. Murfin has always been a Republican.

WILLIAM L. CLEMENTS  
For Regent of the University



Mr. Clements, manufacturer, was born in Ann Arbor, on April 1, 1861, and graduated from the University of Michigan in 1882. He married Tessie N. Young of Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1887, and has three children. He has been in the manufacturing business in Bay City since 1882. He is now president of the Industrial Works, president of the First National Bank, and president of the Bay County Savings Bank, all in Bay City. He is also a member of the Michigan Historical Commission and the American Antiquarian Society of Worcester, Mass. He has been regent of the University since 1909.

FRED L. KEELER  
For Superintendent of Public Instruction



Mr. Keeler, of Mt. Pleasant, was born July 4, 1872, on a farm in Sharon township, six miles from Grass Lake, Washtenaw county. He attended a district school, and later the Grass

Lake high school, from which he graduated in 1889. He entered the University of Michigan in the fall of 1889, graduating from there in 1893. In 1894 he did graduate work, also doing assistant work in the University of Michigan. He has since taken three summer terms of work in the University of Chicago. Mr. Keeler was married in 1894 to Miss Bertina Bliss, of Ann Arbor, and has two children. In the fall of 1894 he was appointed principal of the high school at Houghton, which position he held for one year. In the summer of 1895 he was placed at the head of the department of science at the Central Michigan Normal School at Mt. Pleasant and continued in that work for thirteen years. He was appointed deputy superintendent of public instruction by Superintendent L. L. Wright in 1908 and continued to hold that office until November 15, 1913, at which time Governor Ferris appointed him superintendent of public instruction to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Luther L. Wright. Mr. Keeler has devoted his life to educational work. He has been a life long Republican and active in the interests of his party. At the convention held at Grand Rapids, February 12, 1915, he was unanimously nominated for superintendent of public instruction and was elected April 5, 1915.

FRANK F. ROGERS  
For State Highway Commissioner



Mr. Rogers, of Lansing, was born in Raisin township, Lenawee Co., Mich., August 30, 1858, acquiring his early education in the "rural schools" of Lenawee county. He later attended the Raisin valley seminary and in the fall of 1879 entered the Michigan Agricultural College, from which he graduated in 1883, receiving the degree of C. E. After graduation, Mr. Rogers located at Marlette, Sanilac county, where he followed the profession of surveying and civil engineering until 1890, when he removed to Port Huron and continued the same work. He was married at Marlette to Ada E. Lee, daughter of the late Rev. S. P. Lee. He resided at Marlette until 1905, when he removed to Lansing, having been appointed deputy state highway commissioner when the department was first organized July 1, 1905. He served as city engineer of Port Huron for four terms, from 1891 to 1899. He served as deputy state highway commissioner under Commissioner Horatio S. Earle and Townsend A. Ely, succeeding the latter to the present office, having been elected April 7, 1913.

THOMAS W. NADAL  
For Member of the State Board of Education



Mr. Nadal, of Olivet, was born on a farm near Milroy, Indiana, of English and French parentage. He spent his boyhood on the farm, attended the district school, and later the township high school in the village of Milroy. At the age of sixteen he entered De Pauw University and worked his way entirely through college, graduating in 1898. At the age of seventeen he taught school near Milroy. In college he was a member of the University Debating Team and represented Indiana in the Inter State Oratorical Contest of 1898. On graduating he was elected to membership in the Phi Beta Kappa society. He spent three years in Harvard, from which institution he received the degrees of A. M. and Ph. D. He has spent considerable time in travel and study abroad. Since 1898 he has been professor of English and Oratory in Olivet College, and has been dean of the college since 1905. He was nominated at the Republican convention held at Saginaw on March 2, 1911, and was elected April 3, 1911.

## DON'TS FOR FARM BUYERS

We commend the following Don'ts for farm buyers to all prospective newcomers to Western Michigan:  
Don't buy land without seeing it.  
Don't think farming is a snap. It takes mighty hard work, long hours, intelligent planning, and careful thought to make a success.  
Don't buy a farm and go on it empty handed. Farming is a business; it requires capital to get started right and buy the proper equipment.  
Don't think you are a judge of soils. You may be, but the chances are you're not. Write to the State Immigration Commissioner or the Western Michigan Development Bureau for information.  
Don't hurry. Take your time. In the long run it pays to lose a few days' work and make a careful selection.  
Don't think you can trade for a farm as cheaply as you can buy it for cash. MONEY TALKS. Traded in property must be sold and expense incurred in selling it.  
Don't be afraid to go to the bank and ask the banker to look up the reputation of the company or people you're dealing with. It pays to deal with responsible concerns.  
Don't fail to have the abstract examined by a lawyer.  
Note the evil results of smoking, as illustrated by the volcano; it constantly suffers from eruptions.  
There are men who would not kick an enemy when he was down—preferring to jump on him with both feet.

**DRS. VARDON & PARKS**  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS  
Office in Monroe block, over Spring Drug Co's Store  
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7:00 to 8:00 p. m.  
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Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.  
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK  
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**Dr. G. W. Bechtold**  
DENTIST  
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.  
Evenings by Appointment.  
Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist  
Office Hours:  
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings.  
Phone No. 223

**COMB SAGE TEA IN HAIR TO DARKEN IT**  
It's Grandmother's Recipe to keep her Locks Dark, Glossy, Beautiful.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur for darkening gray, streaked and faded hair is grandmother's recipe, and folks are again using it to keep their hair a good, even color, which is quite sensible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage.  
Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the sage and the muss mixing at home. All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" for about 50 cents a bottle. It is very popular because nobody can discover it has been applied. Simply moisten your comb or a soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also produces that soft lustre and appearance of abundance which is so attractive. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire a more youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

**Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright**  
Gives a brilliant glossy shine that does not rub off or dust off—that stands to the iron—that lasts four times as long as any other.  
**Black Silk Stove Polish**  
Is in a class by itself. It's more carefully made and made from better materials.  
Try it on your parlor stove, your kitchen stove, or your gas range. If you don't find it the best polish you ever used, your money is back. It's so easy to use and so good that you'll find it a "Shine to Every Drop."  
**Get a Can TODAY**

Matrimony may be synonymous with a job lot of trouble.  
A worthless man can generate a lot of respect for himself.  
A close friend is all right until he declines to lend you coin.  
It's as easy to please an enemy as it is not to please a friend.  
The man who always gets what he wants usually makes a noise like a bank roll.  
**LITTLE GIRL HAD CROUP**  
Every mother knows and fears croup. Mrs. R. M. Raney, R. F. D. 2, Stanford, Ky., writes:—"My little girl had croup every few nights. I began to give her Foley's Honey and Tar and that night she slept well, never coughed any, and the next day her cold was gone." Relieves coughs and colds. Contains no opiates.—Hite's Drug Store.

**Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water**  
Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried, some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.  
If we all would practice inside-bathing, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anaemic-looking souls with pasty, muddy complexions we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-cheeked people everywhere. The reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste which it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out, else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons which are absorbed into the blood.  
Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.  
Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside-bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.

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360 PICTURES  
360 ARTICLES  
EACH MONTH  
ON ALL NEWS STANDS  
15 Cents  
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WRITTEN SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT  
All the Great Events in Mechanics, Engineering and Invention throughout the World, are described in an interesting manner, as they occur. 3,000,000 readers each month.  
Shop Notes 20 pages each issue tells you and better ways to do things in the shop, and how to make repairs at home.  
Amateur Mechanics indoors and outdoors sports and play. Largely constructive; tells how to build boats, motorcycles, fire, etc.  
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