

Charlevoix County Herald.

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No. 44

War Lectures of Interest

George R. Catton Favors Our Schools With Excellent Addresses.

A series of three lectures on the significance of the Great War has been given this week before the High School students by Mr. George R. Catton, late principal of the Benzonia Academy, Benzonia Mich. The war is, he said, a great struggle between nationalities, one standing for autocracy and one for democracy. His first lecture, which was given Monday afternoon, discussed the German national characteristics: their paternalistic form of government, which dates back two thousand years and which requires that the people look to a leader to rule them as a father ruled his family in the days of the patriarchs; their savage courage and strength, which the German tribes showed when they invaded the Roman Empire; their idea of world empire, which began with the Empire of Charlemagne; their consciousness of intellectual superiority expressed by their Kultur; and finally the Hohenzollern family which has taken it upon itself to make use of these national characteristics to build up the world empire.

The second lecture was delivered Tuesday forenoon at 10:30. School was dismissed in the grades so that the teachers could attend. Mr. Catton described how the Kaiser had planned to conquer the world, and how he had won the people over to his plan by teaching them to look to him as a protector against the hostile states by whom they were surrounded. Mr. Catton showed how the Kaiser had reckoned wrongly on France, and on Ireland; how he had misjudged England by whose great battle cry we are inspired in this war we have undertaken. For we have responded to those words that are used by the soldiers as they carry the heavy loads of food and ammunition from trench to forward trench at the front. "Carry on! Carry on!" It is that spirit which we have shown in over-subscribing the second Liberty Loan, which will inspire men at the front with the thought that America is pouring forth her resources to support them.

Mr. Catton's third lecture given Wednesday afternoon was on the national characteristics of the Americans, for the war has finally come to be a contest between our nationality and the German. The war would stop very soon if America should make a separate peace. He paid a splendid tribute to the German people in America who came to us in 1848 to escape Prussian tyranny, and helped hold our country together during the Civil War. "It is," he said, "a fine poetic and retributive justice that this country, which those Germans who fled from Prussia helped to save, should now be the power to deliver the crushing blow to the autocratic domination of Prussia."

Mr. Catton has also been lecturing in Boyne City. He himself has one son in the air-craft service and a second son who has spent the summer training at the naval station at Newport and is now at the service of the government. His eloquence, his vivid presentation of the historical background of this war, and the ideals which he presented have made an impression not soon to be forgotten by the high school.

To Mechanics and Auto Experts

Between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years.

The War Department is in urgent need of mechanics and auto experts in the Aviation and Balloon service. The pay is practically the same as that of Lieutenants. Applicants will kindly communicate with the undersigned and receive further particulars and instructions.

Applications will also be received for Army Observers, Balloon pilots and Aviators.

All applicants for this service in this territory are required to have the recommendation of the undersigned.

J. M. HARRIS, Boyne City.
Local Chairman Military Training Camps Association.

Increase In Postal Rates

Effective Commencing This Friday Morning, Nov. 2.

(The following notice is taken from the October issue of the U. S. Postal Guide.)

Increase in rate of postage on first class mail, including postal and post cards.

Pursuant to amended sections 399, 400 and 402, Postal Laws and Regulations, postmasters shall, on and after November 2, 1917, see that postage is paid at the rate of three cents an ounce or fraction thereof on letters and other first-class matter except drop letters. All drop letters, that is, letters mailed for delivery from the office at which posted, including those for delivery by city, rural, or other carrier of such office, are required to have postage paid on them at the rate of two cents an ounce or fraction thereof. Postal cards are required to be prepaid two cents, and, therefore, the one-cent postal cards must have a one-cent postage stamp affixed to them in addition to the one-cent stamp impressed on such cards. Post cards (private mailing cards) bearing written messages must have two cents postage prepaid on them. Postmasters at offices of address shall be careful to rate up with the proper amount of postage due all mail reaching their offices with the postage insufficiently prepaid.

The failure of any postmaster to observe the foregoing shall be reported to the Third Assistant Postmaster General, Division of Classification.

School Notes

The boys of the high school met Thursday and organized a debating society. The following officers were elected:—Pres. Conard Hughes; Treas. Wallace Kemp; Sec'y Fred Giffin. A committee was appointed to form a constitution.

The debating will be under the direction of Miss Gunn, who has had considerable experience along that line. The society will have charge of outside debates and other debates which will take place later in the year.

The Central school children wish to extend their thanks to the town authorities for sending the snow plow up to the schoolhouse before eight o'clock.

The girls of the seventh and eighth grades have held a meeting to discuss the Camp Fire as they intend to organize soon. About thirty girls have given their names to Miss L. B. Stuart who is the Guardian.

A Camp Fire for the older girls will be started later in the year.

The first number of the High School Lecture Course was given Monday evening by The Musical Guardmen, before a large audience, which gathered in spite of the inclement weather. Judging from the generous applause, the selections were well-chosen and well rendered. Classical music for the real music lovers, snappy popular music for the general public, and patriotic selections for all.

Not only was East Jordan pleased with the entertainment but the Guardsmen were pleased with East Jordan. The manager said, "we couldn't help but play with an audience like this."

This was a mighty fine opening number and there are three more just as good. Anyone wishing a ticket may secure one for \$1.00. The next number, given by a man from the trenches, comes on Wed. Nov. 28th.

The first Senior-meeting of the year was called to order by Merle Jones, the last year's president. The following officers for the year were elected: President, Doris Hayden; Vice Pres., Wallace Kemp; Sec'y-Treasurer, Josie Hammond.

It is unkind to look a man's religion in the pocketbook.

WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD.

No man can do his best when suffering from backache, rheumatic pains, swollen joints or sore muscles. B. H. Stone, 840 N. 2nd St., Reading, Pa., writes: "For months I was unable to attend to business. I used Foley Kidney Pills and soon the pains and aches were gone. They are worth their weight in gold to me."—Hite's Drug Store.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

The Charlevoix County State Teachers' Institute has been appointed by State Superintendent Fred L. Keeler to be held at Boyne City, during the days of Jan. 28-29th of 1918. Prof. S. S. Stockwell, of Marquette Normal has been appointed conductor. Instructors are Miss Lucy A. Sloan of Mount Pleasant for the 28th and Hon. O. T. Corson, Columbus, Ohio, for the 29th.

Men in charge of the Food Conservation Campaign request that the following be printed or written on the blackboard in each school of the county:—

KNOW THE GRIM TRUTH!
All the blood, all the heroism, all the money, all the munitions in the world will not win this war unless our allies and the people behind them are fed. They will not be fed and our sacrifice of blood and money will be in vain and a great cause sustain a great injury unless each one in his own home each day stands guard over the nation's supply of WHEAT, MEAT, FATS and SUGAR.

The teachers of Chandler township who failed to have a light in the schoolhouse window on the night of Oct. 15th wish to explain as follows to the speakers who so patriotically braved the elements in coming out to their districts in behalf of the Liberty Loan:

Miss Irene Gregory of the Blain school says that she did not understand that a speaker would be sent to her school that night or that one had been assigned to every school.

Miss Arla Hawkins of the Bill school received her card too late to make preparations.

Miss Ruth White of the Springvale school thought that speakers would not be assigned unless the return card was mailed.

Miss Albina Stanchina did not receive any card or telegram from the governor. She knew that other teachers received notice but did not think this meant every school.

Miss Anna Metcalf was in Charlevoix at home during a harvest vacation and the circulars were held up awaiting her in Boyne Falls.

Aside from these five schools, arrangements miscarried in one school in Hudson, one in Boyne Valley and one in South Arm. At the time these notes go to press, no explanations have been received from these three schools. The remaining schools of the 66 schools notified co-operated in the fullest degree.

Three new ventilating systems are to arrive in the county ready to solve the winter foul air problem. They have been ordered in Horton Bay, East Bay and Forest Hill.

Miss Palmer of the Hoffman school writes that her "home" is much improved since the potato vacation. Later on we shall see what the improvements are.

Evangeline township is to have a spelling contest between No. 4 and No. 5 on the third Friday in January of 1918. There will be a box social and patriotic rally in connection with it.

The Tainter school has a new dictionary and expects to have chart of perception cards.

The Wildwood school has a record of 11 out of 15 not absent or tardy since school began. They have a new flag pole, new curtains, new dictionary, new maps ordered, new Palmer Method Text Books. This school lacks only three small points of being a Standard School. A recitation seat is needed, the window panes need to be frosted as directed by the state, and library books for small children should be obtained. It could become Standard over night.

The school buildings of Chandler No. 4 were found to be all freshly painted and looking bran new. For so small a district and so small a school, this is a big and marvelous improvement in one year.

Chandler No. 6 has the Banner Record on improvement for this year. In the early part of September it was noted in this column that this school had placed a bank of windows on the west and that the school was newly painted. A recent visit found that the woodwork was freshly painted inside as well as outside, that the room had been plastered, new maps had been ordered, new hangers bought for the classrooms, new curtains approved kind being ordered, new grammar books and new physiologies adopted. The teacher declared that now she would not think of asking for busy work because she wanted to help and

so she was going to give a social to buy what she needed. This week the district added to that list by ordering a ventilating system and their modern equipment is complete. This is the biggest record for improvement made in any one year by any one small school in the county.

Chandler No. 5 has new cement steps on the schoolhouse and other plans have been indefinitely postponed.

The teacher's meeting for Chandler township was held at the schoolhouse of Chandler No. 6, the Forest Hill school, commonly called 23, on the afternoon of Wednesday, Oct. 24th. The teachers voted to hold a township spelling for Chandler township in the Major schoolhouse, on the night of Dec. 14. They will use the state 1000 word list and will provide a program, one part of which is given by each school.

The Commissioner enjoyed an evening and part of an afternoon at the community gathering at Barnard, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 25-26th. Topics concerning the home, the church, the school and our country were studied. The movement is one well worth our boosting, both for progress and good times.

The Barnard school has improved the ventilating system in connection with the basement furnace of the building, and the seats had been replaced to allow all of one size to sit in one row, with the smallest nearest the windows on the left. This is a very good improvement which the Commissioner had failed to note on a former visit.

The Undine school director, E. E. Stroud, reported by long distance Saturday, the 27th, that his district schoolhouse now had the windows on one side, as per state recommendations, and that the carpenters were nearly through their work. He asks, what next? We had noted before that seating arrangements were splendid, ventilation system had been in operation for some time, and library had been voted during the summer. Surely the school has been rapidly approaching the best state standard.

News comes from three channels this week that Melrose No. 3 has purchased two indoor chemical toilets, and the school notes from that section indicate that they should be standard soon.

Miss Lela Genett who had been teaching a splendid school in the Undine district has been forced to resign because of ill health. The district regrets this necessity to change teachers and repeat that the school is here any time she is ready to return next year. Miss Horatio Iddings of Charlevoix has consented to complete the term for her.

Due to the state meeting of Commissioners and County Normal Section, and State Teacher's Association in Grand Rapids this week the Commissioner will be out of the county after Tuesday. No notes next week.

The American Red Cross is issuing pamphlets on Junior Red Cross Work now which is for schools and school work. All teachers wishing to co-operate with the government in their school work may secure information from the Commissioner's office.

Directions for making ration heaters will be published in one of the following issues of this paper.

When a wise man falls in love he gives his brain a vacation.

Many a man gives up a bad habit after he gets tired of it.

Instead of counting the cost of experience, consider what it is worth to you.

The fewer creditors a man has the easier it is for him to look the world in the face.

If we are to judge people by what they say, some men must live on hay and thistles.

For Quick Sale.—One Five-passenger CHEVORLET CAR in good condition. Reasonable price.—Miss Mina Hite.

FOR SALE—A Shetland Pony—registered, and gentle in every way. Also buggy and harness if wanted. Inquire of Noah French at Empey's store.

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.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with \$2.00 to Foley & Co., 2825 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your home 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.

PEPPERMINT OIL TRAPS PANTHERS

COAST HUNTER MADE RICH BY SCENTED BAIT

Gets \$32,500 for Slaughtering 1,300 Mountain Lions Aside From Sum. Hides Bring.

Maysville, Cal.—William Howard is sending his two sons thru a California university an essence of peppermint. Howard is 54 years old and has lived in the mountains of Plumas County all his life. He has a good farm, which makes a living for himself and family. But the essence of peppermint brings the extra coin that sends the boys to college.

Howard is trapper. He is the best trapper in all Plumas County. His specialty is mountain lions, and as he gets \$25 for every mountain lion scalp from Plumas County and sells every pelt for from \$10 to \$20, he makes pretty good money when he averages five lions a week.

For five years Howard has averaged five lions a week. He has caught 1,300 in the last five years, and these captured animals have netted him \$32,500 in bounty. This does not take into consideration the money received from hides. On an average, says Howard, he has received about \$10 a hide.

"I'm just about to retire," said Howard, while in Maysville the other day. "And I don't mind telling the secret of my success as a trapper. I've caught more mountain lions than any man living, perhaps, and it's all due to the visit to my home five years ago of a city dude college professor.

"This college professor was a naturalist or whatever you call those fellows who go around sticking pins into butterflies and give knockout drops to grasshoppers and bugs.

"He always carried a bottle of peppermint oil with him, and after he'd take a drink on the sly he'd put some of that perfume on his breath.

"One day I took him to my traps and he was bending over watching me bait one for a lion when the bottle slipped out and broke on the trap. The peppermint spilled all over that trap and I couldn't get the odor off it. But I set it anyway.

"The next day when I got there I had a big lion in the trap and there were three more lions around licking up the dirt where that stuff had been spilled.

"That gave me an idea and I got a gallon of that stuff and put it on my traps. Lions just can't resist peppermint. They'll fall for it every time. So will mice and rats, but a coyote will run out of the county when it smells peppermint. Varmints are funny creatures. But if you want to catch a lion, just bait your trap with oil of peppermint. Bobcats and wildcats like it, too.

"And by the way, that there college fellow left without paying me my board, but I'm not worrying. Maybe he'll see this if you put it in the paper and he'll know he's made me rich by stooping over and dropping his bottle of breath destroyer."

HAVE TO BLINDFOLD CHICKENS

So Says Alaskan Who Opposes Daylight Saving Plan.

New York.—Residents of Alaska are opposed to the daylight saving plan. The New York Daylight Saving Committee, which is urging the adoption of the plan in this country, made public the following letter from the secretary of the Skagway Commercial Club of Skagway, Alaska:

"I regret to inform you that the residents of Skagway could not possibly co-operate with you in this movement, from the fact that we would prefer to turn the clock back in the summer time, remembering that in the summer we have all day, all night, with a few minutes at midnight that is called dawn.

"Residents in the northernly part of the Yukon report that there is so much daylight there that it is necessary to blindfold the chickens so they may go to roost."

SKUNKS, COONS, BEES, HONEY

All Found in a Basswood Tree Felled by Woodman.

Red Wing, Minn.—It was a profitable basswood tree that George Kline and Anton Christenson, pioneer woodsmen of Pierce County, Wisconsin, cut down. The tree scaled more than 1700 feet of lumber worth \$38.87. The stump was found to be hollow and in it they found fourteen skunks which they sold for \$72. In one of the limbs was built a coon's nest. The woodsmen captured four of the little fur-bearing animals, which netted them a goodly sum.

In another limb they discovered a

nest of bees which produced a good-sized tub of honey. In all their day's work brought the woodsmen about \$160.

STARVES ON 3-CENTS-A-DAY DIET

Man Increases Allowance to Dime, but Too Late.

Dover, Ohio.—David Hartman, 63 years old, is dead here as the result of insufficient nourishment. Hartman, who is said to have won a prize for an article on how to live cheaply increased his daily allowance for food from 3 to 10 cents a day recently when physicians told him he was starving to death.

WHY AMERICAN CHILDREN HAVE BAD MANNERS

The North-American child is too often merely the by-product of marriage. It serves as an outlet for that pride which its parents cannot always reasonably take in themselves: It is petted, cajoled, pampered, and under-disciplined, till there is evolved a strange pygmy for whom the world soon grows banal, who is destitute of the petitionary appeal of childhood, and who surveys an already anticipated and thoroughly analyzed future with the cold eyes of unnatural knowledge. The world is its football. It is smart beyond description. But there is in the forced garden of its life no sheltered bed where may bloom the flowers of graciousness or peace. Of such will be the new aristocracy, and its traditions will be of grandfathers who, by virtue of that fine native-American long-headedness, delivered the goods of their period and were promptly and suitably rewarded. But there will be few traditions of courtliness, scant reminders that—noblesse oblige,—and but scattered memories of inherited responsibilities. The sempiternal dollar will still dominate. One generation was too busy collecting and the other will be too busy spending. The second generation offers no promise, and the third but little. The fourth will probably open a new and finer cycle—Alan Sullivan in Harper's Magazine.

Many a girl has given up an easy job at a good salary for the sake of working all the rest of her life for her board and clothes.

A woman is always telling a man that she can't understand a lot of things that she knows more about than he does.

Before marriage a man considers his best girl a little dear; after marriage he is apt to consider her extravagant.

Almost any woman can make her husband tremble by merely saying that she has just heard something about him.

It is said that laughter will cure indigestion; but the trouble is the man who has it doesn't feel like laughing.

You may buy friends with borrowed money, but they seldom lend you cash to pay back what you borrowed.

If a self-made man says he is ashamed of his job he is pretty fair specimen of what David said all men were.

There may be such a thing in the world as pure unselfishness; but nobody seems to be able to locate it.

The man who isn't capable of winning the love of at least one woman made a mistake in getting born.

From a mother's point of view it is always the sins of the father that are visited on the children.

Sometimes the man who poses as an intellectual giant is merely the possessor of a good memory.

It is usually the bold and reckless swimmer who is drowned—especially in the sea of matrimony.

When a man carries his wife's picture in his watchcase he can shut her up occasionally.

If it wasn't for the mistakes they make some men would never be heard of.

But a woman can keep a secret all right—if it's something that is to her discredit.

Don't slow down on the road to success and wait for the other fellow to get ahead.

Some men are anxious to earn money—and others are anxious merely to get it.

Speculation sounds more refined than gambling, but a fellow loses equally.

DON'T READ TRASH
Reading! Everybody wants the best of everything. It is a sign of a high standard of living. In the end the best is always the cheapest. Nowhere is this more true than in what one reads, yet many who demand the best in everything else read trash. "Everyone is influenced by what he reads, especially young people," said Mr. Chester S. Lord, the eminent journalist, in addressing the Kansas Editorial Association, "and cheap reading must of necessity breed cheap thinking and cheap expression of that thought—and consequently cheap moral conduct. It is in this direction that the sensational press and the cheap literature of the day have their chief influence. Cheap literature produces cheap mentality and consequently a cheap people." Newspapers are not valuable chiefly as literature, but for their portrayal of life. So greatly do they vary in the picture of life which they present that one's mentality may be judged by the sort of periodicals he reads and supports. —From Leslie's.

When you see a girl sit down to dinner and tackle a juicy steak smothered in onions, it's a sign that she isn't greatly worried over love affairs.

Statistics show that the sooner a man allows his wife to have the last word the sooner the controversy will end.

It's a woman's natural faith that enables her to believe only the things she wants to believe when she knows she doesn't.

A gosling never attempts to teach a goose, yet there are children who imagine they are wiser than their parents.

A good bluffer is a man who can keep the other fellow from finding out that he is afraid to fight.

Opportunity likes to knock at the door of the man who has a little cash saved up for a rainy day.

So many people wait in vain for their ships to come in because they were never launched.

The average girl never turns up her nose at a man who knows enough to turn down the gas.

A woman can get more pleasure out of a good cry than a man can extract from a good laugh.

When the meek inherit the earth we hope that they won't make the rest of us get off.

MAKES GOOD IN THE NORTH.
A cough remedy must be good to give satisfaction in a northern state's variable weather. Bertram Bros., Green Bay, Wis., writes: "We have used Foley's Honey and Tar and recommend it to anyone who needs a good, reliable cough and cold remedy." Relieves croup, opens air passages, eases strangling fight for breath.—Hite's Drug Store.

Dr. W. H. Parks
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Monroe block, over East Jordan Drug Co's Store
Phone 158—4 rings.
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
X-RAY in Office.

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

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

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

TRAVELS 34 DAYS SPENDS 30 IN JAIL

ALASKAN BRAVES DEATH AS OWN PRISONER

Sent Aloft to Serve Sentence, He Makes Trip Few Would Have Dared Attempt.

Seward, Alaska.—The clerk of the United States District Court at Valdez, has received official notice from the United States Deputy Marshal at Nushagak that Emile Anderson, a resident of the latter settlement, has served a term in jail and has been discharged.

This news may not interest any one in the States, but details of Anderson's case will interest many. Anderson in the first place lodged himself in jail and in the second jeopardized his life and spent thirty-four days traveling to his prison to serve a sentence of only one month.

In January Anderson was convicted by a jury here of assault with a deadly weapon. The testimony showed that Emile had wounded his opponent, who was the aggressor and probably deserved all he got.

Under the circumstances, the jury recommended extreme clemency, and the judge sentenced the prisoner to thirty days in jail at Naknek.

There was no boat running to Bristol Bay points, the steamer service having been discontinued, therefore Anderson was released on his own recognizance and directed by the judge, to make his way to Naknek the best he could and give himself up to the marshal there and serve his time. He was also appointed as a special messenger to convey the writ of commitment to the marshal.

Possibly if Anderson had tried to comply with his instructions no one would have given the matter a second thought, but seemingly such an idea did not occur to him or, at least, did not conform to his idea of the proprieties. He obtained passage on a fishing boat as far as Illamna, and there started the long journey overland to Naknek.

At that time of the year the weather was cold and stormy, and with every convenience such a journey through an almost unknown wilderness is one that would not be lightly undertaken by even the most daring Alaskan prospector.

For thirty-four days Anderson munched and waded and swam, sleeping out under the Arctic skies with no protection save the campfires he built, and eating but sparingly of his scanty store of provisions, fearing that it would give out before the long journey was accomplished.

Pushing doggedly forward he finally reached Nushagak, where he immediately presented his writ of commitment to Deputy Marshal Furman and announced himself as the prisoner designated in the writ. Furman took him to Naknek and placed him in jail from which he now has been released.

HERE'S A STRANGE JOB: CHEF FOR 5,000 ANIMALS

New York Zoo Man on the Job Every Morning Preparing All Kinds of Food for Charges.

New York, N. Y.—There are plenty of exasperating jobs in this world, but Rudolph Bell, placid of face and easy of smile, claims to have the most exasperating job ever invented. Rudolph is chef for 5,000 wild animals!

For twenty long years early morning has found him in a bright, cheery kitchen in a little house set amid the rugged wilds of Bronx Park cooking strange dishes for the strangest lot of boarders who ever listened for the dinner bell—the animals at the New York zoo.

His daily menu runs the full length of the alphabet—from A for apples to Z for zwieback.

Rudolph smiles easy despite the fact that five days a week he has woe that would try the patience of Job. Two days a week—Wednesday and Saturday—he has peace, for these are starving days. On these days no food is given to the furred and feathered folk at the zoo, so that their appetites do not become jaded, a condition that is very likely to occur with animals kept in captivity. But he has to work seven days a week just the same.

It takes skill and considerable imagination to prepare and cook meals for a family that ranges from field mice to elephants, even when the family is healthy and hungry. But when they are sick they are worse than human beings.

"Sick monkeys," says Rudolph, "they are little devils. I'd rather feed a bear with a sore head than to try to coax the appetite of a chimpanzee with a stomachache."

But Rudolph has a heart as big as his whole strange family. He'll fuss and fume over the making of a custard, for egg custard liberally sprinkled with raisins is something that a monkey with one foot in the grave could not resist.

When the bears get blue and lose their appetites Rudolph mixes what he calls his "milk punch"—a long drink of eggs, milk and sugar. One or two of these and the shaggy fellow again takes an interest in life.

No matter how high the price goes the Gila monster insists upon having at least six fresh eggs a day to suck from the shells. Unless they are of the freshest Mr. Monster promptly goes on a hunger strike—to the despair of Rudolph.

TEN LITTLE PAPOOSES TIE UP BIG RAILROAD

And Ten Wild-eyed Indian Mothers Make Things Hot for Company's Officials.

Sioux City, Ia.—Ten little Indians tied up shipping in the railroad yards here the other day. For five hours ten squaws, mothers of the ten little brown-skinned papooses, kept the yard forces on the jump and stormed the offices of the Omaha and Illinois Central Railroads. When the excitement was over there was not an official on the scene of action whose collar wasn't wilted. And the papooses cooed thru it all.

In the morning ten squaws from the Indian reservation at Winnebago had gathered together beadwork, moccasins, willow baskets and those other things Indian women make and had gone down to the station to catch a train for Sioux City. About once a month they take the handwork to Sioux City and trade it off for bright bits of calico, lace and food. Strung over the backs of the ten squaws were ten little brown babies.

A freight train pulled into the station at Winnebago, headed for Sioux City, while they waited for the morning express. One of the squaws suddenly had a bright idea. Why not climb into a box car—that was empty and ride to Sioux City. It was an example of the original American housewife's love for economy.

The Indian women clambered into the box car, without the train crew's knowledge, and, bouncing and bumping along, they arrived in the Sioux City yards. It seemed to be a good day for ideas. Another squaw suggested that they leave the ten little papooses in one corner of the box car until time to return to Winnebago. So they unstrapped the babies from their backs and trudged off to town.

After an hour or so, the women having disposed of their wares, they returned to the freight yards. The freight train was gone, and with it the ten little papooses. Weeping and wailing broke forth and the squaws descended on the nearest railroad employees in a frenzy.

They were directed to the offices of the Omaha line. Business immediately picked up, and it was learned that the freight train had been switched out and the empty car containing the ten papooses pushed over to the Illinois Central tracks. The wailing squaws rushed over to the Illinois Central offices and menacingly surrounded Bruce A. Comstock, city passenger and ticket agent.

Mr. Comstock defended himself and investigated while the women threatened to tear him limb from limb. It was learned that the car had been picked up by another train and was merrily hurdling switch frogs, rapidly putting more distance between the babies and their mothers.

Wires began to hum with messages, and the car was stopped sixty miles down the line. The papooses were transferred to a passenger train for the return trip.

Late in the afternoon the passenger train pulled into the station at Sioux City. The Indian women rushed the day coach in a gang. There they found the ten little brown-skinned papooses safe and trying to extract meals from ten little thumbs.

GRAIN SORGHUMS AS FOOD

These Grains, Though Less Digestible Than Wheat and Corn, Furnish a Desirable and Wholesome Article of Food.

Washington, D. C.—Although the protein of the grain sorghums has been shown by dietetic experiments of the Office of Home Economics of the U. S. Department of Agriculture to be less digestible than that of corn or wheat, all of the sorghums except kaoliang furnish a fairly good source of protein and practically as good a source of carbohydrates as the two grains in most general use. The Department specialists, therefore, find the grain sorghums worthy of use in all sections to give variety to the diet. In regions where other cereals are not so successfully grown, it is pointed out, the grain sorghums may contribute materially to the supply of substances suitable as human food.

Tests were made with Kafir, feterita, milo and kaoliang, both in the form of bread and as mush. Check tests were made also with corn and wheat as breads. All six of the grains were ground into meals of the same fineness in the same mill. In the experiments with the breads, the average digestibility of the protein of the wheat was found to be 77.3 per cent; corn, 59.9; kafir, 51.2; feterita, 50.6; milo, 40; and kaoliang, 19.8. In the experiments with mushes made from meals of the four grains, the digestibility of the protein was about 48 per cent for feterita and kafir, approximately 34 per cent for milo, and only 4 per cent for kaoliang. The digestibility of the carbohydrates was high for all six grains, ranging from 95.3 to 98.6 per cent.

The results of the investigations as a whole indicate that while it is best to use some wheat flour to make up for the lack of gluten in the sorghum meal, a fairly large proportion of the meal may be satisfactorily used in a mixture with wheat flour in the preparation of common foods. In preparing the grain sorghums for food it is important to make certain of the absorption of water in such quantities that the particles of meal, which are characteristically hard or starchy, may be well softened.

Dwarf kafir, dwarf milo, and feterita will pop like popcorn. The dwarf kafir pops more completely than the other grains, however, and produces a more palatable product.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Sympathy may be all right in its place, but it can never take the place of ready money.

Money talks, but it doesn't say half as much as the wife of a man who declines to give up.

A busy man is one who can't find time to meddle with things that don't concern him.

An office holder should remember that one bad term doesn't deserve another.

There are two sides to every story—and some have four sides and a ceiling.

If a man has enough money to carry him thru he can get along without brains.

Some people can't stand prosperity, but the majority don't get a chance to try.

Poverty is not a crime—but that isn't the reason so many people are poor.

Do all the work you can; there are lots of lazy men who will do the rest.

Don't wait for your ship to come in, charter a tug and go out and meet it.

Be sure you are right—but don't be too sure everybody else is wrong.

A man buys clothes to put on—a woman buys them to show off.

People who do not believe all they hear are fond of repeating it.

The more checks a spendthrift has the faster he travels.

Good News For Our Community

THAT WILL INTEREST
The Sick and Suffering
COMING BACK FOR ONE DAY ONLY
BOYNE CITY, MICH., Hotel Wolverine (Parlor Suite)
on Thursday, Nov. 22nd, 1917
Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

DR. IRVING E. SANDERS
BOYNE CITY, MICH.

will hold his dispensary clinic for all his patients and others anxious to see him. Dr. Sanders is too well known in this locality to need an introduction. His hundreds of patients cured will testify to his ability as an expert physician and medical authority. No matter what your ailment is, if you are not in perfect health, do not fail to see him and have him examine you. Consultation and examination on this visit will be free. Remember the date of his visit. For one day only.

WOMEN HAVE THEIR TROUBLES.

Keep your hand on your pocketbook when a man begins to pat you on the back.

There are more ways of deserving punishment than there are of escaping it.

Rather than waste time arguing, a wise man will let a fool have his own way.

When a man gets the right brand of religion his horse soon discovers it.

A woman's teeth usurp the functions of her tongue when they chatter.

A bachelor says a wife is either a man's better half or his bitter half.

Misrule is bad enough, but Mrs. rule is worse—so a married man says.

As long as a man can keep his temper he isn't his own worst enemy.

A man never knows what is coming to him until he gets it in the neck.

A bride always thinks her husband clever because he married her.

Beware of any man who plays any game with a winning smile.

THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD KNOWS.


Mrs. Anna Peizer, 2623 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., writes, "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my daughter of a bad cold. My neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and family with Foley's Honey and Tar, and in fact most everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it as a good remedy for coughs and colds."—Hite's Drug Store.

Frank Phillips

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

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Special for One Week!
WOOL SUITINGS

50c The Yard  **50c The Yard**

Some of them are on display in our store window. Call and examine them. They are all excellent bargains.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

James St. John is home from Flint for a few weeks.

Miss Eunice Carr is expected home from Big Rapids, Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Hudson visited relatives at Charlevoix first of the week.

Lawrence Lémieux and Ivan Atkinson left Monday for Ann Arbor.

C. L. Arnold returned home Monday from a business trip to Indianapolis.

Thos. Whiteford came home from Flint recently to remain for the winter.

Mrs. Robt Shumaker and child of Old Mission are guests of Mrs. Robt Grossett.

Mrs. Win. Fritzley of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Phillips.

Glenn Brennan of Lansing is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brennan.

Carl Heinzelman of Midland was here this week preparing to move his family to Midland.

Mrs. John O'Connor of Boyne Falls visited her sister, Mrs. J. H. Milford over Sunday.

Frank Gormond and family now occupy the Addison Stewart residence on the West Side.

Have your Chimney cleaned now. All work guaranteed for one year.—BEN WEIKEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Davis of Central Lake were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis over Sunday.

Harold Denno of Mancelona is home this week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Denno.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. R. S. Sidebotham next Friday afternoon, Nov. 9th.

Com'r May L. Stewart is at Grand Rapids this week attending the Michigan State Teacher's Association.

Len Bingham and family moved last week from the West Side into the Boarding House on Upper Main St.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Caulder of Moose Jaw, Sask., are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham and Howard Porter were at Traverse City a couple of days this week on Y. M. C. A. work.

J. A. Nickless returned home from Bay City, Monday, where he was called to attend the funeral of his brother's wife.

Dr. Branch of Beaver Island has opened a physician's office in the Monroe Block, at rear of East Jordan Drug Co. Store.

Mrs. Rose Kake and Guy LaVallay both of this city were united in marriage last Saturday, Oct. 27th. The ceremony being performed by Rev. M. E. Hoyt.

NOTICE—A reception will be given at the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening, Nov. 7th. Guests of honor, Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Hoyt, newly appointed minister and wife. General invitation.

Miss Emma N. Peterson, aged ten years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Torval Peterson of South Arm township, passed away at the home of her parents, Monday. The cause of her death was diphtheria. Funeral services were held the same day. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

Sheriff Novak left Sunday night for Milwaukee with a warrant for the arrest of Lloyd A. Barnhise, who of late has resided in Eveline township, wanted in East Jordan on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Mr. Novak returned with his prisoner Wednesday morning, and left immediately with him for East Jordan. It is claimed that Barnhise embezzled funds from the People's Savings Bank of that place.—Charlevoix Courier.

Justice Cooper was quite busy last week assisting Cupid. On Wednesday, October 24, he performed the ceremony which made Doc Cramer and Ada Spraw, both of Boyne Falls, man and wife, and on Friday, October 26, he joined Glenn M. Smith and Lela Lohr, both of East Jordan, in holy bonds of matrimony. Both the happy couples left at once for their respective homes.—Charlevoix Courier.

In the Second Liberty Loan drive which closed last Saturday night, Charlevoix County subscribed a total of \$290,850, the various towns being credited as follows:

| | |
|-------------|-----------|
| East Jordan | \$107,900 |
| Boyer City | 104,750 |
| Charlevoix | 72,550 |
| Boyer Falls | 5,650 |

Get ready for winter fires by having your Chimney cleaned. BEN WEIKEL, Chimney sweep.

Bruce Flannery is home from Detroit.

Frank Whittington left Friday for Chicago.

J. E. Redmon and family are occupying Mrs. Stanton Gregory's residence near the high school.

Mrs. Stanton Gregory and family are now occupying rooms in Mrs. M. E. Heston's residence on Second St.

On Monday last, at St. John's Church in the Bohemian settlement, the marriage of Edward Nachazel, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Nachazel of this city and Miss Jennie Josifek, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Antony Josifek, of Jordan township, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Fr. McNell.

The bride wore a gown of white messaline and embroidered chiffon, and carried a bouquet of cream roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Magdalen Josifek and cousin, Miss Eva Halloran, of Boyne City. The groom was attended by his brother, William Nachazel and Ralph Josifek, a brother of the bride. After the ceremony the bridal party and guests returned to the home of the bride's parents, where sumptuous wedding dinner was served to about 150 guests. The home was beautifully decorated, as was also the Workmen's Hall where the wedding dance was given in the afternoon and evening.

The wedding gifts were both numerous and valuable and bespoke the high esteem in which the young people are held. They will make their home in East Jordan, and hosts of friends unite in wishing them unmeasured prosperity and happiness.

Have your Chimney cleaned now. All work guaranteed for one year.—BEN WEIKEL.

Many a man gives up a bad habit after he gets tired of it.

Smoke White Holly—5c Cigar.

TEMPLE THEATRE

F. J. GRUBER, Manager

Where Everybody Goes!

PROGRAM for Week of Nov. 5th

Monday A Blue Ribbon
Robert Edson in the great outdoor picture—
"FATHERS OF MEN"
Six Reels 10c and 15c

Tuesday A Paramount
Theodore Roberts in—
"PUDDNHEAD WILSON"
—10c and 15c—

Wednesday A General
"Stingaree"
"Ham and Bud"
"O' Henry"
—10c and 15c—

Thursday A Vitagraph
Fay Wallace in—
"THE CAVEMAN"
—10c and 15c—

Friday A Blue Bird
"THE CLOCK"
—10c and 15c—

Saturday Afternoon and Even'g
13th chapter of Patria.
Hurst Pathe News.
And a Good Comedy.
Afternoon 2:30. Night 7:00 sharp.
—10c and 15c—

Cut this Program out and keep for future reference.

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Nov. 4, 1917.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.

10:30 a. m. Morning Worship.

1:30 p. m. Sunday School at Three Bell School House.

2:30 Divine-Worship at Three Bell School house.

7:00 p. m. Evening Worship.

Wednesday 7:00 p. m. Prayer Meeting.

Friday 7:00 p. m. Cottage Meeting.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Myron E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, Nov. 4, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—"The Blessing of a Life Purpose."

"Duet by Miss Horton and Mr. Webster is the music for the morning service."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior League.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic, "Leavening the Foreign Avalanche."

A fine service among the young people last Sunday evening.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship. "The Light of Life."

Special music by the chorus choir in the evening.

Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Services at the Walker School House.

The coming Sabbath is "Go-to-Sunday-School Day." A large attendance is our goal. Every member present and new members welcome.

A report will be gathered next Sunday from the members of the congregation as to the number of meatless and wheatless meals we have had during the week, and this report will be forwarded to Washington. The same will continue during the next nine weeks.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Nov. 4, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—"What People Tho't of Jesus?"

12:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

4:30 p. m.—"St. Augustine."

5:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor. The Christian Endeavor has charge of the Food Conservation Campaign in our Church.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting. Topic to be considered, "Prayer our Dominant Desire."

The Vesper service of November are to be given to the consideration of four great men of God who have had wonderful influence on the Church.

Nov. 4.—"St. Augustine."

Nov. 11.—"Hildebrand (Pope Gregory VII.)"

Nov. 18.—"John Knox."

Nov. 25.—"George Whitefield."

At first a girl wants nothing but a husband, but after she gets him she wants nothing but his money.

A great mind doesn't necessarily require a large hat.

Thrift and stinginess are as similar as they are different.

LABOR AND CAPITAL

To employers of labor I would say: "Treat your men right, treat them justly and liberally." To employees I would say: "Loyal, efficient service is sure to be rewarded. Do not permit outsiders to influence you to act contrary to your own interests." To both employer and employee I would emphasize the fact that each must rely upon the other for success; neither is independent of the other; they succeed or fail together.—Elbert H. Gary in Leslie's.

If at the age of 3 years a child doesn't know whether it pays to cry or not, it will never know enough to starve the world.

Nothing is calculated to jar a pretty girl like the masculine attentions bestowed upon another girl who is homely.

If the phoenix of common sense rises from the ashes of a fool's money the conflagration has not been vain.

A man's wife usually figures among the things he classifies as circumstances over which he has no control.

When a mother tells a bachelor about the cute thing her baby did, he never says just what he thinks.

There would be no objection to boys being boys if they would only be men after they got to be men.

Sometimes it is so hard for a father to give his daughter in marriage that he gets discouraged in trying.

It isn't necessary for a man to be a hypnotist in order to get his mind concentrated on the toothache.

No matter how great a philosopher a man may be, he can't figure out how he happened to get married.

RICH MEN'S MISTAKES

Every investor must learn by experience and experience costs money. Everybody has to foot the bill for his own education. The man who buys a horse and finds he has been cheated ought to, and probably will, know better how to make his next horse trade. The same thing applies to the purchase of real estate, or any other property, securities included.

I have commented on the credulity of the public in buying all kinds of securities without knowledge of their real value. This credulity apparently extends to all classes. It is a curious fact that the estates of some of our greatest financiers, after the death of the latter, disclose large holdings of worthless or nearly worthless securities.

As shrewd and careful a man as the late Russel Sage left a lot of what are called "cats and dogs," through these constituted but a fraction of his enormous estate. The late J. P. Morgan, the head of one of the strongest, most conservative and richest banking houses in the world, left about \$70,000,000, and the inventory shows that one-tenth of this, or \$7,000,000, is marked as "worthless."

It included all kinds of mining, industrial and other speculative enterprises that may have promised returns but that failed to meet expectations. Possibly the worthless securities Sage and Morgan held came to them as a part of trade deals without costing them much, or possibly they were bought to help out friends. Mr. Morgan, especially, was known to have manifested his friendship in a very substantial manner to those to whom he had taken a liking.—Leslies.

When a man tells a widow that he is not worthy of her love she mildly denies it—but does not argue the point.

Nothing makes an angry wife so frantic as the refusal of her husband to hand her a line of back talk.

A successful man is entitled to less praise than the man who makes another effort after each failure.

We admit that we are superstitious, but not to the extent of preferring twelve dollars to thirteen.

A boy's mother has to teach him to say his prayers, but he can learn to swear of his own accord.

But a man never has the same interest in life after he loses the principal he has in the bank.

His satanic majesty hasn't much use for the man who attends strictly to his own affairs.

With money you can buy all the friends you want, but they are never worth the price.

To a man of 40 the best thing about a picnic is the excuse he can invent for not going.

The more reason a man has for indignation the less comfort he gets out of it.

The receiver may be as bad as the thief, but the loser feels worse than either.

It is said that love will find a way, but a lot of spinsters are from Missouri.

A small tumbler is responsible for many of the slips attributed to the cap.

Keep cool if you would be in a position to strike while the iron is hot.

After a girl gets married she eats fewer pickles and more onions.

Candor compels some men to admit that they are above the average.

Corkscrews have sunk more men than corn jackets have saved.

It's surprising how smart a boy can be when his mother tells it.

Two can play at almost any game, but one is apt to quit loser.

Talk isn't cheap when you hire a lawyer to do it for you.

The rolling stone reaches the foot of the hill in due time.

Wigs, according to the language of flowers, are lie-locks.

The bass drum makes a lot of noise because it is empty.

Cupid is a good shot, but he bags some poor game.

Love and reason are seldom on speaking terms.

When a man is paid for playing he calls it work.

If you would please a woman, don't talk—listen.

Lots of men marry young because they are.

Borrowing is but one step above begging.

The man in the honeymoon is not a myth.

A used tool acquires but little rust.

Just Received

A New Line of

Picture Mouldings

French & Redmon

Successors To Empey Bros.

Furniture and Undertaking

SAVE YOUR WOOD ASHES

They're Valuable!

We will pay Five Cents per bushel for all your DRY WOOD ASHES on your premises, or Ten Cents per bushel if delivered to our place of business near the E. J. & S. R. R. depot.

Must be kept dry and free from coal ashes.

East Jordan Potash Co.

HITE & COLLINS, Prop's

East Jordan, Mich.

Phone 133F3

When a woman marries she not only takes the man's name but everything else he has.

A man never complains of poor eyesight because he is unable to see his own faults.

There is nothing so likely to make a man economize as the lack of money.

Most men would be satisfied to do nothing if they could get paid for doing it.

Some men are no more importance than a thermometer on a pleasant day.

A spinster says she loves cats because they are just as treacherous as men.

There are times when the almighty dollar will purchase less than politeness.

A man will invariably smile at your jokes if invited to "smile" at your expense.

It takes a clever woman to obtain information without asking questions.

Never judge the dimensions of a woman's brain by the size of her hat.

Solomon was the wisest man of his day, yet he was hopelessly married.

Few women show discretion in the selection of things to be left unsaid.

Present a small boy with a watch and he'll have the time of his life.

When a fool holds his tongue he isn't as foolish as he might be.

Don't forget to pull down the blinds if you live in a glass house.

On with the dance! The old hen is now engaged for every set.

Fortunate is the individual who is both right and President.

No girl appreciates a lover who is unable to hold his own.

A few men work too hard and a lot of men rest too much.

A man isn't wholly bad if his dog has confidence in him.

Popularity that is purchased is seldom a bargain.

Foverty renders the doctor's visits scarce.

Men never get too busy to grow old.

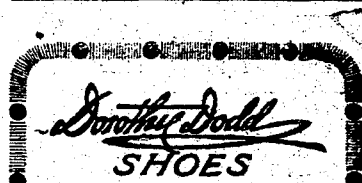
PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the Matter of the Estate of Olivia M. Glenn, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that 4 months from the 17th day of October A. D. 1917, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix in said county, on or before the 27th day of February A. D. 1918, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Wednesday the 27th day of February A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated October 17th A. D. 1917.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.



"Beautiful and a Perfect Fit"

That's what you will say, too, when you wear your first pair of Dorothys.

And that's what you will say of every other pair; because they are scientifically constructed in the world's largest shoe factory and carefully fitted by us.

We want you to know real foot comfort, that's why we want you to wear Dorothys.

C. A. Hudson

FINELY IT STITCHES WITHOUT ANY HITCHES The WHITE ROTARY.

Sold by the EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

Trail of a Traitor

By G. C. HOTCHKISS

Author of "At Close Range," "Ambushed," "A Devil Afloat," "A Dumb Terror," "An Island Enigma," etc.

Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.

CHAPTER XI.

At the Ball.

The hours intervening before evening dragged like lead, but the day ended, as all days do, though I held myself well in hand until ten o'clock when I got into my costume, which draped me from head to foot. But first I belted on my rapier, for I would not go unarmed in New York's streets at night. And so, a little later, I set out, and it was high eleven when I came before No. 1 Broadway.

That the affair was a great social event was shown by the motley mass gathered before the door, which was guarded by soldiers.

There were link-bearers, though these were hardly necessary on such a brilliant night, for the full moon was high; there were footmen, fairly dressed onlookers, maskers in coaches or making their way afoot, pushing a passage through the rabble, which was mostly from the burned district. I slipped my mask over my face and plunged into the press, with a fine disregard for the right of others (that being the manner of the time) until I reached the door.

There was nothing to deter my entrance into the brilliantly lighted building, the guards letting me pass without a challenge, my costume presupposing an invitation; and I found myself in the great hall, surrounded by a great whirl of color and gaiety.

From the ballroom beyond came the crash of a band; perfume hung heavy on the hot air, and the loud hum of many voices was now and then broken by a peal of laughter.

Though being for the time safe enough, I was ever on the alert, and thanked fortune that my costume permitted me to wear my sword concealed, though every second man had one dangling at his hip, be his dress what it might. To the reception room I gave a wide berth, though in passing its open doors I knew that Agnes must have arrived; for I saw the tottering governor, clad in yellow silk tights and looking like a jaundice, standing by Sir Henry, both being unmasked. The woman who hung to the arm of the knight with her infantile face turned up to Robinson. I guessed to be Mrs. Badely.

When I came to the ball room, the entrance being well blocked by a crowd of young bloods in all the finery of the seventeenth century, I wormed my way through, with now and then a flippant rejoinder to some remark aimed at my plain costume; but I saw nothing of Agnes at the time, she probably being then in the robing-room. However, I had something of a surprise; for on entering the conservatory in search of her, I almost collided with another monk who was coming out, and to all appearances, we were both of the same holy order.

"Pax vobiscum, brother!" I said lightly, stepping aside to allow him to pass; but he made no answer, nor as he bent his head as he stalked by in dignity, his mask hiding his identity. I looked after him in amazement, not only because of his bearing, but because I had thought my own costume unique at a time when the gay world made itself gayer with plumes borrowed from an earlier epoch.

I wandered about the spacious grounds for some time, and not until

I heard the strains of dance music did I return to the ballroom, and had hardly entered it when I saw her for whom I had long been looking.

Though in some character-dress of gauzy texture that made her appear strange, I knew her at once, for she wore no mask; but her beautiful face was touched with rouge, and her eyes were like blue stars. She was going through the dignified mazes of the minutet; and as my eye left her graceful figure for a moment and fell on a vis-a-vis, I started, for he was the ghly monk I had met in the door of the hothouse. I gave him but little consideration, however.

Standing behind a marble pillar, I looked at the grace and beauty of the girl unseen by her, and looked almost regretfully, too, for I thought that this might be the last night I would ever see her.

The dance progressed. In a passage of the minutet her partner, a Charles II. made an awkward misstep, and I saw the spur of the pseudo-monarch catch in her light dress and tear away a scrap of lace the size of her hand. She did not notice it until the monk bent and picked it from the floor; with a gesture in which there was more ostentation than good taste, he pressed it to his hidden lips and kissed it in his hempen girdle. I saw the girl turn red under her rouge, but otherwise she made no sign as she gave her partner her hand to lead her down the glittering line of dancers.

The room was bewilderingly beautiful to me. Brass blared and violins

whined from the gilded balcony, snowy arms and bosoms flashed past me and disappeared, and the odors from the conservatory were suffocating. Fascinating it was; but I suddenly realized that such a public station was no place for an uninvited guest, and so made my way to the garden, knowing that my girl would naturally escape from the heat of the house when the dance was over. I must see her soon, for I dared not unmask with the rest. Before long I must have my message, and go to where it would lead me.

Under the brilliant moon outside it was quiet enough, and but few were moving about the grounds that stretched down to the low bluff on the Hudson. I took my stand beneath a tree, and did not have long to wait.

Presently the music ceased, and among the first to leave the ballroom was Agnes. She was not now with the merry monarch, but leaned on the arm of a tall troubadour, the sword he wore looking out of place with the toy guitar slung over his shoulder, and the girl's laugh was as free as if both her mind and heart were clear of aught to worry them.

At a distance I followed the two. They left the garden, passed through the belt of trees bordering it, crossed the broad stretch of lawn, and walked on to the disused and dismantled water-battery on the edge of the bluff. It was an earthwork thrown up by Putnam just before the disastrous battle of Brookland, and was now overgrown with grass. It made an ideal trysting-place, being far from the house, and under the moonlight it looked large and mysterious.

As the two came to the edge of the slope I hurried forward, hastened by St. Paul's clock that boomed out the hour of twelve. It was high time that I made myself known.

"Benedicite, daughter!" I said in a voice befitting my character. "But thou hast not seen fit to make thy confession as becomes thee! When may I hear it?"

My sole answer to this was an expression of unalloyed consternation. The girl dropped the arm of her escort and stared at me as if seeing a ghost.

"You are annoying the lady and intruding, sir!" exclaimed the troubadour, who had unmasked and showed the irritated but handsome face of a man about thirty.

"That is for the lady to tell me," I returned in my natural voice.

"By St. George! You of the cowl," was the prompt reply. "It is for me to teach you respect for—"

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!" interposed Agnes. "I will permit no quarreling! Sir Troubadour, I know this—this monk. I have promised an audience of five minutes. Will you pardon me—and return in that time?"

"Is it your wish, madam?"

"It is my wish. I am not being coerced." She laughed, but it was with an effort that was apparent to me. The man swept the ground with the plume of his cap and turned to me.

"Are you afraid to disclose your identity, Sir Monk?" he asked scornfully.

"Not in the least, Sir Tinkler," I replied, pulling off my mask.

"I will now know you again, sir," he said with a palpable sneer.

"Now, God be praised for your good memory! I am complimented," I replied and turned my back on him. He made no remark to this, only biting his lip as he bowed and left us.

"Why have you not gone?" asked the girl feverishly, when we were alone.

"Because I have but recently come," I said, with a sudden and instinctive knowledge of what had happened.

"But you know how important it is! You have read my note and—"

"Madam, I have not been your vis-a-vis in the minutet," I returned. "But my counterpart has. There are two monks."

She looked at me as though stunned, then threw up her fair, round arms.

"Oh, God preserve us!" she exclaimed, dashing her hands together. "I ruined myself and you!" In the moonlight her face went white, the

rouge standing dark against her cheeks.

"Why did you write? What was the note?" I demanded, catching her by the wrist, for it was imperative that she retained her self-control.

"I wrote because there was a mass of detail which you could not have remembered without studying. It was about Arnold, who had been ordered to Virginia with sixteen hundred men to ravage the colony. Washington should know at once. And there was a pass I coaxed from the governor. But the paper was unsigned."

Here was a strenuous piece of information. I could have screamed.

"Was the note in plain English?" I asked, and hung on her answer.

"Yes—yes! Oh, the folly of it!"

"Hell!" The exclamation was forced from me, but as God is my witness I thought less of the great news than of the precarious position of the woman I loved.

"Who was he—the other monk?"

"I don't know—oh, I don't know!" she wailed. "He came up confidently. I doubted nothing. I gave him the note and bade him be gone at once."

"And he did not go?"

"No. He had a partner—and danced. Oh, what shall we do?"

She spoke like one in a dream, her hand pressed to her heart and her eyes turned toward the house, as though looking for a file of soldiers to emerge. I was afraid she would faint.

"For God's sake, steady yourself, madam!" I whispered. I will yet have that note, or the life of the man

who holds it! It may not be too late! And no one will believe that you, an inmate of the governor's house and intimate with his ward, can be a traitor to the king. As for me—I will look to myself the best I may."

It was a brave speech, in which my heart was racing from very fear; yet, withal, there was an elastic tenor to it. Youth is never hopeless.

"What would you do?" she asked, turning her eyes to mine, and I saw reaction was bringing the blood back to her cheeks.

"I know not," I answered; "but first I must find by double. He may not have read the paper. Who was the man who just left us?"

"I have no idea. He came to me unmasked. The next dance is his—we have but five minutes!"

"If worst goes to worst, then what of you?"

"Oh, I can escape! It is not for myself I really need fear. Martin would help me—and no one will believe for a time. But you—I have ruined you!"

"As I hope for grace," I replied, with a strange feeling of elation. "My sense of danger is blunted in that you fear for me! Do you know—"

"Oh, don't! How can you be flippant! I tell you we are ruined!"

"If so, we fall together. But possibly we are not yet ruined. However, you have sent that other monk into a seventh heaven through a bit of lace. Have you none for me? I would make an occasion of it."

She looked hard at me for a moment to divine if I was serious; then, as though she fathomed both my spirit and my motive, she bent and tore from her mutilated lounce another piece of gauze and held it out.

"If you get back the note—if you are successful in all—send this to me tomorrow. I will understand." She spoke hurriedly, caught her breath, and continued: "If it comes—well, if it fails to come I will know—"

"You may know that I am past all hope!" I interrupted, catching the lace from her. "But how can I send it?"

"By any messenger. Send it to Hanover Square. We moved back today for the season. The governor is not well. I will stay with Maria for a few—See! My partner is coming! You will be—you must be successful!"

"God helping me," I said as I saw the purple tunic of the troubadour separate from the distant trees. "But if I live I shall place a claim on happiness which but one can fulfil. Can you fall to understand?"

She made no answer, but her sudden smile was not discouraging as she stretched out her hand, which I eagerly grasped and pressed to my lips. The next instant her laugh rang out merrily as she made some light remark to deceive her partner, who joined us.

I left them with hardly a look at him, so fearful was I of interruption; though of other fear I had none. Indeed, I was so free from it then that my spirits were as light as the mist veiling the distant New Jersey shore. All things seemed possible to me.

CHAPTER XII.

The Red Scar.

My plans?—I had none.

My first duty was to find my double, and to make him doubly so I thrust the lace I had received into the rope that girdled my cassock. Before I reached the shelter of the tree I re-adjusted my mask, and went on into the house.

But the object of my search was not easily discovered, and I was soon seized with the terrifying thought that the man had read the note and had gone to the provost-marshal, or some other in authority. That the paper was unsigned bore no significance, as Agnes Barrow, a guest of the governor, was well known and easily identified.

At first my quest brought no result. I saw Arnold sitting unmasked in the reception-room, his dark countenance bearing a look of contempt as he gazed at the half-intoxicated crowd around him. Near him I noticed a Knight of Malta, as if in attendance on the traitor. Half an hour later I re-entered the ballroom and saw my

man, still masked, leaning against the door-post of the conservatory, and watching the maskers that surged around the great apartment. I almost shouted as I caught sight of him, and noticed that the lace still hung in his girdle.

I went out, entered the conservatory by its garden door, and walked up to him, taking my stand by his side.

I do not think he noticed me until I had been there for fully a minute, studying every inch of his thoroughly draped person; and all I could determine was that, like myself, he wore a sword beneath his cassock. Presently his eye seemed to catch the character of my dress, and by his sudden movement I was aware his interest had been awakened. I turned to him with an air of good humor.

"Well met, brother!" I said lightly. "We are evidently of the same gentry order—to the eye;—like in every detail, though one, at least, is partly a counterfeit."

As I spoke I pointed to the lace in his girdle and then at that in my own.

"Is this pleasurable or impudent?" he demanded in an even voice, though I noted an accent so slight that it was elusive.

"On my part, sir, it is as you choose to make it," I replied; "but on yours it is certainly the latter. You are wearing that bit of lace without a warrant! May I have a word with you in the conservatory?"

With something like a start through the eye-holes of his mask, but without

vouchsafing a word in return, he swung around and entered the glass-roofed room, I following; and having reached its center, he suddenly halted and faced me.

"Well, sir?" he said, with an impatient shrug of his shoulders.

"I will at once come to the point, my friend," I returned, speaking with an air of self-confidence somewhat forced. "That bit of lace you carry in your girdle is a part of this I carry in mine. Your impudence consists in displaying as a token from a lady that which was not meant for you. It belongs to me. I wish it."

He laughed lightly behind his mask. "A mere subterfuge, sir! Why do you not say it is the note you demand?"

"I demand that as well; and on the honor of your supposed gentility, I would ask if you have broken its seal?"

"On my supposed gentility, 'ye dog!' he exclaimed, flaming with a toughness that caused me to identify him as a British officer of some sort.

"I do not know you, sir," I returned; "and I asked you a question."

"And here is your answer, sir. Your conceit and assurance are colossal! And with these words he drew the lace from his girdle and smote me across the eyes of my mask.

I staggered back at the suddenness of the assault, but the emotion that followed was less of anger than of joy. He had come to me easily, but by his spirit I saw I could not as easily come by that which I wished. Knowing that matters had leaped to a climax, instead of making a return in words, I reached out and tore his mask from his face, at the same time removing my own.

At first I thought I knew him, but I utterly failed to place him. A broad welt of a scar marring the brooped cheek, it doubtless being the result of a sword-wound; but his complexion, weather-beaten save where his hat had protected his forehead, showed me that he was of the sea. Undoubtedly he was an officer in his majesty's navy.

For an instant he stood glowering at me, the sinister scar growing purple, his white teeth set in his pether lip. And then it came to me where I had seen him. He was the man who had insulted me in Franklin's ante-room in Paris, two years before. He did not appear to recognize me.

"Are you a gentleman, sir?" he finally asked in a well-controlled voice.

"In every way your equal," I replied. "I would like to put my question again, but this is hardly the place to receive the answer I desire. I am aware that you are armed; will you follow me to where we will meet with no interruption?"

"It would hardly be regular!" he replied with an evil smile.

"Regular or irregular," I answered hotly, "you have wantonly insulted me and placed in jeopardy the reputation of a lady. I will explain later. Unless you are in truth a monk and fit your costume in spirit as well as in flesh, you will give me the satisfaction I demand."

"You are reckless, young man," was his quiet reply, though his beady black eyes glittered strangely. "I am not in the habit of killing an opponent without a witness."

"If that is why you hesitate, obtain your friend, if you can distinguish one. If he is a gentleman, you and I can safely forego further formalities. I waive all rights save that of immediate satisfaction from you. Not to lose sight of you, I will accompany you in your search."

The supercilious expression of the man changed and he became urbane. "I perceive, sir, that you are a man of action. I profess full faith in your position, and nothing will delight me more than acceding to the wish of a person of your mettle. Under the circumstances of the note's contents, I am not sure I ought; but by God, I will! I think you informed me that the spot was near here. Good! But, sir, consider the sound of shots. Would not swords meet your desire?"

"Nothing else would be possible," I replied.

"Ah, good!" he answered, with a quick and devilish leer. "It is my usual weapon. It had bid fair to be a stupid evening, but you have come gloriously to my rescue!"

His face now glowed with the insanity of the professional duelist, and in his enthusiasm he held out his hand to me. But I folded my arms and drew back.

"I will have nothing of your hand, sir, save what I have demanded. If you are unwilling to return the note, make no pretension. Let us go for your witness. Time is a factor with me."

"I should think so!" he exclaimed. "And your words take from me my last compunction. I will kill you with my best art. Come, m'sieur!"

He bowed and left the conservatory, I following close, but his last word had betrayed his nationality. He was a Frenchman, and the cause of his accent was clear. But how could a Frenchman be in his majesty's service? I asked myself the question, though the answer would have mattered nothing. He had the note that endangered myself and the woman I loved; for she was known by this man, and my interest identified me with it. Silencing the person who was now crossing the ballroom ahead of me had become imperative, for I had small doubts about his having read the paper. The only question was: Had he yet fired the traitor? I could not tell, and thus the crux of the matter lay in the fact that I might kill him and profit nothing. I could only hope I had acted in time.

He led me from the great room and down the hall, and I was fearing that he might prove a coward and bolt from the front door when he swung into the reception room and looked around at its inmates. Robinson, Clinton, and Arnold had gone. On a sofa were a couple of young bucks thoroughly drunk, their arms clasped around each other, and I doubt if there were five sober persons in the room. A butler was passing wine and refreshments.

But the Knight of Malta, whom I had seen near Arnold, was still there, and to him went my new gage, handing and whispering, pointing toward me as he explained the situation. There was no hesitation on the part of the knight. He nodded, got to his feet, and the two came toward me; seeing which I turned and made my way through the house to the garden, conscious that I was being followed. Over the moonlit lawn I went, and so down to the earthwork. The place was deserted, being far from wine and dancing, and as I halted there the others came up, the knight advancing to me and holding out his hand. My opponent remained apart. "It is a little unusual to place so much responsibility on a single witness, sir," he said. "Have you no one to act for you?"

"It is an unusual occasion," I replied. "I have no intimate here; and look to you to see fair play for us both."

"By my faith, your trust is remarkable! But it is well placed! I swear to draw my sword in behalf of the one suffering a foul. But is not this spot 'too open to observation? With your consent let us to the beach at the foot of the bluff; the tide is out; the sand is hard and firm."

"He spoke in a business-like manner, and I fancied he was used to this kind of work."

"As you please," I said. "Are you an intimate friend of this gentleman?"

"Hardly more than an acquaintance; however, I know his name and rank."

"Have you a knowledge of our difference?"

"It is regarding a note, I am told."

"And the matter of the note?"

"On my honor, I know nothing more, sir."

"Then you will understand that should I have the happiness to vanquish this person you will not have the temerity to charge me with robbing him of the paper. It is in his possession, but it belongs to me. The nature of its contents will not be divulged unless I am defeated. Do you agree to this?" I asked, turning to my opponent, who was untying his rope girdle. He laughed a low, excited laugh. "I agree to all—that I may have exercise! Let our witness bear witness to my oath! Come! We will go below!"

We scrambled down the bluff that here stood not more than twenty feet above the river. As my opponent threw off his cassock with the vigor of impatience I was not surprised to find him in the full-dress uniform of a British naval officer, though of what rank I could not determine; it was a costume that made my civilian's dress tawny by comparison. But instead of a cutlas he wore a rapier similar to my own, that being the usual arm carried by gentlemen.

"People are often sad because life is a riddle of which they have failed to guess the answer."

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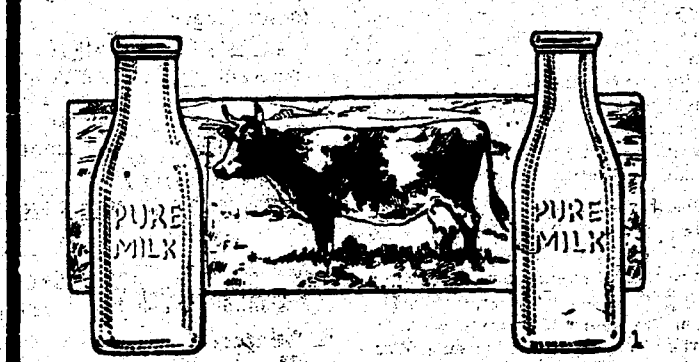
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2168



A PRACTICAL APRON MODEL.
2168—Drill, linen, khaki, alpaca, lawn, cambric, gingham, seersucker and chambray are nice for this style. The pocket may be omitted. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 6 1/8 yards of 36-inch material.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A POPULAR STYLE.
2165—Juniors' Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.
Linen in white, natural, or other shades is nice for this model. Khaki cloth, drill, gingham, chambray, percale, serge, gabardine, poplin, and corduroy are also desirable. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 14-year size.
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A SMART COMBINATION.
Waist—2163. Skirt—2179.
Comprising Ladies' Waist 2163 and Ladies' Skirt 2179. The waist fronts are finished with a deep tuck. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. The low neck is finished with a broad shaped collar. The skirt has a deep tuck at the center front, and shaped pockets which may be omitted. The Waist Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 2 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a medium size. The Skirt Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 24-inch size. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.
This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents for EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.

2140



A POPULAR MODEL.
2140—These dresses in "one-piece" effects are very attractive and comfortable. In this instance, plain and figured shantung are combined. The waist portions are plaited and joined to straight skirt sections. The sleeve may be finished without the cuff, in ball style.
The pattern is good for all wash fabrics, silk, voile, embroidered and bordered goods. Also for cloth, satin and velvet. It is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 7 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.
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A SIMPLE HOUSE DRESS.
2144—This model is splendid for gingham, chambray, linen, lawn or percale, and also nice for gabardine, flannel, cashmere and challie. The closing is at the center front and the fullness is held at the waistline, over sides and back, by a belt.
The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 6 1/4 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.
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A SMART AND POPULAR STYLE.
2133—This is a lovely dress for the growing girl and may readily be applied to various combinations of materials. The blouse has tuck plaits in front and back, and is finished with a shaped sailor collar. The skirt is a 5-gored model. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10 and 14 years. Size 10 will require 4 1/4 yards of 44-inch material.
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Fashions for Herald Readers

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CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD



A SMART DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

2169—This style will prove both comfortable and practical. The fullness may be confined by the belt, as in the large view. The sleeve is cut in one with the back portions of the dress, forming a deep and comfortable armhole. Linen, drill, gingham, chambray, serge, gabardine, lawn, challie, batiste and crepe are nice for this model. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. It requires 3 5/8 yards of 36-inch material for an 8-year size.
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A SIMPLE DRESS FOR SCHOOL OR PLAY.

2174—For the guimpe, one could use crepe, batiste, lawn or dimity. The dress could be of the same material, or of gingham, chambray, challie, poplin, voile, repp, linen or pique.
The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 27-inch material for the dress and 1 1/2 yard for the guimpe, for a 4-year size.
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A VERY ATTRACTIVE DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

2149—This model may have long sleeves with deep cuffs, or short

sleeves with shaped cuffs. It is a popular, one-piece style with pouch pockets and a smart sailor collar.
The pattern is good for gingham, drill, linen, poplin, galatea, voile, chambray, percale, batiste, serge and gabardine. It is cut in five sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years and requires for an 8-year size, 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material.
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A PRACTICAL DESIGN.

2132—Ladies' "Cover All" Apron.
This model will make an ideal morning house dress, especially for warm weather. It is comfortable, has ample fullness and lovely, spacious pockets which are cut in one with a belt, that holds the fullness of the garment. The design is good for gingham, seersucker, lawn, percale, alpaca, brilliantine and sateen. The pattern is cut in four sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. It requires 7-8 yards of 36-inch material for a Medium size.
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A PRACTICAL WORK SUIT FOR WOMEN.

2128—This style is excellent for outdoor work in the garden, is popular also as an indoor work dress, since it affords comfort and ease in movement. The blouse may be made with or without the collar, and the sleeve in wrist or elbow length. The gingham, drill, jean, linen, poplin, repp, or alpaca, are good for this style.
The pattern is cut in four sizes: Small, (32-34 bust measure); Medium (36-38); Large (40-42); Extra Large (44-46). Size Medium will require 6 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.
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A GOOD DRESS FOR MANY OCCASIONS.

Waist—2101. Skirt—2118.
This model will be splendid for outing or sports wear, for business or calling, or as an afternoon party dress. The skirt shows smart plaited panels that join yoke sections, which are lengthened by gathered portions. The waist is in blouse style, with a choice of sleeve in wrist or elbow length.

The waist pattern 2101 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The skirt 2118 is also in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It will require 6 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the dress for a medium size. The skirt measures about 3 1/8 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



A PRACTICAL AND COMFORTABLE FIRST SET OF SHORT CLOTHES.

2139—Lawn, cambric, batiste, dimity or crepe, silk, or challie, cashmere or gabardine could be used for the dress, while cambric, crepe or lawn are nice for dress and slip. Any desired trimming may be employed. The dress is in bishop style, with a comfortable raglan sleeve. The slip fastens on the shoulder, a style especially good for young children. The drawers may be in knickerbocker style or straight lower edge and tucks.
The pattern is cut in five sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. The dress will require 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material. The slip 1 1/2 yard. The drawers 1 1/4 yard for a 4-year size.
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A COMFORTABLE PLAY OR BEACH SUIT FOR SMALL BOYS.

2108—Gingham, drill, serge, linen, chambray, poplin, repp and galatea, are nice for this style. The closing is at the side.
The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 3-year size.
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A SIMPLE APRON STYLE.

2127—This model has several good features. The big, roomy pocket and the smooth fitting front gore will appeal at once to the neat housekeeper. The style is good for gingham, chambray, sateen, alpaca, lawn, cambric and percale.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 20-22; Medium, 24-26; Large, 28-30; Extra Large, 32-34 inches waist measure. Medium size will require 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Price 10 cents. With the apron you may wear a housedress made after pattern 1485 which is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. This dress may be readily developed in simple, inexpensive material, such as percale, gingham or chambray, and serve for porch or afternoon wear.

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A SMART LITTLE DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

2137—This model is lovely for the new summer cottons and linens. It is also good for soft woollens, crepe, gabardine and silk. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for an 8-year size.

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A SPLENDID "COVERALL" STYLE.

2116—This apron may serve very well as a house dress, and with the "cool" neck and sleeve, is especially attractive for warm weather.
The pattern is nice for chambray, gingham, linen, drill, percale, alpaca, jean or satin. It is cut in four sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material.
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