

Charlevoix County Herald.

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No. 15

Treat Seed Potatoes

Soaking in Disinfecting Solution Tends to Improve Germination and Lessens Danger of Scab.

The disinfection of seed potatoes, by soaking in corrosive sublimate or in formaldehyde is recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture as a measure that will tend to improve the germination and lessen the danger of scab.

Such treatment is, on the whole, profitable, but has several limitations which should be clearly recognized to prevent disappointment. The object of disinfecting seed potatoes is to destroy the germs of scab and other surface parasites which might otherwise be planted with the seed and infect the new crop. Only surface infections are reached by this method. It is only partially effective against deep pits of common scab. Neither corrosive sublimate nor formaldehyde, as ordinarily used, will destroy silver scurf. Either one will kill surface infections of blackleg, but neither will reach the internal infections common in tubers from blackleg hills. Neither Fusarium will nor late blight infection in potato tubers can be reached by any seed treatment, nor can any of the non-parasitic diseases of potatoes, such as mosaic, leaf-roll, and curly dwarf, thus be prevented. See Farmers' Bulletin, 544 for descriptions of these troubles.

Select Disease-Free Seed.

Clearly, therefore, the most important precaution against these diseases is to select clean, disease-free seed potatoes from healthy, vigorous plants, as determined by field inspection during the growing season and at harvest. Seed treatment should then be applied as an additional precaution. It will not be effective, however, if the soil where the potatoes are to be planted is already full of disease.

Soil Conditions & Potato Diseases

Soil conditions have an important relation to potato tuber diseases, and many of these are widely spread throughout the country, and perhaps native to some soils. Common scab is favored by a neutral or slightly alkaline soil, and seldom gives trouble in acid soils. It, therefore, is increased by liming and by fresh stable manure, wood ashes, and alkaline fertilizers, such as nitrate of soda and ground bone, while acid phosphate and sulphate of ammonia tend to diminish scab.

Rhizoctonia occurs to some extent in nearly all soils, but appears to attack potatoes most when the conditions are unfavorable to the best development of the potato plant. Bring the land to an ideal state of tilth to minimize loss from Rhizoctonia.

Powdery scab is worst on cold, wet, or poorly drained soils. Blackleg, on the other hand, is carried by infective seed. No potatoes showing a deep brown discoloration at the stem end should be planted.

Sulphur tends to prevent common scab. It is not a substitute for corrosive sublimate or formaldehyde, but is a good drier for cut seed. Applied to infected soils at the rate of 500 lbs per acre, it reduces the scab, but such heavy applications can not generally be recommended as profitable. Preliminary experimental trials are advised.

How to Disinfect Seed

It is considered better to treat potatoes before they are cut into seed, especially if the cut seed is to be very small. Put into the solution all the potatoes it will cover and keep the batch covered by the solution for the period named under the treatment being used.

The formaldehyde treatment consists in soaking the potatoes, before cutting, for two hours in a solution made by adding 1 pint of formaldehyde to 30 gallons of water. The solution can be used repeatedly. The gas treatment is no longer recommended.

The corrosive-sublimate treatment is more effective than formaldehyde, particularly against Rhizoctonia, or russet scab, and powdery scab. Corrosive sublimate is used at the rate of 1-1,000 for one and one-half to two hours. Dissolve 2 ounces of the salt in hot water and dilute to 15 gallons. This is a deadly poison. Use with great care. It must be kept in wood, porcelain, or glass vessels, as it attacks metal. Seed so treated must not be used in the household or left where animals can reach it.

In using the corrosive-sublimate dip, it has been found that the solution becomes weaker each time it is used. The degree to which the disinfectant is taken out of the solution varies according to the amount of dirt on the potatoes, the character of the water, and the kind of container. For practical purposes it will be sufficient to add 1 ounce of dissolved corrosive sublimate to each 30 gallons of solution after each batch of potatoes has been treated. When this has been done four times throw away the old solution and prepare new solution.

To treat large quantities of potatoes set several barrels on a slightly elevated platform. Fit a plug in a hole in the bottom of each barrel, fill with potatoes cover with solution, let stand two hours draw off solution, and pour into another barrel. Increase the number of barrels in proportion to the quantity to be treated. Another method is to use a large wooden vat or trough, into which the potatoes in sacks are lowered by a rope and pulley and later hauled out, drained, and dried on slatted racks.

Seed potatoes may be treated several weeks before planting, provided they are not reinfected by storing in old containers or storage bins.

Sprouted potatoes are injured by treatment, but will throw out new sprouts. In general, however, potatoes will not be injured by following the above directions. Many growers believe germination is improved by treatment.

BUILD THE MAINTENANCE INTO THE ROAD.

Many road officials are buried in skepticism and refuse absolutely to alter their time worn ideas even in the face of proven facts, in direct contradiction of those ideas. They persist in repeating their mistakes and, when roads are concerned, to build roads that are impermanent, temporary and high in ultimate cost.

Cheapness in first cost, so often used is a poor criterion in selecting the type of road. Ultimate cost should be the final determining factor, which means initial or first cost plus the yearly cost of maintenance and the interest on the money invested. In this respect, the following conclusions of the U. S. Government, as printed in Bulletin No. 136, U. S. Department of Agriculture, should be of financial aid to you in investigating your road funds:

The average interval for resurfacing macadam or gravel roads is between six and seven years.

The total annual cost of repair and maintenance of gravel roads is from \$180, to \$280 per mile.

The sum of \$525 per mile on an average, should therefore absolutely maintain macadam roads if changes and increase of traffic are not excessive.

It is clear, therefore, that \$700 a mile is not an excessive estimate at present for the annual cost of all repair and maintenance of bituminous macadam roads.

If the surface is built with the proper mix of concrete and carefully placed, it apparently should last indefinitely.

Such expressions of truth apply not only to one locality, but in general throughout the country, the inevitable result of present day traffic which is rapidly becoming all rubber tired.

Permanent concrete roads should be the answer to such truths and will, we believe, be adopted by you.

Yours truly,
VAN PELT.

NO MORE MAIL FROM GERMANY

Mail to Turkey, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Luxemburg Also Stopped.

The post office department at Washington announces that all mail communication with or from Germany has been discontinued and further that no mail for Germany from any other country will be allowed to pass through this country.

This action also cuts off mail service to Austria-Hungary, Luxemburg, Bulgaria and Turkey, as mail for those countries had to be forwarded through Germany.

Money order business to and from Germany has also been discontinued through an order from the department headquarters at Washington.

Recruits Wanted!

Capt. Winters Appeals for Fifty More Men To Put Our Company "I" on War Footing.

Fort Wayne, Mich., April 9, 1917.

Company "I" needs fifty more men. Already East Jordan and its immediate vicinity have furnished a good share of the number which the present crisis will demand. But there are still many who will be subject to the coming call. To those it is only a choice of enlisting now, joining an organization well trained where surroundings will be congenial and where they can receive training with men who have seen and know the service or later on being called upon by draft to join a new formed unit where their training will be of the hardest kind and where other men will be strangers lacking as well as themselves the knowledge they are there to receive. The new formed Regiments will be submitted to the hardest kind of work and discipline. While those who come into the National Guard will have an easier time because they will be constantly in contact with men familiar with the service and in sympathy with their efforts to learn. At the present time it is the intention of the United States to fill up FIRST THE Regular Army and the National Guard. Then to make new units with the incoming recruits. For these there will be no choice as to the command they wish to join. Recruits are already coming in. And it is only a question of time before the 33rd Mich. Inf'y., including Company I will be at War strength. We want men who are without dependents, physically and morally fit and who are between the ages of 17 to 35. At the present time the only recruiting office is at Fort Wayne. We advise men, who are subject to the call and who can answer to the requirements, to present themselves for enlistment before it is too late.

HENRY L. WINTERS,
Capt. 33rd Mich. Inf. Commanding Co. I.

A Warning to German Aliens

Office of the
UNITED STATES MARSHAL,
Grand Rapids, Mich.
April 6, 1917.

To All United States Attorneys and Marshals:

Dear Sir:

You are hereby directed to give full publicity to the following statement:

No German alien enemy in this country, who has not hitherto been implicated in plots against the interests of the United States, need have any fear of action by the Department of Justice so long as he observes the following warning:

OBEY THE LAW; KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

Respectfully,
T. W. Gregory,
Attorney General.

Your Country Needs You!

NOW is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their Country.

If you are young, and single, you should ENLIST.

If you are head of a family and live on a farm make that farm produce every bushel of grain and produce possible.

If your wife has spare time urge her to join the RED CROSS workers, and help prepare for the giant struggle upon which the UNITED STATES has entered.

Don't wait to be drafted—Do your bit.

Five branches of the Army and Navy will welcome you.

If you are able-bodied, and single, and between 16 and 35 years of age apply at one of these nearby enlistment stations. If you are under 18 your parent's (or guardian's) consent will be necessary.

ARMY.

Charlevoix; Traverse City; Manistee; Cadillac; Alma; Lansing; Battle Creek; Kalamazoo; Muskegon; Dowagiac; Niles; Grand Rapids.

NAVY.

Kalamazoo; Saginaw; and Grand Rapids.

MARINE CORPS and NAVAL RESERVE.

Grand Rapids.

NATIONAL GUARD.

Grand Rapids; Grand Haven; Big Rapids; Ionia; Owosso; Adrian; Coldwater.

Don't be the last to Volunteer! Do it TODAY!

Notice to Patrons of Electric Light Co.

Effective April 1st, 1917, we will make a minimum charge of One Dollar on all meters instead of seventy-five cents as heretofore.

EAST JORDAN ELECTRIC LIGHT & POWER CO.
L. G. Balch, Supt.

Home Garden Hints

How Much Vegetable Seed to Plant for a Family of Four—Plan Garden Before Planting Time.

Vegetable seed for planting should be ordered at once, so as to be on hand as soon as the weather and condition of the soil make planting possible. Before ordering seed the home gardener would do well to look over his garden plot, decide on the best location for each vegetable, and determine how much seed he will require for the space available for each variety.

He will find it helpful to make a rough plan of his garden on a large sheet of wrapping paper. On this plan he can indicate the spaces to be used for each variety and also by means of colored pencils or symbols show where a second crop is to be planted or interplanted between growing rows and also arrange for the second and third crops which are to follow those previously harvested. Such a plan will enable him to keep the garden busy all season, supplying fresh vegetables during the summer and producing in the late fall root and other crops for winter use. Once the heavy preliminary spading and working of the garden has been done it is about as easy to raise two or three crops as to keep the garden clean of weeds to produce only one picking. The specialists advise those who are not used to gardening or wish to have their children take an interest in the garden to hire a laborer to do the heavy preliminary spading or breaking up of the soil. This heavy work frequently disgusts novices and children who would continue to take an interest in the garden if their task was simply to fine and cultivate soil already broken up.

SEED FOR A FAMILY OF FOUR.

The following amounts of seed the garden specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture say are needed to plant approximately 100 feet of row, or enough to supply vegetables for a family of four:

- Beans, snap pint 1
- Beans, pole Lima do 1/2
- Beans, bush Lima do 1/2 to 1
- Cabbage, early ounce 1/2
- Carrot do 1
- Cauliflower packet 1
- Celery do 1
- Cucumber do 1/2
- Eggplant packet 1
- Kale, or Swiss chard ounce 1/2
- Parsley packet 1
- Parsnips ounce 1/2
- Salsify do 1
- Squash, summer do 1/2
- Squash, Hubbard type do 1/2

The following vegetables, the specialists say, will undoubtedly be planted in larger amounts than those just mentioned, and the amounts of seed given will be a guide for ordinary requirements. Some families may need more of the various vegetables and others would need less:

- Beet ounces 4
- Cabbage, late do 1/2 to 1
- Corn, sweet pint 1
- Lettuce ounce 1
- Muskmelon do 1
- Onion sets quarts 2
- Peas, garden do 2 to 4
- Radish ounces 1 to 2
- Spinach:
 - In spring pound 1/2
 - In fall do 1/2
- Tomatoes, late ounce 1/2
- Turnips pounds 1/2
- Watermelon ounce 1

The string beans, bush Lima beans, sweet corn, lettuce, peas, and radishes will not all be planted at one time, but successive plantings two or three weeks apart will be made so as to have a fresh supply throughout the season.

Of early Irish potatoes 1 peck to 1/2 bushel will be required, and of late potatoes 1/2 to 1 bushel, or more, depending upon the amount of ground available for this purpose. If possible, enough Irish potatoes should be grown to last throughout the winter.

In the event that the family wishes to raise vegetables to supply current needs and also to supply a surplus for canning, the amounts indicated above should be considerably increased.

The home gardener should find useful Farmers' Bulletin 255, Home Vegetable Garden, and Farmers' Bulletin 647, Home Garden in the South. The latter is designed particularly for use in the warmer climates, but contains many suggestions that can readily be adapted by home gardeners in the North. The Department of Agriculture will supply these bulletins free on application as long as its stock for free distribution lasts.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular annual meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms Monday evening, April 5, 1917. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Lancaster. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:

- R. A. Risk, salary as health officer \$ 25.00
- Henry Cook, salary 75.00
- City Treasurer, payment of labor 31.25
- C. A. Brabant, mdse. Talbot case 18.15
- Frank Phillips, rental Talbot case 7.50
- J. A. Lancaster, salary and repair work 14.50
- Jas. Shays, supper for elec. boards 7.35
- City Treasurer, payment of elec. and reg. expenses 91.50
- Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals 6.25
- Elec. Light Co., pumping & lighting 328.85
- Thomas Passenger, rental 5.00
- Charles Dickinson, repair work 5.75
- Barclay, Ayers & Bertshaw, waste 15.07
- Safford Stamp Works, rubber stamps 7.56
- James Gidley, 2 months' salary 50.00
- Dwight H. Fitch, salary, rental and telegram 24.77
- R. Bingham, express charges81
- A. E. Cross, salary 50.00
- E. W. Giles, cleaning streets 27.00

The City Commission of the City of East Jordan, having convened for the purpose of determining the result of the annual city election held April 2, 1917, does hereby declare the result of said election to be as follows:

Whole number of votes cast for the office of city commissioner was—327; of which Charles B. Crowell received 206, and John F. Kenny received 121. Charles B. Crowell, having received the greatest number of votes, is declared elected to the office of city commissioner.

Whole number of votes cast for the office of supervisor of the first ward was 55, of which Wm. F. Bashaw received 55. Wm. F. Bashaw having received the greatest number of votes, is declared elected to the office supervisor of the first ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the office of constable of the first ward was 44, of which Allen J. Malone received 44. Allen J. Malone, having received the greatest number of votes, is declared elected to the office of constable of the first ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the office of supervisor of the second ward was 89, of which Wm. R. Barnett received 89. Wm. R. Barnett, having received the greatest number of votes, is declared elected to the office of supervisor of the second ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the office of constable of the second ward was 69, of which Guy Lavalley received 69. Guy Lavalley, having received the greatest number of votes, is declared elected to the office of constable of the second ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the office of supervisor of the third ward was 121, of which Dwight L. Wilson received 121. Dwight L. Wilson, having received the greatest number of votes, is declared elected to the office of supervisor of the third ward.

Whole number of votes cast for the office of constable of the third ward was 139, of which Henry Cook received 139. Henry Cook, having received the greatest number of votes, is declared elected to the office of constable of the third ward.

Moved and supported that Commissioner Gidley be instructed to get prices on flags in contemplation of purchasing one for the city. Carried.

On motion by Lancaster, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Resolutions of Steven's Relief Corps No. 161

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our beloved sister, Lasira A. Kenyon, Be it Resolved That while we mourn the absence of her, we loved we know she has passed from labor to reward that we will renew our fidelity to the order she loved that her vacant chair will remind us that another of our Order has answered the last call.

Resolved, That our hearts go out in tender sympathy for the bereaved, and while we fondly cherish the memory of our departed sister, we will not forget those she loved.

Resolved That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that a copy Resolutions be sent to bereaved family and to each of our local papers and the same to be spread on the records of our Order.

SARAH ROGERS
MATILDA HARRINGTON
ELIZA SWAFFORD.

PARIS DESIGNERS DOOM OLD GOWNS

Changes Shown in New Models Even More Drastic Than Prophets Expected.

WILL FOLLOW FRENCH STYLE

However Patriotic They May Be, American Women Will Adopt the Fashions Originating Across the Sea.

New York.—There are quite enough changes in the new clothes arriving from Paris to make every woman shake her head in despair and say that she must have a new gown, whether or not her dress allowance can be stretched to cover it.

There are women who hold out that the gowns of autumn can be renovated to meet the demands of spring, and the forehand person has already been at work in the sewing room having her skirts reshaped and her bodices built up or down to meet the requirements of the hour.

The dressmakers are divided into two classes of opinion; those who are worried over the seeming similarity between the spring gowns and those of last autumn, and others who are blowing the trumpet loudly to proclaim that the modern silhouette compels every woman to discard whatever she has and buy things that are new.

Paris has spoken, however, and no matter how intense our patriotism, we listen and hearken to the words that come from the city by the Seine. That is the phrase one hears on every side among the commercialists. We know what we should wear. The gowns have been shown our buyers, and as many as possible have been shipped to this country. We may talk all we please about our own fashions following our own flag, but all fashions become ours after they have had their source in Paris, in a limited district of the city.

The Drastic Changes.

A mere cursory glimpse at a fore-gathering of French gowns may convince the casual onlooker that nothing is to be feared from the new styles. Old gowns will do; old suits will serve; old wraps are not thrown in the



This Gown of Dark Blue Gaberdine Shows the Type of Barrel Skirt Which the Americans Have Accepted. Its Trimming Consists of Rows of Machine Stitching With Gray Silk Thread, and the Neck is Filled in With a Tiny Vest of Gray Tulle.

shadow; and last summer's hat can be revived to meet this spring's need.

That is the opinion of a most casual observer. The truth is that the changes are more drastic than even the reporters and prophets felt they would be. Paris has been insidious in introducing a silhouette that will grow as the days lengthen and that will soon make the gowns of yesterday look too old-fashioned for even trivial uses, unless they are altered by a skillful hand.

What is known as the American uniform was conspicuously lacking during the first openings in Paris, but Mme. Paquin, Doeuillet and Drecol came out with tailored suits that met the expectations of the American buyers.

The Paquin ones were particularly good, but no one style was emphasized. Mme. Paquin has always liked the three-quarter coat and she was the first person to revive it a few years ago. It was then regarded as too old-fashioned for any American woman to take up, and yet, a year after, it was universal in this country.

The knee-length jackets that the house of Paquin showed have the barrel effect between the waist and knee and are worn over an exceedingly narrow skirt that is from two to four inches longer than what the women have worn over here for two years.

Paquin also revives the redingote with a narrow hem and slender waistline, but the barrel effect is given in

the middle. This house also insists upon the short coat. It is made somewhat like an old-fashioned basque, with a short peplum that clings to the body, although it is cut circular. Paquin introduced a coat like this last autumn which was excessively liked by the women who had turned away from the long coat, and it is probable that with its revival for this spring it will gain headway before June.

Paquin, like Jenny and Premet, uses the unusually wide, loose girdle on all gowns. She does not touch the empire waistline, which nearly all the other houses show in two or three of the best gowns of their collections, and she does not go in for the medieval girdle, which has not been relinquished by every other designer, but added to the belt over the normal waistline.

Royant's New Coats.

The house of Royant, which is not as well known to the public as it should be, but sufficiently well known to our buyers to have the fashions brought to this country early a few months, has sent out an exceptionally good looking coat to match each one-piece frock. It is a diversion from the winter top coat, which often turned out to be a troublesome problem, although as a garment it is well-nigh indispensable.

This new coat is like a cape that has little fullness and hangs limply against the body. It is slashed at each side from the hem up to above the knees, and the sleeves are loose and bell-shaped. The only trimming used, no matter what the color of the coat, is a pointed, fluted design of machine stitching. This stitching is by no means commonplace; it is easily done in America, but it is very expensive. It is a loose chainstitch that must be perfectly done in order to carry out the sharp, interlacing outlines of the design. Beige, string color and dark blue are used for these coats, and the material is a sort of soft broadcloth. The machine stitching is in black.

Royant has made a great name in Europe for one-piece frocks, or sport suits, which can be worn on the street with dignity. The best gown sent over from this house is such a decided contrast to everything we have been wearing, that it was eagerly accepted by the Americans who saw it.

The skirt is exceedingly narrow, is laid in machine knife plaits and hangs in a plumb line from waist to ankles. The bellboy jacket is in a straight line from shoulder to hips, cut on slim measurements in order to make one look youthful, and its surface is covered with this machine chainstitch in oyster white. The sleeves are plain, small and quite long, finished with a narrow band of white satin that flares over the hand, and a row of pearl buttons that keeps it tight at the wrist. From the bottom of the jacket comes a sash that goes straight around the figure at the hips and is looped over into two ends at the back.

Driscoll and the Redingote.

Jenny is not the only important designer in Paris who put out the redingote for the spring. Her house has never relinquished the redingote idea, but has played upon the one theme in different ways.

Paquin and Driscoll come back to the actual redingote in the form of a slim coat with a slight curve below the hips to show that the oval silhouette, as the French call it, is approved.

Driscoll has always had a high reputation for coat suits and for whatever is tailored, and he makes the straight redingote which opens in front over a narrow skirt of satin or crepe de chine, as opposed to the worsted fabric of the coat. He also combines foulard and serge and crepe and serge.

The house of Driscoll is one of the few that makes afternoon gowns with full skirts. It is true that this fullness is not displayed as much at the hem as it was last autumn, but there is not the straight, pull-down line that the buyers feel is entirely new and will be accepted.

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COSTS \$653 TO DRESS WELL

This is Dictum of Executive Board of Fashion Art League of America—Doesn't Include the "Extras."

To be well dressed in 1917 a woman must spend \$653—plus. The \$653 doesn't include house dresses or lounging robes or any of the little trinkets so dear to the heart of a woman.

The amount to be spent is the dictum of the executive board of the Fashion Art League of America.

This is the way the bill for a well-dressed woman will appear to the fond husband:

One tailored gown.....	\$ 75
One top coat, tailored.....	150
One afternoon gown.....	110
Two waists for suit.....	40
One evening gown.....	135
Two pairs of shoes and one pair of slippers.....	24
Two hats.....	35
One corset.....	8
Three pairs of gloves.....	6
Underclothing.....	50
Stockings.....	20
Total.....	\$653

A Curtain Hint.

The hot sun shining through the glass always rots the bottom of the curtain before the upper half is near worn out. So this spring, whatever new curtains you get, make them with hems of equal size at both ends. Each time before they are taken down to wash, mark the bottom with a thread. Then when they are put up again, put that end on the pole.

This is a very little trouble and lengthens the life of a curtain considerably.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

ONE VIEW OF A PESSIMIST

Somewhat Severe Description, But Most People Will Agree That It Is Largely Truth.

A pessimist is a son of the man who didn't believe there was any such thing as electricity.

He is an offspring of the man who was sure that the horseless carriage would never come, and a nephew of the man who was willing to bet that men would never fly.

A pessimist is a direct descendant of the man who was sure that wireless telegraphy was a fool's dream and a submarine merely the creation of a fiction writer's brain.

The pessimist's ancestry scoffed at the telephone, the typesetting machine, the 20-story building, anesthetics and every forward step the optimists have taken for the betterment of human life.

If the pessimists of the past had been right, men would still be living in caves and trying to get their meals with clubs and flint arrows. And evidently they died without publicly confessing their mistakes, for their pessimistic children continue to prophesy dimly that everything that is surely going to be cannot possibly come to pass. They seem to be born with the habit and cannot get over it.—Detroit Free Press.

WARNED BY A PREMONITION

Bankers Removed \$250,000 Because of It, and Building Caught Fire That Night.

"I have a premonition that something is going to happen during the night," said the cashier of the banking firm of C. B. Richards & Co., agents of the Lloyd Italiano Steamship line, at 31-33 Broadway, one recent afternoon.

So the firm immediately moved \$250,000 in cash and securities to the vaults of the Equitable Trust company.

Something did happen. Fire started in the building, and early the next day firemen were fighting a stubborn blaze 40 feet beneath the street.

Dense volumes of suffocating smoke poured out of the building, permeating the pressrooms of the Journal of Commerce, which also occupied the building. The loss was \$20,000.—New York Telegram.

What the Rabbit Costs Australia.

The state of South Australia has, since 1891, erected 29,148 miles of "vermin fences," enough to encircle the globe and with the remnant build a double line of fence along the southern border of the United States. When contracts now running are completed the mileage will be much increased. New South Wales has expended over \$27,000,000 for rabbit extermination and has within its borders 98,000 miles of fence. One of West Australia's fences extends entirely across the continent.

Of late years the rabbit has been repaying in part for his keep—paying board, as it were. He goes to swell the total of food exports from the commonwealth. Along the country roads rabbits may be seen hung on the fences awaiting the passage of the rabbit carts which convey them to the packing houses to be prepared for shipment as frozen meat and hides. Practically all are exported (the Australian does not eat "vermin"), and during 1913 frozen rabbit and hare to the value of 1,400,000 and skins to the value of \$3,000,000 were sent from commonwealth ports.

Prison Journals in Japan.

It is an interesting fact that the large prisons in Japan are publishing journals for circulation among the convicts. As a means of perpetuating the memory of last year's imperial coronation, the prison authorities started the publication of monthly journals for the benefit of prisoners, who are of course practically cut off from news of the outside world. These papers, which are mostly filled with moral stories and other neutral matter considered suitable for prison inmates, are edited and published by the prison officials, and are reported to enjoy great popularity among the convicts. The journal published by the Koguse prison, Tokyo, is entitled *Mado-no-Hikari* (The Light of the Window) and that issued by the Sugamo prison, Tokyo, is called *Kinen* (Commemoration). Both are said to be very creditable publications.—Japan Weekly Chronicle.

Promoting Thrift in Colombia.

The Colombian congress has adopted a measure providing for the appointment by the minister of public instruction of a commission to investigate methods for promoting saving throughout the country. This commission will work out a general plan of organization of public and school savings banks, retirement funds, and societies for mutual aid and co-operative buying.

New Paris Fashion.

Overalls and hickory shirts are being worn in Paris because the coal shortage has closed the laundries. We'll probably be wearing these garments at the opera next season.

WHEN ONE'S LIFE IS SHAPED

Not in the Cradle, But From 12 to 18 Years of Age, Prof. Earl Barnes Declares.

"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world? Nonsense; it only handles the material. The time of the shaping of life is from twelve to eighteen years old; that is the formative period. All great educators know that," Earl Barnes said in his lecture on Jean Christophe at Pittsburgh. It was the last of six studies in genius given by Mr. Barnes before the University Extension society.

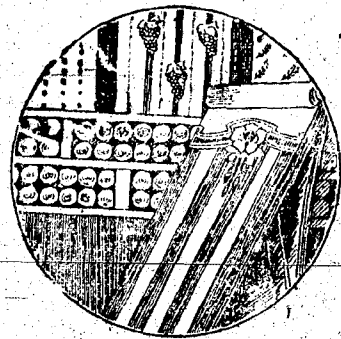
"Nothing is more tragic than the relation of genius to professional life," said Mr. Barnes. "Genius is solitary and individual, can never be fulfilled until it goes out from the routine and stays out. If genius were respectable, like you or me, he would be mediocre like you or me."

Perfect Watch.

When a part of the Shackleton expedition to the Antarctic land was marooned at Elephant Island they had only one timekeeper, and it hung over a blubber stove for four months, in the smoky atmosphere of a hut made of stray pieces of wood, blocks of ice, odd bits of canvas and an upturned boat. But this is only a part of its history. The watch belonged to the man who had charge of the motor sledges, and it was reported that in the two and one-half years of the expedition this watch was never altered, never stopped going and gained just one minute.

The following incident from an English paper shows how important a chronometer is on an expedition of this kind.

At one period, in order to accomplish an arduous march, Sir Ernest Shackleton told his companions to discard all their personal belongings. It was imperative to march "light." Sir Ernest himself set the example by throwing away 50 sovereigns (perhaps, had they been treasury notes instead of gold he might have retained them), and everything else went but six pairs of socks, one pound of tobacco and one pound of cocoa—and the watch.



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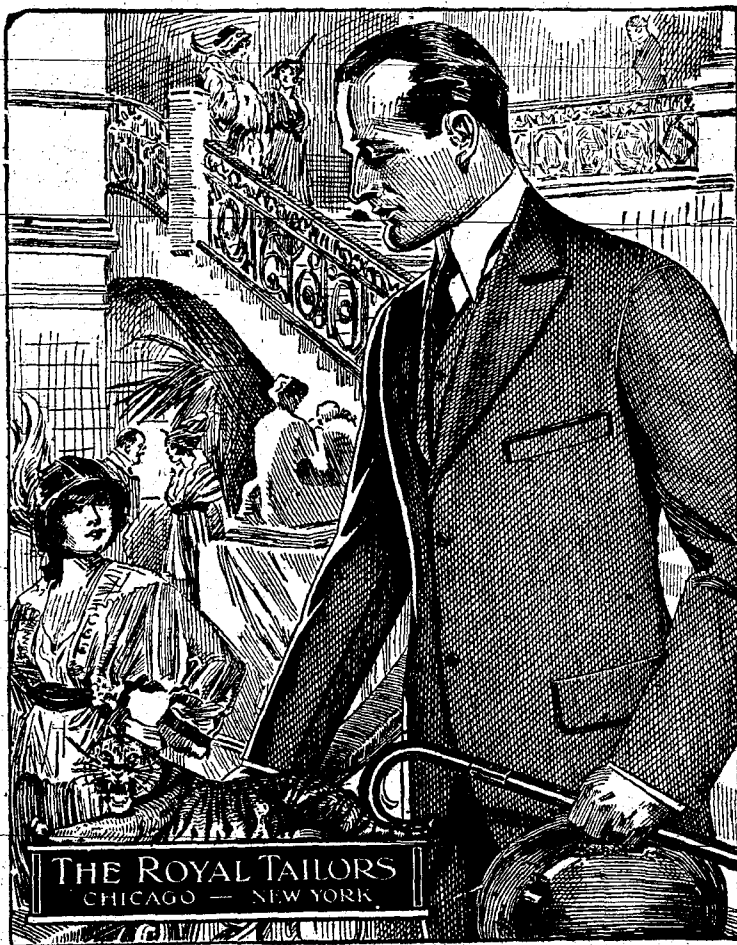
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MICHIGAN CROP REPORT

Lansing, Mich., April 5, 1917.
WHEAT.—The condition of wheat on April first in the State was 82, in the southern counties 78, in the central counties 81, in the northern counties 92 and in the Upper Peninsula 98. The condition one year ago was in the State 78, in the southern counties 73, in the central counties 82, in the northern counties 89 and in the Upper Peninsula 98.

The average depth of snow on March 15th in the State was 4.49 inches, in the southern counties 0.40, in the central counties 1.35, in the northern counties 3.85 and in the Upper Peninsula 23.15 inches. On March 29th the average depth of snow in the State was 1.33, in the southern counties 0.01, in the central counties 0.06, in the northern counties 0.70 and in the Upper Peninsula 15.79 inches. The number of days protection to wheat by snow, in the State was 3, in the southern counties 3, in the central counties 7, in the northern counties 20 and in the Upper Peninsula 28.

In answer to the question, "Has wheat during March suffered injury from any cause?" 198 correspondents in the southern counties answer "yes" and 43 "no," in the central counties 73 answer "yes" and 41 "no," in the northern counties 27 answer "yes" and 92 "no" and in the Upper Peninsula 28 answer "no."

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in March at 85 flouring mills is 109,380 and at 70 elevators and to grain dealers 88,947 or a total of 198,327 bushels. Of this amount 159,650 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties, 30,090 in the central counties and 8,587 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula.

The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in eight months, August-March, is 7,000,000. Sixty-five mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in March.

RYE.—The average condition of rye in the State and central counties is 86, in the southern counties 81, in the northern counties 95 and in the Upper Peninsula 99. One year ago the condition in the State was 84, in the southern counties 80, in the central counties 88, in the northern counties 91 and in the Upper Peninsula 99.

MEADOWS.—The average condition of meadows in the State is 89, in the southern counties 85, in the central counties 90, in the northern counties 93 and in the Upper Peninsula 99. The condition in the State one year ago was 89, in the southern counties 87, in the central counties 90, in the northern counties 94 and in the Upper Peninsula 101.

LIVE STOCK.—The average condition of horses and sheep in the State is 95, cattle 93 and swine 92.

FRUIT.—Fruit correspondents report fruit prospects quite favorable, peaches excepted. The following table shows the prospect for an average crop of the various kinds of fruit in the State and the different sections.

State	Northern Counties
Apples.....	80
Pears.....	76
Peaches.....	46
Plums.....	80
Cherries.....	86
Small fruit.....	82
	89
	85
	34
	79
	92
	90

In regard to the question "what per cent of orchards are being sprayed?" correspondents report 43 in the State, 48 in the southern counties, 30 in the central counties and 37 in the northern counties.

COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN,
Secretary of State.

Teachers' Examination at Charlevoix April 26-28th.

The regular spring examination for teachers of Charlevoix County will be held in the Charlevoix County Normal room, April 26-28th. Work begins at 8:30 a. m. each day and is resumed at 1:00 p. m. each day during the examination. All grades of certificates issued. Examination on reading from County Normal Manual and Course of Study outline on reading, and from Course of Study for Elementary Schools outline on reading. Five questions each from grammar and physiology tests based on Reading Circle tests of 1917 Circle. Paper furnished. All applicants are advised to write in ink. Papers transferred on request.

Respectfully submitted,
MAY L. STEWART,
Com'r. of Schools.

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.

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

Statement of Ownership.

Management, circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of Charlevoix County Herald published weekly at East Jordan Mich., for April 1st, 1917.
Editor and Publisher, G. A. Lisk, East Jordan, Mich. Owner: G. A. Lisk, East Jordan, Mich.

Known bond holders, mortgagees and other security holders, holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities: State Bank of East Jordan, East Jordan Mich.
G. A. LISK
Sworn to and subscribed before me this fifth day of April, 1917, LeRoy Sherman, notary public, Charlevoix County, Mich. My commission expires July 19th, 1920.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain purchase money mortgage, made and executed by Jesse McDonald, of Boyne City, Michigan, to Herman A. Goodman of East Jordan, Michigan, dated the tenth day of November, 1914 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Charlevoix County November 14, 1914, in Liber 54 of mortgages on Page 131, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, including principal, interest and attorney fee, the sum of Seven hundred thirty-one and 10/100 Dollars, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof,

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided the undersigned will sell at public auction on the seventh day of July, 1917 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, Charlevoix County, Michigan, (that being the place wherein the Circuit Court for Charlevoix County is held), the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: The east one-half of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section three, town thirty-two north, range six west, Wilson township, Charlevoix County, Michigan.

HERMAN A. GOODMAN,
Dated, April 4, 1917.
Dwight H. Fitch,
Att'y for mortgagee.
Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

FOR SALE.—Forty Acres of tillable land (Wilson township), less than one-half valuation. Buildings needing repairs; two adjoining building lots, Bowen's addition. Small amount buys these.—C. A. HOLMES, Sherburne, N. Y.

Racial Differences.

A new idea is that races of men may be differentiated chemically, just as they are separated by easily seen physical or anatomical peculiarities of make-up, hair, skin, etc. In the blood of Germans a count of 4,370,000 white corpuscles per cubic millimeter has been made, while a similar count in the blood of French has shown an average of 5,500,000; and it is believed that other racial differences quite as notable will be revealed when a wide comparative study shall have been made. The study, as suggested would include the density of organs, viscosity of the blood, and the general chemical relations of the various parts of the body. It is pointed out that the results might clear up the mystery of the immunity of certain races to certain diseases, explain the cat-and-dog antipathies of some races, and show us why certain instincts and appetites are so persistent in various people. Doctor Barillon foresees that the chemical test of races would even greatly aid in shaping immigration and marriage laws.

Steel for Battleships.

Nearly 15,000 gross tons of steel will be needed to build the 68 various new battleships, destroyers and submarines bids for the construction of which were taken by the United States navy in October. When these are added to our navy they will make it one of the most formidable in the world. Some enlightening statistics regarding these naval vessels appear in Popular Mechanics Magazine. In each of the four new battle cruisers there will be 15,025 tons of steel; in each of the four new battleships there will be 13,761 tons of steel; in the 20 new destroyers, 325 tons of steel each, and in the 30 new submarines, 188 tons each. A hospital ship and an ammunition ship will need 4,000 tons of steel each. Taking \$70 a ton as the average price of steel at present, these vessels mean an outlay of not less than \$10,000,000 for the steel only.

War on Mosquitoes.

The New Jersey Mosquito Extermination association has asked the legislature of that state to appropriate \$100,000 for prosecution of scientific warfare on mosquitoes. This sum will be supplementary to funds provided by counties, cities and towns in the state for the same purpose. Part of the work consists in drainage of extensive salt marshes, filling in lowlands, studying the habits of the insects, oiling pools, etc. It is expected that in the course of the campaign more than 200,000 acres of now useless land where the insects propagate will be redeemed and made agriculturally available.

Not Like a Church.

The express elevator in one of the office buildings flew up to the tenth floor. Nobody called for a floor number, nobody spoke.

All at once a timid little voice said: "Mother, please, may I speak?" "Of course, dear, why not?" answered mother.

"O, it is not here like in church then, isn't it?" came the quite relieved reply.

WOULD USE RIBBON

AMERICANS URGE IT AS SUBSTITUTE FOR EMBROIDERY.

Paris, It is Rumored, May Adopt Idea, Although It Would Affect Thousands of Needleworkers in France.

There is a rumor that France and America in combination will present ribbon as a substitute for embroidery. It is possible that America is the father to this thought. The manufacturers in this country have ardently wished for definite fashions from Paris that would feature miles of ribbon used in any way possible to cover the surface of clothes. The demand for ribbon has been worked up in Paris to some extent through American exporters who represented factories that could turn out ribbon in this country, but so far all attempts have failed to produce a real call for this kind of ornamentation.

France is the land of embroidery. Her women know how to do it, and they ask little for doing it. As long as Paris keeps embroidery in fashion



France Has Determined to Use Old-Fashioned Sashes on All Kinds of Gowns. The Sketch Shows a Sash of Old Blue Satin Finished With Silver Fringe Arranged on a Skirt of Rose-Colored Satin, With Bodice and Train of Silver Lace.

she will be able to supply thousands of needleworkers with the means of procuring food and coal. She will not, however, be able to indulge in such good management if she throws embroidery out of fashion and substitutes ribbon.

America is not the land of embroidery, and she does not possess skilled workers. Wherever it is done, the work is expensive. Therefore our dressmakers and shopkeepers do not want embroidery to stay in style, and our mills would like ribbon to be used by the mile, instead of the yard.

The Americans say that this latter will be done before the spring is over, and it is true that Paris has designed quite marvelous ribbons copied from antique designs, usually with garlands of roses printed on colored silk. There are also gold stripes at the edges of colored ribbon, with roses printed on the gold.

LATTICE-WORK DESIGN



This dance gown from a celebrated French house, is of white satin trimmed with wide bands of white, tubular beads arranged in lattice-work design. The bodice hides the waistline and has a deep shoulder cape at back.

Laundrying Curtains.

If you want curtains to be white cut a lemon in two and put it into the boiler with good suds; if wanted ecru put them in clear water after being washed with a cupful of strong tea or a tan stocking. Both will answer the purpose and do the work to your own satisfaction.

NOVEL SPRING HAT



A spring hat of novel design embroidered with darning cotton. The crown is a spool form made of cotton net and val lace. Two pasopras are attached to the hat at the apex of the crown and arranged to droop at each side. It is finished with a rope of fuchsia colored velvet held in position with rhinestone slipper ornaments. The model is Edna Goodrich, the theatrical star.

COIFFURE TO SUIT FEATURES

Individuality in Hairdressing is Becoming More Pronounced—Modified Casque New Style.

Individuality in hairdressing grows more pronounced. Some really artistic coiffures, enough on present lines not to look odd, are curiously in character with the faces they frame. If a girl has one or two slightly eastern features, she seeks to accentuate them. Has she large, dark eyes, a Spanish comb matches up. No longer is the Marcel wave kept in its pristine severity. One has the hair waved, to be sure, then proceeds to comb it out just enough to lose the artificiality.

There is no headress newer than the modified casque, rising a bit higher on the top of the head as it is drawn toward the back. The tendency to a thin waved forehead fringe and to little tendrils which wave into curls in front of the ears is an addition to the hairdressing of those who go in for more elaborate coiffures. These are so unaccustomed that they are not noticeable at a little distance. They are very far from the exaggerated curves of hair sometimes seen, and serve to soften the face and also to show a bit of hair below the hat crowns, which are pulled so far down over the forehead.

PAPAL HAT IS NEW DESIGN

Brim is Cut into Two High Points in Front and Back—Tendency Shown Toward Exposing the Hair.

The papal hat, called the mitre, has been launched in Paris. It fits the head snugly and the brim is cut into two high points of even height, back and front. One is in Vatican purple satin, heavily embroidered in oxidized silver thread; another is in black satin, embroidered in dull gold threads, with a flat bit of ruby-colored velvet embroidered in the front brim.

All-white hats have been launched for the early spring season. High shapes of white straw, trimmed with irregular groupings of stiff white wings are favorites. White satin hats trimmed with black wings have moderately wide brims.

All hats are worn straight across the eyebrows; the tilt has almost disappeared. The headband is small and shows the hair at sides and back. The new millinery shows a tendency toward exposing the hair, after seasons of covering it.

Gold and oxidized lace is arranged in butterflies and bows on evening hats. The wearing of a picture hat with a low gown at a public place in the evening has returned to fashion.

Sport hats are made of colored felt with a rough surface, trimmed with a cross-stitch in black worsted thread, usually running up the high crown in straight lines.

Stiff wings are taken up by the milliners for high turbans.

Silk Net in Orchid Colors.

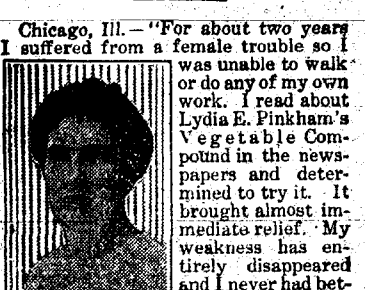
Silk net in orchid colors is again introduced for evening gowns. It does not appeal to the world as anything original, but women are eagerly accepting gowns of it when they present a combination of six or seven colors of tulle arranged in panels or superimposed in layers. New dance gowns, however, are of silk net arranged in voluminous drapery over excessively narrow satin skirts. One of the successful gowns is of white tulle over pale yellow satin, with the barrel effect got through puffs of tulle which support immense, but fragile, pockets of yellow crystal beads which are supported from the shoulders by necklaces of the same beads, giving almost the effect of the baskets of flowers and fruit carried by the Italians, which are swung from their shoulders with gayly colored ribbons.

Armholes Different.

In some of the choicest gowns seen in the shops the armholes are embroidered in curiously formed lines. Instead of following the line of the sleeve, an embroidered inset is placed at both front and back, entirely breaking the line of the armhole.

WOMAN SICK TWO YEARS

Could Do No Work. Now Strong as a Man.



Chicago, Ill.—"For about two years I suffered from a female trouble so I was unable to walk or do any of my own work. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and determined to try it. It brought almost immediate relief. My weakness has entirely disappeared and I never had better health. I weigh 165 pounds and am as strong as a man. I think money is well spent which purchases Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. J. O. BRYAN, 1765 Newport Ave., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE

A seven-acre MUCK FARM, suitable for cabbage, celery and onions, also hay. Well ditched and fenced. A good well, house and barns. Located on Maple St., East Jordan. Reason for selling, ill health.—J. A. NICKLESS.

WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash the poisons and toxins from system before putting more food into stomach.

Says inside-bathing makes anyone look and feel clean, sweet and refreshed.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the bowel pores do.

For every ounce of food and drink taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste material is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked into the blood stream, through the lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment to sustain the body.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poisons, gases and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the drug store but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside-bathing. Men and women who are accustomed to wake up with a dull, aching head or have furred tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, sallow complexion, others who have bilious attacks, acid stomach or constipation are assured of pronounced improvement in both health and appearance shortly.

HEAVY MEAT EATERS? HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backachy or have bladder trouble—Take glass of Salts.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so if no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

The IRON CLAW

by Arthur Stringer

Author of
"THE OCCASION OF THE FENDER," "THE WIRE TAPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.
Novelized from
THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Paldori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hands. Paldori leads 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. Legar sends Golden a demand for the child. The coveted child is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. "Comi Da Espares" figures in a dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked ball. Legar escapes but Da Espares is crushed in the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery and takes her to her father's home. She saves her from Manley'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 residence is frustrated in the nick of time. The Laughing Mask discloses his identity to Margery. Margery overpowers the police to take the Laughing Mask prisoner and hastens to warn him. They escape both the police and the Iron Claw. Later the Laughing Mask is almost taken while with Margery at her home. He eludes capture. Margery's father tells her that the Mask has met death. A mysterious woman frightens Legar's henchmen into a promise of confession to the Laughing Mask. She meets Margery and discloses herself to that young lady as David Manley. Legar and his gang get possession of some loot and escape taking Margery with them. The Laughing Mask adds to his mysteriousness by once more saving her from death. Margery recovers the chart of the Van Horn loot. The police attempt to arrest David as the Laughing Mask. The Mask escapes on the scene. David saves Margery and her friends from Legar's henchmen, one of whom loses his life trying to escape.

SEVENTEENTH EPISODE

The Vanishing Faker

The staid Wilson, who in his many years of faithful service as butler in the Golden household had seen many strange and unusual happenings, was at that moment decidedly perplexed. Unless his beloved young mistress had been suddenly bereft of her senses why was she indulging in such queer and childish antics out there in the rose garden.

As Wilson turned from the window sadly shaking his old head the object of his solicitous anxiety turned to her red faced companion.

"I think I understand the code fairly well now," she said with quiet satisfaction, "and you certainly have been a very obedient teacher."

"Don't mention it, Miss Golden," answered her flattered companion.

The man speaking in this jocular vein was the redoubtable Captain Brackett of headquarters, who had taken upon himself, to the exclusion of all other duties, the self-assigned task of rounding up that mocking and elusive personage known as the Laughing Mask.

A thick-set detective now came briskly down the grass-bordered path and respectfully saluted his chief. After a low-toned conference with this man, Captain Brackett excused himself and hurried away. Left alone, Margery sat down on a rustic bench close by a flowering bush of fragrant lilacs, her hands toying idly with the mirror as she gave herself up to her not altogether pleasing thoughts. For these thoughts, in large measure, concerned her father's secretary, David Manley, and of late she had been greatly disappointed in that young man.

The silver-backed mirror slipped from the fingers of the abstracted girl and dropped with a little clatter on the gravelled walk at her feet. Roused from her reverie, she stooped to pick it up, and as she did so a curious thing happened. Reflected in the circular hand-glass was the face of a man, peering out through the opening in the lilac bush. Covering his face was the familiar yellow mask with the laughing mouth-still. More determined than ever to ascertain the identity of her mysterious protector, Margery quickly dodged around the lilac bush, hoping by this flank movement to take the intruder by surprise. But Margery, herself, was the one surprised, for no trace of that masked and evasive figure rewarded her thorough search.

To her further bewilderment she suddenly saw David Manley, dressed in his motorcycle togs, standing on the other side of the strangely productive bush.

"What are you doing here?" she inquired icily. "You seem to have acquired a rather impolite habit of startling people by springing out of the ground quite unexpectedly."

As David reddened under the sting of this cutting remark he realized that Margery's faith in him was decidedly shaken.

"I'm awfully sorry I annoyed you, Margery," he stammered apologetically, "but Auntie Ricks over at the old homestead telephoned I could have one of the litter of collye pups—they're prize-winning stock, you know. Before I pick one out I thought I'd ask you if you had any particular preference for markings."

Margery promptly and ungratefully rejected this proposed peace offering.

But despite her cool treatment of Davy, Margery sent a look of tender concern after his dejected figure hur-

rying toward the garage that would have consoled him greatly could he have seen it. The next moment that look changed swiftly to one of horrified surprise. Over the top of the ivy-mantled brick wall flanking the garage slowly appeared a man's head and shoulders. Then followed a lean-fingered hand clutching a glittering heavy calibered revolver.

She saw Legar raise the nicked revolver and squint with deliberate and careful aim over the sights. Before she could utter the cry of warning which was trembling on her lips the revolver in Legar's hand was suddenly lowered and that malignant-faced outlaw slipped out of sight.

The white-lipped girl saw that Legar's hurried retreat was due to the fact that at the moment he was about to press the trigger of that menacing revolver a livid chauffeur had emerged from the garage pushing a clunky-looking motorcycle. She saw Davy, still in ignorance of his near approach to death, jump into the saddle of the cumbersome affair, which developed a surprising burst of speed as it flashed down the drive and veered sharply onto the macadam highway.

Certain that the unrelenting master criminal would not so readily relinquish his savage purpose of exterminating the young secretary, and more anxious for Davy's safety than she would admit even to herself, Margery ran lightly to the broad veranda of the main house and caught up the field glasses which were kept hanging against the wall. Sweeping the long stretch of highway with the powerful lenses, she quickly picked up the straight young figure guiding the racing motorcycle. With a sigh of relief she saw him nearing the crest of that ridge-like elevation called Seven Oaks hill.

But as she was about to lower the glasses she gave a sudden exclamation of dismay, for the motorcycle slowed down and came to a stop just on the brow of the hill. The black-clad rider dismounted, and after a searching glance about him, proceeded with some difficulty to drag the heavy machine over the stone wall, where it was effectively concealed from the view of any chance passerby. Then he struck off along the top of the ridge in the direction of the row of stately trees standing like sentinels guarding the valley.

Even as Margery stood puzzling over the meaning of these strange maneuvers, a look of startled apprehension came into her eyes as she saw a group of sinister figures slinking along the side of the road a short distance below the house.

She knew she must run as she had never run before, if by taking advantage of a short-cut she hoped to reach Davy before that evil band of gunmen bent on his destruction.

But even as she was about to burst through the bushes fringing the highway she heard the low murmur of approaching voices and realized her possible efforts had been in vain. Legar and his fulsome crew of jailbirds had outstripped her in that arduous race.

"He must be in back of those rocks," she heard Legar say in positive tones, "and if we go out along the ridge he is going to plug a couple of us before we get him. The best way is to go down the hill and circle around back of him."

It flashed into the mind of the hidden eavesdropper that one chance yet remained to save her father's secretary from a shower of bullets fired from a cowardly ambush. By running directly along the crest of the ridge she might still reach Davy before the band of savage marauders, who were seeking to creep up on him by a more circuitous route.

But at that moment the straggle bush at which she had clutched to steady her precarious footing suddenly uprooted in her hand, and, flinging up her arms in a vain effort to regain her toppling balance, she went jolting down the sharp declivity into the midst of the astonished gunmen.

"Get that she mountain-goat and get her quick!" Legar stormed at his vicious followers.

One of the younger gangsters made a flying leap after the agile girl, who now had a start of several yards. As she frantically scrambled up the broken slope, she could hear the heavy, crunching steps of her pursuer coming closer and closer. She could hear the profane encouragement shouted by Legar's men to their straining companion. Then, with the goal almost within reach, her overtaxed strength commenced to fail. Her struggles became weaker, and the world seemed clouded with a strange darkness. She heard the sound of heavy breathing and felt a rude hand clutching at her arm.

Even as that offensive hand started roughly dragging her back, a pistol cracked out of the enveloping darkness and the gripping fingers suddenly relaxed their hold.

When the mist finally cleared from Margery's eyes she expected to see the familiar figure of David Manley

standing by her side. But when her rescuer—turned from gazing cautiously and intently into the valley it was with an involuntary gasp of surprise that she perceived his face was covered by a yellow cambic mask.

"We are going to have a fight on our hands in a minute," he said quietly. "Legar and his men are getting ready to rush the place."

Almost as he spoke, a group of determined and grimly silent figures, each armed with a formidable-looking revolver, came storming up the peaceful hillside. The Laughing Mask, with a quick movement, drew his companion to a place of safety. Then he leaned slightly over the natural stone breastwork and leveled his black automatic at the foremost of the oncoming bandits.

With the spiteful crack of the pistol that figure stopped short, wavered uncertainly for a moment, and then plunged headlong into the valley. From that advancing line of gangsters came a sharp fusillade of answering shots, but the man in the mask seemed to bear a charmed life. He continued to pump his automatic in apparent indifference to the rain of bullets flattening against the rocks about him. A second gunman spun about in his tracks, and dropping heavily, caught on a projection, where he hung limply suspended.

When the third of Legar's evil soldiery dropped his revolver, and with a howl of pain clapped his hand to his shoulder, his companions broke and scurried for cover, followed by their blaspheming captain. Legar's attempt to rally his demoralized forces to a fresh attack was apparently futile, for there followed a long and oppressive silence. But as the Laughing Mask warily raised his head for a brief reconnaissance of the situation, a bullet whistling perilously close to his ear gave warning that his hidden enemies were decidedly on the alert.

He flung up his automatic for a quick shot at the sniper whom he saw half-concealed behind a tree trunk. But only a dull click followed his pressure on the trigger. Margery's defender hastily explored his pockets, but his search proving fruitless.

As he turned to tell her of the desperate situation confronting them, he could not repress an exclamation of startled surprise. For at this most danger-fraught hour of her existence, he saw Margery Golden apparently

Then, with a concerted rush, the besiegers of that rocky citadel covered the remaining distance and came swarming over the rough-hewn battlements. The Laughing Mask threw a protecting arm about his slender comrade and stood waiting for the shock of hand-to-hand conflict. But even as contaminating hands were reached out toward the shrinking girl there came the sound of many feet pounding along the ridge.

"Beat it, the bulls are comin'!" shouted one of the gangsters as a group of flying figures charged down upon them. Out of that inferno of raging fighters whose lurid oaths were punctured by revolver shots and the crash of heavy clubs on thick skulls, two men detached themselves and made a quick dash for liberty. The scar-marked fugitive, with two detectives close at his heels, succeeded in reaching the highway. Here he seized upon the motorcycle belonging to David Manley, and the next moment its chugging explosions woke the echoes, as with a flying leap he was in the saddle and rocketing down the road.

The other refugee, who wore a yellow mask, was honored by the hot chase of the russet-faced Captain Brackett himself. Making straight for a huge, round boulder standing in solitary isolation, he outstripped his somewhat portly pursuer and dodged around the globular mass of stone.

A little later that self-possessed young woman was sitting peacefully on the wide and shady veranda of her father's home when David Manley, still in his cycling togs, came up the steps toward her. In his arms was a lumpy and wriggling collye puppy. Margery fixed on him a stern look of interrogation.

"What were you doing at Seven Oaks hill this morning?" she inquired brusquely.

"Davy's eyes fell before the direct gaze of his inquisitor.

"I haven't been near Seven Oaks hill today," he replied slowly, after a little pause. "I have been over to Auntie Ricks' ever since I talked with you this morning. I thought you might change your mind about wanting a puppy, so I picked out the best of the lot for you."

As Margery rose to her feet there came into her face an expression of intense scorn.

"This is the second deliberate falsehood you have told me," she replied.



Enoch Golden Grasped Him Tremulously by the Hand in Silent Thanks for Their Deliverance From Disaster.

amusing herself with a round hand mirror.

"Isn't this a rather ill-chosen time for such childish diversions?" he inquired a little sternly.

The preoccupied girl continued for a full moment to turn and twist that ever-shifting mirror before she spoke.

"This childish diversion, as you call it may be the only means of saving our lives," was her calm answer. "I heard that click that meant your last cartridge, and I am trying to hellscape for help."

She resumed her quick movements that sent the long beams of light radiating out across the valley. Suddenly they saw an automobile filled with passengers turn off the highway and wind rapidly up the drive. They saw the distant figures of the men as they got out of that machine and started to enter the house. Then the bulky figure in the lead stopped abruptly and concentrated his attention on that faint spot of light flickering on the side of the veranda. After a moment he turned and spoke excitedly to the little group around him.

It was apparent the stalwart police captain had interpreted those dancing splashes of light into the frantic call from Seven Oaks hill for badly needed help.

Throwing aside his useless weapon, the Laughing Mask seized a heavy rock and hurled it down upon the advancing group, now half-way up the slope. He followed this by another granite projectile, and still another. But it was an easy matter for the attackers to dodge these clumsy missiles, and it was evident that at best only a brief respite could be gained by this medieval method of warfare. One of the gangsters drew a deliberate bead on the exposed figure of the Laughing Mask, but Legar struck up his arm before he could fire.

"I want to snare those birds alive," Margery heard him grimly announce.

making each word a stab, "and I do not care to accept a gift of any kind from your hands." As she finished speaking the wrathful girl turned and swept into the house, leaving a saddened young man absently holding a sprawling collye puppy in his arms.

The Dice of Chance. David Manley was decidedly unhappy. And his dejected spirits were due entirely to the fact that he had fallen under the scornful displeasure of a certain adorable young woman who had caught him in a deliberate and unwarranted falsehood.

Following his disastrous rout at the battle of Seven Oaks hill, their one-armed enemy had seemingly declared a truce, and now the gentle Mrs. Golden, in the hope that it might prove a distraction for the deeply brooding girl, planned a gay lawn fete, to which the whole countryside was invited. Under the stimulus of preparation for this elaborate affair, Margery's drooping spirits revived to a certain extent. But in thinking that Legar would for long relinquish his relentless purpose to revenge, they had sadly misjudged that vicious master-criminal.

From certain inside sources he learned of the proposed festivities, and at once decided the opportune moment had arrived for him to strike, and strike hard. Among the pernicious crew which did his bidding was a swarthy-faced Neapolitan bomb-setter known as Black Tony. Because of this man's proclivities for high explosives he was selected as the particular instrument for the consummation of Legar's iniquitous scheme.

A little later, in the Owl's subterranean retreat, he was receiving his final instructions from the lips of his scar-marked leader. Black Tony might well prove a pliant and dangerous tool in skilled hands, but he was sadly deficient in that initiative essential for any work more complicated than dynamiting the grocery shops of



A Group of Silent Figures Stormed Up the Hill.

his extortion-resisting compatriots. For this reason Legar had prepared a rough diagram, which he now carefully explained to the furive-eyed black-mangler.

That this diabolical undertaking was entirely to the liking of Black Tony was evidenced by his evil, yellow-toothed grin as he took the paper from Legar's fingers and placed it in his pocket. Carrying a small and well-worn black bag, he started blithely forth on his terrible errand of destruction.

Dressed in a rusty tuxedo, the supposed waiter emerged from the gayly striped marquee where the long supper table was receiving its finishing touches and paused for a moment on his way to the small service tent which was pitched near by. His eyes roved over that assemblage much as the eyes of a cold-blooded butcher might appraise a flock of sheep herded for slaughter. As his glance rested upon the massive oak towering over the refreshment tent, he made a little grimace of evil satisfaction.

Several feet from its base the great trunk had been nearly sawn through by Legar's picked henchmen. And now their ruthless handiwork had been supplemented by the charge of powerful explosive which waited only the spark of ignition to send that huge oak patriarch crashing down upon the flimsy affair of canvas under its branches.

The dark-skinned Italian, exulting over the successful completion of the first part of his deadly mission, stood amidst a scrape of wondrous beauty. High in the heavens swung the full moon, casting its mellow effulgence over shimmering lake and wooded hill. Dispersing the wavering shadows were myriads of softly glowing lights, festooning the trees and bespangling the shrubbery. From the rose garden came the sound of gently splashing fountains as they flung their silvery cascades into the scented air. Beautifully gowned women and their somber clad escorts danced on the velvety lawns to the softly swelling music of the great orchestra, or strolled arm in arm about this brilliant land of enchantment.

A slender, golden-haired girl was the center of a laughing group. As she caught sight of something moving at her feet she stooped and picked up a sleepy and blinking-eyed collye puppy, which she held snuggled in her arms for a moment.

"Now, Sandy," she admonished, as she set him down, "it is time all good little dogs were in bed, so run home as fast as you can."

The dutiful Sandy started for the house in obedience to the commands of his mistress, but as he passed the caterer's service tent sundry whiffs and odors assailed his nostrils, with an insistent temptation that was not to be denied. He quietly slipped through that inviting opening and, finding no one to dispute him, nosed inquisitively into various hampers of savory edibles. As the clunky puppy bumped against an improvised table consisting of a board resting on two barrels, a large bowl containing a sizzling mixture toppled onto his back and deluged him with its entire contents.

At that moment there entered the tent a swarthy Italian, dressed in the garb of a waiter. Either through a dog's distrust of this forbidding figure or because of a guilty dread of the punishment his recent mischief might bring, the simp-drenched puppy slunk into a dark corner of the tent and waited for Black Tony to leave. But that worthy showed no immediate intention of departure. Instead he seated himself on a cracker box and studied a small square of paper with every evidence of satisfaction.

He made a movement to stuff that soiled bit of parchment into his hip pocket, but in his haste he missed the pocket and the paper fell to the ground, where a puff of wind, creeping under the tent, fluttered it under the nose of the frightened puppy. He sniffed at it curiously, but the glaucous substance now, soaking through his shaggy coat was a matter needing much more urgent attention. Forgetting the menace of that repellent stranger, he rolled frantically on his back, endeavoring to rid himself of that cohering and exasperating liquid with which he was smeared. His lozz,

sticky hairs caught up that scrap of paper, which, by his distracted wallowing, was worked into his matted coat until it clung with burrlike tenacity.

Although Black Tony was in ignorance that his incriminating diagram had been appropriated in this odd manner, he had an inherent dislike for all animals, which he now manifested by bestowing a well directed kick with his heavy boot upon the struggling Sandy. The injured and much aggrieved puppy gave one yelp of pained surprise and darted out of the tent. With drooping tail and equally drooping spirits, he started as fast as his short legs could carry him for the home of Auntie Ricks, which was the place of his nativity, and where, no such brutal treatment as this had ever been meted out to him.

The maltreated Sandy, reaching the old gray farmhouse which had formerly been his home, raced through the open door into the cheerful living room where a somewhat dejected young man was sitting with an elderly, kindly-faced woman.

"Sakes alive, if it ain't that pup come back home!" she ejaculated.

Her younger-eyed companion immediately saw that something was amiss with the pet he had bestowed upon Margery Golden as a parting gift.

Then he saw the scrap of paper sticking in the dog's matted hair and his face grew serious. Perhaps the one he loved was in danger and in this strange way had sent a message asking his help. With swift fingers he disentangled the paper and, smoothing out its gummy creases, studied it with frowning intensity. What he saw was a rough sketch of a large field tent, with a tree outlined close beside it.

To the puzzled-eyed young man came a sudden and startled comprehension of those apparently meaningless drawings. Only that afternoon he had passed the great manor house and had seen the preparations for the lawn fete to which he had received no invitation. He had noted the striped marquee put up directly under the mammoth oak.

That time would undoubtedly be the supper hour. Davy's face went white as he hurriedly glanced at the clock on the mantel. A fearful apprehension seized him that it might already be too late to prevent the frightful massacre planned by the one-armed criminal. Paying no heed to the anxious queries of his wondering companion, he rushed from that room in a frenzy of dread foreboding. As he flung himself upon his pulsating motorcycle and shot out into the darkness, his fear would have been a hundredfold intensified could he have seen the murderer Italian, who at that moment touched a lighted match to the end of the time fuse projecting from the nearly severed oak.

It was a race between a spark of fire eating its way up the ever-shortening fuse and a wildly driven motorcycle lurching through the night. The stakes of that desperate race were precious human lives. Once the race was nearly lost, as the pounding machine missed by a hair's breadth a heavy touring car with vision-blinding headlights. Then it careened into the driveway of the brilliantly lighted grounds, raced madly across the level stretch of lawn and into the very tent itself before its white-lipped rider leaped from the saddle.

"Run, all of you! Run for your lives!" he cried frantically.

As his meaning dawned upon the startled guests they stampeded from that threatened tent like a flock of fear-crazed sheep. Even as they cleared the guy-ropes a dull, muffled detonation split the air and the stricken oak swayed unsteadily for an instant; then it came toppling down on those deserted walls of canvas with a roar like the mighty crash of thunder clouds.

As David Manley relinquished his hold on the white-faced girl whose life he had saved, Enoch Golden grasped him tremulously by the hand in silent thanks for their deliverance from disaster. Margery turned to him a little shyly.

"I don't know how to thank you for what you have done, Davy," she said impulsively.

But the deeply hurt young man only acknowledged her gratitude with a stiffly formal bow as he turned and strode away into the darkness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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SCIENCE AND WAR: A UNIT

The French military expedition in the Balkans, following the example of the armies of Napoleon and Marshal Marmont, is carefully preserving and classifying all objects of archeological interest discovered by the troops. Has gathered data that it is thought will throw much light on the primitive history of Macedonia.

Objects unearthed in trench digging at the front in Macedonia and in the construction of field works in the trenches are assembled at Salonika, all duly labeled, with full details of their discovery.

Organized research is being done so far as circumstances permit. Three flying columns have been sent to cover particularly interesting regions to make soundings with a view to the preparation of archeological charts or maps.

These columns have already collected information of inestimable value, with specimens of pottery, fragments of ceramics, with data as to the depth at which they were discovered.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Foley Cathartic Tablets thoroughly cleanse the bowels, remove undigested waste matter, sweeten the stomach and tone up the liver. Do not gripe nor nauseate. Sifted persons praise Foley Cathartic Tablets for the light, free and comfortable feeling they bring. Will not addict you to the "pill habit."—Hite's Drug Store.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

There seems to be more than the usual number of children suffering from measles, whooping cough and other children's diseases this spring. Do not neglect any cold, for a cold weakens the system and makes a child more liable to attack of more serious ailments. Foley's Honey and Tar relieves coughs, colds and croup.—Hite's Drug Store.

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DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can tell.

that loses its color and lustre, or it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value their even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a 50-cent bottle of "Wright's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wright's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

Wright's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite to impart color and a youthful appearance to the hair. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

GIVE EXHIBITION OF LOYALTY

West Indian Possessions of Britain and France Have Sent Their Sons to the War.

None of these lands of the Lesser Antilles has prospered quite as much as Cuba, Porto Rico and Panama during the last 15 years, owing to the peculiar relations of these three countries to the United States. But they have prospered far more, they have infinitely better and juster governments, than most of the revolution-ridden "republics" that face on the Caribbean and the Mexican gulf; from the standpoint of life, liberty and property, they are beyond comparison better living-places for rich men and especially for poor men.

They reflect honor on the nations to which they belong; the public servants are upright, fearless and efficient. The English colonies regard England, and the French colonies France, with devoted loyalty—a loyalty which in each case has been well earned by the mother country. Everywhere we found that the young white men had thronged to the support of the mother country in the war—almost every family we met had kinsmen at the front.

Even more striking was the genuine loyalty of the colored men and black men to the flags under which they had found justice. Thousands had volunteered from the British colonies—Martinique and Guadeloupe were under description, like France, and these two islands, with less than half a million population, had sent 15,000 soldiers across the seas.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's Magazine.

EASY TO HANDLE BIG LOADS

Attachment Devised for Trucks Makes the Work of the Wheeler 50 Per Cent Easier.

In order to make it possible for a workman to manage a heavily loaded two-wheeled hand truck with less physical exertion than is ordinarily required an attachment has been devised which holds the cargo in place, allowing the mass to be tilted forward until its center of gravity is over the wheel axle.

When wheeling on level flooring a man is thus relieved of the weight of the article he is moving; his concern is merely to maintain its balance while propelling the truck.

The device consists of an anchor and chain attachment, housed in a tube which is attached beneath a truck. By tipping the latter forward against the object it is to carry, the chain is drawn out to the required length, locked by dropping one of the links into a narrow slot in the neck of the tube and the hook engaged at any convenient point.

Sixteen Records at a Time.

Designed especially for the use of retail dealers, a compact machine that perforates music rolls for us in player-pianos is being introduced. The apparatus is described in Popular Mechanics. It is capable of making from one to sixteen records at a time from sheet music, and will also turn out copies of any standard roll. Its operation is said to be so simple that satisfactory work can be done by persons who are not musicians. The particular advantage of the machine seems to be that it enables a small dealer to fill his customers' orders promptly without having to carry a large, expensive stock. It also obviates the inconveniences that confront patrons when special orders have to be mailed to a factory before their wants can be supplied. Since 16 sheets can be perforated simultaneously, a dealer in making a roll to order has an opportunity to add 15 records to his stock with no expense other than the bare cost of the paper and spools.

Sure It Was That One.

In the course of his weekly sermonette to children Sunday, Dr. H. C. Clipping, pastor of Wall Street Methodist Episcopal church, Jeffersonville, told a story of a little girl who had two nickels, one for herself and one to put in the collection. The child lost one of the nickels.

"Which one do you suppose she lost?" asked the minister of the children sitting in the front rows. A very "human" little boy up on the front seat knew the answer: "The missionary nickel was lost."

And that is just the one the little girl in the story decided was the lost nickel.—Indianapolis News.

Full Record of Earthquakes.

Systematic earthquake recording has been a part of the work of the United States weather bureau since December, 1914, and it is shown that the United States proper had 150 earthquakes in 1916, three or four of them severe. Shocks noted without instruments are reported from the bureau's 200 regular and many co-operative stations. The bureau has seismographs at Washington and at Northfield, Vt., and has the records of instruments of 18 other institutions scattered from Panama to Alaska and from Hawaii to Porto Rico.

New York City as a State.

Cok J. B. Bellinger wants the city of New York elevated into a new state. To that end he would have annexed to it adjacent slices of Connecticut and New Jersey. In his opinion erection of the city into a state would bring power to solve complicated problems, such as transportation and food distribution. Should his idea be adopted the new state would possess the unique distinction of being the only state in the Union without an agricultural area or farming population.

MANY RIBBON HATS

All Seem to Be Made on Same General Model.

Ribbon May Be Used a Dozen Different Ways on Millinery and Very Pretty and Becoming Effects Are Easily Produced.

There are a great number of ribbon hats about now, and it seems strange that they are all made on the same model with ribbon which varies only in color or the fraction of an inch in width. As a matter of fact ribbon may be used in a dozen different ways in millinery and at any of the ribbon counters enough scraps of lovely ribbon may be bought for a little to make a hat and a bag, too, if ingenuity is used.

For a fresh young face nothing could be more becoming than a hat made upon a "spad," tight-fitting crown of plain blue-panne around the upper crown of which is plaited one edge of an eight-inch-wide Persian-ribbon. The other edge is gathered and fastened to the crown about an inch from the edge, forming thus a wide puff or tam crown. The bag to match is made melon shape, the lower half blue-panne, the upper Persian Ribbon.

A plain foundation of net may be covered smoothly with narrow strips of black and white ribbons laid on in rays. The crown may be all black or all white, finished with a contrasting tassel or merely topped by a curious Oriental ornament.

Flowered ribbon hats will probably be worn this year in place of the cretonne and chintz ones of other seasons. There is something peculiarly attractive about fine fabrics for headgear, and after the first novelty of these cotton and woolen hats wore off they soon lost favor. As soon as lovely shaded ribbons, ribbons of gold and silver brocade and those bearing clusters and garlands of exquisite nature-rivalling flowers began to be offered for moderate prices, as is the case now, the cheaper materials could not fairly compete.

A hat, bag and sash of some lovely ribbon will transform the simplest summer frock into something distinctive, and if a sash does not fit in well with the dress design, collar and cuffs may be made of the ribbon. These are often rendered still more lovely by being veiled in organdie or mill edged with quillings of fine lace and insertion, too, if possible. Some of the most attractive hats being worn in the South are of ribbon completely covered by fine net or organdie.

COAT FOR A GIRL



Velours cloth, serge or gaberdine may be used for this little coat. It has a short-waisted bodice, to which the skirt part is set without fullness; sleeves are set into ordinary armholes; fronts are double-breasted.

Hat of white felt, trimmed with corded ribbon and a small bunch of berries.

Material required: Two yards 48 inches wide.

A Different Pillow.

It is hard to ring in any changes in the embroidering of cushion tops, but one seen recently was most unique. The pillow top was made of a coarse quality of ivory-white linen which was heavy and pliable. A large spray of flowers was embroidered diagonally on the cushion. The flower petals and leaves were outlined with coarse twisted cotton, green for the leaves and rose color for the flowers. A lighter shade of the rose was used for the lines of the petals. The center of the flower was worked with stranded cotton and a tiny flower-shaped spot of yellow worked from the center but in five little petals had one French knot of black in the middle of it and radiating from it were lines of black ending in satin dots of yellow. After the floral part is completed, an effective background in squares can be formed by crossing lines of brown.

Ornamental Vails.

The woman who prefers her hat plain and her veil ornamental has her desire granted this season. Many of the new veils have a large, beaded medallion which can be cleverly adjusted over the right spot on any plain hat.

A SMART WRAP COAT



Gaberdine, velours cloth, cravenette coating and serge are all suitable materials to be made up in this style.

The fullness at waist is drawn in at sides by a band that is joined in with side seam and buttons with a point towards front. The collar and sleeves are trimmed with pointed straps.

Hat of black velours. Materials required: Five yards 50 inches wide, 16 buttons.

PRETTY PETTICOAT DESIGNS

New Fad Shows Garment Trimmed With Sprigs of Paradise Feathers.

Some fancy net and lace designs in petticoats are elaborately trimmed with vines of tiny roses and ribbon and are very wide, being four to five, even six yards, in width.

A new fad shows the petticoat trimmed with sprigs of paradise feathers in place of the ordinary silk fringe. The paradise fronds are interspersed with tiny flowers that trim a series of plaited flounces. The petticoat itself is of silk mousseline.

A new petticoat is made of two shades of chiffon. The arrangement suggests two separate garments hung from one belt. There are two flounces that extend to the hips, so that there is no chance of a thickening of the hip line by a superfluous layer of even so sheer a fabric as chiffon.

Green, purple, wistaria, copenhagen, coral, rose, gold, Belgian blue, etc., are all good petticoat colors. Dark colors are worn with plain tailored suits, but are frequently bound or piped with a bright color. Braces are added to some petticoats. The best grade of mercerized petticoats have similar stripe and floral patterns to those of silk and are made up in as great a variety of patterns.

RULES IN USE OF MOURNING

Some Information as to What is Correct When Somber Garb is Donned.

There are some arbitrary rules in the use of mourning. For instance, suede gloves are not properly worn in first mourning. Glace kid are the correct choice. On the other hand, all ornaments such as pins, beads and buckles should be dull jet, as the shiny sort is not considered correct when in mourning. Patent leather should not be worn. The correct choice is dull kid for the house and calfskin for the street. So patent leather purses and bags are not in any sense correct for mourning. Black velvet is anything but suitable for mourning, and satin falls under the same classification.

Although women in mourning do not entertain formally and do not accept social invitations during the first few months of their mourning, they do wear evening dresses, if they are accustomed to it. The gowns selected for this should be made of dull, soft materials such as charmeuse or crepe de chine. They may properly be trimmed with black net, tulle or malines, dull jet ornaments, or dull black ribbon. The old idea of making mourning stuffy and cumbersome with much crepe is a thing of the past. It should be as inconspicuous, quiet, comfortable and becoming as possible.

Black and White Smocks.

Among the novelties in smocks are those of white linen stenciled in black or made with broad cuff hems, whose tops are appliqued and blanket stitched with black. Smocks of white wool are also trimmed with black, and one or two sports coats have been seen made of black jersey trimmed with white broadcloth or white suede.

Double Jersey Coats.

Heavy wool jersey in gray and beige colors and burella with lining and trimming of the same material, but of a different shade, are being featured in spring coats. Some of the gaberdine coats are trimmed and lined with dotted foulard, in combinations of colors such as beige and bordeaux, gray and old blue.

NATURE HOLDS BALANCE EVEN

Creatures That Prey, and Those That Are Preyed Upon, Have Natural Increase Limited.

However smart and awake to the frequent dangers that may at any time assail them, the creatures that are preyed upon are often caught; the preyed ones get them from time to time, and if this were not so they would increase beyond all bounds. It is true also that those that prey often go hungry, and they, too, have enemies or diseases, which later amount to the same thing in the struggle for existence and the limiting of numbers. So nicely is nature balanced as a general thing between the killers and the killed that if but an unusual influence enters in, as an additional number of carnivorous creatures in any neighborhood, or the growing up of an additional amount of cover, there will be a falling off, on the one hand, or a considerable increase, on the other, of those animals that are preyed upon.

Thus is seen the influence, both ways, of man's part in nature's complicated contest. The gunners and trappers weigh heavily in overbalancing the otherwise normal balance against both flesh and vegetable eaters, and where, in the unusual goodness of his heart, man has endeavored over considerable areas to protect nearly all wild life, the result is shown by a rapid increase among the protected animals.

TOKYO STREETS A PUZZLE

Even Old Residents Are Said to Find It Hard to Make Their Way About Them.

Tokyo is made up of a group of small towns which expanded until, like the old lady's two teeth, they hit. It is the most conservative city in Japan, and is the one most lacking in unity of spirit. Each district has its own market and its own shops. Homes and stores are mixed together in bewildering confusion, and even old residents find it hard to find their way about the crooked streets.

On my motorcycle, the only way I have mastered the problem is by memorizing the numbers of the train lines and then riding till I see a car. Then I know where I am. The city is grouped around the Imperial palace, and segments, like dehorned pieces of pie, radiate from the center of the cobweb. As one cannot start from the center of this mix-up, due to the fact that that is where the sacred person of the emperor holds court, he must play "ring-around the rosy" at some distance from the center. If he is near the outer circumference, two miles on his speedometer mean one thing. If he circles the inner moat, they mean another.—Christian Herald.

Fire Loss in United States.

If one could imagine all the buildings destroyed by fire in the United States in a year arranged along one highway, each building occupying a lot 65 feet wide, the highway would extend from New York to Chicago, and the buildings would line it on each side. Such is the calculation of the department of interior. Furthermore, a person traveling this scene of desolation would pass in every thousand feet a ruin from which an injured person has been taken. At every three-quarters of a mile he would encounter the remains of a human being who had been burned to death.

For years, it is estimated, the value of actual property annually consumed by fire in this country reaches \$250,000,000, and another sum of about like proportions is spent for the maintenance of fire departments, waterworks, insurance premiums, etc., to prevent still greater losses.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Snuff Upsets Burglar's Plans.

When Miss Jennie McAlpin of Doyle, La., was confronted by a burglar in her home the other night she outwitted the intruder, who demanded money, by leading him into her grandmother's room, catching up the elderly woman's snuff box and quickly dashing the contents in the astonished miscreant's eyes.

She then grappled with him and wrested the revolver from his grasp, but when she marched him toward the front door, calling for help, the robber leaped blindly down the steps and escaped.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Soldiers Had Gone On.

As the British transports poured forth their freight of Australian-New Zealand troops at Gallipoli, a young officer on one of the battleships noticed that the men went only a little way, then stopped. "Why don't they advance?" he cried. An older officer by his side looked through his glasses, and remarked quietly, "They have advanced." Nothing more pathetically beautiful has come out of the war. Surely the Anzac troops could ask no finer epitaph.—Knox's Companion.

The Exception.

"I am going to call up that pretty telephone girl and ask her to marry me."

"Then you won't get the usual answer."

"What do you mean?"

"She'll hurry to reply, 'Ring on!'"

Can't Do Without Them.

"We are here today and gone tomorrow," said the philosopher.

"True enough," replied the cynic.

"Maybe that's why so many self-important people think the world is going to the demitisse bow-wows tomorrow."

We have the New

TYRONE

an

ARROW

COLLAR

A "FORM-FIT" COLLAR
WEISMAN'S

PURE MILK

FRESH PASTEURIZED MILK

COOL & MATHER
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BRING IN YOUR Hides and Furs

Scrap Iron
Brass
Copper
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Wool Bought
LEAD, ZINC, ETC.

We Pay the Top Market Price.
H. KLING.

HAD TROUBLE FOUR OR FIVE YEARS

Many people suffer from bladder trouble when they can be quickly relieved. W. J. Furry, R. F. D. 2, Salem, Mo., writes: "I was bothered with bladder trouble four or five years. It gave me a great deal of pain. I took different medicines, but nothing did me any good until I got Foley Kidney Pills."—Hite's Drug Store.

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Best Wishes, Greetings, Birthdays, 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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CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How To Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.

Briefs of the Week

W. S. Carr is confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. Seigler is visiting at Grand Rapids.

C. L. Arnold is at the Soo this week on business.

Ivin Atkinson of Muskegon is visiting relatives here.

Robt. Spence went to Mackinaw City on Wednesday.

Mrs. Bergman returned home Saturday from Detroit.

Gus Anderson left first of the week for Buffalo, N. Y.

Lee Kinner of Detroit is visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin McDonald left Tuesday for Detroit.

W. J. Ellison went to Marquette on business, Wednesday.

Mrs. A. K. Hill will visit friends at Bellaire over Sunday.

Mrs. Etta Siminaw returned to Charlevoix on Wednesday.

Gertrude and Naomi Grant returned to Lansing on Monday.

Mrs. Thos. Whiteford is reported as convalescing very nicely.

Miss Ella Barnett visited friends at Fort Wayne this week.

Mrs. Wm. Boswell went to Traverse City on business, Thursday.

Mrs. T. J. Wood left this week for Kalamazoo to visit her daughter.

Carl Whiteford and family of Deward visited relatives here over Sunday.

Annie and Leonard Bodrie are visiting the latter's parents at Vanderbilt.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis and daughter visited relatives at Boyne City, Sunday.

St. Joseph's school will resume classes on Monday, after the Easter holidays.

Heeter McKinnon, Sr., left Wednesday for Grayling, where he will find employment.

Mrs. R. H. Davis left Thursday for Detroit to visit her son, Roderick, who is with Co. I.

Mrs. Frank Shepard returned home from Standish, Thursday after a visit with relatives.

Mrs. H. C. Blount substituted in the fourth grade this week during the absence of Miss Ella Barnett.

Miss Winnie Raino returned Wednesday from Frederic, where she has been visiting friends.

Leonard Dudley and son, Fred, left Monday for Lansing where they will seek employment.

Mrs. John Hookstad returned Wednesday from Detroit, where she has been visiting friends.

Adolph Sinkus and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Cassie Eaton at Ellsworth on Wednesday.

W. F. Malpass returned home Saturday from a business trip to Grand Rapids and other points.

Walter Brinkman will leave this Saturday for Detroit, where he will go sailing on the great lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gibson returned home Friday last from Lansing where they have spent the winter with their daughter.

Verne Whiteford left Monday for Ashtabula, Ohio, where he will ship on one of the great lakes boats for the coming season.

A surprise party was given Miss Sophie Berg in honor of her birthday anniversary at the home of her sister, Mrs. Florence Monroe, Wednesday evening.

Miss Harriett Thomas has accepted a position as teacher in one of the Bay City schools. She taught the fifth grade in our schools here for some time. Mrs. D. H. Fitch is substituting in her place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lancaster left last Saturday for their former home-town—Cheboygan—and will locate on their recently purchased farm about eight miles from that city. In the years of their residence here Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster have made many friends who are sorry indeed to see them go. Mr. Lancaster's health became so that he was unable to continue his blacksmith's trade and this was recently sold to Clifford Evans. Mr. Lancaster's term as City Commissioner expired the first of this month. They have purchased a pleasant farm half-way between Cheboygan and Levinger and their address will be Route 2, Levinger.

Mrs. Minnie Isaman is reported quite ill.

Howard Porter is at Chicago on business.

A. Ashbaugh and family have moved to Alba.

Mrs. George Jepson went to Detroit last week.

Mrs. Jas. Howard returned Tuesday from Detroit.

Glenn Shay of Boyne City is visiting relatives here.

F. A. Kenyon returned to Mackinac Island, Tuesday.

Fred Longton visited relatives at Bay City over Sunday.

Father Kroboth went to Petoskey on Wednesday, on business.

Mrs. W. C. Merchant returned home Thursday from Grand Rapids.

Supt. L. P. Holliday left Friday for Lansing and Detroit on business.

W. H. Sloan attended a meeting of the Presbytery at Omena this week.

Mrs. Thos. Whiteford is receiving a visit from her mother of Vanderbilt.

Mrs. John Mombberger returned from a visit with relatives in New York State, Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Millford and children returned home from Springvale, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kowalske arrived Thursday from Lansing for a visit with relatives here.

Perry and Kirk Coonan were called to Bay City, Wednesday by the illness of their brother.

Joseph Votruba and son, Robert, accompanied by Joseph Hajhel left Monday for Wisconsin.

Special meeting of Mystic Lodge F. & A. M. this Saturday evening. Work in the third degree.

Mrs. Jos. Cummins returned home Monday from Detroit, where she has been visiting her husband.

Mrs. George Ramsey and children returned Thursday from a week's visit with relatives at Central Lake.

Rev. J. M. Gleason was here from Boyne City a couple of days this week, guest at the home of Rev. Sidebotham.

Thurlow King returned to Detroit, Wednesday, after a few days visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy King.

Mrs. Stewart with daughter and son of Kalamazoo are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Joynt and other friends.

Ralph Fuller, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fuller was united in marriage on April 4th to Miss Sylvia Mates of Bowling Green, Ohio.

SODA WATER WELL IS FOUND

It is in the Philippines, and Experts Declare It is Carbonized by Nature.

Many queer things have been discovered by the drill since and before Colonel Drake discovered that oil could be obtained by the artesian process, but the most unique one is that recently struck in the Philippines. It is located in the town of San Fernando, on the island of Ticao. At the depth of 405 feet an enormous vein of water was struck, with such a gas pressure that the volume was thrown 80 feet in the air. It was only by exerting every possible effort that a small flood was averted. The flow was finally checked, however, and the water directed out and downward through two small pipes, through which it continues to rush with undiminished force.

Samples of the water taken show that it is heavily charged with carbonic acid gas and appears and tastes like ordinary soda water, but analysis is not yet completed.

The man in charge of the drilling, who has had 40 years' experience in drilling artesian wells in many parts of the world, maintains that he has never seen or heard of the equal of the Ticao island phenomenon.

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.

Delegation Week at Campaign

Womens' Organizations at Evangelistic Meeting

BOOSTER CHORUS 100 STRONG

Evangelist Loose Speaks to Men Only Sunday, 3 p. m., on "White Slaves."

It is safe to say that this was the greatest week East Jordan has ever passed through religiously. Starting with Sunday the tide has been rising every day. The men's meeting last Sunday was a great response to a great address by Evangelist Loose on "Lives Investment." Every man who heard it will want to hear Loose next Sunday at 3 p. m., on his famous address on "White Slaves," no boys under 12 years of age will be admitted as it is an address to MEN ONLY.

Monday night has been set aside as High School night. Last Monday they made a great showing coming with their band and practically every student. Tuesday night was Fraternal night and was the poorest showing of any night. Wednesday night was Business Men's night and the business houses closed up for the occasion and the men made a fine showing. Thursday night was Woman's Organizations and the following Organizations were represented: Missionary Societies, Methodist and Presbyterian; Ladies Aid, Methodist and Presbyterian; Cemetery Association; W. C. T. U.; Woman's Relief Corps; Study Club; Woman's Improvement Club; Lady Maccabees; Pythian Sisters; Eastern Stars; Rebekah's; Whist Club. It was also Boosters Night and about 100 children from the 4th to 8th grade occupied the platform and sang while the regular choir took possession of the Gallery. It was a night of great inspiration.

A truly great movement is under way and every man, woman and child should know of it and be present when at all possible. The singing led by Prof. Willgus alone is worth sitting up to hear.

The program for Sunday is as follows: 10:45 Union Service in Theatre. Sermon by Evangelist Loose. Immediately following will be a Union Sunday School Service in Theatre, Mr. Bowden will speak.

3 p. m.—Meeting for men only (no boys under 12 years admitted.) Address on "White Slaves."

6:30—Union Young Peoples Meeting in M. E. Church.

7:30—Song service led by Prof. Willgus. 8:00—Sermon by Evangelist Loose.

DEATH OF

MRS. WM. ORVIS.

In the death of Mrs. William Orvis, who passed away at her farm home near Ironton last Friday evening, Apr. 6th, the community loses another sterling and estimable pioneer.

Carrie E. Grager was born in Lansing April 22nd, 1852. She was married to William Orvis at Portland, Mich. In 1895 she came with her family to Charlevoix County, locating on the homestead where she died.

In November, 1897 she was left a widow, with the care of ten children, all of whom have grown to manhood and womanhood. They are as follows: William H. of Lansing; Mrs. Eulalia Hipp, of East Jordan; Mrs. Ella J. Miller and Josephine O. Metz, of Los Angeles; Vaughn A. of Ironton; Everett E., Carrie P., Mary E., and Gertrude M., at home, and Frederick M., who is with Co. I, at Fort Wayne.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from the home, Rev. Taggart of Charlevoix officiating. Interment was made at Charlevoix.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, April 15.

8:00 a. m.—Low Mass. Holy Communion for the Ladies Altar Society.

10:30 a. m.—High Mass.

7:30 p. m.—Devotions, Benediction.

The Ladies Altar Society will meet on Thursday 19, at 2:30 p. m. at St. Joseph's rectory.

Sister Susie may soon start sewing socks for Samuel's soldiers.

If those pacifists will not wear the stars and stripes, they should be forced to wear the stripes, anyhow.

One way to beat the H. C. of L. is to plant a spaghetti tree in the back yard. It is as sensible as any other way we've heard.

LOOSE LEAVES FROM LOOSE'S LIGHTNING

The greatest need of the Church of Jesus Christ is religious enthusiasm.

I don't fear the devils on the outside of the church. It's the ones on the inside that "gets me going."

Nothing is more beautiful than duty well performed.

All who are saved and are living as God wants them to live are in the CHURCH.

What are you amounting to in life that will count in eternity?

Gospel liberty is not license to do as you please.

I suppose the basest crime of which humanity is capable of, is ingratitude.

If I had never along life's journey persuaded somebody to accept Jesus Christ, I would have serious doubts whether I was a Christian.

The worst deception there is in all this world, friend, is self deception.

We have to many people in the church now who want to serve God in their way instead of His way.

No man can win out over passion without the help of God.

The moral man is one of the devils decoy ducks.

Enthusiasm is the most contagious thing in all the world.

In certain respects the moral man is the most dangerous man in the community.

You ought to know what's touching the hearts and imaginations of your children.

The moral man is a parasite on the life of a Christian Community.

After a man is walking away from God and Jesus Christ, nothing else matters much.

You will have to quit running with the Devils gang if you are going to live four square for Jesus Christ.

The Christian life is not a persimmon sort of life that puckers up your face till it is long.

If you don't believe in the church of Jesus Christ enough to get in it, why don't you take your family and go to China or India and live?

If I were a pastor of a hundred churches no one would get into them unless they believed in Jesus Christ.

The moral man holds the most untenable position of any man in the community, in his relation to Jesus Christ.

The greatest asset that God can give to man is the absolute certainty that he is all right with God.

Bean-Shooter Minds.

Bean-shooter minds is the latest sanity to be reported. They are the discovery of Dr. George Edgar Vincent, president of the University of Minnesota and president-elect of the Rockefeller foundation.

Speaking on "Crowd Psychology" in Chicago a few evenings ago he said, among other things: "The truth is, we are so much alike that we bore each other almost to distraction."

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

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

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

Faustlike Fox.

Waldemar Eltington of New York recently presented a live silver fox to the Zoological society of St. Louis. The animal is valued at \$350. The gift was hurriedly accepted with profuse expressions of thanks which are now in a fair way to be reconsidered and revised.

The fox refuses to eat ordinary food and rejects practically everything offered it except fresh eggs. And fresh eggs are 60 cents a dozen in St. Louis, scarce and apparently looking up.

Unsentimental Thing.

He—There are times when I care nothing for riches—when I would not so much as put forth a hand to receive millions.

She—Indeed! That must be when you are tired of the world and its struggles and vanities—when your soul yearns for higher and nobler things, is it not?

He—No. You're wrong. It's when I'm asleep.

Cumulative Responsibilities.

"What do you think an extra session would accomplish?"

"Probably," answered Senator Borah, "it will dig up material for more extra sessions."—Washington Star.

MISTAKE HARD TO CONDONE

It May Be Set Down as Certain That Neighbor Will Never Borrow Money From Perkins.

Some people keep gramophones as a hobby; some do it on purpose. I live at the Nook, situated in a quiet avenue. I have lived here for two weeks, but when I came I didn't know they had a gramophone let loose.

The house next door to me is called the Retreat. From nine in the morning until the last car home there comes from this house the sound of an oboe, a D-flat piccolo, two more piccolos, more D-flat than usual, a concertina in the last stages of croup, the bagpipes, and the clarinet disguised as bronchial catarrh.

What did Edison want to invent such things for? One of these days I shall write him a jolly stiff note about it.

I ask you, what would you do if you were writing an article on "The Economic Aspect of the Black Beetle's Patella as Compared With the Physiology of the Gnat Fly," and then to be greeted with information that it is still a considerable distance to Tipperary?

The matter is fast becoming serious. Only the other morning when I came downstairs I found our cat lying dead with cotton wool in each ear. I cannot get anything to grow in the garden.

The other day I decided upon action. I said to Perkins, who lives at the Retreat, when I saw him in his garden:

"Do you want to sell your gramophone, Perkins?"

"Gramophone?" he said. "That isn't a gramophone. That's my daughter singing. Got a good voice, don't you think? Writes good poetry, too. I ought to get some advice for her, don't you think?"

"Yes," I said. "You ought to see a doctor. Perhaps a piece of bone is pressing on the brain!"

Perkins doesn't speak to me any more.—London Answers.

RADIO MEN GETTING SCARCE

Ships in American Ports Are Delayed Because Wireless Operators Fear the Submarines.

There is a shortage of first-class wireless telegraph operators, and, in some instances recently, boats leaving American ports have been held up until a man could be found.

A few days ago a boat bound for an English port wanted an operator badly. The place was offered to two Philadelphia operators, but they hesitated at taking chances with German submarines; and the master of the craft was forced to pick up a gallant soul from New York, who agreed to make the trip. Wireless operators on cargo boats get from \$40 to \$80 a month and their keep.

The Chicago city ventilation commission is getting busy. Consider the openwork hose, please.

The champion hard luck victim in Traverse City is the man who joined the fire department just a week before his home burned down.

Instantaneous Hot Water.

The "thermo-faucet" is the name of a new invention designed to bring a supply of hot water from the most stubbornly cold spigot within a few seconds. It is a 600-watt electric heater which is readily attached to the plumbing piping, and when connected with the nearest electric lighting outlet heats the water in the faucet to the boiling point three seconds after the current is turned on. The water coming through this heater is pure, we are told, and may therefore be used "where ordinary tank water would not be sufficiently sanitary." Hence it should prove a boon to doctors, dentists, trained nurses, confectioners, as well as to the long-suffering male who prefers but seldom gets hot water for his shave.

Conscripted for Golf.

It seems that a form of conscription is now applied to golf. A writer at one of our training camps states that the officers in one of the main centers of the Royal flying corps have been literally ordered to the links, one day in each week. One of the courses in the vicinity is quite crowded with khaki, and the players have begun to find the fascination of the game and its value in making them fit.—Golfing.

Exaggerated Forecasting.

"I'm trying to save up something for a rainy day," remarked the thrifty citizen.

"You don't want to stop there," replied the gloom expert. "If half the present predictions are correct, you want to save up for hail, thunder and lightning."

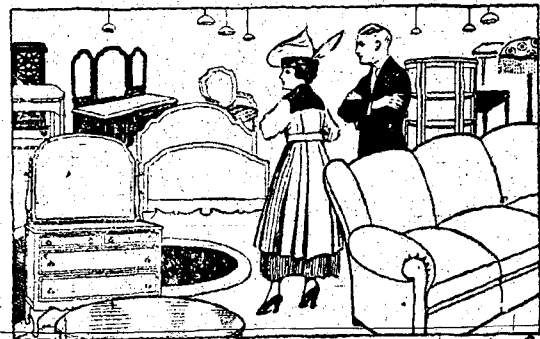
He's Unsatisfied.

An Indiana prosecuting attorney says he's satisfied there are trade combinations to fix prices. Every body seems to be satisfied except the faithful consumer.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

GLAD TO LEARN OF IT.

Coughs that follow LaGrippe, or any deep-seated hacking cough, will wear down the strongest man or woman if allowed to continue; C. Smith, 142 12th St., Augusta, Ga., writes: "I got one 25c bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and my cough and cold is about well. I was glad to learn of a great medicine like that."—Hite's Drug Store.

Begin by Buying the Lasting Kind



The bride and groom of today realize that however little furniture they may need with which to start housekeeping, they "want that little long." Our furniture has that old-time knack of lasting and of being so designed as not to go out of fashion.

You don't expect to buy furniture every day, and therefore when you do buy, you are entitled to goods that you can use every day for a long time. Our furniture is just that kind—made of selected, seasoned woods; fashioned with artistic skill; polished, finished, or upholstered by practiced hands—the kind of furniture that will wear well and that you will be proud of.

C. H. WHITTINGTON
THE RUG MAN.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

For the success of your garden, and to reduce the high cost of buying, you need Burpee's Seeds. Burpee's Annual, the Leading American Seed Catalog for 1917, tells the Plain Truth about Quality-Seed. It is mailed free. Write for it today. A postcard will bring it.

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