

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN; FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1918.

No. 27

Bad Accident At Furnace Dock

W. S. Blanshan Receives Broken Hip and Internal Injuries.

In an accident at the Furnace Co's dock about 8:00 o'clock Wednesday night, W. S. Blanshan was struck by an empty return ore car which threw him onto the trestle and carried him about thirty feet. He received a broken hip and some internal injuries, the exact extent not being known at this writing. Drs. Witter of Petoskey and Parks of this city operated upon him Thursday evening to relieve bladder difficulty.

Mr. Blanshan went onto the trestle to change the dumping block. The car man waited some ten minutes and then started the empty return car. The car weighs about 2500 lbs empty. Mr. Blanshan failed to notice the car had started until it struck him, knocking him down and carrying him about thirty feet. The car jumped the track, pinning him underneath. Fellow-workers lifted the car off from him. At no time was he unconscious.

Just how the accident could happen is a mystery. It takes about three minutes to change the dumping block, and the car man held the car at the dump about ten minutes, something hardly ever done. No system of signals are used, it being presumed that the noise of the slowly moving car and the flapping of the cables sufficient notice to step out of the way.

GETS HIS CORN SHUCKED FREE

"Kindly" Stranger Comes at Night and Departs P. D. Q.

Salisbury, Mo.—A mail carrier who lives at the edge of town has been getting his corn shucked for nothing. When the mail carrier saw a stranger enter his field a few nights ago his suspicions were aroused.

Arming himself, he resigned himself to a period of watchful waiting. After the uninvited visitor had shucked twenty-five or thirty bushels of corn and began to undo a bundle of sacks he had brought along, the carrier opened fire.

The stranger fled, leaving his labor and the sacks as added profits to the carrier's experiment in agriculture.

1000,000 Feet of Film Sent to Amuse the Eskimos.

Washington.—One hundred thousand feet of motion picture film have been sent to St. Paul Island, Alaska, inhabited largely by Eskimos and fur seals.

The Bureau of Fisheries, a division of the Department of Commerce, having read from the reports that reach them now and again from its agents in the snow country how lonesome it is for the natives and the few whites on the island, thought it a good idea to send a sample of America's popular amusement to cheer them through the long night.

The films sent were largely educational or of the news-pictorial type, although a number of dramas and comedies were included.

THREADS HIS WAY TO WEDLOCK

Tailor Needle is Lock-stitched at Hymen's Altar.

New York.—A Needye, a tailor on East Fourth street, sewed industriously every day, leaving off only to press his suit with Miss Annie Adler until he finally stitched himself into her affections, and threaded his way with her into the city marriage office.

He told on the license that his full name was Abe Needle, that he was 22 years old, and was born in Lublin, Russia. Miss Adler said her age was 22, and her birthplace Lublin.

They were lock-stitched at the residence of one of the bride's friends on Fort Tryon street.

WANTS SAUCE LABEL AT GRAVE

Manufacturer Makes Headstone Request Before Taking Life.

New Orleans, La.—Written request that a label of his tobacco sauce be placed on his tombstone was left by J. P. Moss, millionaire manufacturer, who shot and killed himself in a hotel here. As he fired his revolver a long distance telephone call from his wife was received at the hotel.

FEWER AT HEALTH RESORTS THIS YEAR

Increased expenses in traveling and at health resorts will keep many hay fever and asthma-sufferers home this summer. Foley's Honey and Tar is recommended as a satisfactory remedy for hay fever and asthma. It heals and soothes, allays inflammation and irritates, and eases the choking sensation. Hite's Drug Store.

FARM BUREAU TO HELP FARMERS IN SECURING AID ON FARMS.

Farmers in need of help on the farms are requested to call on the County Farm Bureau offices or to correspond direct with the County Ag. Agent and such assistance as is possible will be rendered in securing help on the farms. At present there are several applications on file of school boys and one young lady desiring work on the farms and if those in need of assistance will kindly inform the County Agent, these applicants will be placed immediately.

At the present time there are many men who are out of employment and it may be possible for farmers needing such help to secure it if immediate action is taken. Any men desiring such employment will kindly apply at the County Farm Bureau offices and efforts will be made to place them on farms as soon as possible.

CLINTON F. SMITH, E. R. C.
County Agricultural Agent.

WHERE WOMEN VOTE

There are fifteen million women voters in the world.

Abroad, women vote on the same terms as men in Norway, Finland, Iceland, Australia, New Zealand, Denmark, England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

In the United States, women vote on equal terms with men in Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Washington, Alaska, Montana, Nevada, California, Arizona, Kansas, Oregon and New York.

Women have Presidential Suffrage in Illinois, North Dakota, Nebraska, Michigan, Rhode Island and Indiana; primary suffrage in Arkansas and Texas; municipal suffrage in Vermont.

No state or country where women have actually voted has attempted to take the ballot away, a fact which proves that woman suffrage has in no way injured women, men or the home, nor harmed the community interests. On the contrary, prominent men and women of every profession, class and state have from their own knowledge testified that Woman Suffrage Works Well.

A man is never too busy to listen when the lady on the silver dollar talks.

The man with a good umbrella is able to appreciate the cloud's silver lining.

It is easy to reason with a man after you have staked him to a good dinner.

We always feel sorry for the dignified man when the taffy is being passed.

The snow man quickly melts, but it's different with the heart of the ice man.

It makes a difference whether pin money goes for diamond pins or rolling pins.

Tombstones remind us that the average man isn't as white as he is sculptured.

Good deeds can speak for themselves when they call for improved real estate.

When two or more women get together one of the things you don't hear is silence.

A good many men who get credit for being close-mouthed are in reality too lazy to talk.

A woman likes to have people say that she is young-looking and is a member of an old family.

The clothes of a stylish man are shaped to him, while the stylish woman is shaped to her clothes.

When a wise man reaches the top of the ladder he immediately proceeds to batter down the hatch.

Many a man who thinks he is capable of steering the ship of state couldn't run a wheelbarrow.

Everything in the world was created for some purpose. The old bachelors keep splinters hopeful.

Some people will be disappointed if they get to Heaven and can't find anything to find fault with.

A little learning is a dangerous thing—especially if it is something a man's wife has learned about him.

If a pessimist is born with a silver spoon in his mouth he naturally expects it to choke him sooner or later.

Orchard Trip To East Jordan

County Agents of Western Michigan Here Next Tuesday.

An orchard field trip to the Eveline Orchards near this city has been planned by several county agents in Western Michigan for next Tuesday, July 9th. These orchards, owned by Prof. L. R. Taft of the M. A. C., are said to be the finest in the state and to represent the best there is in orchard practice.

A horticultural expert from the M. A. C. will be present and will assist Manager Darby in giving demonstrations in orchard practice. All farmers interested in fruit growing are invited to join in this excursion and meet at the farm about noon. A number of representative farmers from all parts of Western Michigan are planning on attending to receive instructions in orchard practice.

Red Cross Notes

The Knitting Bee will be entertained at the farm home of Mrs. Thos. Gould Monday afternoon, July 8th. A large attendance is desired. Cars will be provided for all who wish to go. Meet at the Armory at 2 o'clock.

The Knitting Bee last week netted \$7.45.

\$29.16 was made at the Cafeteria last Friday.

DOCTORS BLAME HIGH LIVING

Clinics Show Rich Food Leads to Surgeon's Knife.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Clinics held in many hospitals, attended by hundreds of members of the Clinical Congress of Surgeons of North America, in session here, provided arguments for the simple life.

It was the consensus of opinion among the surgeons that high living is responsible for more operations than is the life led by poor persons. The rich are more subject to cancer of the stomach than others, it was stated.

Dr. M. E. Rehfuss, during a clinic at one of the hospitals, demonstrated some of the theories held by diagnosticians generally that cancer may result from too much protein, the chief element in meats and some rich foods. Specialists at other clinics, demonstrating on vital organs, suggested that the poor would be healthier as a class than the rich were it not for tuberculosis.

WOODED BY MAIL; NO WEDDING

Widow Changes Her Mind on Seeing Farmer's Home.

Somerset, Pa.—Michael H. Miller, aged 65, of Rockwood, had an unhappy experience with a metropolitan matrimonial bureau. After considerable correspondence and an exchange of photographs, a widow from Elmira, N. Y., arrived at Rockwood.

At the time of the woman's arrival approached Miller tidied himself up a bit and hid himself toward the railroad station. The train arrived on time. After making himself known, Miller took his prospective bride and stepchildren in a jitney to his modest domicile a short distance from town.

The prospective Mrs. Miller was immediately displeased with her surroundings. She refused to give her name and boarded the first train for Pittsburgh. She told Rockwood people that Miller represented himself as a well-to-do retired farmer.

LOSES EYE FIGHTING HERON

Youth Grabs Bird by Its Leg and a Battle Follows.

New York.—Fred Hoffman, 15, of Lake Ronkonoma, L. I., had an eye put out by a heron he caught on the meadows near his home.

The boy spied the bird standing, after the customs of herons, on one leg and apparently sound asleep. He sneaked up and grabbed the bird by its main support. The heron, awakened, fought desperately, and in the hand-to-hand struggle darted its beak into the boy's eye.

In spite of his pain, young Hoffman clung to his captive and carried it home, where it was put in a cage. He is so proud of his catch he says he doesn't regret the loss of a mere eye.

No man should object to thick soles, as the objection will soon wear away.

It's a curious anomaly of war that both contending parties are always in the right.

MEN WANTED FOR THE ENGINEER'S CORPS

Adjutant General's Office (Bulletin 473)

Volunteer skilled men for Engineer Corps including registrants Class 1918.

1. Give widest publicity to this matter, using the "Nation's Want Column" method and urging qualified registrants to present themselves to Local Boards for listing. If sufficient volunteers are not procured, involuntary induction will be ordered.

2. Local Boards must not induct registrants until definite orders are given therefor, and no men needed to fill the July calls, already announced, should be allowed to volunteer for this service.

3. Also volunteers for this service shall not be released to the Navy or Marine Corps, or to withdraw their application prior to August 1st.

4. On July 17th each Local Board will wire the Adjutant General at Lansing, the number of qualified men listed in each of the named occupations. Definite allotments and complete mobilization details will then be supplied later.

5. The Engineer Corps is in need of certain skilled men. Only white men qualified for general military service may be accepted under this call. No man who is needed to fill the July calls already announced should be allowed to volunteer for this service. Volunteers may be accepted from the 1918 class, provided the registrant waives all time limit for classification and examination.

6. The following types of men are desired: Auto repairmen, axemen, blacksmiths, boatmen, bridge carpenters, cabinet makers, caulkers, concrete foremen, concrete works, construction foremen, cooks, draftsmen, electricians, gas engineers, stationary engineers, farriers, horseshoers, lithographers, machinists, buglers, photographers, plumbers, powdermen, quymen, riggers, saddlers, shoemakers, surveyors, common tailors, teamsters, telephone operators, timbermen and topographers.

JOHN S. BERSEY,
Adjutant General of Michigan.

WOMAN BUILDS TOMB FOR TWELVE CHILDREN

Pays for Cement From Earnings as Domestic, Then Mixes and Molds It in Spare Hours.

Newark, N. J.—After months of patient labor with her own hands Mrs. Philomena Tonnelli of this city has completed a cement tomb in the cemetery of the Holy Sepulcher. She has had the bodies of five of her twelve dead children moved into it and by the end of the week she hopes they may all rest there.

Mrs. Tonnelli is the wife of a laborer, and all except one of her children have died soon after birth. After the first one died years ago she desired that the family should have a cement tomb, and when one after the other was taken from her this desire grew according to her friends. She was able to rear a son until he was 17 years old, and he died last summer.

Since then Mrs. Tonnelli has worked at house cleaning and washing, at all sorts of odd jobs, and with the money she has purchased cement. She learned to mix it, and during her spare hours, which have not been many, she has built the tomb. It is 15 feet long by 7 feet wide, and its walls are 15 inches thick. Mrs. Tonnelli is 48 years old.

CORN GROWS IN RUBBER BOOTS

Appears to Have Sprouted a Foot in Three Weeks.

Amber, N. Y.—Jesse Hunka of this village recently donated a pair of rubber boots and went into his cistern and cleaned it. The boots leaked and after he completed the job he removed them and hung them on a nail behind the kitchen stove to dry.

Three weeks later, Hunka was surprised to see several stalks of green corn protruding from the top of the boots. Investigation revealed that the night the boots were placed behind the stove his children popped corn and one of them placed several kernels of popcorn in the boots.

Hunka avers that the boots being wet the heat from the stove caused the corn to sprout and grow.

There is room for improvement in most things, but even the manicure can't do much with the hand of fate.

FOR MIDDLE-AGED MEN AND WOMEN

The kidneys work day and night to filter and cast out from the blood stream impurities that cause aches and pains when permitted to remain. It is only natural these important organs should slow up and require aid in middle age. Foley Kidney Pills help overworked, tired and diseased kidneys and bladder. Hite's Drug Store.

White Mills at Boyne Burn

Our Neighboring City Has \$150,000 Fire Loss, Friday.

The W. H. White company combination band and circular saw mill and planing mill on the water front at Boyne City was completely destroyed by fire last Friday evening. The loss is figured at \$150,000 and is partially covered by insurance.

How the fire caught is a mystery. It was burning hard when discovered by watchmen. The firemen saved the great piles of lumber and the power plant after several hours' hard effort.

The mill was one of the largest in Northern Michigan and had a capacity of one hundred thousand feet a day in addition to the planing mill. The mills were operated by the Michigan Trust company, receivers, with F. O. Barden local manager.

The company has about ninety million feet of timber in Northern Michigan yet to be cut and it is likely the mill will be rebuilt on the present site. The amount of timber represents about a twenty years' run.

HE COULDN'T FOOL MOTHER-IN-LAW

NO OLD BACHELOR WOULD FLATTER BRIDE SO, SHE SAYS

Parent Who Exposed Bigamist Asserts Marriage Stamps Man Indelibly.

East Orange, N. J.—Mrs. ANN Schofield just chuckled and chuckled when asked to explain her statement that "you can always tell a married man by his actions." Then she explained.

Mrs. Schofield is the East Orange mother-in-law who just naturally knew her daughter's husband had another wife stowed away somewhere.

She suspected that of Capt. Selwyn Joyce of Boer War fame, from the first; and after he married daughter Dorothy, Mother Schofield pook-pooked out his claim to bachelorhood and snuffed out his other marriage record in far off New Zealand.

Dorothy's marriage now stands annulled and wife No. 1 is waiting for her divorce suit to fall, all due to Mother Schofield's eagle eye for benedicts.

"You can see it in their faces," she said. "It sticks out all over them."

"Marriage brands a man as plain as a hot iron on a cow's hip. I saw 'wife' written on the slick Mr. Joyce the first I ever set eyes on him. He was too considerate around the house to be a 39-year bachelor.

"Like all average married men, he was an artistic flatterer in a way about things wives like to be lied to about. He could praise coffee that everybody knew was vile in such a way that it tasted good.

"What old bachelor would take the trouble to do that, even if he could? Only a married man would do it.

"Like his brother benedicts, he knew how to praise his wife's taste, whether good or bad. If a married man says something about another woman he does not neglect to say something a little nicer about his wife. That was Joyce.

"He had habits of cleanliness and care about the house that no bachelor of 39 ever had. He didn't throw his clothes on the floor nor leave things cluttered up behind him. He showed in a thousand little ways that a wife wasn't new to him.

"Take tears, for instance. Tears break a newly and never-before-married man's heart. He gets all excited about them. But they rolled off that man's feelings like water off a duck's back.

"Some of his oily sweetness might have been explained if he had been living at home with women folks who had trained him a bit, but a man doesn't get polished up for domestic use as a soldier of fortune.

"I kept quiet about my suspicions until one day he and Dorothy were fighting. He fought like a married man. He knew when to talk and when to shut up. 'Selwyn,' said I, interrupting them. 'I wouldn't be surprised if you've been married before.'

"You can't prove it," says he, getting red and turning round real quick. I told him I'd show him, which I did.

"You can tell a married man every time. They show where the harness has rubbed as plainly as an old dray horse."

SIMON M. ROSE IS CANDIDATE FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE

TO THE VOTERS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY.—

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination as Representative in the State Legislature.

It seems to me the duty of a candidate for public office to give to the voters a statement of his reasons for being a candidate and a full outline of his views on public questions. This I shall attempt to do at every opportunity. This office is an important and responsible one demanding of the man who holds it certain well-known qualifications peculiar to the position. We must zealously represent and protect the interests of his county and at the same time must look to the welfare of the state at large and the Nation. Particularly in these trying times should the importance of this office be borne in mind by the people.

To be of the greatest service and to accomplish most, he should know men and have a knowledge of public affairs. He must know how to do things and must measure up to the standard of the men chosen to represent the other counties of our state. He must be able to make his county an influence in our legislature and compel the respect of the members of the body in which he sits. Just so far as the man fails in these things the county and state are the losers.

I do not claim to possess all of these qualifications. In fact, if I am nominated and elected, there is no doubt that I would make mistakes and fail to please someone, but my mistakes would not be the result of a faulty intent or lack of effort. However, I am not to be the judge of my fitness and ability. Representative men from all parts of the county seem to give me credit for possessing some common sense and business experience or they would not have urged me to be a candidate.

I firmly believe in the enactment of needed laws but I am opposed to bulky legislation. I am opposed to legislation for the benefit of a few interests who would make capital by spoliation and greed to take advantage of war times and conditions at the expense of the people. I strongly favor all wise laws which will aid production of all necessities. A broad attitude should be taken by our legislature in relation to measures recommended by President Wilson for the better carrying on of the War. All friction and unnecessary delay and objection must be avoided. To state it briefly, I wish the voters to understand that I stand for good, sound, horse-sense laws, based on broad grounds without any frills and hobbies.

I came to Charlevoix County 36 years ago and during that time have been identified with its affairs and interested in its growth and development. I believe in "boosting" this wonderful county at every opportunity. I always have and always shall, and if you see fit to select me as your representative I earnestly assure you that I shall spare no effort to maintain and increase the growing prestige and influence of Charlevoix County. I ask your careful consideration of my candidacy at the August Primary.

Very Respectfully,
[Pol. Adv'g] SIMON M. ROSE.

LOCATED IN CALIFORNIA

Hayward, Cal., June 23, 1918

Mr. G. A. Lisk, East Jordan, Mich.

Dear Sir—I enclose one dollar for which please send me the Charlevoix County Herald. We are still very much interested in East Jordan.

We like it here fine so far. Lots of work and good wages. My wife has been in the hospital a week. Except for that we are all feeling fine and gaining a few pounds of flesh.

We are very anxious to see the home paper so please send as soon as possible and oblige.

Yours truly,
W. A. LANWAY.

A successful revolution is sometimes a turn for the worse.

Once more the empire is undergoing his annual martyrdom.

The point of view depends upon which is your side of the fence.

FOR CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS

Geo. Jenner, 416 Labor-st, San Antonio, Tex., writes: "Foley Cathartic Tablets have proven the best laxative I have taken and I recommend them to sufferers from constipation or biliousness. They should be in every traveling man's grip." Relieve sick headache, bloating or other condition caused by bad digestion. Hite's Drug Store.

HE CAPTURES 17 HUNS

Sergeant, Single-Handed, Performs Remarkable Feat.

Gets Distinguished Conduct Medal for Heroic Deed at Battle of Sanctuary Wood.

Chicago.—Sergt. Francis T. Fraser, who single-handedly captured 17 Germans in Sanctuary Wood where now there is bitter fighting, called recently to see officers of the British-Canadian Recruiting mission some of whom, including Lieut. S. MacDonald, belongs to his battalion. The Black Watch, Sergeant Fraser is one of the few who have been awarded the D. C. M.

How one of the "Laddies from Hell," without a rifle and with several bullet holes through his clothes, was able to take captive 17 stalwart Germans, was told by one of the officers of the mission. He said: "It was during the battles at Sanctuary Wood when The Black Watch made a raid on the Boches, that Sergeant Fraser became isolated from his companions but kept right on going even after he dropped his rifle. He had about 50 bombs and felt well armed with them. When the Germans ran into a dugout he pursued them, and as he was about to hurl his last bomb at them, they came out of the dug-out with their hands up, crying 'Kamerad' and every one of them surrendered. Later they told him they were glad to be prisoners and get out of the fighting.

"It was the duke of Devonshire who placed the distinguished conduct medal on the breast of Sergeant Fraser, and the duke told him that he should have had more than the D. C. M. for such a feat."

DIRECTS WORTHY CAMPAIGN



Dr. Emily Dunning Barringer, the first of her sex to serve as an ambulance surgeon, is directing the campaign to raise funds for the establishment of a chain of hospitals and clinics in the allied countries, each to be in charge of American women physicians. The purpose of the hospitals will be to care for the women and children of the war-stricken countries. Many of these unfortunate people of northern France were without medical attendance for the three years of German occupancy. Several hospitals have already been established, four in France and one on the Grecian frontier. The campaign is being carried on under the auspices of the war service committee of the Medical Women's National association, of which Doctor Barrington is chairman.

HOUSE STANDS 300 YEARS

Fairbanks Home in Dedham, Mass., is Oldest Frame Building in Country.

Boston.—The enduring strength of wood is evidenced in the Fairbanks house in Dedham, Mass., built in 1636, and believed to be the oldest frame house now standing in the United States, where, some time ago, members of the Fairbanks family gathered for a reunion from all over the country.

The famous house is open as a historic museum, but many builders, contractors and lumber men have visited the structure and examined it for something more than a historic interest.

The oak timbers used in the old house were brought from England in about the year 1635. They are still solid and strong and supporting. The bricks came at that time as ballast. Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Fairbanks came from Sowerby, Yorkshire, in 1623 and built the house in 1636.

Writes to Replace His Dead Brother in Draft

Camp Lee, Va.—"Is there any possible chance for me to join your company in my brother Milton's place? If so, I will report within two weeks." The officers of this camp are endeavoring to make it possible for the full-blooded American, Paul Bergison, who wrote this appeal, to join the division. Young Bergison's brother, a Pittsburgh draftee, died here recently.

One can appreciate good neighbors better by being one.

Chasing phantoms does not even afford beneficial exercise.

Some persons would rather lose a meal than miss feeding vanity.

It is a rare person who is able to combine pleasure and happiness.

The demand for an article may determine its price, but not its value.

The outcome of business undertakings depend altogether on the income.

It is likely that more boys will grow up to be loafers than to be bandits.

The more virtue a man's opinion has the more bitter his critics are likely to be.

Many persons spend a large part of their lives making the best of bad bargains.

The swindler puts enough truth in his proposition to make the lie easier to believe.

What is sometimes called compromising with evil is to let evil have its own way.

When a child goes wrong parents like to believe it was caused by environment.

When a man does something foolish he does not help matters by trying to explain it.

It is a pity one is not so much concerned about keeping out of trouble as getting out.

When bad habits are wrecking a man's life he likes to try to attribute it to hard work.

A woman likes to believe that her husband is living under everlasting obligations to her.

Many persons will ask for your opinion in order to open the way for expressing their own.

The rascal is usually so fussy about it that one gets the idea that honesty is becoming scarcer.

Most persons would rather have a little experience of their own than profit by that of others.

Most of us would be reasonably busy for a time if undertook to make amends to others.

One idea of time wasted is to go looking for trouble, when you may be sure it will come to you.

Good habits are the only kind to which it is necessary to hold! The bad ones will cling to you.

The man who marries for money may be reasonably sure he will not be allowed to forget it easily.

When a mother does admit that her son is a little wayward she blames it on the bad neighbor boys.

Persons who scoff at weak Christians flatter themselves that their own morals are good enough.

No man has a right to believe anything he wants any more than he has a right to do anything he wants.

Sometimes a small man with a hammer can make things decidedly unpleasant until he is suppressed.

Few persons are content to travel along the pleasant lanes; they prefer the glamor of the broad highways.

When a woman insists over much that the friendship is purely platonic, the man may take courage to propose.

When a man gets caught in a mean act he develops a sudden interest in the feelings of his wife and relatives.

The lazy man is quite certain to want part of your time to tell you how hard he worked in his earlier years.

It is usually more satisfactory in the end to admit that another is right than have him prove that you are wrong.

The trouble with so many church members, is that they have failed to let their religion get into their disposition.

A man is unusually strong in paternal feeling when he prefers pushing a perambulator to driving an automobile.

Folks who wait to see what others will do before forming their own opinions do not have much influence in the community.

When a man goes out of his way to say that you are the owner of an exceptionally good grindstone it is time to look for his ax.

Even the man who is hanging on to a lamp post to keep from falling thinks he is better than the one who has fallen into the ditch.

The man or woman who is able and willing to render the right kind of service will have little difficulty in finding an employer willing to pay for it.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

It takes a woman with sound judgment to generate silence.

The average man doesn't add any dignity to the office he fills.

Let the other fellow have it his way—as long as it is only talk.

A preacher's life would be awfully tame if it wasn't for weddings.

Cupid has enslaved thousands, but refuses to be enslaved himself.

A good resolution is all right—provided you don't let it go at that.

Life would be monotonous if we didn't make an occasional enemy.

If a girl is pretty her knowledge of the fact is apt to spoil the effect.

Wit is the cayenne pepper of conversation and the salt of literature.

A woman is seldom satisfied when an old dress is forced to do her a good turn.

From an Indian's standpoint, it's America for everybody, but the American.

You can never tell what a woman in love and a balky horse are going to do.

One kind of curiosity is a small boy with two grand mothers who isn't spoiled.

Because you believe a thing doesn't indicate that you regard it as a positive fact.

A small boy says the proper time to gather fruit is when the dog is chained.

According to an old Indian tradition, the chief end of man is the one with the scalp.

If bread is the staff of life then bread and honey must be a gold-headed cane.

Some men are not satisfied with courting trouble—they go ahead and marry it.

Paradoxical as it may seem, the right end of a check to indorse is the left end.

Diamonds are seldom marked down 10%—though to enable short people to reach them.

Only the man who holds the key to the situation is in a position to open a deadlock.

Did you ever notice the size of trouble depends on whether it's coming or going?

Nothing jolts a small minded man like being forced to admit that he is in the wrong.

Young man, if you would engrave your name on a girl's heart—use a solitaire diamond.

When locomotives and children get on the wrong track it takes a switch to get them back.

Adding as a postscript "Burn this letter" is your cue to start the conflagration yourself.

A cold is a good deal like a street car. A man can always catch it when he doesn't want it.

It is easy for a woman to look out for herself—if there is a window in the room she occupies.

There's one peculiarity about women—the more a man knows about them the more he has to learn.

It's a pity a man can't get a pair of suspenders to hold up his reputation as well as his trousers.

Some people manage to beat his Satanic majesty about the bush by lying with their mouths closed.

Any man who depends on wages will acquire a lot more money than the man who depends on wagers.

Just because a married man does the things his wife wants him to is no sign that he is stuck on the job.

When a minister has a praying congregation behind him he doesn't have to worry about his back salary.

If you don't believe that men are just as curious as women, tie up one of your fingers and pour liniment over it.

One difference between a gun barrel and a rpm barrel is that one kills with a bang and the other with a bung.

Old Nosh was a great ball player. He pitched the ark without and within, and later in the game he got the dove out on a fly.

No man or woman has ever been educated to great usefulness or lasting distinction outside the school of adversity.

SERVICE

QUALITY

PORCH Furnishings

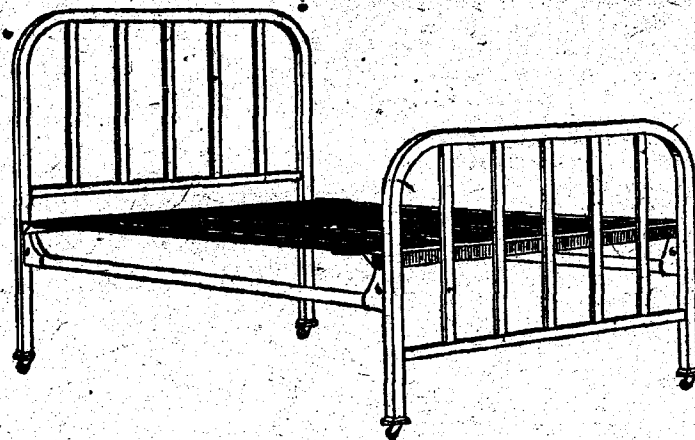
We Have In Stock a Complete Line of Porch and Lawn

Furnishings Including

Porch Swings, Hammocks
Porch Rugs, etc.



THE THREE-PIECE BED



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The Curse of Quetzal

By J. U. GIESY & J. S. SMITH

Authors of Semi-Dual Stories

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He drew out the mirror, removed the tongue depressor, rose and took the gag from between the jaws, which he pressed back into place. Followed by Osborne, he went back to the table and laid the instruments down, picked up the slender probe which lay there, and then went over to Wingarde's remains.

He bent down and seemed to be seeking to insert the tip of the probe into the tiny wound in the old archeologist's breast.

Whether by purpose or otherwise, both Osborne and he stood so that their actions were completely screened by their bodies. It was Osborne who spoke abruptly in a voice of exclamation: "Good God!"

Dual straightened, went back, and gathered up all the shining articles of craft, and passed them back to their owner. Osborne's intelligent face was paler than its wont, and I could see that he labored under an illy controlled excitement as he took them and thrust them into a pocket of his coat.

Osborne turned and, picking the body of the Indian out of the chair, lifted it up and swung it back on the table, where he released it and straightened it out.

Heffy broke the silence which seemed to have clogged our tongues during that yore period of action.

"Well, what'd ye find?" he interrogated. "What's struck you two, anyway, I'd like to know? A fellow'd think there was something mighty mysterious about all this from the way you're actin'. Why don't we get after that green stone? We've taken time enough on a couple of snake-bites, it seems to me."

Dual swung on him. "Things are not always what they seem, Mr. Heffy," he said.

"Meaning what?" the hotel official demanded.

"Meaning that while Dr. Osborne is perfectly right in his diagnosis, he has been essentially wrong in his deductions therefrom," said Dual.

"Don't get you put it to me straight," Heffy insisted.

"Briefly, then," said Semi, "Professor Wingarde and the Indian were murdered."

Heffy's jaw dropped. His eyes popped.

"Murdered!" he gasped. "Then—then—how'd they git them snake-bites?"

"That is the thing we must endeavor to prove," said Semi Dual.

CHAPTER VII. More Valuable Clues.

I confess that for a moment I felt a personal sympathy for Heffy. So completely had he accepted Osborne's declaration that Wingarde and Ute Charley had met death from the bite of a reptile, that Dual's pronouncement of murder, robbed him of all power of consecutive thought. He gulped once or twice before he managed to get out his next question: "Prove it—prove it how?"

"To begin with I would suggest that we now visit the scene of last night's tragedy," said Semi. "We intended that anyway, I believe, and it is time we set out. Senior Laredo, you will accompany us, will you not? You have been so closely associated with the entire course of this regrettable affair."

For the first time since the somewhat startling statement regarding the manner of death, I gave the Mexican a glance.

I found his dark eyes narrowed to something like slits and fixed on Semi's person. He had not moved from the chair he had taken before the examination of the Indian's throat had been made. He sat with feet apart and long fingers interlaced, hanging down between his thighs, his shoulders bent slightly, his head thrust a little forward.

As Dual spoke he straightened. "But yes, Senior Dual, if you wish, I shall be happy to go along. It is a beautiful morning for a stroll, if nothing more. I am rather tired of being shut up with the dead man. Let us go by all means, and at once."

"Come on, said Heffy. He turned toward the door. "If there's any proof up there how two men could be murdered by a snake bite, let's go git it. Was the murderer carryin' a killer around with him for a pet?" "Something akin to petulance was growing in his tone."

Dual nodded. He favored Heffy with a glance of slow regard. "In a sense you are not far from correct," he responded.

"And he lifted the emerald and the image after he had croaked 'em?" exclaimed Heffy in a growing excitement.

"He killed to obtain them," said Semi Dual.

"Dios!" muttered Laredo. "Then why did he not make his escape before anything was discovered?"

"It is my opinion that he never dreamed of being suspected," said Semi.

"He fancied himself safe, and that to remain would be as safe as to depart. Come, let us go up and see what evidence the three actors in last night's murder have left for us to

read." "Three!" said Laredo. "Three. The two who remained and the one who came back to the hotel."

"Dios!" You seem sure, senior," the Mexican made comment.

"One should be in a matter like this," Dual answered. "Come."

Heffy pulled the door open. We passed out and he locked it behind him. We went out on the veranda, and down it to the sun-lighted grounds. The porches were full of women. In the light, fluffy things of summer.

Dual led the way with Osborne, the two walking along, their voices now and then speaking in low-toned conversation. Heffy and Laredo and I came next. We went out of the grounds and turned up along the course of the canon. We went up along its edge toward the spot where death stalked the night before.

Osborne came on two men walking back toward the hotel. One of them nodded to Osborne as they came up.

"This place is getting worse than a private park," he observed. "They've got a man up there to warn every one away from the spot where these two men were found last night. Maybe they'll let you go around, but nix on the rank and file."

"A precaution to avoid the obliteration of any possible clues," the physician explained.

"Oh," said the fellow. "Well, you know, I never thought about that." He walked off with his companion.

Heffy grinned. "I reckon Bill's still on the job," he remarked. "Yep, there he is, standin' right on the edge."

I looked forward to see a dark figure outlined against the sky. Plainly the guard had been faithful to Heffy's instructions. At least any signs which had escaped the tramping of the rescue party the night before would be visible still.

And now Dual abandoned all seeming mystery in the matter, and became on the sudden the every-day detective in search of clues. Turning to Heffy he requested him to have Bill point out the exact spot at which the Indian's body had been discovered the night before.

Without a question the fellow turned and led us all to a jumbled pile of tumbled stones a little way further along and back perhaps some fifty yards from the edge of the canon. In a few words he described how one of the searchers had noted its shadow in the darkness, and walked in that direction to stumble over the body and give a halloo which had brought them all to him.

"Charley was lyn' all doubled up, like as if he'd had a fit or somethin' before he died and hadn't straightened out," he explained. "It was right here we picked him up."

As if to confirm his words, we could see the blurred outlines of some object which had lain there on the ground, and about it the imprint of several pairs of feet.

Dual went down and began an inspection of the ground and the footprints. Heffy and I stood by and watched him. Laredo went over and sat down on a pile of stones, lighted a cigarette, and sat smoking, with one leg crossed over the other, apparently at ease.

Dual, crouched low, was moving slowly about the outline where the body had lain.

Suddenly he paused, bent lower, and knelt down. He beckoned Osborne, Heffy, and me to him. He was pointing toward the outline of a footprint—a long, narrow footprint. "Distinctive from the others if you will notice," he remarked. "Observe it closely. There may be others hereabouts."

"Other what, senior?" came the voice of Laredo.

"Footprints," Dual told him with a sideways glance.

"Doubtless," he responded. "The searchers tramped around much, it appears. But this particular footprint—"

"Is distinctive." Dual rose and dusted the knees of his trousers. "It is that of a man of say five feet nine or ten who walks more on the outer edge of his foot, so that his weight comes on the outer edge of his sole and heel, making an easily recognizable impression. Furthermore, he wears a French make of shoes—Villet et Cie's if I am not mistaken, which I do not think likely."

Laredo removed his cigarette and inspected its tip for a moment. "You profess to recognize the make of shoe from its imprint?" he inquired at length.

Dual merely nodded. He turned to Heffy, who was waiting wide-eyed at this turn in affairs, and addressed him once more. "And now, Mr. Heffy, if your guide will show us just where he discovered the body of Wingarde, I should like to examine that spot also."

The hotel detective nodded to his man.

Bill moved off at once, leading us still farther up and nearer the brink of the canon. Heffy and I followed and Laredo left his seat and came along. I noticed Dual closely.

He was walking close behind Bill, and scanning the ground as he went. Heffy, too, never took his eyes from the stooping figure, yet he managed to speak.

"Say, now, do you think he can do it?"

"Do what?" I gave back.

"Tell what company made a shoe from the mark it leaves, like he said."

Almost I felt sorry for the fellow. But my pity did not prevent my adding to his growing bewilderment in the least. "Of course he can if he says so," I replied. "I saw him recog-

nize the handwriting of a forger several years after he'd seen it written on an envelope once, even though the first time it was used in writing a different name. But he was right, and the man was the same."

"Yes, I know," said Heffy; "but—but shoes—"

"Hah!" Laredo cut in. "Is it not true that there is a Bertillon record of the various brands of shoes? It was a matter I had overlooked."

"If there is Dual has a copy of it, you may be assured," I responded. "Senior Laredo, my friend never makes a statement he does not feel able to support."

Osborne nodded. "He is analytic to a degree."

"One moment," Semi-addressed the guide. He paused and waited until we came up. "Another one of the prints," he observed. "If you will notice it was going toward the pile of rocks, not from it, and—yes, here to one side is another track—no, two pointed in the same direction, but made by a different sort of shoe—one with a cracked sole, worn by a person who walked flat-footed, as shown by a slight dragging in the outline. The wearer had an almost shuffling gait."

"Charley for a thousand then!" exclaimed Heffy on the instant. "The fellow hated shoes, went barefoot or in moccasins mostly; but he always wore shoes if he came up to the hotel."

"As he did last night," said Dual. "Well, then," Heffy concluded, "he was able to walk when he went to them rocks, all right. This other wouldn't belong to the professor, would it, Mr. Dual?"

"No," Semi responded. "The professor was English and wore an English shoe, as I noticed this morning in the card room. You are right, however, in thinking the other made by Charley. If you'll look at his shoes on our return you'll see that the right has a broken sole. The print which shows it here is that of a right shoe also."

He motioned Bill to go on.

"Then," declared Heffy, "either he walked by here alone or with the party makin' his other track. Say—you don't think he could have been walkin' with the guy what croaked him?"

Dual turned his head quickly. "Why not?" he said.

"Before he was croaked?" Heffy was growing incoherent.

"Naturally," said Semi, and followed Bill.

He led us quite to the edge of the lip, where he stopped and pointed to a blurred, dragging mark in the soil—a sickening thing, which showed where some object had slipped over and gone hurtling downward into that dreadful abyss where the mist of distance swung between us and the stretching river so far below.

"He just happened to light on the ledge down there," he remarked, pointing over. "I reckon whoever showed him off thought he would go all the way. It was meant, all right."

Semi went quite to the edge a short way beyond the teltale drag on the brink, got down and peered over. In fact, we all looked down to where a narrow ledge had caught the body and so stayed its plunge into the terrible depths.

Bill began dilating on the recovery as we looked. "I had 'em tie me to a rope, an' I slid down an' tied the body fast. Then they hauled him up an' let th' rope down again for me. Tell you that there ledge is a shivery place to stand on at night, all right."

Dual came back to the dragging mark, which showed where Wingarde had been thrust off.

He moved slowly about it, searching, as I fancied, for more of the slender footprints. And he found them. We all crowded close as he pointed them out, partly smudged by the later walking over the spot, but yet discernible to a trained eye which knew in advance for what it was searching. One pair of them pointed directly toward the brim of the canon, and were printed deeper at the toe, as though the full weight of the maker had been thrown on the forward part of his feet—and they were directly back of that point where the suggestive sliding mark showed on the edge.

I looked at Semi. "He laid the body down and shoved it off by pushing against it," I suggested. "That would explain the pressure on the toes of his shoes, I should think."

He nodded.

"Exactly, Gordon. We may picture the murderer bending and forcing his victim over the edge. He expected the body to drop to the river, and either sink to the bottom or be carried far down and so removed as an accusing object. The chance ledge and the concealing darkness betrayed his plan without his knowing it had happened."

I glanced at Laredo. He was standing not far from the edge, and drawing his feet slowly backward, and forward in a nervous manner while he watched our investigations. His dark face was intent, tense, full of the keenest interest in our actions.

"You would have thought, if he had thrown the body off, he would have tried to see if it really went all the way down," I said to Semi.

"Let us see," he remarked softly, half rose and moved in a crouching attitude to the very edge of the gash in the earth, skirting the mark of the body as he went, and sinking to his knees again as he reached the brink. On the other side of the sliding impression Osborne and I followed suit until we, too, knelt just back of the rim, yet so close that I could look over and down to the shadows, which the morning's sun had not yet been able to dispel.

Dual was speaking. "The natural impulse of one having thrown the body of another over such an edge would be to approach the edge himself and look over. And because it was dark he would exercise caution. That he did so we can see by the fact that he pushed the body over rather than having held it up and thrown it out and down. He would in all probability creep forward and seek to look over. Look for the marks of hands rather than feet here, Gordon."

He was right.

I saw it even while he was speaking. Heffy heard, too, and joined in the search a little way beyond Dual, on the other side of the spot where it was working. We all began to scan the sandy soil along the edge, seeking if possible to determine if some one had knelt there, rested his weight on his hands, and peered down into the night-filled chasm, into which he had cast his fellow.

I bent and scanned the reddish-brown sand closely, hunting for the print of a hand if, perchance, it should be there.

And it was! I found it. Close to the edge, pressed well into the surface, the mark of a thumb and five fingers, spread out to support the weight of the body which had rested upon it, until it resembled almost the impression of the claw of a huge bird.

I caught my breath as I found it, and Semi Dual heard. He lifted his eyes, and they met mine. I nodded. At once he came over and sank down beside me. Together we studied the thing I had found.

"You were right—you always are right," I said in a voice which trembled. "He knelt here and rested on his hand and looked over, and the darkness kept him from seeing the ledge—and the body caught on it. See, Semi, it is the mark of a hand with long, slender fingers and a narrow palm!"

My friend nodded. "One of the fingers is partly missing," he pointed out.

"You mean in the print or on the hand?" I questioned quickly. "I, too, had noticed that the mark of the little finger was short out of all proportion to the others."

"From the hand itself. A valuable clue," said Semi. "Observe, Gordon, that the soil at the end of the short finger has not been disturbed any more than that about the others. The man who made this has lost a part of one finger—the last on his left hand."

"Sufficient for identification in itself," I suggested.

"Conclusive with the footprints," said Dual.

"No doubt about it," agreed Osborne with emphatic assent.

"That settles it," declared Heffy who had drawn up beside us and listened with poorly controlled impatience. "Come on. We'll go back

and hunt up a guy with a part of one fin missing. If he's got toothpick feet to boot, then we've got the goods on him for fair. I gotta hand it to your friend, Glace. He's the pure quill."

"But, senior," questioned Laredo, "is it not possible that one of the searchers may have leaned so and looked down, last night? I distinctly heard it said they lowered a light on a rope and, later, this guide here. Might not such a mark have been made at that time?"

"It might," snapped Heffy shortly; "but we can soon find out. If any of them searchers is shy a finger-tip or two, all right! If not, then the thing holds, an' I bet you it does. The fellow who made this here print had a long hand, like he had feet—that is, if it was the same man, which is likely."

"Precisely," said Semi Dual. "Both hands and feet were long and slender. Your point is well taken, Mr. Heffy. Now, one moment more. Let us find the place where Professor Wingarde was killed."

"Killed!" Heffy erupted. "Why—say! What's wrong with this place?"

"Much," said Semi. "We all agree that the murderer laid the body down and pushed it over, and later looked over to mark its fall. The mere fact that he could lay it down and slide it over the edge—shows that the actual death occurred at a different point, and the assassin then carried his victim to this spot in order to dispose of the remains."

"Good glory! You're right again," howled Heffy. "What do we do? Look for more of them slim slippers?"

Semi nodded. "Start here at the lip and walk in a half-circle back to the lip above. Return at a wider distance and repeat. In that way we should cross the trail to this spot. If there is one."

Heffy started. I turned to assist Osborne, too. Dual had stooped again, and was carefully measuring the length and breadth of the hand-print. Laredo still stood, coldly observant, taking no part in the hunt which was forward. He stood quietly smoking, his hands thrust into his pockets, his eyes peering off across the distance of the landscape.

But Heffy found it.

His jubilant cry took us to him. He was pointing to another of the slender footmarks, turned toward the lip of the canon, from a direction still farther along its brink than we had come. "It's pressed pretty deep, this here one," he declared with no little pride. "I reckon he was carryin' double weight, all right, when he made it. Come on, Glace. Let's find some more."

And we did.

Now and then we found a telltale mark to guide us, until at last we came to a spot where the soil was trampled, and other marks mixed and crossed and blended with the slender ones we followed.

"This is the spot," said Dual. "Here they struggled, and the weaker was overpowered and slain. These other marks are those of English shoes of a make and size corresponding to those of Wingarde wore and—"

Suddenly he strode a little to one side and pointed. "Here are more of the first. Some one stood here and shifted his position from time to time. He was waiting—for Wingarde."

I lifted my eyes from observing the fresh signs and met those of my friend. "Wingarde was lured here and ambushed," I remarked to him. "The Indian was the agent who lured him."

Semi Dual nodded slowly. "Wingarde thought he knew him," he said quietly.

"An' th' money was giv' to Charley for bringin' him up here!" cried Heffy. "Gosh, th' whole thing's gettin' clear! Wingarde come, an' th' other fellow jumped him. They fought, an' Wingarde got his. Then th' other guy frisked him of th' stone an' th' image an' dumped him off th' bank. But where is he now?"

"Caught in the net of eternal justice," said Semi Dual. "Come; it is time to go back. We have learned the story of the crime. Let us now, as agents of eternal justice, devote our efforts to bringing it to pass. Senior Laredo, we are going back."

Laredo turned.

Still standing, inspecting the tumbled panorama of the canon, he seemed to have given no attention to our later actions whatever. Now, however, he tossed away his cigarette and bowed. "By all means, if you have finished, senior, let us go back."

We set off. I managed to plade myself beside Osborne. Heffy was forging ahead and Dual had dropped back beside Laredo. Bill was talking steadily to the detective in uninterrupted flow. I turned to the physician and asked a question, which had been crying for expression for an hour.

"They weren't snake-bites at all, then, doctor, were they?"

He gave me a straight glance out of a pair of very steady eyes. "Your friend is a very remarkable man, Mr. Glace. I have given him my word to answer no questions until this affair is ended. I do not know that he meant to include you in the restrictions, but he said 'all' were to be refused an answer."

I grinned at him. "Just the same, you have answered," I told him. "But never mind. I know Semi Dual, and if he said that he had a mighty good reason for it. If I can judge from my former knowledge, you won't have to keep still very long, however. He's getting ready to act!"

CHAPTER VIII.

The All-important Question.

"Now what?" said Heffy, checking his progress as we neared the hotel.

Dual answered: "I think that now we should proceed to recover the emerald and the idol and apprehend the one who slew to take them."

At the time I do not think any of us noticed the sequence of his remark, and it was only later that I saw how his wonderful penetration had predicted the order of events thus far in advance.

Then he gave us no time for consideration, but continued, addressing Laredo: "It would be well to talk matters over in quiet before going further into the affair, however, in order that there may be no misapprehension, no confusion, when the final solution occurs. Mrs. Glace is in our suite at present, and Miss Wingarde and Dayton in hers. Senior, may we go to your apartment for the discussion?"

Laredo assented: "But yes, senior, if you wish it."

"Then," said Dual, "let us go there at once."

Heffy shrugged. "More talkin'," he growled to Osborne and me. "I never seen so much chinmin' in all my born days. Why don't we do somethin'; I want to lamp that stone ar' that image. Why don't we scout for a three-fingered guy?"

Osborne smiled slightly. "Why don't you get wise to the fact that we're babes on the bottle at this game, Heffy?" he suggested. "Do you know, my friend, that our tall acquaintance yonder could put out his hand and hand you that stone inside ten minutes if he wished."

"Eh? What's that, doc? Yes, he could? Why, we ain't even found the guy what—"

Osborne dug him in the ribs. "Oh can some of your own talk, old man," he said.

"All right," complained the house sleuth. "But it gets my goat."

"I know it," said Osborne. "Mine, too. Come on up-stairs and watch the wheels go round. I've read about it, but I thought it was fiction. I didn't know they made men like the gentleman in gray."

We entered the hotel. "Keep your eyes peeled for some narrow shoes, Glace," whispered Heffy, at my elbow, "and lamp every guinea's hands."

I nodded, and we crossed the lobby, mounted the stairs, and turned along the passage toward our own suite and Wingarde's. Heffy was the last in our party. He had put his own instructions into effect. At the top he gave me a glance and shook his head in fruitless negation. "We come through too quick," he said.

Dual stopped at the Wingarde's door and rapped.

Dayton himself answered. Through it I had one glimpse of Evelyn sitting in a great padded chair, big enough for two. She was hastily patting her skirt into shape and adjusting a lock of hair. For a moment I felt a whimsical wonder if the chair had been doing capacity; then Dual spoke: "If you will come with us, Mr. Dayton."

"In a jiff," replied the Briton. He closed the door. We could hear his voice briefly, and then he came out and joined us. We went on down the hall, and Laredo unlocked the door to his room. We entered, and he followed. "Find yourselves seats, seniors," he invited, himself crossing and taking a place on the bed.

Osborne sat down at his side. Dual took seat in a chair. Heffy and Dayton and I found others.

And then, as by common consent, we all turned to Semi. In that moment we all made silent admission to his leadership. He swept us briefly with his eyes and opened his lips:

"Let us at the beginning of this final chapter, sum up the entire causal element of this affair and arrange the incidents in their proper sequence before proceeding to the last step, which must ever be a painful one in a matter of this nature. Theft in itself is a reprehensible action, but it concerns merely material substance.

"When one accuses another of the taking of life, he must be careful lest, by imperiling the life of the one he accuses, he do an incalculable wrong, little less great than that of the one who has killed. But should he know, then he should speak that justice may be done and the guilty compelled to pay for the irreparable theft of life, than which no crime is greater—since he who takes life sins not only against man, but against God himself.

"Therefore I shall run over the incidents as we know them; and if any of you find a flaw in my words do not hesitate to name it. In the beginning, Professor Matthias Wingarde, an archeologist, went to Mexico, and there he met Senior Laredo. In some way not known to us the professor learned of a temple jewel and an idol—an image of Quetzal which had been brought from there to this region and left in a cliff dwelling, and he determined to find that if he could. That he succeeded we know. He came here and, with Mr. Dayton and two guides went north and recovered the objects he sought. What happened then?

"Gentlemen, you are aware that I believe in the science of astrology, and that I believe in telepathy as well. When I first heard of the professor's disappearance from the hotel I made some calculations which showed his probable death.

"Later, from data furnished me by his daughter, I set up a figure for this year of his life, which confirmed that suspicion and showed other things, too. I do not ask you to accept this statement, save as events with which you are familiar or will be shall prove it. But I assure you of its truth.

"If one can intercept the thought waves generated in the murderer's brain, one can learn much more of the actual nature of the crime. One way to accomplish that purpose is to produce a continual, at least a partial concentration of the murderer's brain on his deed, so that it constantly would give off waves dealing with that subject.

"By so centering his mind one could gradually gather more and more information, not only from his thoughts, but from the words and acts which they inspired. This is a psychological fact known to all physicians and criminologists. Dr. Osborne will tell you that I am right."

Osborne nodded.

"The association of thought reflexes is well known to medicine today," he declared.

Semi Dual smiled. "And the effects of expression, suppression, doctor?"

Again Osborne nodded in satisfaction. "Sometimes an associated idea will produce the expression of a suppressed thought, I believe?"

"Indeed, yes."

Fashions for Herald Readers

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A GOOD OUTING OR SCHOOL SUIT

2455—In this illustration the blouse is shown in material different from that of the skirt, but both may be of the same material. Serge, gingham, chambray, galates, repp, poplin and gabardine are nice, or, the skirt could be of sport fabric, serge, khaki, repp, linen or gingham, and the blouse of crepe, linen, lawn, drill, khaki, batiste or madras.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 2 1/2 yards of 27-inch material for the blouse and 2 3/4 yards for the skirt. To make the dress of one material will require 3 1/2 yards 44 inches wide.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A PRETTY FROCK FOR SLENDER FIGURES.

2369—This is a season for straight lines and simple style. The model here shown is lovely for velvet, serge or satin. It may also be made of velour, gabardine or voile. The dress is loose fitting, and closes at the left side of the front under the collar.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 yards at the lower edge.

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A PRETTY GOWN

2408—This design has several good style features. The tunic may be omitted. The skirt is cut on straight and comfortable lines. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. Shantung, linen or gingham in plain colors, or combined with contrasting material, is nice for this. Satin, foulard, voile, crepe and batiste also could be used.

The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

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FOR HOUSE OR PORCH WEAR

2408—You will want this pretty model. It is lovely for percale, gingham, seersucker and lawn. It will make a smart, little dress for business or outing, in appropriate materials. You may have the sleeve in wrist or elbow length and finish the dress with or without the pockets.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.

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AN ATTRACTIVE COSTUME FOR OUTING OR SPORTS

Blouse—2453. Skirt—2462.

This design comprises Ladies' Blouse Pattern 2453 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2462. A pretty bordered poplin or embroidered linen would be smart for this. The model is also good for satin, taffeta, foulard, serge, crepe and wash silk. The blouse is in Russian style. It has very good lines. Skirt and blouse may be of separate materials. The blouse of satin and the skirt of crepe or serge. One could also combine organdy and gingham in this model. The blouse 2453 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt 2462 is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. For a medium size the costume will require 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 1 1/2 yard 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 SPLENDID MIDDY SUIT FOR OUTING, SPORTS OR GENERAL WEAR

Blouse—2403. Skirt—2412.

This model comprises Blouse Pattern 2403 and Skirt Pattern 2412. Striped or plaid suiting may be combined with plain material, or vice versa. Jersey Cloth, sports' satin, serge, gabardine, linen, repp and shantung are good materials for its development. The skirt is a three piece model. The blouse may be finished with sleeves in wrist or elbow length. The Pattern for the Blouse and for the Skirt is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 will require 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. The Skirt measures 1 1/2 yard 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.



AN 'EASY TO MAKE' APRON

2409—This model is nice for seersucker, gingham, lawn, percale, drill and jean. The body portion is finished with strap ends that are crossed over the back and fastened to the front at the shoulders. In this design, all waste of material is avoided, and the garment is cool, comfortable and practical.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes; Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SMART DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

2397—This design is cut with the front in yoke panel effect. The skirt portions are full and gathered. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. The style is good for gabardine, batiste, voile, crepe, albatross, linen, pique and other wash fabrics.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A COMFORTABLE APRON MODEL

2457—This is a good "overall" style, suitable for gingham, linen, percale, lawn, khaki, drill and alpaca. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The belt may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 5 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SMART DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL

2415—Gingham is lovely for this model, also the new voiles, crepe and batistes. The design is good for linen, silk, gabardine, serge and satin or suitable combinations of these materials. The waist closes at the left side, under the front of the collar. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

This Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A DAINTY PARTY DRESS.

2373—White voile, with a bit of embroidery and "Val" lace edging is here shown. The model is simple and may be finished without the jacket. It is nice for all wash fabrics, for combinations of silk and cloth, or gingham and organdie, crepe and silk. It is a smart style for velvet or serge.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 12 will require 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for dress with jacket. The jacket alone will require 1 1/2 yard.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A VERY ATTRACTIVE FROCK

2467—Gingham, challie, chambray, linen, lawn, dimity and batiste are good for this model; also serge, gabardine, foulard and taffeta. The skirt has three gores, plaited in back and front. The waist closes over a vest, that could be of contrasting material, together with the collar and cuffs. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A STYLISH GOWN

2399—Blue serge and black satin could be combined for this, or shantung with pipings of a bright color. Brown voile with trimming of white Georgette crepe, would be nice. The model is composed of Ladies' Waist Pattern 2399 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2411. The waist is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The skirt is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. For a medium size, the dress will require 7 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 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.



A SMART BUSINESS DRESS

2459—Here is a good model for gingham, linen, pique, crepe, chambray, taffeta or satin. If preferred the waist and skirt may be of different material. One could have serge for the skirt, trimmed with soutache braid at the sides. For the waist, batiste, linen, madras or crepe would be fine. The Waist Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 38-inch size. The Skirt is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 8 yards of 44-inch material. The skirt measures about 1 1/2 yard 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 MODEL

2386—Little guimpe dresses such as this, are just the thing for school or play, and indeed, also for best wear. They are easy to develop and easy to launder. The guimpe may be of crepe, lawn or batiste; the dress of gingham, percale, linen or voile. Silk or woolen goods are also appropriate. A wide belt at Empire waistline, holds the fullness of the dress, which is closed on the shoulders.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 7 1/2 yard of 36-inch material for the guimpe and 2 1/2 yards for the dress.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A COMFORTABLE, SERVICEABLE GARMENT.

2364—Blanketing, elderdown, flannel, cashmere, satin, silk and silk and cotton crepe are good for this model. The sleeve may be cut in either length illustrated. The waist portion has a shaped lower outline. The garment is loose and closes in double-breasted style. Figured blue Japanese crepe, with facings of white or blue, would be nice for this. Gray elderdown, with trimming of satin to match, will make a warm robe.

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 will require 6 5/8 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Briefs of the Week

Ellyn Sunstedt is home from Detroit. Miss Myrtle Joynt is visiting friends at Petoskey.

Miss Eva White left Friday for her home at Luther.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clinton La-Valley a son, July 2nd.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Wood at Deward a son, Friday, July 5th.

Miss Sophia Berg is home from Gaylord for a visit with her parents.

Mrs. Sidney Swift of Bellaire is guest of her mother, Mrs. Chas. Hodge.

Miss Jessie Stafford of Atwood is visiting friends in the city this week.

Mrs. R. F. Rugg of Kalkaska is visiting at the home of her son, Ray Rugg.

Mrs. Arthur Ward is at Petoskey this week visiting her sister, Mrs. Norman Rice.

Miss Elsie Notham of Toledo, Ohio, is the new stenographer at the Northern Auto Co.

Miss Viesta Tusch, who has been employed at Flint, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. S. A. Bonnett returned home Wednesday from a visit at Lakeview and Belding.

Mrs. Robt. Menzie of Vanderbilt is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. LeRoy Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Butts of Central Lake are visiting at the Al Winters home and other friends.

Miss Gertrude Gates arrived Friday from Bay City and will spend the summer at Eveline Orchards.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Supernaw and daughter were at Grand Rapids and other points the past week.

Mrs. W. M. Jennings with children returned home Friday from a visit with relatives at Mancelona.

Special meeting of East Jordan lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. this Saturday evening. Work in the third degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Springstead with children returned home from a visit with friends at Central Lake, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bangs with son of Chicago are guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coykendall. The ladies are sisters.

Mrs. Ethas Giles and daughter Miss Laura were called to South Lyon, near Detroit, last Saturday by the death of the former's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Greenwood were here from Provemont a few days this week, visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Bessie Greenwood.

Prof. and Mrs. L. R. Taft of East Lansing arrived here, Wednesday, and will spend the summer at their farm home—Eveline Orchards.

David Whiteford returned home from Chicago, Friday. He went there to enlist in the Navy, but was rejected on account of his height—or rather lack of height.

Owing to many persistent rumors relative to our boys in France, a telegram of inquiry was sent Capt. Winters. He responded with the following:—Myself and boys all O. K. Best wishes to you and all interested.—Signed, Capt. H. L. Winters." The message brought relief to many anxious hearts in East Jordan.

Bandmaster V. G. Grabel arrived here, Wednesday, for a brief outing with Mrs. Grabel at their Ononta Beach summer home. Mr. Grabel now wears a U. S. N. uniform. Anxious to do his bit he enlisted some time ago as musician and last winter conducted one of Sousa's Jackie Bands through the south. A few months ago he was asked to and accepted the directorship of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania Band. This battleship is the flagship of one of our fleets. At present he is on a shore leave of a couple of weeks.

SEND YOUR SOLDIERS' LETTERS TO THE CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

Since the East Jordan boys went overseas and are now under fire great interest is being shown in their letters sent home.

The Herald desires to print all the soldiers' letters it can procure that friends of the boys may hear from them and through the greater publicity increase their letters from the folks back home.

Relatives and friends of soldiers receiving letters will assist The Herald by bringing or mailing them to this office, or telephoning where they may be procured.

Personal matters in the letters will not be published and all letters will be protected against damage and returned.

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

Mrs. Samuel Whiteford is visiting her daughter at Charlevoix.

Verne Alexander visited friends at Traverse City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson are visiting relatives at Elk Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Walstad returned to their home at Engadine, Monday.

A. J. Malone left Saturday last on a business trip to Rome City, Ind., and Chicago.

Miss Florence Kellogg of Bay City is guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Stokes.

Al Price of Gladwin was guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. C. Mack, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mack with son Clare are home from a visit with relatives at Gladwin.

Mrs. W. E. Brown with son of Cadillac are visiting at the home of her aunt Mrs. Wm. Havens.

Fred Abbott, Supt. of the Williamson Electric Light plant, was here on business this week.

Clem Lenhardt returned to his home at Gageton, Tuesday, after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Louis Bylow with children of Gaylord are visiting at the home of her brother, Bert Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Stallard with children left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Barker Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ashley and daughter, Florence, left Thursday by auto for Gladwin to visit relatives.

Mrs. A. Blosswick with children went to Cedar, Thursday, where she will spend the summer with her parents.

Miss Pearl Lewis, who has been teaching in the Grand Rapids public schools, returned home, Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Thompson, who have been visiting in our city, returned to their home at Flint, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Baldwin of Alba were guests at the home of the latter's cousin, Mrs. Mike Murphy first of the week.

Mrs. A. W. Clark with children left Monday to join her husband at Detroit and where they will make their new home.

Mrs. Adolph Lozen with children returned to her home at Detroit, Tuesday after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Mary Clark.

Supt. O. M. Misener returned to Northville, Mich., first of the week, accompanied by his father-in-law, Josiah St. John.

Mrs. Eskie Skaggs with son left Thursday for Grayson, Ky., where she will remain some time on account of her health.

Mrs. Milo Whitley, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Fowler, returned to her home at Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. Ross Curry, who has been guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beebe, returned to her home at Pontiac, Ohio, Thursday.

Mrs. Nels Bergstrom and Miss Winnifred Lafreniere of Big Bay, Marquette County, are guests of their mother, Mrs. Nels Lafreniere.

Clarence Lorraine, who has been here with his grandmother, Mrs. C. L. Lorraine, for some time, returned home to Big Rapids, Thursday.

Miss Mable Barzman, who has been visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Streeter, leaves this Saturday for her home at Greenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pearsall left Monday on an extended outing, planning to visit friends at Buffalo, Toledo, Detroit, Pontiac and Midland.

Mrs. E. B. Woodard, returned to her home at Gladwin, Tuesday. Her daughter, Mrs. Ira Carpenter and daughter accompanied her home for a visit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dye at Detroit, a daughter, July 2nd. Mrs. Dye was formerly Miss Esther Monroe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe of this city.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. D. H. Fitch next Friday afternoon, July 12th. All members are urged to be present as important business will be discussed. Visitors welcome.

The American Red Cross must have the name of every man from Charlevoix County who has enlisted in the U. S. Army. Please send all such names together with name and address of nearest relative to—Mrs. Maude C. Blount, County Sec'y, East Jordan.

The Herald is indebted to Alfred Bergman at Camp Custer for copy of their army paper, "Trench and Camp." He says in a line—Trust you will enjoy this as much as I do, the old home paper that comes to me every week." Alfred's address is Battery B., 329th Field Artillery, Camp Custer.

C. S. Abbott of Detroit was here on business this week.

Glenn Snyder returned home from Charlevoix, Monday.

Miss Rosa Pringle left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Morley.

W. S. Snyder with son, Howard left Tuesday for a visit at Grand Rapids.

Roy Bell is here from Cadillac guest of his uncle, Geo. A. Bell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Blosswick left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Manistee.

Mrs. W. C. Hoover with daughter, Miss Christa, are visiting relatives at Alba.

Miss Mina Hite is confined to her home, suffering from an abscess forming in one of her ears.

Mrs. Frank Gorman with children and Miss Adeal Gorman left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Grayling.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Williamson of Saginaw arrived here Monday and will spend the summer at their Eveline Orchards home.

Mrs. Bert Price, who has been visiting relatives here, left Wednesday for a visit at Plymouth, Mich., before returning to her home at Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. J. W. Ruehle with children returned home Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Sturgis. Her sister, Miss Cecil Soules accompanied her here for a visit.

Miss Marion Clark, who has been staying at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Ngah French and attending our public schools, returned to her home at Grand Rapids, Monday.

Miss Martha Brezinski, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Blosswick, returned to her home at Traverse City, Tuesday. She was accompanied by her niece, Josephine Blosswick.

Mrs. Efton LaValley, residing near Chestonia, was taken to the Reycraft hospital at Petoskey, Tuesday, to undergo an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. F. P. Ramsey accompanied her.

Mrs. Alex LaValley, who has been blind since her husband attempted to murder her some time ago, was taken to Ann Arbor hospital for treatment, Tuesday. Dr. F. P. Ramsey accompanied her.

Owing to lack of electric light current the "U. S. Official War Films," scheduled to be shown at Temple Theatre Monday night, was postponed. As soon as Manager Gruber can obtain another date, announcement will be made.

The heavy wind storm last Monday caused our Electric Light and Telephone Companies considerable trouble. Electricity was off a couple of hours in the evening while locating damaged wires. The lake water, which is high this year, caused some damage by the wash at the bridge and to the M. C. R. R. track near the depot.

Big Reduction on All Hats at Mrs. Seymour's—at Ashley's Store.

Cooler place in town to shop—at M. E. Ashley & Co.'s.

CAR FOR HIRE—Afternoons and Sundays. Phone 226.

Big Reduction on All Hats at Mrs. R. Seymour's—at Ashley's Store.

Horse Pasture—On Deer Creek, the old dam farm. Inquire of George Etcher.

Leave all orders for Hemstitching, Picotting, Machine and Hand Embroidering with Mrs. H. H. Cummings. Orders will receive prompt attention. Phone No. 208.

Household Goods For Sale—A general line of Household furniture including dining room set, bed room set, chairs, tables, etc.—W. S. RITTER, first door north of Dr. Pray's residence.



Ralston

Not Upheld Simply by Reputation.

There's more back of Ralston Shoes than simply an honorable name.

Forty years of expert shoe-making have taught the manufacturers how to make good shoes—and what's more they are making good shoes.

C. A. HUDSON

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, July 7, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Communion Service.

12:00 Noon—Sunday School.

No Vesper Service or Christian Endeavor until Sept. 1st.

Thursday at 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

• Rev. Myron E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, July 7, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Communion Service.

12:00 m.—Sunday School.

3:30 p. m.—Junior League.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:30 p. m.—"The Wonderful."

Thursday evening, Prayer Meeting.

Fourth Quarterly Conference Saturday night July 6th at 7:30 p. m.

We are expecting Rev. R. W. Merrill of Boyne City to preach here Sunday morning, July 14th.

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, July 7, 1918.

10:00 a. m. Sunday School.

11:00 a. m. Morning Service.

2:00 p. m. Sunday School at Three Bell School House.

3:00 p. m. Divine Worship at the Three Bell School House.

7:30 p. m. Evening Service.

Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer service.

Friday evening cottage meeting.

NOTICE

As many have inquired of me, to learn if I would be a candidate for the nomination of Prosecuting Attorney this year, I wish to announce at this time to all the electors of the County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primaries. And I also wish to express my appreciation to the electors for the favorable manner in which they received my candidacy in the past.

Yours,
ROLLE L. LEWIS,
Prosecuting Attorney.

[Pol. adv'g.]

He is indeed a stingy man who begrudges the cost of experience.

A woman's idea of a square deal is one in which she comes out ahead.

Even when they are in straitened circumstances, some men are crooked.

Winter lingering in the lap of spring is apt to cause a coolness between them.

Marriage is a feast—and the soup is often more palatable than the dessert.

A man may be a hopeless idiot, but if he admires a woman you can't convince her that he is crazy.

Some men celebrate the anniversary of their birth as long as they live, but the average woman abandons it as soon as she grows up.

Still water runs into jugs.

Doing something well is doing much.

Fretting is a perpetual confession of weakness.

Much success is lost for want of a little courage.

The man who loves a woman as much as she wants to be loved has no time for outside flirtations.

Any woman has a perfect right to look in a milliner's window and wish she had a wealthy husband.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

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

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when 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 value the gray hair 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 bottle of "Wyeth'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 Wyeth'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.

Wyeth'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.

The average man seems to think more highly of the advice for which he paid real money.

The thing which some men call conscience is sometimes as unreliable as a cheap timepiece.

As a general thing a man's relatives are willing to be proud of him if he makes it worth while.

A skeleton in the closet does not arouse much interest until gossips hear the bones rattling.

The average man is in good fortune if his income can keep a few laps ahead of his outgo.

A man does not have a very tight grip on his job when he works only enough to hold on to it.

There is no particular consolation for a man to know exactly what brought on his baldness.

It creates less trouble to criticize the government than it does to find fault with the neighbors.

A man's religion will not keep in a very healthy condition if he gets exercise only on Sundays.

The marriage ceremony does not give a man or woman license to become a chronic fault-finder.

The more a man knows about the gossip of a community the less account he is likely to be in it.

Many a girl seems to be more fearful of becoming a spinster than of securing a worthless husband.

The man who is altogether satisfied with his work will hardly become very enthusiastic over it.

Most persons feel like giving more when it is called an offering than when it is taken as a collection.

Almost any woman is willing to have a check placed on her extravagance—if it is good at the bank.

Persons who receive the fewest letters usually have the most time to find fault with the mail service.

Some persons seem to place more value on their grout than they do on the friendship of their neighbors.

A man may be an adept at debating religious subjects, and yet fail to have any Christianity in his heart.

A dishonest business may prosper while it lasts, but it does not last long enough to make it worth while.

After you have done a person a real injury it is useless to expect he will again be the same towards you.

If all lawyers took only cases they believed to be just, there would be a large falling off in legal business.

Also better watch the man who tries to impress you with the statement that he is giving you over weight.

It is a good thing for the cause of religion that not all persons who think they could preach have the nerve to try it.

A man's appreciation of a thing can not always be judged by the fuss he makes when some one tries to take it away from him.

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Livers and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headaches. You become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish and miserable, your meals sour and almost nauseate you. Then you resort to acetanilide, aspirin or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drunk before breakfast for a while, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphate hot-water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.

A lie is often told without saying a word.

Seeds of discontent will take root in any soil.

Conceit often gets a small man into a large hole.

It is easier for most people to be poor than honest.

Poverty is an effective grindstone for sharpening the wits.

It takes more than a quarantine sign to keep the wolf from the door.

SOLDIER'S COUGH IS CURED

Private Harold Hamel, 68th Regiment Ft. Adams, R. I., writes: "I was troubled with a bad cough for three months. I tried Foley's Honey and Tar and felt greatly relieved. I recommend Foley's Honey and Tar and will keep it on hand." Gives relief from hay fever, bronchitis, whooping coughs, Hite's asthma and bronchitis. Hite's Drug Store.

Frank Phillips

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

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We will pay up to \$2.50 per set (broken or not). Send now. Cash sent by return mail. Package held 5 to 15 days subject to sender's approval of our offer. Highest prices paid for OLD GOLD JEWELRY, GOLD CROWNS, BRIDES PLATING AND SILVER. United States Smelting Works, Inc. 559 Goldsmith Bldg., Opp. Post Office, MILWAUKEE, WIS.



Uncle Sam—"They Ought to Get Newberry to Bring Her In"

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

But less meat if kidneys feel like lead or bladder bothers you—Meat forms uric acid.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; it also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

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.

Doctor Branch

Office at rear of East Jordan Drug Store.
PHONE 77

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.

LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

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

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Poets are born.—Blame their ancestors.

Silence is a difficult argument to beat.

Rosy futures seldom grow on purple pasts.

Love and pain are more or less chummy.

Faith is the thing that enables men to eat hash.

Facts are stubborn things that never apologize.

Lots of men who have an aim in life lack ambition.

Good luck is the most popular brand of nerve tonic.

Everybody knows that other people make mistakes.

Watches and rivers do not run long without winding.

It's the heartfelt welcome of the dog that tells the tail.

The loser of the game is never accused of cheating.

Many a man that looks wise can't make a living at it.

When a man is selfish he shows himself a poor judge of men.

Many a grafter has built his fortune on a steal foundation.

Knowledge of one's ignorance is the master key to wisdom.

Keep your temper if it is good, and don't lose it if it's bad.

Blessed are they who know enough to let well enough alone.

No man who has never been tempted is sure of his honesty.

The crusty old bachelor if consistent would make his own bread.

Some people can best make their presence felt by their absence.

When an army officer smokes cigarettes he is reduced to the ranks.

Only those on the lower part of the wheel are in favor of revolution.

It's the fellow who wades in shallow water who stirs up the most mud.

Neither industry nor genius is required to make a bad matter worse.

Faint heart often wins a fair lady with a little assistance on her part.

It's foolish to worry about the things you can help or the things you can't.

Through a man's tongue we get a glimpse of his brain—or lack thereof.

Justice often pursues with a leaden heel and then smites with an iron toe.

Man is the only animal that goes out systematically to hunt for trouble.

Look at the foundation of the ladder of fame before attempting to climb it.

Alas for those heads that feel light only when the owner has a heavy load on!

Silence is golden when a girl pursues her lips for the benefit of a young man.

The truth that occupies a nutshell finds some minds too narrow to give it room.

Don't ask too much. That was where Mother Eve made her great mistake.

Some people half the time are not on speaking terms with their own consciences.

The enthusiast who dives to the bottom of pleasure brings up more gravel than pearls.

Women seldom take back their unkind words unless they want to use them over again.

It is no sign that a small boy is incorrigible just because he doesn't mind a little rain.

Never give up—unless it's a lonely spot and the other fellow has a sand-bag or a revolver.

Being a weather prophet is most successful among the people with the shortest memories.

There is more power in kindness than there is in dynamite, but it takes longer to develop it.

A rolling stone gathers no moss; but there are lots of people who don't use moss in their business.

There are lots of good people on earth and there are lots more about six feet below the crust.

The best brand of conversation is made up of truth, good sense, good humor and a dash of wit.

Nothing makes some men feel more important than their ability to answer the questions of a small boy.

The only man who doesn't make a fool of himself occasionally is the one that nature saved the trouble.

A kiss returned is a kiss earned.

Six feet of bathtub make all men equal.

The early worm should keep later hours.

Better an impediment in the speech than in the brain.

Nothing surprises some men like their own success.

A cheerful lie makes more friends than a solemn truth.

Everybody expects everybody else to set a good example.

This is a sour world for the man with a sour disposition.

A forgiving disposition is the first law of self-preservation.

Success will go a block out of its way to dodge a lazy man.

Eagles on the coins should remind us that riches have wings.

You can't tell how well heeled a man is by the size of his shoes.

It is possible for a man to be a failure without having ever failed.

If a fool keeps his mouth shut he can pass for a weather prophet.

A man doesn't have to wear good clothes if he can afford them.

The slow-going dray horse lands more coin than the average race horse.

A vivid imagination is often even more dangerous than a little learning.

If we didn't try to uphold our blunders we should have fewer troubles.

No disappointment can be quite so intolerable as disappointment in one's self.

The more good qualities a man possesses the less he has to say about them.

Occasionally a couple marry and live happily ever after—they are divorced.

A cynic is a person who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.

Even the man who makes nothing but mistakes is in the manufacturing business.

The gas bill may be a light affliction, but getting it receipted is a heavy one.

Lazy men evidently don't believe in the theory that God helps those who help themselves.

An old bachelor says the worship of the fair sex requires a good many human sacrifices.

A woman hates to acquire her first gray hair as badly as a man hates to part with his last one.

Love at first sight is easy, but few people can stand the test of a protracted acquaintance.

What some women would like to hear of is a company that will insure against loss of alimony.

Travel often broadens a man's mind and also his girth, if he can afford to stop at first-class hotels.

All the fun of staying out late at night is lost when there's nobody at home to make a tuss about it.

If the young man mixes old rye with the wild oats he sows he is pretty sure to raise a disturbance.

It sometimes happens that children tell the truth, just as grown people tell lies—at the wrong time.

Some people manage to beat his Satanic majesty about the bush by lying with their mouths closed.

Our idea of a wise man is one who isn't foolish enough to try to convince a woman by arguing with her.

After all, there are but two ways of making a living—working for it and working somebody else, for it.

Some men never accomplish anything because they are unable to find an easy mark to put up the money.

Tell a girl that she is as "pretty as a picture" and she forgets that comic valentines come under the head of pictures.

A sewing circle is frequently composed of a lot of women who dress the heathen up and their neighbors down.

The average man would feel bored a good deal oftener than he does were he not accustomed to associating with himself.

Sometimes it is better late than early. The bit of repartee you think of ten minutes too late might have cost you a friend.

Almost any man can convince a woman that he really and truly loves her, but he has to work overtime to keep her convinced.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GORDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISWALA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good



LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

REASON FOR REFUSING OTHERS

Persons who have once used Foley Kidney Pills prefer them to any other medicine. They give relief from kidney and bladder troubles, backache, sharp, shooting pains, rheumatism, stiff swollen joints, sore muscles, puffiness under eyes, nervousness, 'always tired' feeling and sleep-disturbing bladder ailments. Hite's Drug Store.

The wise prophet lays up an explanation for a rainy day.

The fellow who always wants something to boot in a trade may live to kick himself.

Many a man would never be missed if his wife didn't throw things at him.

When a man's trousers bag at the knees they seldom bag at the pockets.

Only a man who is never ill wonders how doctors manage to make a living.

Most of our mistakes would never be noticed if we did not call attention to them.

A sensible girl has no more use for a man that is fresh than for one who is stale.

The man who looks out for difficulties will find two where he expected only one.

A girl never objects to the cold treatment of a young man who orders ice cream.

You can depend upon a man who isn't afraid to say "I don't know" occasionally.

A woman is willing to give a man advice on any subject except the art of shaving.

If a man deserves praise he doesn't want it, and if he wants it he doesn't deserve it.

The man who would enjoy the music of a band must keep up with the procession.

Comfort derived from the various walks of life depends on the condition of the feet.

A spinster says that matrimony is what enables a woman to work for her board for life.

Many a man has made his debut on the broad road to ruin through the narrow side door.

Never argue with a man who talks loud. You couldn't convince him in a thousand years.

When a woman gets a love letter from her husband she appreciates it if it has a check in it.

Many a woman's idea of the truth is the disagreeable things she hears about her neighbors.

It's a man's nature to crave power, and if he can't bully another man or a dog he gets married.

Every mother knows that all the bad children in the neighborhood belong to the neighbors.

After fortune knocks at a man's door he may be able to prove an alibi—but what's the use?

It is easier to keep a good-for-nothing dog in the house than it is to keep the wolf from the door.

Down in their hearts wise men know the truth: The only way to help yourself is to help others.

PROBATE ORDER

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 13th day of June A. D. 1918.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Jacob W. Rogers, Deceased.

Sarah A. Rogers having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to William Harrington or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 8th day of July, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

The lazier a man the more he intends to do tomorrow.

A married man should never talk in his sleep unless he is sure of what he is going to say.

FROM A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

W. H. Hill, J.P., Detroit, Tex., writes:

"I used Foley Kidney Pills and say unhesitatingly that of all I have used they are the best, and have done the work where the rest failed."

Backache, rheumatic pains, sore muscles, stiff joints and too frequent bladder action are symptoms of kidney trouble. Hite's Drug Store.

Special Offer

to the Readers of This Paper

If you will send us the names of five ladies in your town who you think would like to read the FAMILY STORY PAPER, we will send you and them each a sample copy, and will also send as a reward for your effort your choice of any one of the following:

Your choice of 10 High Grade Assorted Breeding Post Cards, Camp Scenes, Set for Toys, Soldier Boys, Battleships, Helicopters, Glaukogriffing, Christmas, New Years, etc.

1 Silver Plated Souvenir State Tea Spoon, The Ladies Fancy Work Manual for Crocheting and Embroidering.

Mystic Oracle and Gypsy Dream Book, The Boy's Book on Toy Making.

Enclose 4c stamps to help cover cost and postage.

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Newberry and Preparedness.



Truman H. Newberry is no new convert to Preparedness. He has preached it for twenty years,—he has preached what he practiced.

He stood for preparedness away back in 1896, when he helped organize the Michigan Naval Brigade.

As Assistant Secretary of the Navy under Roosevelt he urged preparedness. Speaking in New Orleans in 1907, he said:

"You can put it in the biggest type you have that we must have a bigger navy, and I hope such enlargement will come soon. It is for you people here to use your influence for more appropriations for the building of battleships and cruisers. There is no doubt that we shall need them and the sooner they are built the better."

While Secretary of the Navy, Newberry contended for a Merchant Marine as a preparedness measure.

"A large number of merchant vessels will be required in the event of a serious war," he pleaded.

He not only talked preparedness, but he prepared.

He put the Navy on a sure foundation. On our entry into the war it was the one branch of our national defense which was prepared.

He backs up his belief in preparedness by being in the service himself. His sons are in the service. His whole family is serving.

Newberry and Preparedness mean the same thing.

Truman H. Newberry is prepared to give Michigan and the nation wonderfully able service in the United States Senate.

NEWBERRY

for

United States Senator

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