

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 21

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1917.

No. 12

## Amendments to Be Submitted

### To State Constitution at Election Monday, April 1st.

The election to be held in this state on Monday, April 2nd, 1917, there will be submitted to the electors, five proposed amendments to the constitution of the state as follows:

A proposed amendment to Article VIII of the constitution, by adding a section thereto to be known as section 15a, and to read as follows:

"Section 15a. Any drainage district, established under provision of law, may issue bonds for drainage purposes within such district.

The effect of this proposed amendment, if adopted, will be to provide that any drainage district, established under provision of law, may issue bonds for drainage purposes within such district.

A proposed amendment to Section 1 of Article III of the constitution, and to read as follows:

Section 1. In all elections, every male inhabitant of this State, being a citizen of the United States; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the twenty-fourth day of June, eighteen hundred thirty-five; every male inhabitant residing in this State on the first day of January, eighteen hundred fifty; every male inhabitant of foreign birth, who, having resided in the State two years and six months prior to the eighth day of November, eighteen hundred ninety-four, and having declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States two years and six months prior to said last named day; and every civilized male inhabitant of Indian descent, a native of the United States, shall be an elector and entitled to vote; but no one shall be an elector or entitled to vote at any election, unless he shall be above the age of twenty-one years, and has resided in this State six months and in the township or ward in which he offers to vote twenty days next preceding such election: Provided That no qualified elector in the actual service of the United States or of this State, or any student while in attendance at any institution of learning, or any regularly enrolled member of any citizens' military or naval training camp held under the authority of the Government of the United States or the State of Michigan, or any member of the Legislature while in attendance at any session of the Legislature, or commercial traveler, or any qualified elector employed upon or in the operation of railroad trains in this State, or any sailor engaged and employed on the Great Lakes or in coastwise trade shall be deprived of his vote by reason of his absence from the township, ward or State in which he resides; and the Legislature shall provide by law the manner in which and the time and place at which such absent electors may vote and for the canvass and return of their votes: Provided further, That the Legislature shall have power to pass laws covering qualified electors who may be necessarily absent from other causes than above specified.

The effect of this proposed amendment if adopted, will be to give any regularly enrolled member of any citizens' military or naval training camp under the authority of the Government of the United States or the State of Michigan, or any qualified elector employed upon or in the operation of railroad trains in this State, or any sailor engaged and employed on the Great Lakes or in coastwise trade, the right to vote although absent from the township, ward or State in which he resides.

A proposed amendment to Article X of the Constitution by adding a section thereto to stand as Section 20, and to read as follows:

"Section 20. It shall be competent for the State to acquire, purchase, take hold, and operate any railroad or railroad property, belonging to any railroad or railway company in this State heretofore organized under a special charter still in force and effect and constituting a contract between the State and said company, wherein the right to purchase or acquire has been reserved to the State, whenever in the judgment of the Legislature such acquisition or purchasing is necessary to protect and conserve the rights and interests of the State under such charter or contract. Any and all debts or obligations of such company constituting a lien upon such railroad, or railroad property, may be assumed by the State; and such road or property may be leased, sold or disposed of in such manner as may be provided by law."

The effect of this proposed amendment, if adopted, will be to authorize the state to acquire, purchase, take hold and operate any railroad, or railroad property, belonging to any railroad or railway company in this state heretofore organized under a special charter still in force and effect.

A proposed amendment to Section twenty-one of Article VI of the constitution, and to read as follows:

"Section 21. The governor and attorney general shall each receive an annual salary of five thousand dollars. The secretary of state, state treasurer and auditor general shall each receive an annual salary of four thousand dollars. They shall receive no fees or perquisites whatever for the performance of any duties connected with the offices. It shall not be competent for the legislature to increase the salaries herein provided."

The effect of this proposed amendment, if adopted, will be to provide for increasing the annual salary of the secretary of state; state treasurer and auditor general from \$2,500 to \$4,000.

A proposed amendment to Section twenty-six of Article VIII of the constitution and to read as follows:

Section 26. The legislature may by general law provide for the laying out, construction, improvement and maintenance of highways, bridges and culverts by the state and by the counties and townships thereof and by road districts; and may authorize counties or districts to take charge and control of any highway within their limits for such purposes. The legislature may also by general law prescribe the powers and duties of boards of supervisors in relation to highways, bridges and culverts; may provide for county and district road commissioners to be appointed or elected, with such powers and duties as may be prescribed by law and may change and abolish the powers and duties of township commissioners and overseers of highways. The legislature may provide by law for submitting the question of adopting the county road system to the electors of the counties, and such road system shall not go into operation in any county until approved by a majority of the electors thereof voting thereon. The tax raised for road purposes by counties shall not exceed in any one year five dollars upon each one thousand dollars of assessed valuation for the preceding year.

The effect of this proposed amendment if adopted, will be to extend to the State the right to lay out, construct, improve and maintain highways, bridges and culverts; it also provides for the submission in counties of the county road system and places the limit of the amount that may be raised in any one year at five dollars upon each one thousand dollars of assessed valuation for the preceding year.

This statement is made in compliance with Act 23, P. A. 1905, which in part is as follows: The secretary of state shall prepare concise statements, setting forth the purport, nature and effect of proposed amendments, and send to the daily and weekly newspapers with a request that said papers give as wide publicity as possible.

Very respectfully,  
COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN,  
Secretary of State.

### The Merchant's Career

An interesting feature of the recent meeting of the National Dry Goods Association at New York, was the extending of honors to the ten oldest retail dry goods merchants in the United States. In the record of these men it was brought out that most of them were passing goods over the counter by the time they were 14 or 15 years old.

It is a remarkable record when a man begins supplying human needs at 15 and keeps it up half a century. In a period when most people are changeable, moving around from place to place and frequently changing business and professions, the retail merchant located in one place and supplying faithfully the changing needs of that place, is one of the most permanent of old land-marks.

Were it not for his faithful service, many homes and many lives would go without daily comforts and conveniences. He is a main stay of public progress, and a substantial promoter of the growth of the community.

Don't gouge other people while carving out your fortune.

When an author's books are popular enough for paper covers he can afford to cover himself with broadcloth.

It's easy for a millionaire philosopher to tell a young man how to live on \$6 a week and put money in the bank.

## Segar Shop Changes Hands

### M. S. Berger Now Has Exclusive Field in East Jordan.

The Steffes Segar Shop owned and operated by Lee Murphy for some time past, was sold last Saturday to M. S. Berger. This gives Mr. Berger a large field and he will undoubtedly build up a fine business. Both the Berger and Steffes brands of cigars, have been popular on the local market and the combined shops will keep a couple of cigar workers busy all the time.

Mr. Murphy, we understand, goes to Traverse City where he has a good position in a cigar factory awaiting him.

## NORTHERN MICHIGAN STORM BOUND

The big snow storm of last Friday and Saturday, raised havoc with the transportation companies throughout this region, and it was not until Wednesday of this week that running schedules were returned to normal. All the trunk lines—Pere Marquette, G. R. & I. and Michigan Central were forced to cancel trains. On the East Jordan branch of the Michigan Central considerable trouble was encountered between Alba and Frederic which necessitated working their crews to the limit of hours, and cancelling several of their trains.

The East Jordan & Southern road is the only one, we believe, that has kept open throughout the winter and were able to get their trains through on schedule time.

## NO CHANGES TO BE MADE IN COMPENSATION LAW

Lansing, March 19.—With the possible exception of drafting the laws necessary to carry out the mandate of the people on statewide prohibition, the biggest problem of the legislature was disposed of when the senate killed the Martin-Stewart compensation bill. So far as this session is concerned the question is emphatically settled.

Michigan first adopted a compensation law in one of the special sessions of 1912. At that time the law was considered a model in all departments and subsequent legislatures have been opposed to changing its original text. The few amendments have dealt with some angle of its operation while efforts to change the compensation benefits and payment periods have been very unpopular for the obvious reason the Michigan law, as it now stands, is one of the most liberal in the United States.

It very frequently happens that new legislation, as intricate and advanced as the compensation act, needs to be amended to meet new conditions or changes suggested by experience but even this has not been true in the case of the compensation bill, which has had very little tampering in its six years of official existence.

The bill as it was introduced, asked for several impossible amendments such as increasing compensation benefits from 60 to 66 percent, reduced the waiting period from two weeks to six days, which according to reputable insurance actuaries would add fifty per cent more compensable cases; made the minimum and maximum weekly payments \$5 and \$15 in lieu of \$4 and \$10; provided for payments from date of injury if disability lasted four weeks made the employer responsible for sub-contractors; raised the medical attendance period from three weeks to three months besides adding six forms of injury calling for 66 percent of weekly wage for periods ranging from fifty to two hundred weeks.

The senate labor committee, to which the bill was referred, at its first session dismissed from consideration the bulk of the proposed changes and after several meetings reported the bill out with the compensation benefits increased five percent; a \$2 advance in both the minimum and maximum weekly wage payments over the present law; extended the medical period from three weeks to three months and provided payments from date of injury if disability continued four weeks, but the senate, sitting as a committee in the whole, could not subscribe to the labor committee recommendations to change the standard provisions of the present law, which is acknowledged by both worker and employer to be one of the fairest and most liberal ever written into the statutes of any state and since used by many other commonwealths as a pattern in drafting their compensation laws.

At the present time a large percent of the members of the Michigan Manufacturers' Association provide medical attention for their employees far in excess of the lawful period and in proposing to extend this time to three months and make attention mandatory the framers of the bill gave it a fatal handicap, for the reason the provision indicated scant appreciation of past consideration extended by employers who have always waived their legal advantage in dealing with injured workmen.

The only possible change to the compensation law this session is the amendment drafted by Hon. W. W. Smith of the Industrial Accident Board. The present law for determining compensation is divided into four classifications but three supreme court decisions and innumerable opinions by the Industrial Board has failed to clearly define the four divisions. The Industrial Board amendment which is to supplant section eleven of the present law, accurately defines the methods to be employed in computing compensation in each class so that the applicant can figure out his class and rate without assistance. Mr. Smith of the industrial Board filed a large percent of the agreements filed with the board are not properly classified and while the wrong classification is just as likely to benefit as to work a hardship on the applicant, this bill is designed to make all settlements, in the respective classes, uniform by making the law so plain, possible mistakes in settlements will be reduced to a minimum.

## Committees are Busy

### Plans for Coming Evangelistic Meetings Going Forward.

The Union Evangelistic Meetings led by the Rev. Elmer P. Loose D. D. will open Sunday evening April in Temple Theatre. Various committees are busy at work, and all signs point to a series of meetings that will appeal to the entire community. The committees are composed of strong men and women, people whose names will provide an ample guarantee of the high standard of excellence of the work intended. These committees were chosen by the Churches uniting in this work. The list follows:

Executive—R. S. Sidebotham, Chr.; R. E. Webster, Sec'y; R. McDonald, Treas. W. P. Porter, W. E. Malpass, J. Clemens.

Finance—W. H. Sloan, Chr.; R. O. Bisbee, Sec'y; R. McDonald, Treas. C. L. Arnold, L. G. Balch.

Advertising—H. P. Porter, Chr. A. J. Suffren, Sec'y, R. Brintnall, G. A. Lisk, B. Lorraine.

Music—L. P. Holliday.

Buildings—J. Fortune, Chr. J. Rogers F. Bretz.

Ushers—W. Huntsberger, T. E. Joyn.

Entertainment—Mrs. B. Waterman, Mrs. E. Sherman.

Canvassing—Miss M. A. Porter, Mrs. W. Palmiter.

Decorations—Mrs. W. Palmiter, Mrs. G. Glenn, Mrs. W. L. Peck, Miss J. Waterman.

Delegations—Mayor A. E. Cross, G. V. Trumbull, J. Rogers, C. Wood, W. Carr, F. Walton, R. E. Webster.

Prayer Meetings—J. Clemens, Chr. Mrs. B. Danforth, Mrs. J. Nickless, Mrs. R. Barnett, Mrs. H. P. Porter, Mrs. R. E. Webster, Mrs. B. Fuller, Mrs. E. Bradford.

## PELLSTON LAD DROWNED FRIDAY

### Coasted Down Hill Into Maple River.

The four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Ford, of Pellston, was drowned in Maple river, just below the bridge at Pellston Friday. The body was found fully twenty-five rods down the stream from the spot where the lad fell into the water and was caught under a pile of driftwood.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Ford were working away from home Friday, the former in the mill and the latter picking beans at the elevator. The lad was left at home with his sister, who because of the pleasant weather, allowed the little fellow to go coasting. He soon found a companion and the two searched for some desirable hillside. They found it near Maple river, not far from the bridge, and being too young to realize their danger began coasting down the bank. The one lad coasted out over the ice close to shore and into the water. His body was carried down stream and before help could be secured it had disappeared.

The men searched every foot of the stream, tore up a part of the bridge and slowly worked their way down stream. It was fully two hours before the body was discovered held on the bottom of the river under a quantity of driftwood.—Petoskey News.

## Proceeding Deliberately

Everywhere the arming of American merchantmen is interpreted as meaning war. Yet no nation ever set out upon such a venture more calmly than America is going into the pathway of hostilities. To those of us who can recall the feverish days of 1893 and to that fewer number who remember the excitement of 1861, there is something uncanny about this. The military condition of the country, to be sure, is not such as to excite enthusiasm. Quite the contrary. And we hope that the calm seriousness with which we are apparently marching into war means that the real mind of the nation is finally concentrated upon our needs with a determination to go through to the end with whatever is necessary.

## Animosity Purely Imaginary

All the talk of a Russian-German-Japanese coalition against the United States after the war has its origin in German minds and is given publicity through the German propaganda. The wish is father to the thought. If we do our full duty now in the face of what confronts us, we shall be in position when the war is over, to make a few coalitions of our own: if the necessity arises.

## Commission Proceedings.

### Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, March 19, 1917.

Present—Cross, Gidley and Lancaster. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Lancaster, the following bills were allowed:

Reid-Graff Plumbing Co., installing sewer, thawing pipes, etc., \$322.76

Enterprise Pub. Co., printing, 11.10

Otis J. Smith, copying reg. books, 3.90

G. A. Lisk, printing, 24.15

Supernaw Produce & Fuel Co., wood and coal, 4.80

East Jordan Lbr. Co., mds., 11.05

The following appointments were made on registration boards, and on motion by Gidley, were confirmed:

FIRST WARD, Thomas Whiteford;

SECOND WARD, William Richardson;

THIRD WARD, Henry Sheldon.

Moved and supported that the following named persons act as a committee to arrange a banquet and dance for Company I, upon their return:

Bert Reid, James Gidley, A. E. Cross, J. A. Lancaster and Charles Coykendall

On motion by Lancaster, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

## All Will Cooperate

The prompt compliance of the newspapers with the administration's request for silence regarding the movement of ships is proof that all the forces of the country wish to co-operate in any course which really looks to genuine defence of the national rights and that the criticism which newspapers have made of the administration's policy has been founded in opposition to inaction rather than in fear of action. Now that Mr. Wilson has taken a definite step and assumed a well-defined position, he finds a united country behind him.

## The Fire Department First.

"Call the fire department first, then fight the fire yourself." Failure to follow this advice has resulted disastrously so often and the direction is given by fire chiefs so frequently in the press that it would seem everyone would know, understand and obey. At least one might expect watchmen in manufacturing plants to be so instructed.

Instructions to employes in all industrial establishments should include the fire chief's direction, "Call the fire department first, then fight the fire yourself."

## School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

The Ironton Mothers' Club took up a collection to buy six rolls of paper towels. The primary room begins to serve warm noon lunches. This is the eighth school to begin doing this, four of them in Evelline.

Friday, March the 9th, Evelline No. 2 had a debate, "Resolved that the plow has been and is of more benefit to humanity than the sword." Miss Brintnall writes that the affirmative side won by two points but that there were good arguments on both sides.

A spring term record of neither absent nor tardy means a fair ticket to the boy or the girl. Now is the time to win. Premiums for school work remain the same as last year with the exception that we hope to add an oral spelling contest. The fair comes during the last week of September this year and every teacher will be "back to her district" to collect the work she has saved through 1916-1917 and to make up her exhibit for the 1917 Fair. Then if she is a true enthusiast, wouldn't it be fine if the school could come in a body and teacher, school board and boys and girls, all join in the celebration of our Charlevoix County Fair.

The secretary of the Teachers' Retirement Fund asked for the list of teachers and officers this week.

A few mistakes had been made in the eye tests of last September and these few had to be taken over again. They are now ready to summarize.

Five schools visited this week.

Grade spelling contests and comparing averages is working fine in Horton Bay. Mr. Erfurth reports great enthusiasm.

The pupils in Advance have all but one earned their large diplomas for Home Work.

The Tainter school have all earned their large Home Work diplomas.

Marion Center asks for 15 large certificates for months of perfect and punctual attendance. Miss Berg reports splendid attendance in spite of weather, roads, etc. that are given as excuses in a few other localities.

It is rather difficult to sort out the best students on a basis of one examination, especially when that examination came after school terms of unequal length in different places, and in the midst of illness, or conflicting interests in others. The fact that the date of the spring test is noted in the directory will partly do away with this difficulty. A few of our boys and girls have however done work which seems especially worthy of note. Those whose standings have seemed better than the average and more than praiseworthy are as follows:

Stanley O'Dell, Afton; Richard Shepard, Afton; Percy Batterbee, Afton; Edith Crozier, Deer Lake; Eva Barber, Deer Lake; Mary Chak, Cedar Valley; Will Zoulek, Cedar Valley; Mitchell Wabegenies, Garden Island; Catherine Gallagher, St. James; Doris Nice, Ranney School; Dorr Jennings, Rock Elm; Minnie Hudkins, Rock Elm; Mary Chew, Ghaddock School; Van Williams, Green Town; James McDonough, Green Town; Katherine Greené, Sunny Side; John O'Donnell, Sunnyside; Lois Milne, Clarion; Althea Colton, Clarion; Gordon Johnson, Curfew; Iris Dodd, Johnson; Wesley Beattie, Johnson School; Forrest Brown, Ironton; Edward Hammond, Ironton; Frank Pacl, Ironton; Matilda Lew, Three Bells; Lyle Wange-man, Three Bells; Herman Lew, Three Bells; Mildred Wange-man, Three Bells; Fred Looze, Three Bells; Max Wright, Three Bells; Leslie Gibson, North Bay; Harriet Voelker, North Bay; Violet Stoldt, North Bay; Marie Stoldt, North Bay; Illia Voelker, North Bay; Ada Ellis, Wildwood; Josephine Ellis, Wildwood; Daisy Burns, Wildwood; Clair Bates, Wildwood; Genevieve Erickson, Wildwood.

Some men are like silver-plated knives they look bright but are often dull.

This is said to be a woman's age, yet women have little to say about their age.

The optimist expects a good deal even if it is the other fellows turn to shuffle.

Sprinkle a little salt of economy on the tail of riches and they will not fly away.

Men wouldn't care how much their wives talked if they would use nothing but the sign language. Then they could shut their eyes and sleep in peace.



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



Justices of the Supreme Court

FRANZ C. KUHN  
JOHN W. STONE

Regents of the University

WILLIAM L. CLEMENTS  
JAMES O. MURFIN

Superintendent of Public Instruction

FRED L. KEELER

State Highway Commissioner

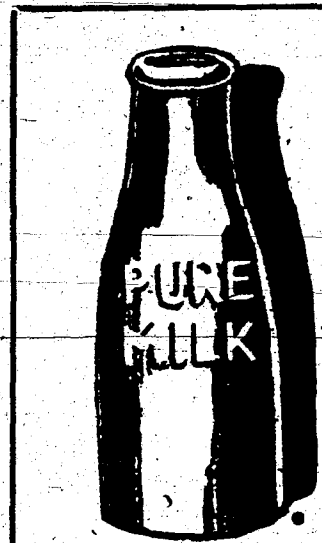
FRANK F. ROGERS

Member State Board of Education

THOMAS W. NADAL

Members State Board of Agriculture

JOHN W. BEAUMONT  
JASON WOODMAN



A laborer makes a bargain for the price of his work, but a lawyer sizes up your pile and charges accordingly.

**HOW THIS MOTHER**

**Got Strength To Do Her Work**  
Fair Haven, Vt.—"I was so nervous and run down that I could not do my housework for my little family of three. I had doctored for nearly two years without help. One day I read about Vinol, and thanks to it, my health has been restored so I am doing all my housework once more. I am telling all my friends what Vinol has done for me."  
—Mrs. James H. Eddy.  
Vinol is a combination of famous tonics which we guarantee to build up the weak and run-down.

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

**GLASSES FITTED**

CONSULT  
**J. LEAHY**  
Optometrist

**Expert on Eye Strain**  
Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and all other symptoms of Eye Strain cured.  
Crossed Eyes Straightened Without an Operation.  
Fitting Children's Eyes a Specialty.  
Difficult Cases Solicited.  
Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.  
Office with Drs. Vardon & Parks  
Date, Wednesday, March 28  
will remain Two Days.  
Home Office, Petoskey, Mich.

**ADDRESS OF  
GEO. M. CLARK**

**"Keynote" Speech at Republican Convention in Detroit**

**DWELLS ON PARTY HARMONY**

Close Friend and Advisor of Governor Sleeper Blossoms Out as a Full-Fledged Convention Orator and Demonstrates His Ability to Handle State Questions in a Degree That Surprised His Friends.

Mr. Clark spoke as follows:

"Last November the upper and lower peninsulas joined in a splendid Republican victory. Now our party is strong and its thousands of business men, laborers, farmers and professional men were never so well pleased, never so well satisfied. The press of the state is almost unanimous in expressing approval and support. "Why this strength and party loyalty? Because in the last campaign in Michigan, Republican principles were ably and squarely supported. Because our party is a faithful means to accomplish the will of the people, and because there is no invisible government in Michigan.

"The people of the state and the men of the party have a right to be governed by their chosen representatives. They will not endure control by any force or organization not of their selection. We are happy indeed to have in the government of our state today men of force and independence, true Republicans, and to have as governor no other than the capable, courageous leader, the choice of the people, Hon. Albert E. Sleeper.

"There is no section, no faction in Michigan Republicanism today. Republican geography is as wide as the boundaries of the state. Party harmony, so necessary to success, may be promoted by according to the agricultural districts and industrial centers of the state just recognition; by giving to the great metropolis of Michigan, the city of Detroit, which has one-fourth of our population and which pays such a large percentage of the cost of government, its just share in the management of affairs; and by remembering that empire of the north, the upper peninsula of Michigan, which when compared with many of the states of the union, is greater in cities, in area, in population, in wealth and in education. It has one-ninth of our population, one-third of our area, and pays one-seventh of our tax. The upper peninsula of Michigan, which has given us occasional disquieting visions of a "State of Superior," and, which has always given us such splendid Republican majorities.

**Economy But Not Neglect.**

"We have promised the people of Michigan economy and business methods in the administration of state affairs. The arbitrary cutting of needed appropriation—arbitrary neglect of the institutions and wards of the state—arbitrary evasion of our plain duty is not economy.

"Under our present methods a low state tax one year has usually meant a higher tax later and the people have come to know this. An appropriation if necessary should be adequate. Extravagance and waste should be eliminated and here is where a business method is to be applied—the budget system. It is proposed that between the legislature and the needs of the state there shall be created a budget board or commission. Just how the proposal may be fitted into our plan of government and just what powers the board shall have, have not been fully determined, but it is urged that it should have comprehensive, exact and expert knowledge of the state's needs and thus aid in providing uniform, efficient and economical methods of maintenance.

"The budget will tend to reduce state tax and to increase the purchasing power of the state's dollar. But the problem of reducing state tax is deeper than this. An examination of the auditor-general's annual tax statements shows certain fixed or overhead charges which cannot be materially changed. It shows appropriations for our university, our colleges and schools which no friend of education can well oppose. It shows expenditures for public highways and for other progressive measures which find ready support by our people. In none of these can be accomplished a material reduction of tax.

**Refers to Correction Work.**

"And finally we have the tremendous cost of maintaining the defectives, dependents, unfortunates and prisoners of the state and any thoughtful man who reads will ask: 'Is all this necessary?' The leading medical authorities of the state, the medical societies, the child's congress, the prison reform leagues and other welfare organizations are telling us that it is not.

"But we know that if the number of inmates in our state institutions increase state tax will also increase and it is said by some that the percentage of increase of defectives is

greater than the percentage of increase of population. If this be true or if the percentage of defectives continues how shall we materially reduce state tax? Our brothers, our sisters, our children who are the inmates of our state institutions, must have suitable shelter, support and care. The present per capita cost of maintenance is low. The state press has lately said that in one institution it is too low. Then if we would pay less for the support of these institutions we must have fewer inmates. The defectives, the dependents and the prisoners are results. We must find the causes and combat them. The intemperate and general use of alcohol and other poisons is given as a chief cause. A warden of one of our prisons is quoted as saying that popular and total abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors will reduce the number of inmates in the state prisons, hospitals and reformatories.

"State agents and medical authorities are lecturing on health, sex hygiene and kindred topics. Medical societies propose means to prevent or reduce defectives and insane. Doubtless some of these proposals have merit. To the study and consideration of these matters we can well afford to give time and attention.

**Talks on Prison Reforms.**

"We should be vigilant in our efforts to prevent crime and to punish offenders, but having taken the offender we are charged with his reformation, correction and training. Making a prison self-supporting or profitable is very commendable, but profit is not incompatible with reformation. We may classify and segregate the prisoners, we may employ them in useful trade and occupation, we may make them better men, without loss of profit. If the state takes a boy or man from his family and friends for some breach of law and imprisons him it is the state's duty to return him better and more useful than when it took him. If it does not the state has failed. If instead of correcting and training that boy the state sends him home with a yegg vocabulary and an expert knowledge of crime, the prison has been a school of crime and the harvest will be multiplied crime.

"Our prison officers are doing the best they can under present conditions and with present equipment and



GEO. M. CLARK, of Bad Axe.

are making some progress. The present administration advocates segregation, classification and training of prisoners and positive and drastic reforms as to the care of our boys. These steps are in the right direction and will find favor with the people.

"These are popular questions and have a most important relation to state tax and are vital to society itself. Progress as to defectives, prisoners and dependents will be slow and it must be substantial before we can accomplish much as to the tax rate. The Republican party should keep step with progress and do its full duty to the state in this regard.

**Compares National Parties.**

"Nationally, the party has much responsibility even when we are defeated and out of power. It must be remembered that the Republican party is a party of progress, a party of achievement and its appeal has been to men of that spirit. Our platforms have made common use of the words 'We favor,' 'We propose,' 'We support,' while the other party may have by long use the exclusive right to such words as 'We oppose,' 'We deplore,' 'We condemn.' By an adroit opposition or by our own folly our party must not be made a party of obstruction. We must not employ indiscriminate criticism and complaint. We must not desert principle for seeming expedience.

"Fidelity to Republican principles alone will retain the continued support of Republicans and assure our ultimate success.

"Can the American laborer maintain his high standard of living in open and free competition with the cheap labor of Europe and Asia? He can not. As water seeks a common level mankind tends toward a common equality. Under normal conditions when this truth shall be borne home by the business disaster that has always attended a free trade law, Americans will turn to the grand old party, as they did in the days of William McKinley and our vindication and victory will be certain and complete.

"Gentlemen of the convention, there is something that we prize beyond loyalty to party, beyond our desire for power and even beyond our faith as Republicans, and that is our country—the United States of America.

First and above all else we are Americans. In this time of national peril party difference will be forgotten. In this hour of national distress our watchword will be 'America First.' The party of Lincoln, the party of Grant, the party of McKinley will not be un-American. It will not give aid and comfort to our enemies. It favors peace, but in the name of peace it will not advocate treason and dishonor. By strife or criticism it will not add to the burdens of those in authority. It will be true, loyal, patriotic and dependable."

**JOHN W. BEAUMONT**

For Member of the State Board of Agriculture

Mr. Beaumont, of Detroit, was born at Elizabeth, New Jersey, July 20, 1868, of English parentage. He attended the Michigan Agricultural College, from which institution he graduated in 1892. Since August, 1896, he has been engaged in the practice of law at Detroit. Mr. Beaumont is married, and has resided in Michigan since 1875. He served in the Spanish-American war, on board the U. S. S. Yosemite. Mr. Beaumont was elected a member of the state board of agriculture April 3, 1911, by a plurality of 131,170.

**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.

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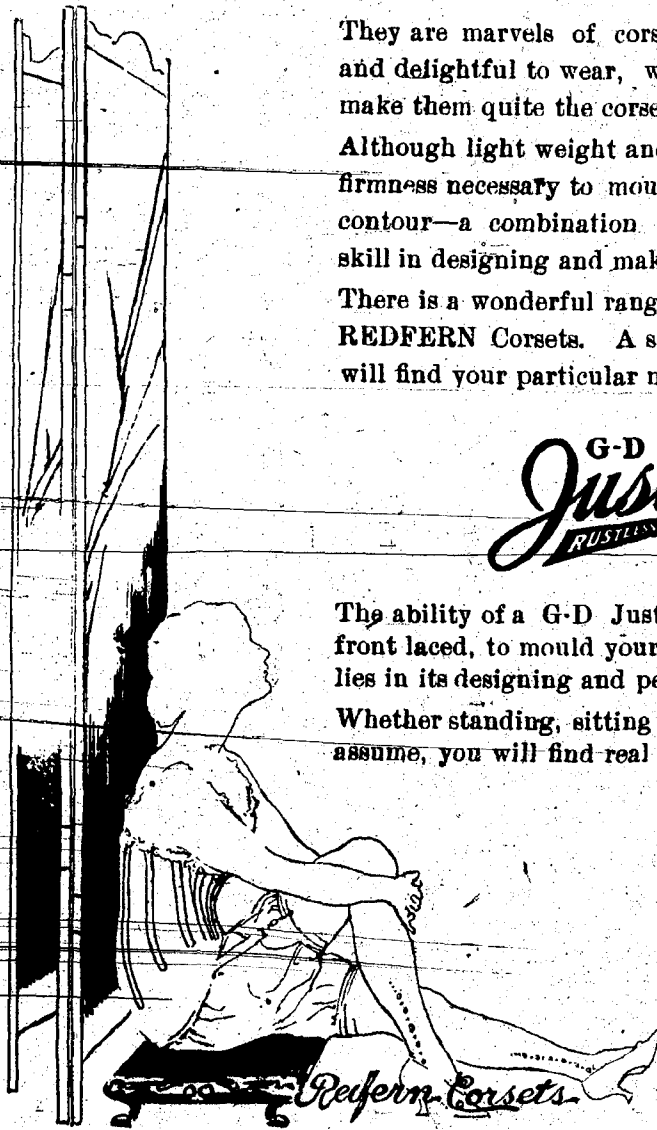
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Whether standing, sitting or whatever position you assume, you will find real comfort in these corsets.



**East Jordan Lumber Co.**



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AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.  
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## SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Pallardi 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. Pallardi floods the island and kidnaps Golden's little daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a masked One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home, whence she is 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 Margery and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count De Esparza 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 De Esparza 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 arrows. 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. The Laughing Mask discloses his identity to Margery.

## FOURTEENTH EPISODE

### The Plunge for Life.

A strange mood of happiness, as unreasoning as it was inexplicable, seemed to have taken possession of Margery Golden. A less timorous light shone from the depths of her pool-brown eyes. At all times of the day, too, she could be heard singing about the house.

This wayward blitheness of spirit was something more than a puzzle to her heavy-browed father, who found little in the situation immediately confronting him to cause him any undue lightness of heart. For that situation had unexpectedly taken on the form of a defeat.

After all Jules Legar's campaign for the possession of that pregnant scrap of parchment which carried the key to the secret of the lost treasure of Windward Island, the long-fought-for document had suddenly disappeared from the Golden vault. And all evidence pointed to the fact that it was the Laughing Mask who had stolen the chart and cipher code from the safe.

Golden was in the midst of his second conference with the russet-faced Captain Brackett of the headquarters staff, when a telephone call came for that official. The talk over the wire was one-sided. Then with great deliberation the official hung up the receiver and swung about to Enoch Golden.

"Well, we've got your Laughing Mask for you."

"You've got him?" repeated Golden. "Our man Walcott located him by trailing his chauffeur. And before nightfall we can have him rounded up."

"Where was he found?"

"Just where you'd least expect a man of that character to be found. He's hiding in a cave in the Hudson Palisades, not ten miles from where we're sitting at the moment, just above Coleman's village. And the fact he's ducked to a Malina like that bears out what we've always claimed, that



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he's as big a crook as this Iron Claw himself. For honest men don't crawl into river caves!"

Golden was about to reply in the affirmative to this self-obvious statement when he was interrupted by the entrance of his daughter.

"But suppose our fugitive," said the serene-eyed girl as she smiled down on the somewhat startled police captain, "had somehow who seemed at the moment stronger than he was and at the same time found himself in possession of something which it was essential that he should guard? Wouldn't it seem natural for him to go where he'd be least likely to be found?"

The russet-faced captain blinked stolidly up at her.

"When an honest man has something it seems dangerous to hold, he

goes to the police for protection. When a crook has made a haul, and is shaky about losing his swag, he beats it to his Malina, to his fence, the same as your friend the Laughing Mask has done! And the sooner we get the wheels moving and root that masked ground-hog out of his dugout the better!"

"I'm ready," announced Enoch Golden. With a gasp of sudden resolution Margery rang the bell, called for her roadster, and struggled into her hat and coat, as she ran down the sandstone steps to the street.

She sped off through the city at a rate that was an open and obvious violation of all the speed laws. She laughed rebelliously as, once free of the congested ferry traffic, she swung lightly past the car in which she held her own astonished father decorously seated, giving him her dust as she mounted to the crest of the Jersey hills and struck the road leading northward along the wind-bosomed river.

Then as she swung past still another hurrying car the smile suddenly died from her face. For she felt sure that one of the faces in that car was the face of Jules Legar himself.

She went on, from that moment, crowding every inch of speed out of her car, exulting in the fact of its power, ignoring the shouts of onlookers as she swept up through Coleman's village, took the turn in a smother of dust, and brought the steaming roadster up sharp against a cedar-hedge crowning the topmost ridge of the river cliffs. She leaped boldly through the hedge and ran to the outermost lip of the Palisades. There, cupping her hands to her lips, she called out a single name again and again.

From a crevice in the broken rock-face below her a figure wearing a yellow mask looked cautiously out and waved up to her with an equally cautious signal. The next moment she was clambering nimbly yet carefully down the ledge of broken rock.

A pair of stalwart young arms were waiting to hold her up. But she quickly broke away from their clasp.

"Quick, they are coming to capture you!"

"Who are?"

"The police. They have found out you are hiding here. And Legar also has found out!"

The man in the mask darted back to a small table on which stood a shaded lamp. He bent quickly over and blew out the flame. This left the back of the cave in darkness. Then he ran back to where the girl still waited.

"Do you trust me?" he asked.

"I trust you in everything," was her reply.

"Then listen! The water at the foot of this cliff is deep. It is a drop of a hundred feet. But it may be our only chance. Are you willing to take that leap with me?"

"I trust you—in everything," she told him, as she drew herself up. He held her there for a moment and then slipped to the back of the cave. When he reappeared he carried a rough pine table in his arms. This he placed on end close to the entrance of the cave.

The next moment a shadow darkened the mouth of the cave. Silhouetted clear against the outer light they could see the stooping figure of the Iron Claw.

As he stood there, peering cautiously about the ledge of the rock-face, he was stealthily joined by his followers.

"They're coming," the Laughing Mask whispered to Margery Golden, as he drew her closer in beside the rocky wall of the tunnel. Then, using the up-ended table as a screen, he advanced with her toward the cave mouth, slowly, silent, foot by foot.

They were within six feet of the opening when Legar turned about to give a word or two of command to his followers. Two figures, those of a masked man holding a slender girl firmly by the hand, came running out of the cave.

So suddenly did they come that they scattered Legar's men as they advanced. And before those astounded men could recover either their footing or their wits, the man in the mask, holding the girl close to his side, had crossed to the cliff-edge and had taken a flying leap out into space.

An involuntary gasp of consternation burst from that startled group of gangsters as they stood watching the clasped figures hurtle through the air, strike the surface of the water clean, and go down into its blue depths. Then, after what seemed an interminable wait, a second shout, as involuntary, apparently, as the first, burst from the watchers as they beheld the two figures reappear, swimming strongly side by side along the undulating surface of the water. But that shout was not a prolonged one. It merged suddenly into calls and cries of a somewhat different character, for with that repeated shout Legar and his men had betrayed their position to a russet-faced police captain and six stalwart men at his heels.

The next moment there was a

charge in force down the broken face of the cliff. And as the minions of the law descended on the cave-mouth the evil-eyed group gathered there erupted into sudden life. There was a wild scramble up the rock-ledges, quick encounters and combats, blows and counterblows, the impact of ash-pight-sticks on resounding skulls, the capitulating cry of half-stunned captives.

But Legar fought, backed close against the rock, with the ferocity of a wildcat holding off every attack and with his failing iron claw sweeping back every assailant. Then, swinging about, he leaped up the cliff-face, springing from rock to rock with the agility of a mountain goat.

At the top of the cliff, when Enoch Golden himself, side by side with the police captain, attempted to bar that flight, the fugitive howled over those two rotund figures and bolted northward along the topmost ridge of the cliff, heading for the timber not more than a hundred yards away.

But by this time two of the officers, recovering their wind and burning with the indignities to which they had been subjected, had caught sight of the fugitive and started in pursuit. They ran well, and they ran determinedly. Legar, realizing that they were gaining on him, and further realizing that he could not keep up his gait for long, veered suddenly toward the river, where a road-builders' tool shed stood at the extreme end of a rock-out along the cliff-top. Through the doorway of this shed he darted, with his two pursuers, now joined by a third officer, not a hundred yards behind him.

Running to the far end of the shack, he sent his wooden arm crashing through the window, leaped to the sill, and stared out. Below him lay the Hudson. Crouching low, he leaped out into space and then dropped like a plummet to the river below.

The Octopus Bomb. Margery faced the supreme dilemma of her life.

The girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out, but the



An Involuntary Gasps of Consternation Burst From Them.

mental problem that engrossed her preoccupied her attention to the exclusion of everything else. Then a voice behind her spoke:

"Can you see any of them?"

Margery turned to the man in the yellow mask, who stood close behind her.

"No," said Margery, in answer to his question. "We have a few minutes' grace. Do you think it surely the wisest thing to do; do you think it necessary beyond all doubt that I go away with you? I know you must realize what that must mean to me—I cannot but think of father!"

"I have thought of everything you have said—everything you have even thought," said the Laughing Mask gently. "But it is no longer safe for you to stay here. I had to tell you this. And I had to get from your father's vault the thing that will clear me of some, at least, of the crimes Legar has fastened upon me—Legar's confession."

"Then, come, let us hurry," said Margery.

The two of them then stole quietly down through the shadowy house to the library.

The Laughing Mask went swiftly to the vault and in a moment its heavy door swung open. But the next minute a tangle of alarm swept through Margery's body, for the call of the telephone on the rosewood desk suddenly rang through the room. By this time the Laughing Mask was within the vault, but the shrill of that bell brought him out into the room.

"Don't answer it!" warned the girl.

"But Wilson or another of the servants will surely come to answer it," explained the Laughing Mask as he moved toward the only door that he had not locked on entering the library.

"The confession—have you got it?" asked Margery, not heeding what he had said, so great was the tension of her mind.

"It is where it is safe," quietly replied the Laughing Mask.

"Then I'll shut the vault door," she said. He stood watching her as she

crossed the room to the vault and swung to the heavy safe door.

With an oddly birdlike movement of the head the girl stopped and stared intently at his figure, clearly outlined against the dark folds of the portiere behind him. Then, instead of locking the vault door, she took four swift steps to the heavily carved teakwood table to her right. In another moment she had caught up a Roman lamp of solidly cast bronze and, with all her strength, hurled it at the swaying portiere behind him. "Legar!" was his cry. And at the same moment she uttered a shrill cry of warning.

It was time. From behind one of the folds of the portiere she had glimpsed an iron claw at the end of a preternaturally long arm. And as this iron claw was lifted high in the air she tried out as she caught sight of the glint of a naked steel knife blade.

Her warning was sufficient. Lightly the Laughing Mask leaped to one side. By this time Legar was in the room itself, and as he advanced he drew a revolver from his pocket.

But the man in the mask was more agile than his enemy. He swung Margery about in a twinkling and whisked her back to the vault, where with one tug of his free hand he swung the vault door open. Legar fired, but the bullet ricocheted harmlessly against the open safe front of steel.

"Father keeps a navy revolver in the coin drawer of the vault here," whispered Margery as the man in the mask pushed her more deeply into the shadow of the protecting door.

At the moment that the Laughing Mask swung about and tugged open the coin drawer Wilson and a round-eyed footman, having heard the sound of the shot and having previously failed to get any answer to the telephone, came running to the library door. But before they could open that door Legar, realizing that his time was short, had taken matters into his own hands. Charging boldly against the still half-open vault door, he swung it shut upon the Laughing Mask and Margery before they had time to realize his intent. Then Legar threw

were what seemed to be tiny tentacles upon it.

The clicking levers were beginning to work more rapidly. In another moment the great vault door would swing open—to what?

"Quick, Margery," he whispered, "what I have just given you is what I have called the octopus-bomb. It will save us, if the need should be dire, if there should be no other manner of escape."

As the man in the mask finished the rapidly spoken words the door of the vault swung outward. Margery stepped forward.

The detectives, with whom the room swarmed, paid no heed to Margery. Their quarry emerged from the gloom of the vault a moment after her. He glanced about—from revolver muzzle to revolver muzzle, all leveled at him. Margery glanced back at the Laughing Mask as he stood thus, facing this desperate denouement. Then she cried out involuntarily, for one of the detectives had approached the Laughing Mask, raised his hand to the mask itself and was about to tear it off. But the Laughing Mask stepped backward and with a gesture commandingly stopped him.

"One moment, if you please, gentlemen. There is no need for this. My mask stays where it is. As for the crimes which you seem to think are matter for these revolvers—I believe this confession of the Iron Claw accounts for the chief of them and, therefore, for the rest."

The captain was about to glance at it, but turned to Golden for a word of instruction. The next moment there was a crash at the other side of the room. Legar had heard every word from his hiding place behind the antique screen and he knew that this was the most desperate case for his fortunes that had yet befallen. As the captain stretched forth his hand, extending the confession to Golden, Legar, with a rush, dashed past him, grasped the confession from his fingers and made for the window. Snatching his cap down over his eyes, he plunged head first through the glass, shattering it to splinters.

Legar had flashed across the room like a missile from a catapult. Three of the detectives were knocked from their feet. The others gaped at the shattered window. The captain was the first to recover his wits. He shouted an angry command, one of his men threw up the battered sash and the rest leaped out.

Inside the Golden library, the detective who had tried to disclose the identity of the Laughing Mask was again intent upon solving this mystery. That is why he had remained behind.

"It's no use, your time's come. Off with the mask, I tell you!"

The Laughing Mask looked straight into the beady eyes before him and he saw that their gaze was not of the sort that is open to argument or persuasion. Then he looked steadily on beyond to where Margery stood, behind the detective.

Margery understood his glance and interpreted his gesture aright. She deftly slipped the octopus bomb from her handkerchief, in which she had held it, clutched tightly within her fingers, ever since she and the Laughing Mask had left the vault. As the detective strode forward to peer the more closely at what he expected to see revealed Margery hurled the bomb to the floor.

The next moment the room was filled with an impenetrable cloud of black smoke. Completely it enveloped everyone and everything in the library.

Gradually the black, sootlike pall rose to the high ceiling of the library, disclosing Margery, her father and the detective to one another. But the Laughing Mask had vanished. The detective dashed to the door leading to the adjoining reception hall and flung it open. Golden followed and both ran through this spacious chamber and on to the stairs. Margery, still apprehensive for the safety of the man in the yellow mask, ran after the searchers, who were fairly baffled.

As soon as all three were clear of the reception hall the Laughing Mask's head emerged from a large ancient Roman vase; swiftly, he climbed from out its great sheltering bowl and stepped noiselessly back to the library.

Silently the Laughing Mask lifted the window and climbed over the sill. In another moment he had leaped to the ground below. But he had not reckoned upon the quick discouragement that overtakes that limp arm of the law known as a central office detective. The half dozen of the type, with their chief, who had pursued Legar when their revolvers failed to stop him, had quickly given up the chase. They were walking briskly when the captain quickly motioned to his men to hug the wall of the house. Something at the shattered window of the library had caught his attention. It was a man's back. The man was astride the window sill. The captain then recognized the hat of the Laughing Mask. The captain halted his men, who were still some fifty feet from the window. The Laughing Mask straightened up as he reached the ground beneath the window, and, for an instant, again he faced his enemies. But in a flash he turned and darted around the corner of the house.

When the captain and his men reached the first house corner they stopped to search the vista down the second house wall. Already the Laughing Mask was around the next corner and it did not dawn on the detectives that the man they were hunting would do anything but make for the hedge as Legar had done.

As a fact, Legar was still where he had eluded pursuit. He drew forth the confession that he had sought so

long. He held it to the light so that he could read it and then, with his claw, he tore the paper to shreds.

The Laughing Mask, too, had beat the detectives. He ran with all the fleetness of foot that his athletic build and slim strength could muster, out beyond the Golden grounds and down the nearest street to the trolley line. As he reached the tracks a car, just from the barns, came to a stop and the Laughing Mask boarded it at a leap. The conductor of the car had gone to the signal box nearby. As the

man finished setting the signal the Laughing Mask saw the group of detectives at the head of the street at right angles to the tracks, dashing towards him. In another minute they would reach the car.

He slipped his revolver from his coat pocket and ran through the car. With a bound he was upon the front platform and slipped the catch of the door behind him. As the motorman faced about, the Laughing Mask's revolver was thrust into his face.

"Start the car—now!" cried the Laughing Mask.

Instead, the motorman lifted the controller-handle from the box and would have struck the Laughing Mask's revolver hand, but the latter stepped back and thrust the motorman off the platform with a terrific shove of his foot. The motorman tumbled over in the dust of the roadway and before he could regain his feet the Laughing Mask had the spare controller handle out of the tool box and had started the car at full speed.

Leaving the controller box for an instant, he gazed backward. The detectives had stopped a passing automobile and were piling into it. The car gained momentum, and soon it careened along the rails, swinging around curves with two wheels in air and ever bettering its speed.

Nevertheless, the automobile, now driven by one of the detectives, could not be outdistanced. It was now scarcely more than a hundred yards behind. The car was approaching another slight upgrade, preparatory to dashing across the highest bridge on the road. As the car struck the level stretch of track at the entrance to the bridge abutment, again its momentum drove it at fresh speed. Now it was gaining on the automobile as the car full of detectives, in its turn, struck through the upgrade. A new plan flashed through the Laughing Mask's mind. He looked back to measure the distance between the car and the automobile. The car gave a lurch as it struck the bridge switch-frog, in another moment it had left the rails and then it hurtled against the guard rail, smashed it and plunged downward.

As the car disappeared from the sight of the detectives in the pursuing automobile, Golden gave an involuntary cry.

"Drive on over the end of the bridge," commanded Golden, "and let us go down below!"

The searchers went down the declivity to the waterside and there lay the wrecked trolley car, smashed to splinters. The detectives scattered along the bank of the river, hunting for some sign of the Laughing Mask, but there was none.

"We have hunted all along the shore," reported one of the detectives to the captain; "but there is no sign of the Laughing Mask's body. It must have been carried on down the river and over the falls."

For the policemen and Golden, the quest was ended. They drove back to the Golden mansion and then the captain and his men took their leave. Golden, still somewhat unnerved at the fate that he believed had at last overtaken the Laughing Mask—for the eyes make the brain an appalling witness of what the ears would record only a meager impression—Golden mounted the stairs of his home.

Margery, wide-eyed, stood at the stairhead. What Golden had just seen was still pictured, in some sort, on his face.

"Father," she cried out, "what is it, what has happened?"

"The Laughing Mask," he said, "has met a terrible death."

And then he told her what he had seen. She looked into his face, incredulous, amazed, horror-stricken.

"No! No! It can't be!" she gasped out, like one in a frenzy.

"I saw it with my own eyes," said her father.

She gazed at him vacantly, and then fell into his arms, her limp figure shaken by convulsive sobs.

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Clapped to the Sill.

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## FOURTEENTH EPISODE

### The Plunge for Life.

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"Well, we've got your Laughing Mask for you."

"You've got him?" repeated Golden. "Our man Walcott located him by trailing his chauffeur. And before nightfall we can have him rounded up."

"Where was he found?" "Just where you'd least expect a man of that character to be found. He's hiding in a cave in the Hudson Palisades, not ten miles from where we're sitting at the moment, just above Coleman's village. And the fact he's stuck to a Malina like that bears out what we've always claimed, that



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he's as big a crook as this Iron Claw himself. For honest men don't crawl into river caverns!"

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"When an honest man has something it seems dangerous to hold, he

goes to the police for protection. When a crook has made a haul, and is shaky about losing his swag, he beats it to his Malina, to his fence, the same as your friend the Laughing Mask has done! And the sooner we get the wheels moving and foot that masked groundhog out of his dugout the better!"

"I'm ready," announced Enoch Golden. With a gasp of sudden resolution Margery rang the bell, called for her roadster, and struggled into her hat and coat, as she ran down the sandstone steps to the street.

She sped off through the city at a rate that was an open and obvious violation of all the speed laws. She laughed rebelliously as, once free of the congested ferry traffic, she swung lightly past the car in which she held her own astonished father despondently seated, giving him her dust as she mounted to the crest of the Jersey hills and struck the road leading northward along the wind-bosomed river.

Then as she swung past still another hurrying car the smile suddenly died from her face. For she felt sure that one of the faces in that car was the face of Jules Legar himself.

She went on from that moment, crowding every inch of speed out of her car, exulting in the fact of its power, ignoring the shouts of onlookers as she swept up through Coleman's village, took the turn in a smother of dust, and brought the steaming roadster up sharp against a cedar-hedge crowning the topmost ridge of the river cliffs. She leaped boldly through the hedge and ran to the outmost lip of the Palisades. There, cupping her hands to her lips, she called out a single name again and again.

From a crevice in the broken rock-face below her a figure wearing a yellow mask looked cautiously out and waved up to her with an equally cautious signal. The next moment she was clambering nimbly yet carefully down the ledge of broken rock.

A pair of stalwart young men were waiting to hold her up. But she quickly broke away from their grasp.

"Quick, they are coming to capture you!"

"Who are?" "The police. They have found out you are hiding here. And Legar also has found out!"

The man in the mask darted back to a small table on which stood a shaded lamp. He bent quickly over and blew out the flame. This left the back of the cave in darkness. Then he ran back to where the girl still waited.

"Do you trust me?" he asked.

"I trust you in everything," was her reply.

"Then listen! The water at the foot of this cliff is deep. It is a drop of a hundred feet. But it may be our only chance. Are you willing to take that leap with me?"

"I trust you—in everything," she told him, as she drew herself up. He held her there for a moment and then slipped to the back of the cave. When he reappeared he carried a rough pine table in his arms. This he placed on end close to the entrance of the cave.

The next moment a shadow darkened the mouth of the cave. Silhouetted clear against the outer light they could see the stooping figure of the Iron Claw.

As he stood there, peering cautiously about the ledge of the rockshelf, he was stealthily loomed by his followers.

"They're coming," the Laughing Mask whispered to Margery Golden, as he drew her closer in beside the rocky wall of the tunnel. Then, using the upended table as a screen, he advanced with her toward the cave mouth, slowly, silent, foot by foot.

They were within six feet of the opening when Legar turned about to give a word or two of command to his followers. Two figures, those of a masked man holding a slender girl firmly by the hand, came running out of the cave.

So suddenly did they come that they scattered Legar's men as they advanced. And before these astounded men could recover either their footing or their wits, the man in the mask, holding the girl close to his side, had crossed to the cliff-edge and had taken a flying leap out into space.

An involuntary gasp of consternation burst from that startled group of gangsters as they stood watching the clasped figures hurtle through the air, strike the surface of the water clean, and go down into its blue depths. Then, after what seemed an interminable wait, a second shout, as involuntary, apparently, as the first, burst from the watchers as they beheld the two figures reappear, swimming strongly side by side along the undulating surface of the water. But that shout was not a prolonged one. It merged suddenly into calls and cries of a somewhat different character, for with that repeated shout Legar and his men had betrayed their position to a russet-faced police captain and six stalwart men at his heels.

The next moment there was a

charge in force down the broken face of the cliff. And as the minions of the law descended on the cave-mouth the evil-eyed group gathered there erupted into sudden life. There was a wild scramble up the rock-ledges, quick encounters and combats, blows and counterblows, the impact of ash nightsticks on resounding skulls, the capitulating cry of half-stunned captives.

But Legar fought, backed close against the rock, with the ferocity of a wildcat holding off every attack and with his falling iron claw sweeping back every assailant. Then, swinging about, he leaped up the cliff face, springing from rock to rock with the agility of a mountain goat.

At the top of the cliff, when Enoch Golden himself, side by side with the police captain, attempted to bar that flight, the fugitive bowled over those two round heavyweights and bolted northward along the topmost ridge of the cliff, heading for the timber not more than a hundred yards away.

But by this time two of the officers, recovering their wind and burning with the indignities to which they had been subjected, had caught sight of the fugitive and started in pursuit. They ran well, and they ran determinedly. Legar, realizing that they were gaining on him, and further realizing that he could not keep up his gait for long veered suddenly toward the river, where a road builder's tool shed stood at the extreme end of a rock-cut along the cliff-top. Through the doorway of this shed he darted, with his two pursuers, now joined by a third officer, not a hundred yards behind him.

Flung to the far end of the shack he sent his wooden arm crashing through the window, leaped to the sill, and stared out. Below him lay the Hudson. Crouching low, he leaped out into space and then dropped like a plummet to the river below.

The Octopus Bomb. Margery faced the supreme dilemma of her life.

The girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out but the



An Involuntary Gasp of Consternation Burst From Them.

mental problem that engrossed her preoccupied her attention to the exclusion of everything else. Then a voice behind her spoke.

"Can you see any of them?" Margery turned to the man in the yellow mask, who stood close behind her.

"No," said Margery, in answer to his question. "We have a few minutes' grace. Do you think it surely the wisest thing to do: do you think it necessary beyond all doubt that I go away with you? I know you must realize what that must mean to me—I cannot but think of father!"

"I have thought of everything you have said," said the Laughing Mask gently. "But it is no longer safe for you to stay here. I had to tell you this. And I had to get from your father's vault the thing that will clear me of some, at least, of the crimes Legar has fastened upon me—Legar's confession."

"Then, come, let us hurry," said Margery.

The two of them then stole quietly down through the shadowy house to the library.

The Laughing Mask went swiftly to the vault and in a moment its heavy door swung open. But the next minute a tingle of alarm swept through Margery's body, for the call bell of the telephone on the rosewood desk suddenly rang through the room. By this time the Laughing Mask was within the vault, but the shrill of that bell brought him out into the room.

"Don't answer it!" warned the girl. "But Wilson, or another of the servants will surely come to answer it," explained the Laughing Mask as he moved toward the only door that he had not locked on entering the library.

"The confession—have you got it?" asked Margery, not heeding what he had said, so great was the tension of her mind.

"It is where it is safe," quietly replied the Laughing Mask.

"Then I'll shut the vault door," she said.

He stood watching her as she

crossed the room to the vault and swung to the heavy safe door.

With an oddly birdlike movement of the head the girl stopped and stared intently at his figure, clearly outlined against the dark folds of the portieres behind him. Then, instead of locking the vault door, she took four swift steps to the heavily carved teakwood table to her right. In another moment she had caught up a Roman lamp of solidly cast bronze and, with all her strength, hurled it at the swaying portiere behind him. "Legar!" was her cry. And at the same moment she uttered a shrill cry of warning.

It was time. From behind one of the folds of the portiere she had glimpsed an iron claw at the end of a preternaturally long arm. And as this iron claw was lifted high in the air she cried out as she caught sight of the glint of a naked steel knife blade.

Her warning was sufficient. Lightly the Laughing Mask leaped to one side. By this time Legar was in the room itself, and as he advanced he drew a revolver from his pocket.

But the man in the mask was more agile than his enemy. His swung Margery about, in a twinkling and whisked her back to the vault, where with one tug of his free hand he swung the vault door open. Legar fired, but the bullet ricocheted fearlessly against the open safe front of steel.

"Father keeps a navy revolver in the coin drawer of the vault here," whispered Margery as the man in the mask perched her more deeply into the shadow of the protecting door.

At the moment that the Laughing Mask swung about and tugged open the coin drawer Wilson and a round-eyed footman, having heard the sound of the shot and having previously failed to get any answer to the telephone, came running to the library door. But before they could open that door Legar, realizing that his time was short, had taken matters into his own hands. Charging boldly against the still half-open vault door, he swung it shut upon the Laughing Mask and Margery before they had time to realize his intent. Then Legar threw

on the lock, spun the dial and wheeled around to cover the two white-faced and gaping-mouthed servants with his revolver.

With a flourish of his revolver he waved them to the door and would have reached it, himself had he not at that moment heard the entrance door of the Golden mansion flung open and the noise of many feet sounding on the stairs a minute later.

Slamming the room door shut upon Wilson and the footman, Legar, his look of triumph gone from his features, stared frantically around the room. He dashed to a Perugian panel screen of ancient design, its panels fashioned in sixteenth century tapestry, and crouched behind it, his revolver still in his hand.

As Legar found this precarious hiding place, the door of the room opened and Enoch Golden entered amid a clatter of hurrying feet and a babble of voices. Wilson, for the third time, tried to explain to his master what had happened.

"Margery! My daughter shut up in the vault, you say, Wilson?" cried her father.

"Yes, sir, shut up in there with the man in the yellow mask, the man as these officers, sir, have been looking for!"

Golden strode over to the vault door. His face was pale and he breathed hard as he stooped over the lock dial.

The man in the yellow mask, if he felt any fear for the outcome of this his most precarious adventure among the innumerable strange predicaments that his self-appointed guardianship of Margery Golden had flung him into, gave expression to none. He reassured her gently and chided her, even, for her seeming lack of confidence in him.

"Have you forgotten, my dear, that I have the confession of Legar?" he whispered to her. "That alone means safety, for it will take care of most of the crimes which the Iron Claw has fastened upon me."

He took from a pocket and handed to the girl a little hard black ovoid. In her hand, it felt to her touch to be like a cake of soap, only there

were what seemed to be tiny tentacles upon it.

The clicking levers were beginning to work more rapidly. In another moment the great vault door would swing open—to what?

"Quick, Margery," he whispered, "what I have just given you is what I have called the octopus bomb. It will save us, if the need should be dire, if there should be no other manner of escape."

As the man in the mask finished the rapidly spoken words the door of the vault swung outward. Margery stepped forward.

The detectives, with whom the room swarmed, paid no heed to Margery. Their quarry emerged from the gloom of the vault a moment after her. He glanced about from revolver muzzle to revolver muzzle, all leveled at him. Margery glanced back at the Laughing Mask as he stood thus, facing this desperate denouement. Then she cried out involuntarily, for one of the detectives had approached the Laughing Mask, raised his hand to the mask itself and was about to tear it off. But the Laughing Mask stepped backward and with a gesture commandingly stopped him.

"One moment, if you please, gentlemen. There is no need for this. My mask stays where it is. As for the crimes which you seem to think are matter for these revolvers—I believe this confession of the Iron Claw accounts for the chief of them and, therefore, for the rest."

The captain was about to glance at it, but turned to Golden for a word of instruction. The next moment there was a crash at the other side of the room. Legar had heard every word

from his hiding place behind the antique screen and he knew that this was the most desperate case for his fortunes that had yet befallen. As the captain stretched forth his hand, extending the confession to Golden, Legar, with a rush, dashed past him, grasped the confession from his fingers and made for the window. Snatching his cap down over his eyes, he plunged head first through the glass, shattering it to splinters.

Legar had flashed across the room like a missile from a catapult. Three of the detectives were knocked from their feet. The others gaped at the shattered window. The captain was the first to recover his wits. He shouted an angry command, one of his men threw up the battered sash and the rest leaped out.

Inside the Golden library, the detective who had tried to disclose the identity of the Laughing Mask was again intent upon solving this mystery. That is why he had remained behind.

"It's no use, your time's come. Off with the mask, I tell you!"

The Laughing Mask looked straight into the beady eyes before him and he saw that their gaze was not of the sort that is open to argument or persuasion. Then he looked steadily on beyond to where Margery stood, behind the detective.

Margery understood his glance and interpreted his gesture aright. She deftly slipped the octopus bomb from her handkerchief, in which she had held it, clutched tightly within her fingers, ever since she and the Laughing Mask had left the vault. As the detective strode forward to peer the more closely at what he expected to see revealed Margery hurled the bomb to the floor.

The next moment the room was filled with an impenetrable cloud of black smoke. Completely it enveloped everyone and everything in the library.

Gradually the black, sootlike pall rose to the high ceiling of the library, disclosing Margery, her father and the detective to one another. But the Laughing Mask had vanished. The detective dashed to the door leading to the adjoining reception hall and flung it open. Golden followed and both ran through this spacious chamber and on to the stairs. Margery, still apprehensive for the safety of the man in the yellow mask, ran after the searchers, who were fairly baffled.

As soon as all three were clear of the reception hall the Laughing Mask's head emerged from a large ancient Roman vase, swiftness, he climbed from out its great sheltering bowl and stepped noiselessly back to the library.

Silently the Laughing Mask lifted the window and climbed over the sill. In another moment he had leaped to the ground below. But he had not reckoned upon the quick discouragement that overtakes that limp arm of the law known as a central office detective. The half dozen of the type, with their chief, who had pursued Legar when their revolvers failed to stop him, had quickly given up the chase. They were walking briskly when the captain quickly motioned to his men to hug the wall of the house. Something at the shattered window of the library had caught his attention. It was a man's back. The man was astride the window sill. The captain then recognized the hat of the Laughing Mask. The captain halted his men, who were still some fifty feet from the window. The Laughing Mask straightened up as he reached the ground beneath the window, and, for an instant, again he faced his enemies. But in a flash he turned and darted around the corner of the house.

When the captain and his men reached the first-house corner they stopped to search the vista down the second house wall. Already the Laughing Mask was around the next corner and it did not dawn on the detectives that the man they were hunting would do anything but make for the hedge as Legar had done.

As a fact, Legar was still where he had eluded pursuit. He drew forth the confession that he had sought so

long. He held it to the light so that he could read it and then, with his claw, he tore the paper to shreds.

The Laughing Mask, too, had beat the detectives. He ran with all the fleetness of foot that his athletic build and slim strength could muster, out beyond the Golden grounds and down the nearest street to the trolley line. As he reached the tracks a car, just from the barns, came to a stop and the Laughing Mask boarded it at a leap. The conductor of the car had gone to the signal box nearby. As the



Leaped to the Sill.

man finished setting the signal the Laughing Mask saw the group of detectives at the head of the street at right angles to the tracks, dashing towards him. In another minute they would reach the car.

He slipped his revolver from his coat pocket and ran through the car. With a bound he was upon the front platform and slipped the catch of the door behind him. As the motorman faced about the Laughing Mask's revolver was thrust into his face.

"Start the car—now!" cried the Laughing Mask.

Instead, the motorman lifted the controller handle from the box and would have struck the Laughing Mask's revolver hand, but the latter stopped back and thrust the motorman off the platform with a terrific shove of his foot. The motorman tumbled over in the dust of the roadway and before he could regain his feet the Laughing Mask had the start controller handle out of the toolbox and had started the car at full speed.

Leaving the controller box for an instant, he gazed backward. The detectives had stopped a passing automobile and were gazing into it. The car gained momentum, and soon it careened along the road, swerving around curves with the wheels in air and ever being in speed.

Nevertheless, the automobile, now driven by one of the detectives, could not be undisturbed. It was now scarcely more than a hundred yards behind. The car was approaching another slight upward projection in the highway across the highest bridge on the road. As the car struck the level stretch of track at the entrance to the bridge abutment again its momentum drove it at fresh speed. Now it was going on the automobile at the car and of detectives, in its turn struck through the Laughing Mask's mind. He looked back to measure the distance between the car and the automobile. The car's speed increased as it struck the bridge switch front, in another moment it had hit the rails and then it hurtled against the guard rail, smashed it and plunged downward.

As the car disappeared from the sight of the detectives in the pursuing automobile, Golden gave an involuntary cry.

"Drive on over the end of the bridge," commanded Golden, "and let us go down below."

The searchers went down the declivity to the water-side and there lay the wrecked trolley car, smashed to splinters. The detectives scattered along the bank of the river, hunting for some sign of the Laughing Mask, but there was none.

"We have hunted all along the shore," reported one of the detectives to the captain, "but there is no sign of the Laughing Mask's body. It must have been carried down the river and over the falls."

For the policemen and Golden, the quest was ended. They drove back to the Golden mansion and then the captain and his men took their leave. Golden, still somewhat unweaved at the fate that he believed had at last overtaken the Laughing Mask—for the eyes make the brain an appalling witness of what the ears would record only a meager impression—Golden mounted the stairs of his home.

Margery, wide-eyed, stood at the stairhead. What Golden had just seen was still pictured, in some sort, on his face.

"Father," she cried out, "what is it, what has happened?"

"The Laughing Mask," he said, "has met a terrible death."

And then he told her what he had seen. She looked into his face, incredulous, amazed, horror-stricken.

"No! No! It can't be!" she gasped out, like one in a frenzy.

"I saw it with my own eyes," said her father.

She gazed at him vacantly, and then fell into his arms, her limp figure shaken by convulsive sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



The LAST DAYS OF THIS GREAT CARNIVAL

# LUCKY PURCHASE SALE

Positively ENDS SATURDAY, Mar. 24th

THIS SALE has been the most successful one in our career, as people have been crowding our doors from morning until late a night. We have no inflammatory bargains—every bargain we mention in this bill we guarantee to produce the goods. The time is limited; the end of the sale is set. Hurry! Hurry!! Go to the store, offering you fresh new merchandise, right from the factory at big bargain prices, for the last days of this sale that will bring joy to the most economical shopper. Compare the following prices with any circular or catalogue you have and we are sure you will direct your steps to our store and buy as hundreds have during this sale.

**Best quality Prints and Calicos, 10c values, go at this sale for 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>c per yd.**

Ladies fine Waists, up to \$3.00 values at **46c** each.  
 Ladies' Petticoats, this sale at **29c**, worth just double.  
 Ladies' 2-piece Underwear, former price 35c; now **22c**  
 Children's Dresses, 50c values, at this sale **28c**  
 Ladies' Skirts at this sale for **67c**  
 Ladies' Corsets at this sale for **42c**  
 Ladies all over Aprons, best quality percale, **48c**  
 Men's Pants at this sale for **96c** a pair.  
 Men's Dress Shirts, best 75c values, at **38c**  
 Men's flannel Shirts, all sizes, go at this sale for **49c**  
 Men's Dress Suits at **\$5.58**, worth more than double.  
 Men's Suits, finest all-wool worsted garments, including all wool blue serges, at this sale for **\$9.39**  
 Men's cream of the stock, all wool worsted Suits, highly tailored garments, \$22.50 value, at **\$11.29**

Mens \$3.00 Work Shoes, sale price **\$1.67**  
 Mens \$3.75 Work Shoes, sale price **\$2.69**  
 Men's 50c Suspenders at **18c**  
 Men's \$1.50 Dress Shirts at this sale for **88c**  
 Mens 65c Work Shirts, **46c**  
 Men's fleece lined Union Suits at **96c**  
 Men's \$1.50 wool Shirts and Drawers at **96c**  
 Mens \$1.25 heavy Overalls, **88c** per pair.  
 Mens 50c Belts, **37c**  
 Mens Fine Silk Neckwear, **17c**  
 Mens 25c Dress Hose, **18c**  
 Mens 50c Wool Mittens, **27c**  
 Boys good heavy Winter Caps, **24c**  
 Boys 35c Belts, **16c**

All 15c Cotton Batts go at **9c** each.  
 Ladies White Handkerchiefs go at **2c** each.  
 Good large sized Cotton Hand Towels, **5c** each.  
 Ladies Silk Petticoats (samples) **66c** each.  
 Ladies Street Dresses, this sale, **\$1.77**  
 Ladies \$1.50 Middy Blouses, **88c**  
 Ladies all wool serge Skirts, \$5.50 values at **\$2.96**  
 Ladies \$15.00 Coats go at **\$4.79**—Some are silk lined throughout.  
 1000 yards 10c Apron Gingham, **7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>c** per yard.  
 Best quality 15c Dress Gingham, **11c** per yard.  
 Best 9c Outing Flannel, **7c** per yard.  
 Best 12c Outing Flannel, **9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>c** per yard.  
 15c Flannelette, **9c** per yard.

Mens heavy Canvas Gloves at **9c** pair.

## THE LEADER

Madison Block, Main Street

H. ROSENTHAL, PROPRIETOR

East Jordan, Michigan.

Best Rockford Socks 15c values, **7c** pr.

### PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How To Open Clogged Nostrils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache, no hawking, snuffling, mucous discharges or dryness; no struggling for breath at night. Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. 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, and relief comes instantly. It is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable.

### URIC ACID IN MEAT CLOGS THE KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you—Drink more water.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful after-dinner lithia-water drink.

### ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a General Election and Annual City Election will be held in the several wards of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, on

**Monday, Apr. 2, A. D. 1917**

At the places for holding the election in the several Wards of said City as indicated below, viz:

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

At which election the following officers are to be voted for, and the propositions as given below are to be voted upon viz:

STATE—Two Justices of the Supreme Court; two Regents of the University of Michigan; one Superintendent of Public Instruction; one member of the State Board of Education; two members of the State Board of Agriculture; one State Highway Commissioner.

JUDICIAL—One Circuit Judge for the Judicial Circuit of Michigan of which said city forms a part.

COUNTY—County Auditor.  
 CITY—One Commissioner; one Supervisor and one Constable in each ward.

#### Propositions

Proposed Amendments to the Constitution of Michigan.

To Amend Article eight by adding a new section thereto to stand as Section Fifteen-A of said Article, authorizing drainage districts to issue bonds for drainage purposes.

Absent Voters—To amend Section One of Article Three relative to absent voters providing in effect that "no qualified elector in the actual service of the United States or of this State, or any student while in attendance at any institution of learning, or any regularly enrolled member of any citizens' military or naval training camp held under the authority of the Government of the United States or the State of Michigan, or any member of the Legislature while in attendance at any session of the Legislature, or commercial traveler, or any qualified elector employed upon or in the operation of railroad trains in this State, or any sailor engaged and employed on the Great Lakes or in coastwise trade shall be deprived of

his vote by reason of his absence from the township, ward or State in which he resides; and the Legislature shall provide by law the manner in which and the time and place at which such absent electors may vote and for the canvass and return of their votes: Provided, further, that the Legislature shall have power to pass laws covering qualified electors who may be necessarily absent from other causes than above specified.

To Amend Article X of the Constitution by adding a new section thereto to be known as section 20 authorizing the state to acquire, purchase, take, hold and operate any railroad or railroad property, belonging to any railroad or railway company in this state heretofore organized under a special charter still in force and effect.

To Amend section twenty-six, article eight, with reference to the construction, improvement and main tenance of Highways.

To amend section twenty-one, article six, relative to the salaries of State officers.

#### WOMEN ELECTORS

Should there be any proposition or propositions to vote upon at said election, involving the direct expenditure of public money or the issue of bonds, every qualified woman elector who is duly registered will be entitled to vote upon such propositions.

The Polls of said election will be open at 7 o'clock a. m., and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m. of said day of election.

Dated March 17, 1917.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
 City Clerk.

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.

It is easy to be popular if you don't care what you say.  
 Never court a girl whose father is a pessimist, for he always has a kick coming.

### 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.

Giving advice is like kissing—easy and pleasant.

Lucky people are those who do not depend upon luck.

### BRING IN YOUR Hides and Furs



We Pay the Top Market Price.  
**H. KLING.**

**25 Post Cards 10**  
 cents. Assorted

Best Wishes, Greetings, Lovers/Birthday, etc. Also your NAME in our POST CARD EXCHANGE free on request and free sample copy of the Family Story Paper; also catalogs and premium list. Enclose 10c stamps for return postage, etc.

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### DRS. VARDON & PARKS

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

### Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

### Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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

### Dr. C. H. Pray

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

A thrifty housewife says there isn't much venison in market, but there is plenty of deer meat.

Sneer not at the imperfections of others. It is doubly cruel to beat a cripple with his own crutch.

### DRINK A GLASS OF REAL HOT WATER BEFORE BREAKFAST.

Says we will both look and feel clean, sweet and fresh and avoid illness.

Sanitary science has of late made rapid strides with results that are an untold blessing to humanity. The latest application of its untiring research is the recommendation that it is as necessary to attend to internal sanitation of the drainage system of the human body as it is to the drains of the house.

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

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

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



## Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Winstone a son, March 20th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley, a son—Hugh Richard—March 19th.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Parks a daughter—Mildred Patricia—Mar. 17th.

Miss Ruth Weston was called to Detroit, Monday, by the serious illness of her sister.

Mrs. C. R. Gidley, who has been visiting relatives at Lansing, returned home, Thursday.

James Isaman returned recently from an extended visit with relatives in New York State.

Chas. Bechtel returned home Monday from the Petoskey hospital where he underwent an operation.

Mrs. C. C. Mack returned home Tuesday from Beaverton, where she was called by the illness of her father.

Adolph Sinkus and family attended the funeral of their daughter's husband, Mr. Indice Eaton, at Ellsworth this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hughes and children, who have been visiting relatives here, left Wednesday for their home at Consort, Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur left Thursday for Ashtabula, Ohio, where they will resume their positions on the Steamer W. B. Dickinson.

Mrs. Enoch Giles received word Sunday of the death of her sister at West Branch. Owing to the traffic being blocked on all roads, Mr. and Mrs. Giles were only able to get as far as Boyne Falls.

Morris Murray, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Murray, formerly of this city but now at Pellston, has accepted a fine position as instructor in the schools of Morrisville, N. Y. Morris was a graduate of the Pellston High School and Ypsilanti Normal.

Edward Fortune of Ludington and Mrs. Mae Kimball of Boyne City were united in marriage at Boyne City on Tuesday, March 13th. They are at present visiting East Jordan relatives, Mrs. W. H. Sloan being a sister of the groom, and Mrs. Bert Fuller is a sister of the bride. The groom is mailing superintendent of the Ludington post-office, to which city they will go the first of the week. A newly furnished home awaits them.

During the heavy wind of last Saturday the smokestack on the Electric Light power plant blew down landing safely on the roof of the plant without going through. The stack had been leaning for some time and plans had been made to erect a new one this spring. To the surprise of everyone a small portion of the stack remained (resembling a steam barge stack) and this provided sufficient draft for the boilers to allow them to steam freely. The stack of the old Cooperage has been purchased and Supt. Balch will utilize this for awhile.

The report of State Fire Marshal, Winslip, for the month of February shows that fires and the careless use of gasoline and kerosene caused thirteen deaths, during the month and twenty-six persons were seriously burned or injured. According to the report twenty-seven buildings used for public purposes were burned or partially destroyed in the state as follows: Seven schools; one church; two theatres; nine hotels; four rooming houses, and four lodges, public halls, etc.

An Ann Arbor news item states that President Harry B. Hutchins, of the University of Michigan, says the university hospital is a fire trap. The State Fire Marshal has frequently called the public's attention to conditions that exist in many of the public buildings throughout the State. If there is any building in the world that ought to be more safe than any other it is the school or hospital, especially the latter where many of the inmates are confined to their beds and cannot escape without assistance. Just why this class of building are constructed of combustible material instead of absolute fire proof material is beyond human comprehension. Superintendents and officials upon whom the responsibility rests should require frequent inspections of our schools and hospitals with a view to taking every precaution to guard against fire or panic. The wiring and heating system should be approved by competent inspectors and under no circumstances should flammable material be allowed to accumulate and above every other precaution ample exits and fire escapes should be installed.

C. S. Abbott of Detroit is in the city. Mrs. Lasira Kenyon is reported very low.

Ed. Nachazel is home from Rogers City.

John Battista is at Chicago on business.

J. E. Strong is under the doctors care again.

Mrs. Emery of Flint is visiting friends in this city.

Ernest Lanway came home from Flint, Tuesday.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley was a Bellaire visitor, Tuesday.

Orrin T. Stone is confined to his home with the grippe.

W. J. Ellison went to Traverse City on business, Thursday.

Russell Shepard returned Tuesday from a visit at Gaylord.

Supt. F. A. Kenyon of Mackinac Island is here this week.

Miss Helen M. Foster is visiting her parents at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. L. A. Hoyt is expected home from Detroit this Friday.

Miss June Hoyt is expected home this Friday from Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Classen of Frankfort visited Mrs. E. A. Ashley, Tuesday.

The Pythian Sisters gave a card party at their hall Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Wood of Deward is guest of Mrs. W. S. Ritter this week.

Mrs. A. Danto received a visit from her brother of Iowa, this week.

Mrs. Alice Kenyon of Charlevoix is guest of Mrs. Frank Brotherton.

Mrs. E. Smatts returned home Saturday from a visit at Central Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel leave this Friday for a visit at Detroit.

Mrs. Lon Leonard returned home Tuesday from a visit at Mancelona.

Mrs. Olson returned to Deward on Tuesday after visiting friends here.

Mrs. Eliza Flynn went to Deward Tuesday to visit relatives and friends.

Verne Whiteford returned home Tuesday from a visit at Traverse City.

Hugh Whiteford and Clare Wing left Tuesday for Grayling to seek employment.

Joseph Tanner and mother occupy rooms in the Richardson building on Main-st.

W. Fortune returned recently from an extended visit with relatives in Canada.

The Whist Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. A. Cameron, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Bert Scott is receiving a visit from her sister, Mrs. W. H. Bechtold of Toledo, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson are receiving a visit from the former's sister of Elk Rapids.

Bert Martin and family of Ellsworth occupy rooms in the Richardson building, on Main-st.

Mrs. E. Hammond returned home Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives at Ney, Ohio.

A surprise party was given Mrs. W. R. Stewart Monday afternoon in honor of her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Clyde Dewey and son of Bellaire are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman.

Miss Ruth Gregory is substituting in the kindergarten room in the West Side school during the absence of Miss Weston.

Mrs. M. Ruddock and niece of Boyne City are here on an extended visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Bert Fuller.

The Electa Club will meet at the home of Mrs. G. W. Bechtold next Thursday evening, Mar. 29th. Assisted by Mrs. Wm. Boswell.

Misses Selma Anderson and Ruth Durfee entertained a number of their friends with a "500" party at the Robert Price home Monday evening.

Loose waste paper, etc., even in sacks or crates, is a dangerous fire menace. This menace, to a very great extent, can be remedied by baling the paper. Each year thousands of disastrous fires originate from loose paper, etc., stored in basements, attics and sheds. You may not have a fire in ten years, but you may have one in ten seconds if the menace is there. Do not allow your home or business to be exposed to a carelessly thrown match, cigarette stub or spark.

## High School Wins Twice

### Debaters Defeat Boyne City and Charlevoix.

In the debates conducted by the County Tri-angular Debating League on Wednesday evening of this week, the teams representing the local high school were successful on both sides of the question. The subject for debate was "Resolved, that compulsory military training for boys should be adopted by the high schools of the United States."

The affirmative teams debated at home in each case and the boys upholding the affirmative here were Walter Fowler, Leslie Lemieux and Chas. Danto and they were opposed by the negative team from Charlevoix. There was a splendid audience present to hear the speakers and the question was ably discussed by both sides. The Judges were Prin. G. Curtis, Traverse City, Supt. E. A. Gee, Bellaire and Mr. Aultman of Boyne City. Their decision was two to one for the local team.

At the same time the negative team from our school, Bruce Cross, Reo Bockes and Donald Porter, were clashing with the affirmative at Boyne City and they also won by a two to one decision. The Judges there were Commissioner Irene Getty of Kalkaska, Dr. Conkle and Prin. Tate of Boyne Falls. After the debate the judges, the two teams and their friends were given a luncheon by the domestic science department of the high school.

Every boy representing the local school showed much ability as a speaker and each one gave his arguments in a convincing and pleasing manner. Without doubt the ability developed by these debates will be of much value to them.

At Charlevoix the Boyne City negative team lost by the score of two to one.

### St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, March 25.

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

10:30 a. m. High Mass.

7:00 p. m. Way of the Cross, Benediction.

Friday, March 30.

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

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Mar. 25, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Special Meetings and the Church.

11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.

6:00 p. m.—Senior Endeavor.

6:15 p. m.—Junior Endeavor.

7:00 p. m.—The Time to Serve God.

Monday 7:30 p. m. Trustees meeting.

Week-day meetings as announced elsewhere in this paper.

### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, March 25, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship. "Reasonable Believing."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. R. T. McDonald, Leader.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship. "The Relation Which the Holy Spirit Sustains to Gospel Truth."

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

Thursday evening prayer service at the church at 7:30.

See cottage prayer meeting schedule elsewhere.

If you would put a small boy where you may hope to find him five minutes later put him in the pantry.

## 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.

Sold by the EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY

## The Spring Coats Suits and Dresses

are now on display and we invite the ladies to call and examine the showing.

All wool jersey suits in rose, blue and green, \$25.00.

Garberdine and poplin suits at \$20.00 to \$25.00.

The most beautiful coats in all the new styles and materials. Wonderful values \$10 to \$16.50.



### THE HATS FOR SPRING

ARE WORKS OF ART, AND WE CAN SAVE YOU 25 PER CENT ON ANY HAT THIS SEASON.

Our percales, ginghams and wash goods ARE ALL OF THE NEWEST DESIGNS

LET US SERVE YOU.

## M. E. ASHLEY & CO.



### Prayer Meeting Schedule

March 25 to March 31.

Tuesday:

Mrs. S. Spencer at 2:30

Mrs. R. C. Best at 7:30

Mrs. W. Ritter at 7:30

Wednesday:

Mrs. J. Flannery at 2:30

Mrs. W. F. Empey at 2:30

Mrs. C. Malpas at 7:30

Mrs. Henry Sheldon at 7:30

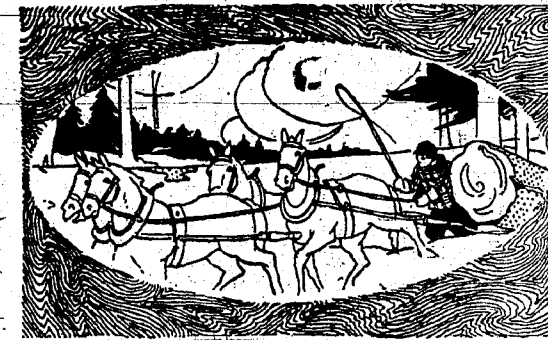
Friday:

Mrs. M. McKay at 2:30

Mrs. B. Bustard at 2:30.

### SPRING DRIVES OF 1917.

To say that any of the belligerent armies, the best of them, were prepared for contest in the sense that they are now prepared would be to throw experience to the winds. Only a small percentage of the troops outside the Armies Valued of the Balkan campaigns had been in campaigns and knew the sensation of winning advance, losing retreat and had the grip on themselves to take punishment without loss of elan. There are things not to be taught to soldiers on parade and drill nor to officers in military schools. Reviewers of the future will deal harshly with the false passes of the first twelve to twenty months. Soldiers have been ordered to do too much, sometimes, and again have attempted on their own volition to do the impossible, not taking it into account that the enemy is as capable as themselves. But other elements than fighting experience will enter into the preparations for drives at this stage. The rate of consumption and wastage has been studied and not stone reserves in men, but in food, munitions, motors and weapons, have been created. One day's defeated and battered divisions and corps will next day muster as reformed, rejuvenated and indomitable units, vastly more efficient for completing the unfinished job than fresh imported reserves ignorant of the ground and pitfalls in front. So the drives of spring and of any and all seasons should be driven home and great in results as well as great in sweep, in numbers engaged and in losses suffered.



## From Forest to Fireside

Good furniture doesn't just happen. It is the result of a well-advised and well-executed plan. The reliable manufacturers from whom we buy our stocks plan their furniture from the time the original wood leaves the forest, and from then on the process is one of careful inspection, thorough seasoning, proper fashioning and fitting, and appropriate finishing.

It is a delight to be able to choose the needed pieces from a collection of furniture that is built on a real plan and which has one's unquestioning confidence. It is doubly agreeable to have the feeling that no excess is being paid for the faith itself. People enjoy paying full value for superior things, and those who come here buy with the certain knowledge that they are getting furniture built to a definite ideal, and the best that can be bought for the money.

C. H. WHITTINGTON THE RUG MAN.

DO NOT DELAY BUY A "WHITE" TODAY

Herald Advertising For Results.



**"A SHINE IN EVERY DROP"**

Black Silk Stove Polish is different. It does not dry out; can be used to the last drop; liquid and not sticky; one quality, absolutely no waste; no dust or dirt. You get your money's worth.

**Black Silk Stove Polish**

It is not only most economical, but it gives a brilliant, silky shine that cannot be obtained with any other polish. Black Silk Stove Polish does not rub out—it lasts four times as long as ordinary polishes—so it saves you time, work and money.

Don't forget—when you want more Black Silk Stove Polish, ask for Black Silk. It isn't just a name—it's a quality. You'll find it in every store that carries household goods—your dealer will refund your money.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works, Stamping, Illinois. Use Black Silk Air Drying Wax Emulsion on grates, registers, stoves, and metal surfaces. Prevents rusting. Try it.

Use Black Silk Metal Polish for silverware, nickel, chrome, brass, etc. It works quickly, easily and leaves a brilliant surface. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

**Get a Can TODAY**

Optimism consists in asking for cream at a boarding-house.

As long as you refrain from saying anything you keep the other fellow guessing.

Tho you may be satisfied to carry a rabbit's foot, your wife will require a set of furs.

**NOT BOTHERED ANY MORE**

So-called rheumatic pains, grippes, aches, lame back, sore muscles or stiff joints are the result of overworked, weak or disordered kidneys. E. L. Turner, Homer, Ky., writes: "Since taking Foley Kidney Pills I have not been bothered any more." Strengthen weak kidneys and help rid the blood of acids and poisons.—Hite's Drug Store.

An umbrella does a lot of good, but it has to be put up to it.

When it comes to codding imaginary wrongs the average man is a faithful nurse.

**"A GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED PHYSIC"**

Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome physic, thoroughly cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach, tone up the liver. For indigestion, biliousness, bad breath, bloating, gas, or constipation, no remedy is more highly recommended. Do not gripe nor nauseate. Give stout persons a light, free feeling.—Hite's Drug Store.

**SAGE TEA DARKENS HAIR TO ANY SHAD**

Don't stay Gray! Here's a Old-time Recipe that Anybody can Apply.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's tin. She used it to keep her hair beautiful, dark, glossy and attractive. When her hair took on that dull, faded, streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is messy, an out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking a drug store for a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound 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.

**For Father and Son**

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EACH MONTH ON ALL NEWS STANDS

**15 Cents**

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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.

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**MANUFACTURERS INSURE MEN BY THE THOUSANDS**

Some Policies Provide For Payment of Old Age Pensions.

**GROUP PLAN FAVORED**

Part of General Campaign For Industrial Betterment—Some Concerns Adopt Plan to Give Their Employees a Share in Prosperity.

A striking evidence of the willingness on the part of manufacturers as a class to do something material for the benefit of their employees is to be found in the growing popularity of the group insurance plan. Industrial concerns all over the country are insuring their workers against death, sickness, accident and old age under the group system, and insurance companies are garnering in millions of dollars in premiums.

This new manifestation of the employer's concern for the members of his industrial family may not be founded entirely on altruism. If it were it would probably revolt the self-respecting worker. It is better than that, however; it is indisputable proof of the employer's willingness to go more than half the necessary distance to meet his employees on the common ground of mutual helpfulness, and thus help to wipe out any misunderstandings that may have existed between them.

The group plan has had a remarkable growth since its inauguration about five years ago and has recommended itself not only to industrial concerns but to banking and mercantile establishments in all parts of the country. Many of these establishments adopted it instead of giving a bonus at Christmas time; others gave both bonuses and insurance.

**Policies Total Millions.**

During a few weeks before Christmas the Traveler's Insurance Company wrote group insurance policies aggregating \$6,000,000. Both the Traveler's and the Equitable Life Assurance Society did a larger business in group insurance during the year 1918 because of the willingness of manufacturing and other concerns to grant their employees a share in their prosperity. Among the manufacturing concerns insured within the past few months by the Travelers are:

- Bullard Machine Tool Company, Bridgeport, Conn.—\$500 and upward; 750 risks; about \$500,000.
- Raybestos Company, Bridgeport, Conn.—\$500 and upward; about 300 employees, totaling \$200,000 of insurance.

James S. Fuller, Inc., Kingston, N. Y., shirt manufacturers.—Insurance according to length of service; 150 risks for about \$100,000.

Benton Harbor Malleable Foundry Co., Benton Harbor, Mich.—Insurance on unmarried men, \$500; married men, \$1,000; total insurance of \$400,000 on 450 risks.

Buffalo Gasoline Motor Company, Buffalo, N. Y.—108 risks for \$118,000.

F. E. Byers & Brothers, pump manufacturers, Ashland, O.—According to length of service; 650 risks for \$325,000.

Faultless Rubber Company, Ashland, O.—According to length of service; 420 risks for \$220,000.

Sperry Gyroscope Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Each man insured for one year's salary; 750 risks for \$700,000.

Kellogg Toasted Corn Flakes Company, Battle Creek, Mich.—According to service; 400 risks for \$250,000.

L. Barth & Son, hotel fixtures, New York City.—100 risks for \$100,000.

Neptune Meter Company, water meters, New York City.—According to salary; 400 risks for \$300,000.

Michigan Lubricator Company, Detroit, Mich.—275 risks for \$150,000.

Adams & Westlake Company, Chicago, Ill.—According to service; 450 risks for \$250,000.

Frank L. Hall Company, Buffalo, N. Y.—According to service; 100 risks for \$75,000.

Many Other Policies Written.

Among many other industrial concerns the Equitable insured the following:

- William M. Crane & Co., New York.—From \$500 to \$3,000, covering approximately 1,000 employed.
- Favorita Silk Company, Paterson, N. J.—Life insurance to all employees in amounts ranging from \$500 to \$1,000.
- Garner Print Works and Bleachery.—Life insurance aggregating over \$1,000,000, covering thousands of employees at the plants at Garnerville and Wappinger Falls, N. Y.
- Sohmer & Company, Piano Manufacturers.—Life insurance of \$500 for each employee.

Other manufacturers who have adopted the group system of insurance for their employees are Montgomery Ward & Company of Chicago and Kansas City; the B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio; the Standard Cloth Company of New York; Robert Gair Company of Brooklyn; the Studebaker Corporation of Detroit and South Bend; Roos Brothers of San Francisco; the Union Oil Company of California and the Simmons Company of Kenosha, Wis.

The group insurance policy as offered by various companies covers death, disability, ill health and even superannuation. Each policy is arranged to suit the particular case.—*Industrial Conservation, N. Y.*

**UNITY NEEDED TO HOLD TRADE AFTER THE WAR**

Labor Must Join In Effort to Meet New Competitive Spirit in Europe.

"Employers and workers must unite to meet the conditions that the restoration of peace in Europe will bring," says Eugene H. Outerbridge, president of the New York Chamber of Commerce. "I think there is no single element in industry before this country today of such vast importance as the matter of bringing these two constituencies into mutual confidence and understanding in a real spirit of co-operation."

"In the world conditions now prevailing the peoples of the belligerent nations have, under the stress of a compelling necessity, developed a degree of co-operation and efficiency in production of which they never before knew themselves capable and which has never been approached anywhere else in the world."

"The war has produced many unprecedented conditions. This is only one of them. After it is over there will be many we shall have to meet and many changes to which we shall have to adapt ourselves. Some cannot be foretold or foreseen, but it appears to me inevitable that the consciousness of the efficiency and productive power that has been developed in the European peoples will lead them not to turn to previous methods or lives of indolence and ease, but that they will turn their newly developed powers to production in peaceful pursuits and that we then shall have to meet in foreign fields, and perhaps in domestic trade, the force of a competitive production organized on a degree of efficiency which we have never before had to combat."—*Industrial Conservation, N. Y.*

**Don't Rook the Industrial Boat.**

After the European war is over the prosperity of the country will depend on the willingness of labor to co-operate with capital in fighting destructive competition from abroad. This is the consensus of opinion among men of affairs who have made a close study of conditions in the industrial and economic world.

During the reconstruction period that must follow the termination of the war, these men say, labor and capital will be shipmates, and if there is going to be any mutiny among the members of the crew the result will affect the wage earners' income. In this connection George Roberts, vice-president of the National City Bank of New York, says:

"I cannot get rid of the conviction that there will have to be a period of readjustment for the general business situation soon after the war. There is only one way to maintain high wages, and that is by increasing the efficiency of industry. We have to convince our own people of the advantages of large scale, economical production, and we have to satisfy our wage-earners that they are interested not in restricting production, but in increasing production. They must be brought to see not only that wages are dependent upon production, but that an increasing supply of all the comforts of life for the masses of the people is dependent upon it."—*Industrial Conservation, N. Y.*

**WITHOUT AGITATORS INDUSTRY FLOURISHES**

Figures Show Big Increase in Wages and Factories in Queens.

Wherever labor agitators are few, there industry flourishes and workers are prosperous. This is the lesson to be gleaned from the remarkable industrial growth in the Borough of Queens, New York City, as shown by the figures recently compiled by the Bureau of Census for the year 1914.

The figures record a decided gain not only in the number of new factories, capital invested in manufacturing, and the value of manufactured products, but also in the sum total of salaries and wages and the number of salaried employees and wage earners since the taking of the last census in 1909. From a percentage standpoint, the increase over the several items was as follows:

- Salaried employees, 62.7 per cent; salaries, 50.8 per cent; wages, 85 per cent; wage earners, 30.7 per cent; capital invested, 29 per cent; number of factories, 20.6 per cent; value of products, 8.8 per cent.

While complete figures have not been published as yet for all the cities and States, still from the figures that are now available it is evident that the Borough of Queens for the year 1914 exceeded in the value of its manufactured products many States of the Union, such as Vermont, Delaware, Oregon, Florida, and Wyoming; it exceeded, also, in this respect every city in New York State, with the exception of Buffalo. In fact, there were not more than fifteen or sixteen cities in the United States which produced manufactured products greater in value than those made in Queens for the year 1914.—*Industrial Conservation, N. Y.*

**Beat Your Own Record.**

Don't gauge your own efforts by the activity or output of your fellow workers. Never mind how little the man next to you does. That is his own funeral, and he will be chief mourner some day. Compete with yourself each day, striving to beat your record of the day before.

**PROMOTING THE HAPPY FAMILY PLAN IN AMERICAN INDUSTRY**

How One Corporation Works In Harmony With Its Men.

**AN INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY**

All Grievances Presented by Men Through Representatives Reach Head of Company and Are Honestly Investigated.

For more than a year a large and progressive industrial corporation with plants scattered over a large territory in several states of the southwest has been improving its relations with its employees through the medium of a so-called industrial representation plan—an industrial constitution drawn on a basis of democracy and mutual confidence between the head of the company and the workmen who number from 10,000 to 12,000.

To deal with the diverse interests of such a vast body of men is a serious task involving stern responsibilities. Nevertheless the company, through its representation plan, has not only carried on social and industrial betterment work on a comprehensive scale but has succeeded in settling all grievances without friction and without interference from the outside. During the year several increases in pay have been made upon the initiative of the company.

Altogether the plan has demonstrated itself to be an important forward step in the establishment of amicable relations between all the factors in industry. A more widespread adoption of such schemes in plants and factories is heartily recommended by the broad-minded manufacturers of the country who have started the National Industrial Conservation Movement for the purpose of getting employers and employees together. The supporters of the conservation movement realize that the captain of industry and the workman must fight shoulder to shoulder to protect American industry against conditions that are sure to prevail after the war.

**Workers Elect Representatives.**

The industrial representation plan was adopted in its present form by the directors of the company and by a referendum vote of the workmen. By secret ballot the workmen in the company's various plants select representatives who act as their authorized agents in all matters pertaining to employment, living and working conditions, the adjustment of differences, and other matters of mutual concern and interest. On the other hand, the president keeps in direct touch with the workmen through officers known as presidents industrial representatives.

Employees have been made to understand that they are absolutely free to present all their grievances even though they involve charges against the foremen or superintendents under whom they work. Through the workmen's representatives the complaints are referred to the presidents industrial representatives, who in turn investigate them carefully and report their findings in detail to the president.

In every case the grievances have been investigated fearlessly and impartially and adjustments have been made on a strict basis of fairness, irrespective of whether the award was in favor of the workman or the company official. The workman, dissatisfied with the decision of the presidents industrial representatives, can appeal to the higher officers of the company in consecutive order up to the president. Then, if he still feels that he has not received full justice, he can carry his case to the joint committee on Industrial Cooperation and Conciliation, comprised of both employees, representatives and the company's representatives, and finally to the State Industrial Commission.

**Confer on Wage Increases.**

Under the industrial constitution drawn up matters of wages, hours of service and other vital factors in the company's relations with its employees are settled by a written contract. Increases in wages are worked out in conference between company officials and the workmen's representatives.

In all matters of industrial betterment the employees' representatives are assigned an important part. They are assigned to joint committees on which they serve with representatives of the company. The names of these committees—Safety and Accidents, Sanitation, Health and Housing, and Recreation and Education—give an adequate idea of the broad scope of the company's interest in its employees. To carry out the schemes endorsed by the committees the company has spent money and effort unstintingly, although it has always avoided any semblance of paternalism.

Since the inauguration of the plan the company has enlarged its previous programme of providing model homes for its employees who live on company property. The company is fencing, free of charge, each employee's home. A series of prizes is given every year for the cultivation of lawns and gardens. Many of the workers own their own automobiles. At the plants garages have been provided, with stalls rented to employees at a moderate rate.—*Industrial Conservation, N. Y.*

**A Medicine for Women**

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Relieved the Sufferings of Women.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

**Mrs. Kieso Cured After Seven Month's Illness.**

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my house work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for herself how good it is."—Mrs. KARL A. KIESO, 598 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

**Could Hardly Get Off Her Bed.**

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I want you to know the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.' So I did, and it has certainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. JOSIE CORNER, 1668 Harrison Ave., Fairmont, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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

**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.

**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.

**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.

**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.

**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.**

Doubtless the original board of education was the blackboard. Tho the sun shines for all, the moon is reserved for spooony couples.

**DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD**

Get a small package of Hager's Brest 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 driving a cold from the system.

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

**RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT**

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

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

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

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