

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 23

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1919.

No. 3

Judge Correll Makes Report

Annual Report of Probate Court Work for the Year 1918.

The work of the Probate Court for the year 1918, in the county of Charlevoix, briefly told is as follows.

Number of testate estates begun, eleven. Intestate estates twenty-five. Number of petitions filed praying that the patient be admitted to the Traverse City State Hospital for the insane, fourteen. An order was made admitting eleven of the patients to said hospital, and an order dismissing the petition in three of the cases. There has been conveyed to the University Hospital at Ann Arbor, for treatment, under act 267, of the Public Acts of 1915, three adult persons, and to the same Hospital for treatment six children under act 274 of Public Acts of 1913.

The only difference between the treatment of adults and children is that the expense of children is borne by the State and that of adults is paid by the county in which the person resides. Seven children have been adopted into Charlevoix county homes during the year. Seven guardians appointed for minors. One person committed to the Home for the Feeble Minded and Epileptic at Lapeer, Michigan, and one sent to The Farm Colony at Wahjamega, Mich. Twenty-four estates have been closed during the year, six of which were subject to Inheritance Tax. The total amount of said tax on the several estates being \$354.61.

I now call attention to the change in sentiment and practice in regard to probating estates. I refer to the Determination of Legal Heirs, sometimes called "The Short method of probating an estate." In the year 1913 there was only four cases for determination of heirs; in the year 1914 three and in 1918 ten cases in this court. The cases in which this method was employed in the year 1913 and 1914 were where the parties had died, owning real estate in the county, and leaving no debts or obligations, and no steps were taken to probate the estate at the time of death. Later the heirs want to sell the real estate, and that the purchaser may know that he has a good title, or at least has a deed of all parties claiming an interest in the lands, a judicial determination of the heirs is necessary. In the year just closed this method of probating was employed immediately after the death of the owners, and in cases involving a large amount of property. This was done by the advice of attorneys, which I do not think they would have advised ten years ago. I will say further this can be done only in cases where there are no debts or obligations outstanding against the deceased, and the heirs or parties in interest can agree.

JUVENILE DIVISION.

Thirty children have been before this court during the year. Fifteen of either sex. Three girls have been committed to the Industrial School at Adrian, Mich., while no boys have been sent to the Industrial school at Lansing during the same period. Nine dependent children have been committed to the State Public School at Coldwater, four of whom never reached there by reason of their being found homes in this county through the efforts of the County Agent and friends interested in their welfare. Four dependent and neglected children have received financial assistance by order of this court.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL
Judge of Probate.

WEB FOOTED ROOSTER; LAND AND WATER FOWL

Owner Thinks He May Be a Drake,
Because He Swims After
He Crows

Rockland, Mass.—Duke of Nondscript, a combination of semi-convertible, land and water fowl, owned by James Lawson, Jr., of this city, gave an exhibition of his versatility before a select crowd one afternoon this week. Experts who have viewed the bird declare they are baffled as to whether the Duke is a rooster with web feet or a drake with a comb.

While amateur and professional poultry fanciers are wrangling over the species of this strange looking fowl, the Duke himself straightens up to his full height and crows lustily exactly like every healthy rooster, then settling down he starts waddling toward the brook at the rear of his pen and in he plunges—for a swim.

Several times during the past few months Mr. Lawson says he has been offered large sums of money for Duke by show people, who are eager to purchase him, but he refuses to sell.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY

Periodicals and Books That Will Be Found at Our Library.

Following is the First Part of a list of the books that are being ordered by our Library-Commission for East Jordan's Public Library. As it may be some little time before a comprehensive catalogue can be compiled, we suggest that all persons interested in our library carefully preserve this list for future reference.

The books ordered by our Library Commission will be found in this and next week's issue of The Herald. Books to be turned over by the Public School will be published upon compilation as will also a list of those donated.

First Part MAGAZINES

American Digest.
Independent World's Work.
Current Opinion.
North American Review.
Atlantic Monthly.
Century.
Life.
Scientific American.
Harper's.
Everybody's.
Country Gentleman.
Association Men.
Official Organ of Y. W.
Red Cross Magazine.
Wohelo.
Ladies' Home Journal.
American Motherhood.
Goodhousekeeping.
Modern Priscilla.
American Cookery.
Youth's Companion.
American Boy.
Boy's Life.
Illustrated World.
Popular Science Monthly.
Little Folks.
St. Nicholas.
London Illustrated Weekly News.
Bird Lore.
Bookman.
Saturday Evening Post.
National Geographic Magazine.
Survey.
Travel.
Chicago Daily Tribune.

BOOKS

Nelson's Loose Leaf Encyclopaedia.
Webster's New International Dictionary.
American Standard Bible.
Cruden's Bible Concordance.
Davis Dictionary of the Bible.
Brewer's Dictionary of Phrases and Fables.
Harpers-Dictionary of Classical References and Antiquities.
International Who's Who in the World.
Who's Who in America.
Barrow's Michigan Birds.
Reed Guides: Bird—Flora—Insect—Animal Life.
The World's Almanac.
Wagner's Manners and Customs.
Bartlett's Book of Quotations.
D. Appleton's Year Book.
Michigan Gazetteer.
Robert's Rules of Order.
Gale's Classic Myths.
Etiquette - by Helen L. Roberts.
James Psychology.
James Talks to Teachers.
James Variety of Religious Experiences.
Royce World and the Individual.
Royce Sources of Religious Insight.
James Will to Believe.
Forbush Boy Problem.
Hyde Quest of the Best.
Coe—Psychology of Religion.
Dawson—The Empire of Love.
Kent & Jenks—The Testing of a Nation's Ideals.
Stelze—Christianity's Storm Centre.
Hillis—The Investment of Influence.
Peake—Christianity—It's Nature and Truth.
Driver—Introduction to Old Testament.
Fosdick—Meaning of Prayer.
Geo. Adam Smith—Isaiah.
The Twelve Prophets.
Bigbee—Twice Born Men.
Life of John G. Paton.
Clarke—Sixty Years with the Bible.
Stalker—Life of Christ.
Stalker—Life of Paul.
Peabody—Your Child and the Social Question.
Ramsey—St. Paul the Traveller.
Van Dyke—The Gospel for an Age of Doubt.
Atherton—The Church School.
Barton—Young Man's Jesus.
Gardner—History of Christianity.
Hodge's Training of Children in Religion.

King—Talks to Sunday School Teachers.
Lawrence—Sunday School Organized for Service.
St. John—Child Nature and Child Nurture.
Slattery—The Girl in her Teens.
Haworth—America in Ferment.
Antin—They Who Knock at Our Gates.
Carleton—New Lives for Old.
Antin—The Promised Land.
Haworth—Book of Hospitality for Town and Country.
Keller—Out of Work.
Harper—Uncle Sam's Business Told for Young Americans.
Chesley—Social Activities for Men and Boys.
Lippincott—Book of Sports and Past-times.
Well's Rainy Day Diversions.
Bond—Scientific American Boy.
Nugent—New Games and Amusements.
White—The Child's Rainy Day Book.
Beard—Handicraft and Recreation for Girls.
Benson—Book of Indoor Games.
St. Nicholas—Book of Plays and Operettas.
What a Young Boy Should Know.
What a Young Girl Should Know.
What a Young Woman Should Know.
What a Married Man Should Know.
What a Married Woman Should Know.
What a Woman of Forty-five Should Know.
Biography—Life of Helen Keller.
B. T. Washington—Up from Slavery.
Marden—Making Life Count.
Steiner—On the Trail of the Immigrant.
Within the Law.
Zangwell—The Melting Pot.
The Frontier.
Tolstoi—Resurrection.
Woodrow Wilson—New Freedom.
Marden—Choosing a Career.
LaSelle & Wiley—Vocations for Girls.
Jacob Riis—Making of an American.
Parsons—Choosing a Vocation.
Freeman & Chandler—World's Commercial Products.
Jane Andrews—Stories Mother Nature Told her Children.
M. E. Burt—Little Nature Studies for Little People.
Hardy—Sea-Stories for Wonder Eyes.
Martin—Friendly Stars.
Clarke—A. B. C. of Electrical Experiments.
Jenks—Electricity for Young People.
St. John—How Two Boys Made Their Own Electrical Apparatus.
Darwin's Origin of Species.
Bird Stories from Boroughs.
Boroughs—Birds, Bees, Sharp Eyes, and other Papers.
Seton's Lives of the Hunted.
Gulick—Efficient Life.
Holt—Care and Feeding of Children.
Hutchinson—Preventable Diseases.
Boy's Book of New Inventions.
Hornaday—American Natural History.
Ernest Thompson Seton—Wild Animals I Have Known.
Chas. Robert—Children of the Wild.
Popular Mechanics—How to Make Mission Furniture.
Hodgson—Easy Lessons in Wood-carving.
Walter Camp—How to Play Football.
Base Ball—How to Play It—By World's Greatest Players.
Victor Book of Opera.
Victor How to Know the Opera.
Hillis—Great Books as Life's Teachers.
Wm. Winter—Chronicles and Memories of the Stage.
Life of Alice Freeman Palmer—Palmer.
Conwell—Acres of Dimonds.
Andrews—Perfect Tribute.
Andrews—The Three Things.
Van Dyke—The Other Wise Man.
Hillis—The Quest of Happiness.
Hubbard—Message to Garcia.
Hale—Man Without a Country.
Andrews—Courage of the Common Place.
Ganett—Faces and Their Making.
Ganett—He Took It Upon Himself.
Hubbard—Get Out or Get in Line.
Hubbard—How I Found My Brother.
Green—The Blind Brother.
Jordan—The Kingship of Self-Control.
Nixon Waterman—Girl Wanted.
Nixon Waterman—Boy Wanted.
W. H. Gregg—Use of the Margin.
Beverage—Young Man and the World.
Lorimer—Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son.
Tennyson—Cambridge Edition.
Lowell—Cambridge Edition.
Eugene Field—Complete—Scribner's.
Riley's Rhymes of Childhood.
Poems of Van Dyke—Complete—Scribner's.
Poems of John G. Saxe.
Macaulay—Lays of Ancient Rome.
Robert W. Service—Rhymes of a Red Cross Man.
Foss—Volume containing House by the Side of the Road.
Shakespeare (Temple Classics) Winter's Tale, Othello, Taming of the Shrew, Macbeth, All's Well that Ends Well, Timon of Athens, Much Ado About Nothing, Merry Wives of Windsor, King Lear, As You Like It, Midsummer Night's Dream, Romeo and Juliet.
Shaw - Outlook for the Average Man.
B. T. Washington - Character Building.
Fannie Crosby's Life Story by Herself.
Torbelli Lincoln.
Shore's Life of Lincoln.
Owen Winter's Seven Ages of Washington.
Abbott - Daniel Boone, Pioneer of Kentucky.
Greenfield - Adrift on an Ice Pan.
Steiner - Tolstoi.
Paris - Winning their Way.
Hawthorne - Grandfather's Chair and Biographical Stories.
Indian Stories Retold from St. Nicholas.
Bunyan - Pilgrim's Progress.
Swift - Gulliver's Travels.
Defoe - Robinson Crusoe.
Gaskell - Cranford.
Kingsley - Westward Ho' - Hereward the Wake.
Reade - The Cloister and the Hearth.
Blackmore - Lorna Doone.
Hugh's - Tom Brown's Schooldays.
Kipling - Kim.
Captains Courageous.
Jungle Books.
Wister - Virginian.
Cable - Old Creole Days.
Short Stories by Bret Hart, Aldrich, Page, Hale, Barrie.
Boswell - Selections from the Life of Johnson.
Irving Life of Goldsmith (Students' 1917-18.)
Lamb - Essays of Elia.
Lockhart - Life of Scott.
Macaulay - Lord Olive - six copies.
Warren Hastings, and other essays.
Trevelyan - Selections from the Life of Macaulay.
Collection of Letters by Standard Writers.
Odyssey - Standard Translation - Six copies.
Aeneid - Standard Translation - Six copies.
Scott - Quentin Durward - Six copies.
Dickens's Tale of Two Cities - Student's (Grade II) - Six copies.
Parkman - Oregon Trail - Six copies.
Tennyson - Coming of Arthur and other Idylls - Six copies.
Coleridge - Ancient Mariner - Six copies.
Macaulay - Life of Johnson - Six copies.
Goldsmith - Vicar of Wakefield - Six copies.
Palgrave's - Golden Treasury - Six copies.
Morgenthau - Years in Constantinople.
Green's Shorter History of England.
Bryce - South America.
Bagley & Beard - School History of the United States.
Bryce - The Decline and Fall of the Holy Roman Empire.
Nietzsche - Quintessence of Josephus - History of the Jewish People.
Bernhardi - Germany in the Next War.
Prescott - Conquest of Mexico.
Henry Stephen - Pictorial Argentina (Knickerbocker Press.)
Owen Wister - Pentecost of Calamity.
Hagedorn - You are the Hope of the World.
Gustavus Ohlinger - Their True Faith and Allegiance.
Noyes - The Wine Press.
Schurman - The Balkan Wars (1912-13).
H. G. Wells - The World Set Free.
Shaler Matthews - French Revolution.
Hazen - Modern European History.
Bangs - Houseboat on the Styx.
Pursuit of the Houseboat.
O'Henry.
Guy de Maupassant.
Wallace - Fair God.
Hoosier Schoolmaster.
H. G. Wells - Joan & Peter.
Mark Twain - Tom Sawyer.
Joan of Arc.
Mr. Britling Sees It Thru.
Private Peat.
White - A Certain Rich Man.
Duncan - Higgins.
Conor - Corporal Cameron.
Prospector.
Doctor.
Man from Glengary.
Hope - Prisoner of Zenda.
Rupert of Henston.
The Diary of a Bride.
Cobb - Speaking of Operations.
Gaius - The Christian.
Hugo - Les Miserables.
Cooper - Leather Stocking Tales.
Tom Brown's School Days.
Tom Brown at Rugby.
Stowe - Uncle Tom's Cabin.
Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde.
Stevenson - Treasure Island.
Kidnapped.
Elliot - Adam Bede.
Remo.
Doyle - Adventures of Sherlock Holmes - Return of Sherlock Holmes.
Dickens David Copperfield.
Deumas - Three Musketeers.
Count of Monte Cristo.
The Glory of the Pines.

Windsor, King Lear, As You Like It, Midsummer Night's Dream, Romeo and Juliet.
Shaw - Outlook for the Average Man.
B. T. Washington - Character Building.
Fannie Crosby's Life Story by Herself.
Torbelli Lincoln.
Shore's Life of Lincoln.
Owen Winter's Seven Ages of Washington.
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Remo.
Doyle - Adventures of Sherlock Holmes - Return of Sherlock Holmes.
Dickens David Copperfield.
Deumas - Three Musketeers.
Count of Monte Cristo.
The Glory of the Pines.

Twenty Thousand Leagues.
White - Daddy Long Legs.
Stories of Rocks and Minerals for the Grammar Grades - Fairbanks.
Harrington - About the Weather.
Kelly - Boy Mineral Collectors.
Rogers - Earth and Sky Every Child Should Know.
Thompson - Water Wonders Every Child Should Know.
Duncan - Mary's Garden and How it Grew.
Fultz - Flyways and other Seed Travelers.
Gibson - Blossom Hosts and Seed Insects.
Hale - Flowerless Plants: Ferns, seaweeds, mushrooms, mosses, lichens.
Keeler - Our Native Trees.
Sargent - Corn Plants.
Stack - Wild Flowers Every Child Should Know.
Baskett - Story of the Fishes.
Beard - Curious Homes and Their Tenants.
Brearly - Animal Secrets Told.
Morley - Bee People.
Wright - The Grizzly Bear.
Brown - Rab and His Friends.
Carter - Bear Stories Retold from St. Nicholas.
Cat Stories Retold from St. Nicholas.
Lion and Tiger Stories Retold from St. Nicholas.
Panther Stories Retold from St. Nicholas.
Stories of Brave Dogs Retold from St. Nicholas - Carter.
Kipling - Jungle Book.
Olivant - Bob, Son of Battle.
Saunders - Beautiful Joe.
Seton - Krag and Johnny Bear.
Lobo, Rag and Vixen.
Wild Animals I Have Known.
Blanchan - How to Attract Birds.
Adams - Harper's Indoor Book for Boys.
Harper's Machinery Book for Boys.
Allen - Industrial Studies - United States.
Baker - Boy's Book of Inventions.
Boy's Second Book of Inventions.
Beard - Boat Building and Boating.
Beard, Lina, and A. B. Beard - Little Folks' Handy Book.
Things Worth Doing and How to Do Them.
Bond - Scientific American Boy at School.
Bradish - Stories of Country Life.
Brown - Health in Home and Town.
Burns - Stories of Great Inventions.
Burrell - A Little Cook Book for a Little Girl.
Saturday Mornings.
Camp Fire Girls - Camp Fire Girls of America. (Doubleday.)
Carpenter - How the World is Clothed.
How the World is Fed.
How the World is Housed.
Carpenter F. O. - Food and Their Uses.
Chamberlain - How We Are Sheltered.
Clarke - Boy's Book of Modern Marvels.
Collins - Boy's Book of Model Aeroplanes.
The Second Boy's Book of Model Aeroplanes.
The Wireless Man.
Doubleday, Russell - Stories of Inventions.
Forman - Stories of Useful Inventions.
Fryer - The Mary-Frances Cook Book.
Hartley - How to Grow an Acre of Corn.
Hopkins - Home Mechanics for Amateurs.
Johnson - When Mother Lets Us Cook.
Kelley - Three Hundred Things a Bright Girl Can Do.
Kilbon - Elementary Woodwork or Carpentry for Boys.
Lane - Industries of Today.
Lane - Triumphs of Science.
Nida - Elementary Agriculture.
Ralston - When Mother Lets Us Sew.
Roth - First Book of Forestry.
Sanford - Art Crafts for Beginners.
Williams, Archibald - How It Works.
Jenks, Tudor - Photography for Young People.
Mackay, C. D. - Patriotic Plays and Pageants for Young People.
Bacon - Pictures That Every Child Should Know.
Bacon - Songs that Every Child Should Know.
Cady - Picture Stories from Great Artists.
Conway A. E. and Sir Martin - Children's Book of Art.
Cyr - Story of Three Great Artists.
Horne and Scoby - Stories of Three Great Artists.
Hurril - Riverside Art Series.
Neidlinger - Small Songs for Small Singers.
Powers - Stories of Famous Pictures.
Quinn - The Art Reader.
Riley and Gausser - Songs of the Child World.
Scoby and Horne - Stories of Great Musicians.
Mable - Famous Stories Every Child Should Know.
Norton - Heart of Oak Books (Seven

volumes.)
Riis - Children of the Tenements.
Sneath, E. H. and Others - Golden Rule Series (Six volumes.)
Alcott - Aunt Jo's Scrap Bag.
Jo's Boys.
Little Men.
Little Women.
Old Fashioned Girl.
Alden - New Robinson Crusoe.
Aldrich - Story of a Bad Boy.
Baldwin - Fifty Famous People.
(Concluded Next Week)

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Central Normal is responsible for the following creed:
"That organism which dislikes change is ill. That organism which resists change is dying. That organism which does not change is dead."
Attendance reports indicate that the flu is again raging in Bay township, in parts of Meirose and in the village of Norwood.
Pleasant Valley is holding six and one half hours work daily to make up time lost in flu vacation.
Miss Cary writes that she is pleased with the new Progressive Road to Reading books which she has received.
Burgess held the county record in the number of new songs learned this year, and in actual industry for the Yule tide. They had lost no actual time for the flu.
The Easton School board has purchased an organ for the school as this year's "growth for the organism."
Miss Grace Howard has accepted the offer made to her in the Brintnall district. Miss Murphy could not return due to changes made at home from ravages of the flu.
In order to release Miss Howard for the offer given her, Miss Schneider returned to Ironton a little earlier than she had expected, reporting that her mother was enough stronger so that she could manage the change.
Mrs. Lila Skornia has accepted the Howard school near Boyne Falls, where Miss Berry had taught during the first term. Miss Berry has returned to Ludington.
One worried school officer wrote: "Please we want a teacher with the Power."
Standard School work coming finely. Promises of five hoping to be ready in March to receive their plates. Details later.
No other changes were made during the holidays and we consider this an unusually good record. The number of changes usually required has been from five to eight. Our changes this year came in October and November and were thrust upon us. All are cared for and every school going.
The questions of the eighth grade examination in May 1919 will be based on "Columbus" by Joaquin Miller.
The Supt. of Public Instruction is preparing bulletins containing a study of this poem, but they will not be ready until the first of March. Then they will be sent to the Com'r of Schools only and by her sent to schools having eighth grade classes. Until March other classics should be studied. Please do not ask for the Bulletins on Columbus before the middle of March. They will be distributed as soon as they are received from Lansing.
The County Wide Branch of the Junior Red Cross turned over to the County Chapter \$132 during the Xmas Roll Call. Thereby they also placed a subscription to the Red Cross Magazine for every rural school, for Boyne Falls, and St. James, including every school in their jurisdiction. The Branch Committee also purchased for every school enrolled a copy of Studebaker's "Our Country's Call to Service."
The final W. S. S. report of the schools of Charlevoix County to the State Department is as follows:
Boyne City owned by pupils \$380.00
Boyne City total sold by pupils 363.00
Total \$743.00
Charlevoix owned by pupils \$211.75
(Stamps sold not recorded.)
East Jordan owned by pupils \$1452.12
E. Jordan total sold by pupils 486.46
Total \$2600.57
Rural Schools, Boyne Falls, and St. James, total owned & sold \$1190.25
Total sold in County thru schools as agencies - \$6885.57.

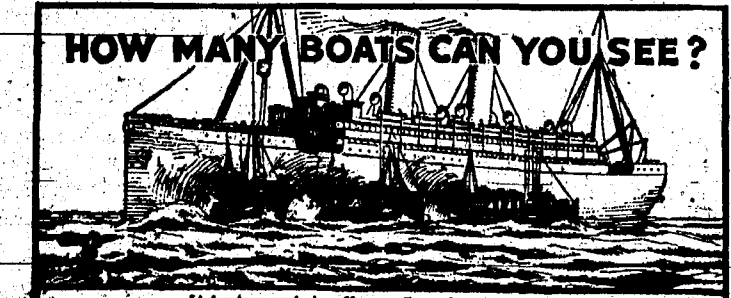
GLASSES FITTED
CONSULT
J. LEAHY
Optometrist
Expert on Eye Strain
Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and all other symptoms of Eye Strain cured.
Crossed Eyes Straightened Without an Operation.
Fitting Children's Eyes a Specialty. Difficult Cases Solicited.
Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.
Office at the Hotel Russell
Date, **TUESDAY, JAN. 28TH**
will remain **THREE** Days.

GENTLE JABS
Love and philosophy are sworn enemies.
Schools for scandal are somewhat crowded.
It's no easy task to down an upright man.
However, it is far better to grin than to groan.
Dyspepsia sours a lot of the milk of human kindness.
People who think before they speak seldom say much.
Struggling to get rich quick keeps many a man poor.
A strong will is firmness; a strong won't is obstinacy.
The best some people can do is think near thoughts.
A woman should never go out walking in a driving rain.
A close friend is one who will loosen up occasionally.
Some men are long on dollars and short on common sense.

HE KNOWS WHEREOF HE SPEAKS.
J. F. Harper, 416 Navarre St., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "I consider Epley's Honey and Tar absolutely the best cough remedy on the market. I know whereof I speak, having tried it in my own family. Your remedy acts quickly and relief is permanent." Good for colds, coughs, croup. Contains no opiates.—Hite's Drug Store.



CHICAGO SAXOPHONE SEXTETTE.
The Chicago Saxophone Sextette was assembled and coached by the famous bandmaster and cornet virtuoso, Bohumir Kryl.
As the name would indicate, this organization features the combined work of six saxophones. Many organizations have used one or two saxophones for the mellow effect which these instruments produce in an orchestra, but here are six saxophones in ensemble with no other instrument but the piano.
In another part of the program of this company, an orchestration made up of piano, violin, cello, saxophone, trombone, clarinet and cornet is used. Besides ensemble numbers on the saxophones, and orchestral numbers, the program includes violin solos with piano accompaniment, cello solos with piano accompaniment, cornet and saxophone solos with orchestra accompaniment, vocal solos and special features on the xylophone and marimbaphone—a versatile program indeed.
The personnel of this organization includes musicians who have won established places in the musical world. H. J. Leake, who plays the xylophone, marimbaphone and drums, was with the Kryl band for years.



HOW MANY BOATS CAN YOU SEE?
[Ask your neighbor. He can tell you the correct answer.]
POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE
with its four hundred pictures and four hundred articles each month, is bigger and better than ever. Our correspondents in all parts of the world are constantly on the watch for new and interesting things for our readers.
POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS
Ask them to show you a copy or send for the latest issue, prepaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada and Mexico.
POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE, 6 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

Some men succeed by ability and some rely on their nerve.
The faster a man's gait the sooner misfortune overtakes him.
Dreamland is the only land where we all enjoy equal rights.
Nothing ever takes such a hard fall out of worry as hard labor.
The letter F, like selfish friends, is first in pity and last in help.
A blind man and a deaf servant make an ideal combination.
Empty compliments and senseless abuse are on an equal footing.
Much happiness or misery lies within the circle of a wedding ring.
The rooms in a house do not interest the burglar as much as a good haul.
Beauty may be only skin deep, but the plump girl gets the most joy rides.
Love brings flattery to a man's tongue and fluttering to a woman's heart.
But, oh, when love's young dream develops into a matrimonial nightmare!
The man who weds an old flame often finds that she has a red-hot temper.
We all have a soft spot in our heads at birth—and some always retain it.

TO SAVE LIVES OF INDIAN BABIES

APPEAL MADE TO PRACTICALLY EVERY INDIAN AGENCY IN THE U. S.
WONDER PRIMITIVE PAPOOSE LIVES
Carlisle School Gets Interesting Reports and Contrasts From the Reservations
Carlisle, Pa.—In response to Commissioner of Indian Affairs Sells' appeal to superintendents of Indian schools, urging them to do their utmost to save the lives of Indian babies, Superintendent Oscar H. Lips of the Carlisle Indian school has received interesting information relating to aboriginal babies from practically every Indian agency.
Commissioner Sells believes that this campaign for better babies, the rescue of a race, calls for redoubled energy and zeal throughout the Indian service, for it means personal work and tireless patience.
Some of the photographs of Indian babies cared for in primitive fashion present rare contrasts to those of the more fortunate little reds who have advantages of civilization, such, for example, as the children of Carlisle graduates. All are fascinating specimens of babyhood, though, and the only wonder is that the primitive papoose ever lives to grow up.
Dr. W. K. Callahan states that the papooses commonly come into the world well endowed physically, but old Indian customs of carelessness and neglect are responsible for many subsequent ills. The new born child is usually wrapped up in an old blanket for the first two or three weeks of his life and is not bathed until the mother is able to bathe it herself.
Dr. Charles L. Zimmerman of the Ponca agency, Oklahoma, believes that the first step in the instruction of the Indian mother as regards the health of her infant should be that of "proper feeding". An almost universal disease of Indian children is tuberculosis, and when one considers that 99 per cent of all children of 10 years of age in the white race are said to have tubercular implantation, he can appreciate its danger and importance in the teepee. Forced feeding and a daily bath for these cases will do much to overcome an inherited weakened body.
Bridget C. Keough, field matron, St. Xavier, Mont., reports that in the Big Horn Valley, on the Crow reservation, Indian mothers are learning to take better care of their babies. While some still listen to the medicine women, or old grandmother, when the baby is sick the majority go to a doctor for advice and try to follow suggestions as to cleanliness and diet. The Crow mother will not prepare a layette for her baby, as it is a superstition among them that the baby will die if its clothes are made in advance.
Dr. Martin R. Reiber of Arizona, writing concerning Hopi Indian babies remarks that the living quarters and conditions of this Indian are not such as would be conducive to the health of the infant, and consequently the death rate is extremely high. Like the entire family the infant reposes only on blankets or sheep pelts on a bare, hard floor of clay. The one room house necessitates its occupancy by the entire family day and night; a door or window, if they have one, is seldom kept open even in the mildest weather; remnants of foodstuffs often litter the floor, and facilities for the disposal of garbage are deplorably inadequate; and moreover, the Hopi frequently does not take kindly to any suggestion that might remedy the situation. The water supply is inadequate, as it usually has to be carried a mile or more on the backs of the women or borros, and is often used for culinary and other purposes when alive with various larvae and absolutely unfit for human consumption.
Concerning the Apaches of Arizona, Tassie Mary Scott of the San Carlos Indian Agency, writes that the mothers bundle the babies into the carriers, tie them, allowing no room for the movement of the babies lower extremities (which is necessary for muscular development and exercise), or for the proper expansion of the abdominal muscles, or necessary respiration. They leave them so for hours, generally with a heavy blanket, thru which no air can penetrate, covering the whole carrier.
Bride Balks at Red Wig
Detroit, Mich.—Alla Mallad was in complete disguise at the time of his marriage to May Hassan.
His new little red wig didn't look like a wig at all. It looked just like his own hair.
His bride hadn't discovered the disguise when friends in Highland Park near this city, gathered to welcome the couple to their new home. It was then that Mallad drew his bride to him for the first kiss, and it was then that she discovered the disguise and went home to mother.
"I don't know what was the matter with that woman," Mallad said to Judge Mandell, while testifying for a divorce. "She never kissed me and never lived with me."
At the age of 21 a man has more ideas than ideas.

VINOL MAKES CHILDREN STRONG

And Invigorates Old People
Any doctor will tell you that the ingredients of Vinol as printed below contain the elements needed to improve the health of delicate children and restore strength to old people.
Cod Liver and Beef Peptones, Iron and Manganese Peptones, Iron and Ammonium Citrate, Lime and Soda Glycerophosphates, Cascarin.
Those who have puny, ailing or run-down children or aged parents may prove this at our expense.
Besides the good it does children, and the aged there is nothing like Vinol to restore strength and vitality to weak, nervous women and overworked, run-down men.
Try it. If you are not entirely satisfied, we will return your money without question; that proves our fairness and your protection. Millions of people have been convinced this way.
HITE DRUG CO., East Jordan and Druggists Everywhere.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. Leck, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

CAT INTELLIGENCE

One Knew How to Simulate Lameness, Another Could Outscheme Cook, One Called Rescuers
London—Cats are not nearly so stupid as is popularly supposed, many of them having proved themselves as smart as any dog.
A cat once had the misfortune to break one of its forelegs, and was carefully tended by its owner. One of the members of the family, a kind hearted old woman especially kind to the animal and gave it numerous extra delicacies.
In due time the cat recovered, but it had the wit to see the connection between its broken leg and the solicitude of the woman, and accordingly concealed the fact. When unobserved, it ran about like any other cat, but on the approach of the tender hearted woman immediately began limping on three legs.
Another cat had a trick of lying before the kitchen fire, feigning sleep, but all the time keeping a sharp eye on the table. Whenever a tradesman rang and the cook went to the door the cat would spring on the table and seize any tasty bit lying about.
By and by it dawned upon the cat that whenever the bell rang the cook went away leaving the kitchen empty. Consequently it would sneak out of the open window and pull the bell with its teeth. Then when the cook went to the door it sprang into the window again and helped itself from the dishes on the table.
This is by no means the only occasion, however, on which cats have been known to ring bells. One cat, the pet of a certain monastery, had observed that when a bell was rung the monks assembled in the chapel. One day one of the animal's kittens fell into a bowl of milk and seemed in great danger of

SAD FATE OF HUMPTY DUMPTY

Famous Clown Goes over the Hills to Poorhouse
Kingston, N. Y.—Tony Denter, 86 years old, and noted as the "original Humpty Dumpty clown," in an inmate of the Kingston almshouse, to which institution he was committed during the last week. For more than half a century he was kept busy in the circus ring and on the stage. When he retired he had saved more than \$17,000.
He then married Mrs. Louise Sully, widow of Daniel Sully, an actor playwright, and they resided for a time at her farm at Woodstock, where she conducted a sawmill. After some months they separated, and Denter came to Kingston.
He sued his wife for the \$17,000 and Mrs. Denter put in an answer that he had given the money to her. The suit has not been tried.

CAT LIVED NINETEEN YEARS

Sacramento, Cal.—Halloween, a cat belonging to Mrs. C. M. Schorn, is dead at the extraordinary age of nineteen years.
The Schorns owned the animal for fifteen years and knew it from a kitten, so there is no doubt concerning its age.
The cat became too feeble to walk. It was virtually toothless and clawless. But it knew every member of the family until its very last hours and seemed never content unless some of them were in its sight.

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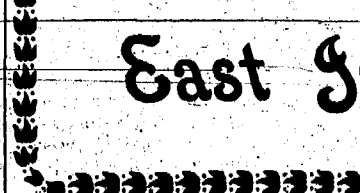
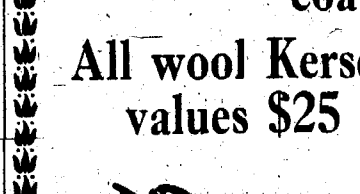
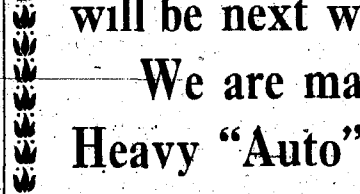
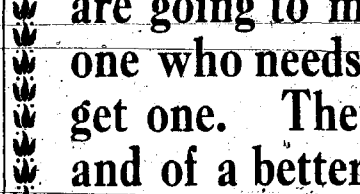
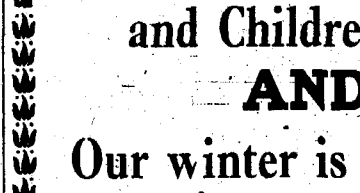
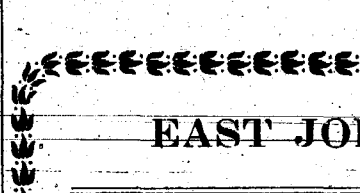
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EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

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Heavy "Auto" coats, all wool, regular \$30.00 coats, now only **\$23.00.**
All wool Kersey coats, in blacks and colors, values \$25 and \$30, now **\$18 and \$25.**
Mixed goods, lamb and plush
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All misses' and children's coats at **1-4 off regular price.**
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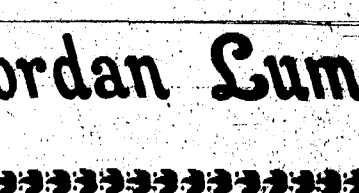
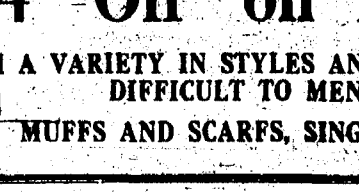
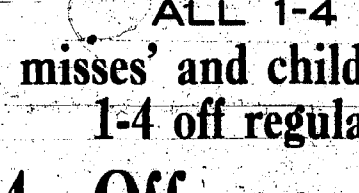
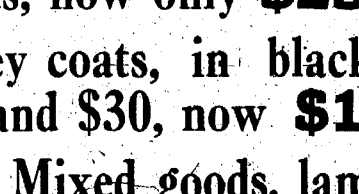
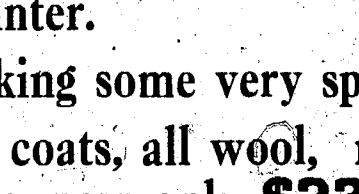
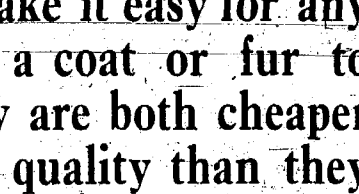
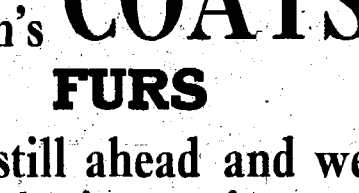
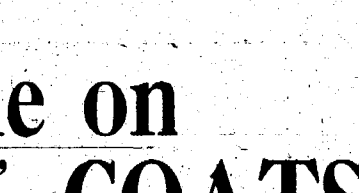
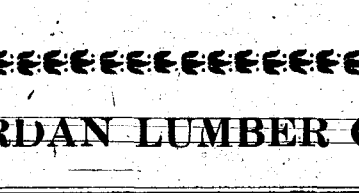
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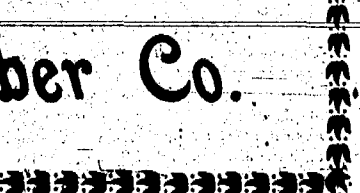
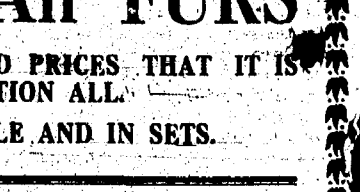
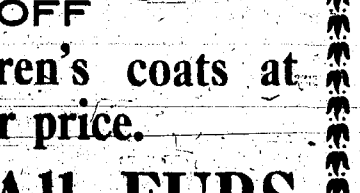
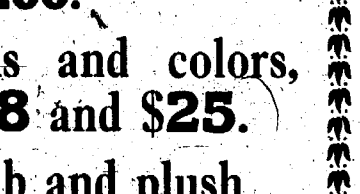
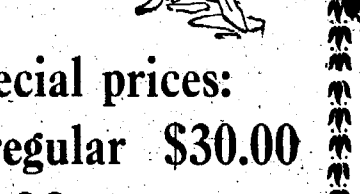
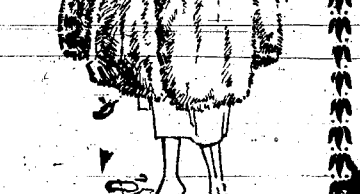
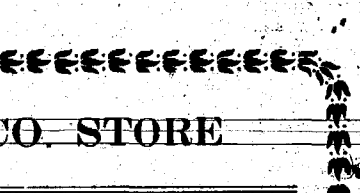
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Snared

By J. U. GIESY & J. B. SMITH
Authors of Semi-Dual Stories
Copyright,
The Frank A. Munsey Co.

"And now the man who brought the report from the warehouse," said Semi.

Kim-Lee in person summoned the man. To him the message was given, with directions for its sending forward.

He stuffed it inside his blouse and departed. I looked at my watch. It was seven o'clock.

Dual drew the balance of the paper I had been using to him and began tearing it into little, irregular bits. A pile of the stuff grew before him. He swept it up and stuffed it into some inner pocket of his robes. His eyes met mine, and he smiled.

"Do you see it now, friend Gordon?" he inquired.

"I see it," I responded. "It is like all the other things I have known you do—plain enough in the end. Yet I can imagine that Connel will be vastly puzzled. Will he agree?"

"He will agree," said Semi Dual. "He will remember last night and he will want to save McKabe. He will agree."

He gathered a last bit of paper from the floor where it had fallen.

"Kim Lee," he went on. "It has been a great pleasure to meet you. On that Karmic debt which was yours, so much has depended—the life of a man—the love of a woman—the bringing of justice to the guilty. Truly it is written that no man lives to himself alone. The destiny of each is interwoven with the destiny of the whole.

"Soon the account against you will have been discharged. For those others who shall gain from it I thank you—for the rest I leave your own soul to repay by the knowledge of a good deed done."

He thrust a hand once more into his robe and drew out a heavy purse.

"But for those who have run and returned, divide this among them, as I have rewarded their fellows."

He laid the purse on the table and leaned back.

"You are a prince indeed, of a princely action, O, Abdul," said the merchant. "In all things I shall obey your counsel, and ask only that you call me friend."

"Friend and brother," Semi responded.

He lifted his arm and extended his palm. The two men clasped hands.

Silence came down on the room where we waited. One by one the minutes dragged by, ten, fifteen, twenty—twenty-five.

Kim Lee's man came with Connel's answer. It was:

"On the job," I smiled.

Thirty minutes, forty-five.

There came the sound of footsteps from the little ante-chamber, a hurried rap, and the door swung open. A man sprang in and began speaking even as he entered, in hurried gasps.

He paused. Semi Dual rose from his chair. He spoke to the man. The fellow turned and ran out, and Semi addressed Kim Lee.

"Call now the hawk-eyed man, my brother, and bid him do as was agreed between us."

Kim Lee crossed and bade the giant I had seen as I entered, come in. He came, all saturnine, impassive. Kim Lee spoke to him shortly. He waved a hand to Dual and to me.

The man he addressed bowed his head in understanding and acceptance.

Dual was holding a weapon out to me. I took it and covered it in my hand as I dropped it to a pocket in my baggy pantaloons. Kim Lee was still standing as we three moved toward the door.

Dual gripped his hand, and I followed. Behind us stalked the great bulk of the hawk-eyed man.

So we passed out and down the stairs to the street—three men who wore the garb of the Eastern people, and walked slowly, and without apparent haste.

CHAPTER X.

Reynard is Caught.

Yet if the haste was not in the seeming, it was in my heart at least as we trailed along, Dual in the lead, then myself, flapping baggy legged garments; behind me the great, gray mercenary of the tongue.

Dual led the way, in a wordless dignity of slow advance. To one passing he must have seemed some power of the Eastern world, with his tail of attendants, in order or nearness to his person.

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tries cast a reddish-yellow light about a squalid interior of wooden counter and half-filled shelves, where sat one or two denizens of the quarter, holding long bamboo pipes and smoking in a passive sort of enjoyment.

So much I saw and then Dual turned to the great man who followed behind me and spoke quickly in the native tongue.

In response he advanced, passed to the front and set his hand on the latch of the door swinging it before him and stepping inside.

Dual and I followed. In a moment we were in the shop.

The same little keeper of the place, who had shown such palpable fear and surprise at our advent of the night before, showed before me.

Like his fellows, he glanced up as we entered, and began to chatter in what seemed question to me.

For the first time in my presence the grim-faced giant opened his mouth and spoke. He snapped forth his words in a torrent of deep-toned phrases, seemingly addressing the several occupants of the place in collective fashion.

At the end of his speech he waved his arm in a gesture which seemed to clear the room. They rose from before him—those stolid-faced sons of the East, and slunk out of the door, all save the little keeper of the shop, who glanced here and there in a furtive manner, while his companions scuttled away.

Of course, I understood no word of what the hawk-eyed man had said, but even without I could see that they seemed to have carried terror to all those present.

I glanced from the little shop-man, whose face showed fear and a sort of desperate determination, to the man who faced him, and surprised on his thin-lipped mouth a sort of awful smile.

Again he waved an arm; this time toward the door at the rear of the room which led back to the entrance to the tunnel, as I knew.

Very slowly and as one driven by superior force the proprietor of the shop sidled along back of his counter before the other's advance.

So we reached the rear of the room and passed through its door to another apartment behind it.

And first of us all walked the keeper of the shop.

He seemed cowed, overawed, but he was still not without a sort of cornered courage, such as the weak things show at times in unescapable places.

Of a sudden, and before I had dreamed of the action, he sprang forward, cried out in a shrill sort of scream and threw himself toward a second door beyond us.

As I followed that mad leap my eyes distinctly saw an electric button set into the frame of the door.

I saw it and found my gaze fastened upon it as a target toward which the little man had launched himself in a wild chance of sounding an alarm.

But he never reached it.

Have you ever seen a hawk strike a running rabbit? I have, and to this day I always liken that scene to the other which transpired now.

As the little figure hurried itself forward the man with the hawk eyes acted, as quickly even as the hawk itself sweeps down.

He lunged from his position at the other's heels. His great arm with its long talon-like nails reached out, its fingers spreading like the claws of the bird itself.

They spread out and closed with a grasping, prehensile motion, and they closed on the throat of the man who leaped before.

The little man screamed again—screamed as the rabbit-cries out when the hawk's claws pierce it.

The great hand dragged him back. I caught a glimpse of his face, drawn and distorted with pain and terror. Then I looked at the claw-like hand.

It had caught him just under the chin. Its long nails seemed buried in the flesh of his scrawny neck and while I looked tiny trickles of blood started from beneath the strangling, tearing fingers and ran down over the yellow-brown skin of the puny thing they held.

With a heave the great arm raised and held him striking and struggling as the rabbit struggles, and the threads of blood widened and deepened, and the eyes in his face started and rolled backward like the rabbit's.

"Dual!" I cried out. "Semi! He will kill him!"

My friend shook his head.

Very slowly the great arm lowered the writhing thing it held, to the floor, and released it. It lifted skinned hands to its torn throat and moaned and whimpered.

The great hand seized it again, this time by the back of the neck, and turned it toward the rear of the room and the door it had sought to reach.

We passed through the door and down a ladder-like flight of steps.

Damp earth was at the bottom. A dim light came from a row of incandescents which hung from a line of open wiring at the top of the tunnel. They led off and disappeared at a turn.

Semi Dual thrust a hand into his robes and brought it out filled with bits of torn paper. He let a few fragments fall to the floor.

"It was necessary to gain a guide," he said softly to me. "The man is not seriously injured, but he knows death waits if he disobeys."

I nodded. I could well believe the terror of death in the warped little brain under the stiff, black hair.

I could fancy how well I myself would recognize the potential death in that gaunt, talon-like hand, the nails of which were holding him helpless on either side of his yellow-brown neck, provided the neck were mine.

I felt a sort of compassion for the fellow, thug and white slave though he was, as he shuffled ahead, while his blood welled slowly from beneath the dripping nails.

So we went forward—along the dim length of the tunnel, where the light showed the sheen of moisture, and the earth was sodden and fetid beneath our feet.

Little by little, as he advanced, the bits of torn paper fluttered and dropped to the floor from the fingers of Semi Dual. He was laying a paper-trail to guide the steps of those who came after.

I began to tingle with a nervous sort of elation as we pushed deeper and deeper into the crooked channels beneath the upper city. I thrilled as I saw how completely it had all been thought out and arranged. Nothing had been left to chance.

Pushing forward toward the end of the matter, to the jaying hands on the central mind of the whole joathsome aggregation, Dual laid a paper chase for his hounds of the law to follow.

It was a game of hare and hounds, and the little rabbit held by the claw of the hawk was the guide who should lead us to the heart of the warren. I wondered just what we should find at the end.

Dual spoke again.

"The liberty of Reich and his ally is of short duration, my friend. They came from the station and entered this place. By and by, like Nemesis, we shall overtake them and hale them back from whence they came."

"You used them as you used Lucile then?" I whispered.

He nodded. "The hounds must have a scent," he said shortly. "When the fox has gone to earth, one seals his burrow before digging him out."

Well, Dual had sealed the burrow. If his orders had been obeyed, by now strong squads of police were in the other leads of the tunnels, working inward toward us as we went forward.

Let the fox try for another exit than the one we were threading and he would merely fall into other hands than ours. The result would be the same—capture.

I smiled somewhat grimly as I walked. The whole thing was so extremely simple in a way, yet so unexpected.

I looked back over the day. I saw how Dual had led these people to think him inactive, baffled, beaten, by their counter stroke. He had led them to think only of their own success.

He had thrown them a second captive and used their seizing of the bait to expose a secret they still believed to be safe. He had yielded as it seemed to their demands and used the ones they demanded to lay the trail which should lead to their absolute undoing.

"Whom the gods destroy they first make mad," I muttered as I walked.

Semi heard me. He turned his head and smiled with a quick flash of understanding in the half light of the tunnel.

"Or overconfident at least," said he. We went on. We twisted and turned. We took cross tunnels, and turned again into longer, and at last we came to a door.

It was set in the side of what seemed to me to be a wall of concrete. It was made of steel like the door of a vault, and in its center it held the button of a bell.

Above the button was a small circle of glass, to judge by the fact that it showed light—it was a peep-hole beyond any doubt.

I wondered how we were to pass this barrier to our progress. Surely, if we rang and they looked forth, they would never admit us.

Dual settled the matter. He reached up and partly unscrewed the bulb of an incandescents so that its filament ceased to glow.

The dimness of the tunnel increased. It was as though this light had burned out and left only its more distant fellow to lighten the gloom of the place.

On soft feet we advanced, and at a sign from Dual I knelt down, close to the steel leaf of the door, so that the line of vision from the peephole passed above my head.

I drew out my weapon and held it ready. I found my heart beating quickly so that the little pistol quivered and jumped in my hand.

On the other side Semi sank down also. He whispered to the man of the tongue, who, in turn, addressed his captive briefly.

At the end he shoved him up to the door, and then sank slowly behind him, using his body as a blind. In the faint glow of the distant light he was no more than a shadowy outline.

He muttered hoarsely. The hand of our guide went up and rang the bell, paused, and rang again.

The light from the peephole fell on his face. I saw it livid and drawn with a double fear. He was caught between two fates, as he saw it, with small escape from either.

Yet he dared the one in the near future to be spared the present menace of the man who had driven him here.

The light in the peephole died. I know now that those within were seeking identification of the one who rang.

Evidently they could not see distinctly in the absence of light in the tunnel. There was a click as of something falling into a socket, and someone spoke abruptly.

I sensed that the glass had been turned back, and left space for a voice. The man we had captured hissed sharply, as against his will.

I knew that once more the claw-like hand was biting into his flesh. He spoke quickly immediately after.

The voice from the inside answered. Again the glass clicked into place, and a light streamed through it.

Then, when I hurried to my peephole, hammering loudly, I strained forward, waiting, I saw the steel door move slightly and swing partly ajar.

"Now!" barked Dual.

We three hurried ourselves against it, the shopkeeper shoved before us and adding his weight to ours.

For a second a surprised resistance met us, and then the door yielded.

We plunged into a room brilliant with the soft light of modern electric lights; the same room which Miss Foote has described.

I saw its equipment of office fixtures in the first glance of entry, and then my eyes flashed to the occupants of that strange underground place of business.

In a way it was strangely in keeping with the business transacted, that it was done underground, away from the light of day.

A smothered oath struck my ears, and I whirled.

Half-way between a large desk in the center of the room and the door, at a place where our inward rush had hurled him, a man with reddish-brown hair and mustache, and full red lips, was glaring upon us.

I threw down my hand, holding the automatic, and waved him backward from our front.

My eyes followed his movements.

Dimly, as we entered, I had heard a woman scream. As my man retreated before the menace of my weapon I saw two women.

One was Greek Annie. She was sitting in a chair and staring with unbelieving eyes full into my own.

Back of her was Reich, who had leaped to his feet.

From him my eyes turned to a man tall, thin—with hair brushed back from his forehead, and narrow, deep-set eyes.

He sat at the desk itself, or had been sitting. Now he had half risen and was leaning forward, his hands gripping the edge of the desk's top, as he viewed our unexpected arrival.

In the brilliant light his eyes glowed and glistened with what seemed a sort of catlike sheen. To me—a sort of greenish yellow, as though they might be slightly phosphorescent in the dark.

But it was the second woman who made me fairly gasp. I have never seen anything like her.

I may as well describe her as a gorgeous rose in a vase of gold. Even in that moment it was the thought which came to me.

She was dark—one of those clear-skinned brunettes one sometimes finds with skins like pale wax. Her hair was black, and into its dusky masses were thrust on each side in front of the ears the fresh flowers of two crimson peonies.

Her eyes were dark, and darkened underneath until they looked like pools of midnight blackness. Her skin, as I have said, was waxen; but her cheeks and lips were rouged until they made whirls and a red-slit of crimson in the mask of white.

She lay back in a great-padded chair of crimson, and she had not moved at our entrance save to turn her eyes; yet every line of her supple body was tense.

And she was dressed in gold. Her entire dress, which fitted her like the sheath of a flower, was of some golden fabric, which glistened and flashed with a thousand tiny points of brilliance under the lights.

She was like a great, exotic flower, set to the calyx in a golden tube.

All these things I saw in a flash, while the red-lipped, brown-haired man retreated from me.

There came the sound of a fall. I caught a fleeting glimpse of the shopkeeper lifted and flung to the floor between the door and the desk where the cat-eyed man was leaning.

The man of the tongue had hurled him into a huddled, groveling heap. Now he calmly draws a huge weapon from his clothing and added its threat to my support.

I looked for Dual. He was standing just inside of the door, which was closed once more.

He had drawn himself up to his full six feet of height and was calmly returning the stare of the man at the desk.

The lights sparkled and shone from the facets of the huge ruby he was wearing in his turban, and it glowed like a living flame of menace above the other menace of his eyes.

"Who—the devil are you?" spoke the man at the desk.

"Call me Nemesis," came his answer in tones deep, full, vibrant, which seemed to carry a hint of immutable truth.

"Nemesis?" stammered the other.

For one moment he seemed unable to gather his wits fully before our sudden apparition.

"Nemesis!" Dual repeated, and it seemed to me that now he played for time—sought to add to the other's startled surprise.

The sum total of the misdeeds a man commits. The thing he creates for himself, by which he is pursued, and by which only is some day overtaken. Call me the incarnation of the souls you have crushed, come to crush you in return?

"What balderdash is this?" snapped the man at the desk. "I don't know who the devils you are, but I fancy the best thing is to call some of my servants and have you thrown out. By what right do you break in here, and what do you want? Is this a hold-up? What do you want?"

"Nemesis!" Dual repeated.

"Do you call that thing on the floor there a fate?"

He pointed to the shopman, who still lay where he had fallen, the blood of his torn flesh drying on his white.

"I perceive that you tortured that carrier into leading you here. What have you intended to do? He will die."

"Stop!" said Dual, pointing at the hand of the man crept out toward a button on the end of the desk.

"You will call no one. You will kill no one. You will listen to me, and do as I say—and, falling in that, you will die if I speak the word. The nails of Wong Sing are strong and your neck is slender. Can you picture yourself like the thing on the floor?"

The creeping hand drew back. I saw the green eyes turn, as against their will, to the torn throat of his servant. A sort of involuntary shudder shook him.

"You—you seem to have the drop," he said with an effort. Dual's pose appeared to have shaken him deeply. "What do you want?"

"Sit down," Semi directed. "And bid your two men sit down behind you!"

He gestured to Reich and the red-lipped man.

"You cursed devil—you bloodhound!" shrieked the former, breaking the tenseness of his posture. "Nemesis is a good name for you, you hound of the law! Maybe Reynard don't know you, but you bet I do. You're Semi Dual. I make you for all your fake rage!"

He turned swiftly to the man by the desk.

"It's a frame-up, and by God they've got us!" he went on in half-hysterical excitement.

"They sprung Annie and me for a shadow, an' they got by with the thing. You thought you had them beaten, you did. You, the wise guy—you, Reynard, the fox, as you call yourself. You was just tellin' us how you'd put it all over Connel an' this bunch who grabbed the Lawton kid. You was rubbin' it in on us for that fall down. An' now—"

He pointed a finger toward Semi.

"That man is workin' with Connel—he's a fly cop. He's the fliest cop I ever saw. You thought I was easy to let him use me—didn't you, Bill? Well, now you're up against the guy yourself. It's up to you, old fox!"

"That's Semi Dual and a hatcher man and the other guinea is Glace for a thousand any day! You told us we was safe in here, that nobody could reach us. Well, we are—are we? Why, you ain't even safe yourself—you're grabbed. Who's made a fall down now?"

His voice rose to a shrill yell of question. He sank into a chair, and shook and shivered.

(Continued Next Week)

MAKES INDIANS WILD

Terribly Ruinous Drug Introduced on Reservation by Mexicans Discovers Government Agent

Topeka, Kan.,—Mescal buttons are being used by the Indians living on the government reservation near Mayetta. A secret agent of the United States Government stopped over in Topeka after making an investigation. He had a large quantity of the buttons, which he had found in the possession of Indians.

Not being familiar with the use of mescal buttons the government man sought Augustin Alba, Mexican city detective, for information. Alba was able to tell about mescal buttons, and after having done so, a statement was prepared telling of the methods of use and the evil effects of the buttons, and signed by Alba, to be placed before the proper officials at Washington.

According to Alba there are three ways of using the product of the century plant. The most harmless and also the most difficult to prepare is in the form of a fermented liquor. The buttons are not as well adapted to this use as other parts of the plant.

The buttons are the seed pods of a variety of the century plant called bayote. They look somewhat like little round chips of bark, the shape of a saucer. In the center is a little tuft of cotton. This cotton is more highly charged with the stuff which makes users wild than any other part of the plant, although the rest of the button is extremely potent.

A drink which is entirely different from the liquor sold under the name of mescal in Mexico is made by boiling the chips, just as one boils coffee. This mescal tea has a terrific "kick" to it. Its effect is more like insanity than intoxication.

The mescal buttons are also smoked. They are first ground in a coffee mill or beaten until pulverized. This is the most harmful use of the weed. A few whiffs of mescal smoke and the smoker becomes completely insane.

The drug works more quickly when smoked than in any other way, and the effects last longer. Loco is as mild in comparison with mescal when smoked as is a grapevine compared with ordinary smoking tobacco.

The government agent knew only of the liquor made of mescal, and when he found so many mescal buttons in the possession of Indians he wondered whether there was a still right on Uncle Sam's reservation. He was enlightened when Alba explained about the mescal tea and the mescal tobacco.

Neither mescal nor loco are included in the drug prohibited under the Harrison act.

Since their discovery, in 1870, the diamond mines at Kimberly, South Africa have yielded an average return of more than \$20,000,000 per annum.

Portugal was formerly known as Lusitania. The present name is derived from Port Callo, the ancient name of the town now known as Oporto.

EAT LESS AND TAKE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts before breakfast if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

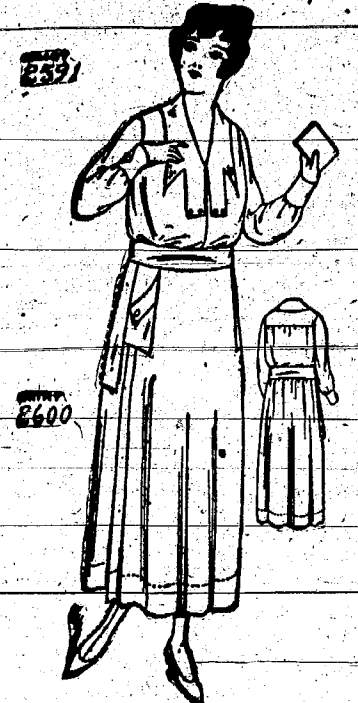
When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of **Ward's** take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then set fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

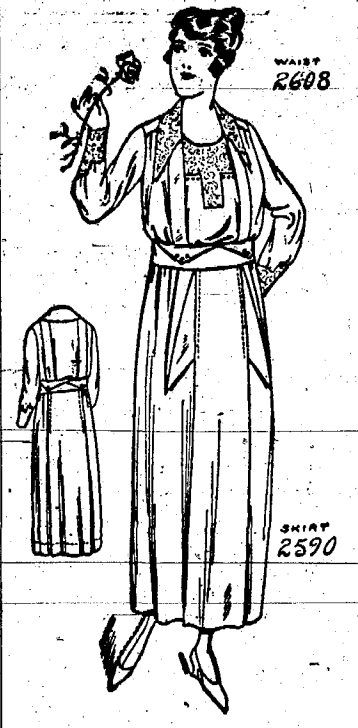
Fashions for Herald Readers

Unless otherwise specified, all Fashion Patterns published in these columns are Ten Cents each. Send or leave orders for same at the CHARLEVOIX CO. • HERALD

Waist—2591. Skirt—2600. For a Separate Skirt and Waist Combination you will find this very attractive. The Waist Pattern, 2591, may be of flannel, silk, satin, voile, madras or linen. It is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 3 yards of 36-inch material. The Skirt is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 2 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The facing will require 1/2 yard. The skirt measures about 2 yards at its lower edge. 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.



Waist—2591. Skirt—2600. For a Separate Skirt and Waist Combination you will find this very attractive. The Waist Pattern, 2591, may be of flannel, silk, satin, voile, madras or linen. It is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure, and requires 2 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a medium size. The Skirt is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 2 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The skirt measures 2 1/2 yards at the foot. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



Waist—2608. Skirt—2590. Here is a stylish dress, that is developed from Waist Pattern 2608, and Skirt Pattern 2590. In satin, velveteen or silk poplin, this will make a very attractive gown. Lace or embroidery may be used for trimming. The Waist Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. A medium size will require 6 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The Skirt measures 2 1/2 yards at the foot. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.

In the construction of their nests, birds generally avoid bright colors which might lead to the discovery of their place of abode by an enemy.

ONE MISHAP CANCELS OTHER

First Fall Shortens One Leg, Second Equalizes Them

Des Moines, Iowa—Fifteen years ago Frank Cervati fell and broke his left leg. When the bones mended the leg was two inches shorter than the other. About ten weeks ago he again slipped and fell, this time breaking his right leg. When released from the Iowa Industrial Hospital Cervati was able to walk again and found that both his legs were now exactly the same length.

"It's a better job than surgery could have done," said the hospital medical man.



A SIMPLE, PRACTICAL UNDER-GARMENT

2563 — This is good for muslin, cambrie, longcloth, batiste, silk, crepe, washable satin, dimity and crossbar.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 2 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 PRETTY NEGLIGEE OR LOUNGING ROBE

2562—This garment is suitable for lawn, crepe, silk, dimity, voile, satin, flannel, cashmere, albatross and flannellette. It is a one-piece garment, gathered at the waistline over an inside band. Body and sleeve portions are made in one.

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 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 PRETTY COAT FOR A LITTLE MISS

2561—This is a fine model for velvet, silk, Bedford cord, cashmere, corduroy, serge, broadcloth, bengaline or faille. The skirt portions are gathered to the yoke under shaped trimming pieces, which may be omitted.

The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 4 will require 3 yards of 40-inch material.

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

In front of a large London building there was recently found a pigeon's nest made of hairpins.

Japan has a shipbuilding yard still in operation which was established nineteen hundred years ago.



A SMART MODEL FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

2573 — This style will make a very attractive school dress. It is nice for gabardine, woolen or cotton plaids and checks, serge, corduroy and velveteen.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 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 GOOD MODEL FOR A SCHOOL OR PLAY DRESS

2571 — Checked or plaid gingham, chambray, percale, galatea, serge, voile, poplin, rep or linen would be nice, too. The body and sleeves of this model are cut in one. The sleeve in wrist length has a band cuff. In short length the sleeve is ideal for warm weather. It is finished with a trimming band.

The Pattern for this neat little dress is easy to develop. It is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and ten years. It requires 3 yards of 44-inch material for an 8-year size.

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



A PRACTICAL MODEL

2569—This model is unique and practical. It is made with reversible closing, and its fulness is held by a belt that fastens at the centre back. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. Deep, ample pockets trim the fronts.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires for a 38-inch size, 6 1/2 yards of 26-inch material. The dress measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.

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

The manufacture of oil from birch bark is becoming an important industry of the Southern States.

The car shops of one of the leading railroad companies of this country turn out a boxcar every six minutes.

We can forgive, and still be smart about.

Many a train of thought carries me freight.

Many a worthless man has a good disposition.

Ridicule seldom kills unless the death is deserved.

All typewriters are not types of feminine beauty.

That man is generous to a fault who never corrects it.

No woman who carries a watch is sure that it is correct.

It isn't every client who is able to keep his own counsel.

Business isn't exactly a crime, but it is the next thing to it.

Abuse is doubly painful when wit is used as a conveyance.

Lots of women haters are afraid to mention it to their wives.

Nearly all beautiful things are expensive—including women.

A double wedding might properly be called a four-in-hand tie.

Songs without words are preferable to songs without sense.

Any coward can get married, but it takes a hero to stay married.

A woman's vanity is never due to the compliments of other women.

A man is always known by the company that refuses to keep him.

Men who command the most respect, have the least thought of self.

Saying nothing at the right time is equivalent to saying the right thing.

When a young man flatters a girl she decides later that he really meant it.

No, you are not in the manufacturing line because you make promises.

Hubby and wifey seldom agree as to the merits of a handsome household.

Every man has his price, and it is greater than his neighbors think he is worth.

Most flat dwellers admire the janitor's wife for her ability to boss the janitor.

The apple of a man's eye is usually a "peach," paradoxical as it may sound.

Some people remain at home because they are compelled to pay as they go.

There is always something coming to us that we should like to see sidetracked.

Tact may be a title given to hypocrisy when it is dressed in its Sunday clothes.

A girl's idea of masculine revenge is when her best beau elopes with her chaperon.

Honesty is the best policy, but some people believe in moderation in all things.

Anyway, half of the world knows that the other half is looking for the best of it.

If history were written at the time it occurred, there would be more truth in it.

When a woman forgives a man she never allows him to forget that she forgave him.

The man who can bite off more than he is able to chew has an ideal mouth for pie.

To make water taste better than champagne eat salt fish about three hours before imbibing.

If some folks were to think twice before speaking, their remarks would be postponed indefinitely.

A poet's memory may be fickle, but his thoughts often come back to him—if he incloses a stamp.

It sometimes happens that the woman who is disappointed in love isn't disappointed in marriage.

It takes three generations to make a gentleman, but the rule falls work when the third generation is a girl.

In Adam's day a woman was merely a side issue, but at the present writing she poses as the whole show.

Many a married man shows his years more than a single man because he has to carry a few of his wife's.

A Western poet refers to a mole on a pretty woman's face as a "tarn drop petrified by its own suavity." Any man with an imagination like that ought to give up poetry and peddle ice.



THE GROWING GIRL'S BEST SCHOOL DRESS

2584—You will find this a comfortable, becoming model; good for serge, gabardine, velvet, plaid and other suitings. It is also nice for linen, galatea, gingham, chambray and percale. The skirt has plaits in back and front.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 will require 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.



2596—Your little girl will be pleased with this style of dress. It is nice for gabardine, plaid suitings, serge, galatea, gingham, chambray, percale, velvet or silk. The closing is effected at the left side. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 6 requires 2 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 STYLE SIMPLE AND EASY TO DEVELOP

2338—This model is good for cashmere, serge, albatross, satin, silk and for all wash fabrics. The front is closed over a stay, with facing or buttons. The sleeves may be in wrist or elbow length.



HERE IS AN IDEAL FALL AND WINTER SUIT

Coat—2549. Skirt—2436. Composed of a stylish cape coat and smart two-piece skirt. The coat is cut with deep arm openings under the cape portions, which is so arranged that it forms sleeve-like openings through which the hands are slipped. Mixed suiting, double-faced cloth, serge, chevrot, velvet, corduroy, Jersey cloth and velour may be used for this model. As illustrated plaid suiting, in green and brown tones, was used with facings of green broadcloth. Satin, faille or velvet could be used for trimming. The Coat Pattern, 2549 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 44-inch material. The Skirt Pattern 2436 is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 2 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. It measures 1 1/2 yards at the foot. The garments may be developed separately in different material.

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.



HERE IS A FINE SEPARATE WAIST AND SKIRT COMBINATION

Waist—2555. Skirt—2548. You could have serge or gabardine for it, with checked or plain cloth to face the skirt, and trim the waist. Or the waist may be of any desired fabric.

Briefs of the Week

Thursday, Feb. 6th is the day and date for you to remember.

Mrs. John F. Kenny left Thursday on a business trip to Grand Rapids.

Roscoe Mackey has been confined to his home this week with illness.

Private Thomas Crooks returned home from Camp Custer, Friday.

Mrs. Archie Kowalske and daughter returned home, Monday, from Detroit.

Mrs. Fred Longtin with daughter is visiting relatives at Gaylord this week.

Miss Hazel Sheldon is bookkeeper at the office of the East Jordan Cabinet Co.

Mrs. W. C. Dunson of Bellaire is visiting at the home of her son, Ray Dunson.

Miss Martha Oleson of Grand Rapids was guest of her sister, Miss Ently, Monday.

Mrs. Maurice Gorman of Grayling is guest of Mrs. Frank Gorman and other relatives.

S. E. Rogers left Wednesday with a carload each of hogs and cattle for the Detroit market.

H. J. Carpenter left Monday for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Andrew Owens, at Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee returned home, Wednesday, from a visit at Port Hope and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boyd with child returned home, Monday, from an extended visit with relatives at McBain.

Mrs. Felix Green was called to Whiting, Ind., Monday, by the death of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Green.

Miss Esther LaLonde underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Reycraft hospital, Petoskey, last week. She expects to return home the coming week.

Miss Ruth Hurd was here from Lansing this week as a representative of the State department for dependent families of soldiers. She returned, Thursday.

Junie Coon was taken to the Manufactures & Mutual Hospital at Detroit last Saturday for treatment. Since arriving there he writes friends here that he is feeling some better.

At St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Saturday morning, Dan Trojaneck and Miss Susie Jacobscheck were united in marriage by the pastor, Rev. Fr. McNeil. The young people reside in Wilson township.

The Herald is in receipt of a card from Private Alfred Bergman, Battery B, 329th F. A. Amex. forces, mailed Dec. 24th, in which he states that he is feeling fine, gets The Herald regularly, and sure appreciates it.

Influenza is still with us. Atty D. L. Wilson and family are having a combat with the epidemic. Mr. Wilson and other members of the household being confined to their beds. Harry Simmons is also confined to his bed.

Stevens Post G. A. A. and the W. R. C. are jointly planning a beautiful little memorial service for all veterans who have "gone west" since the organization of the lodge. The program will appear in the next issue of this paper.

E. A. Gibson passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Edward Henry at Muskegon, Monday. The remains were brought to East Jordan, Thursday, accompanied by a daughter, Mrs. Emma Zimmerman. Funeral services were held, Friday, and interment made at East Jordan cemetery. Mr. Gibson was one of the pioneer residents of this city.

Mrs. Minnie Kowalske, wife of Louis Kowalske, of South Arm township, passed away at the Reycraft hospital at Petoskey, Monday, following an operation for acute appendicitis. The remains were brought here Monday. Beside the husband, she leaves one son, Archie R. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from J. E. Houghton's residence, conducted by Rev. M. E. Hoyt. Interment at Lakeside Cemetery.

Fr. J. W. McNeil is at Grand Rapids on business.

Mark Chaplin was a Petoskey visitor first of the week.

Something of great importance will happen on Feb. 6th.

Victor Cross visited relatives at Central Lake this week.

Mrs. M. R. Keyworth is guest of Elmira friends this week.

Miss Pearl Cox left Thursday for Detroit, where she has a position.

Cleve Isaman left Monday for Detroit, where he has employment.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold were Bellaire visitors first of the week.

Private Felix Green returned to his duties at Camp Eustis, Va., Tuesday.

Private Dee Wiggins returned home last Saturday from Camp Greenleaf, Ga.

Mrs. Mabel Smith of Traverse City was guest of Mrs. Roscoe Mackey this week.

Mrs. Len Swafford left Monday for Trout Lake to visit her sister, Mrs. K. Bader.

Mrs. Wm. Heath returned home, Saturday, from a visit with relatives at Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Leon Bingham with children left Monday for a visit with relatives at Central Lake.

Miss Doris Christian of Mancelona is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Anderson.

W. H. Sloan left Thursday for Emlenton, Pa., where he was called by the illness of his father.

Miss Ethel Vance left for Washington, D. C., Monday, where she has a government position.

Frank Bretz returned home Tuesday from a business trip through the northern part of the state.

Mrs. Frances Ranney returned home Wednesday, from a three-week's visit with her son at Charlevoix.

Mrs. Alex Lapeer with children returned home last Saturday from a visit with her mother at Muskegon.

A birthday surprise party was tendered Mrs. F. J. Gruber, Tuesday afternoon, by a number of her friends.

Mrs. Emma Bucher of Manistee was called here, Tuesday, by the death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Louis Kowalske.

Miss Marguerite Hoyt returned to her home at Gaylord, Monday, after a visit with her sister, Miss Donna Hoyt.

Miss Bertha Clark, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Clark, returned to Grand Rapids, Monday.

Mrs. Louis Thomas, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Stanek, returned to her home at Elmira, Wednesday.

Private Merle Crowell has been discharged from service and returned home from Camp Meade, Maryland, Tuesday.

Mrs. E. J. Halloran, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Anthony Josifek, left Wednesday for her home at Lapeer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sanderson with son, Bruce, of near Ironton, left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Milwaukee.

Mrs. E. Christensen returned to her home at Elk Rapids, Tuesday, after a fortnight's visit with her cousin, Mrs. Julius Johnson.

Miss Eva Halloran was here from Charlevoix over Sunday, guest of Miss Etta Kiser. She left Monday for her new home at Lapeer.

Mrs. Effie Clark with children arrived here Saturday last from Kent City and will make her home with her mother, Mrs. James Handy.

A number of Eastern Star Ladies and neighbors tendered Mrs. Elizabeth Cook a Birthday Party at her home on Main-St., Monday afternoon, in honor of the lady's 79th anniversary. The remembrances were a handkerchief shower.

Be sure you get your share on Thursday, Feb. 6th.

Harry Hoover returned to his work at Detroit, Tuesday.

Ray Rugg was a Grand Rapids business visitor this week.

The Study Club meets with Mrs. M. E. Hoyt next Tuesday.

Samuel Brigham returned home first of the week from a visit with his sister at Hart.

Otto Evans of Traverse City visited at the home of Mrs. John Whiteford, this week.

The Meca Mica Club will meet with Mrs. Clyde Hipp next Thursday evening, Jan. 23rd.

The W. F. M. S. meets on Friday, Jan. 24th at the home of Mrs. Ray Rugg. All ladies invited.

Miss Sylvia Sutton, a trained nurse from Charlevoix, arrived here, Thursday, to care for the sick at Atty Wilson's home.

Private Verne Whiteford returns to his duties at Jersey City, N. J., this Saturday, after a few days visit here with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hosler, Jr., are here from Muskegon, for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hosler, Sr., and family.

SLEIGHS FOR SALE.—Pair medium heavy sleighs, practically new; also pair light sleighs. Will sell cheap. Inquire of A. Walstad or Orrin Bartlett.

A surprise party was given Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon in honor of the latter's brother, Private Verne Whiteford.

On account of the uncertainty of travel due to the snow, J. Leahy, the Optometrist will be here but once during the winter. He will be here Jan. 28th and will remain three days so all may have an opportunity to consult him.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. M. E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, Jan. 19, 1919

10:30 a. m.—"Fearing God's Name."
12:00 m.—Sunday School.
3:30 p. m.—Junior League.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:00 p. m.—Special service of Sacred music, consisting of quartettes, vocal and instrumental solos and Mandolin Trios. Everybody invited.

Thursday p. m.—Mid-week services.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness extended during the illness and death of Mrs. Minnie Kowalske.

Louis Kowalske.
Archie R. Kowalske.
Michael Kowalske.
Mrs. Emma Bucher.

HAD HOME IN CAVE IN PIONEER DAYS

Falling of Porch Brings to Light Story of Early Struggle in Country Now Prosperous

Garber, Ok.—The falling of five feet of cement porch of a farmhouse a half mile north of this town brings to light the unique home of a pioneer of this section.

Under this porch was a cave. The cave was dug in 1894. At a point along a little ravine a sandstone ledge cropped out, and there S. H. Peters tunneled under and excavated two large rooms with a sandstone ledge about 3 feet thick for a roof. The rooms extended 60 feet under the ground, and at the deepest space there was perhaps eight feet of dirt on top. To the back room a skylight 3x5 feet was opened.

The rooms were plastered and white coated and the rock roof was whitewashed, making it light enough for one to read newspapers in any part of the cave. It was very dry at that time. S. H. Peters and his family lived there many months before he built a home above ground.

The stovepipe ran up the skylight, and to persons passing along the road the smoke coming out of the ground was a novel sight. Hundreds of persons visited this cave home, and all wondered why the roof didn't fall in, as it was not supported by timbers.

Mr. Peters was but little longer digging the cave home than was required to build a sod house of the same size. Sod houses were the first homes of most of the pioneers. The plaster was the only expense to the cave home. Now this section has the finest country homes in the state and is in the wheat belt.

There is less wear and tear on a woman's mind than on a man's—probably because she changes it oftener.

An old bachelor says that the vocalization at a wedding is even more depressing than the singing at a funeral.

Philosophy teaches us to take things as they come—but the trouble is that they frequently fail to come.

The highwayman who requests his victim to throw up his hands and throw down his arms simultaneously is asking too much.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidesbottom, Pastor.

Sunday, Jan. 19, 1919.

10:30 a. m.—"God's Revelation to Man."

12:00 Noon—Sunday School.

5:00 p. m.—Vesper Service. "The Creation."

8:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor. Thursday at 7:30 p. m.—Bible Study.

The Vesper sermons the next four Sundays will be in regard to the first chapters of Genesis. An endeavor to see exactly what they teach, and their relation to modern scientific ideas.

Jan. 19. "The Creation."
Jan. 26. "The Origin of Man."
Feb. 2. "The Fall of Man."
Feb. 9. "The Flood."

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Jan. 19, 1919.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.

10:30 a. m. Morning Service.

7:00 p. m. Evening Service.

The Evangelistic services are continuing each evening with increased interest and attendance.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

For Sale or Rent.

Some other makes for sale at Ten Dollars and up. Repair all makes. Bring the head in, or call Phone 67.

E. A. LEWIS, East Jordan.

Shop, Loveday Block, Main-st.

RUNABOUT FORD CAR

In Good Condition and Ready to Run.

WILL SELL CHEAP.

ORRIN BARTLETT.

A Bargain in Comforters

Full Size \$4.50 Value
Only \$3.75

Good, Warm Comforters.
Very Nice Designs.
A Worth-while Bargain.
Call and look them over.

French & Redmon

HOMEFURNISHINGS UNDERTAKING

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

JANUARY SALE

Beginning
Saturday, Jan. 18th
AND CLOSING JAN. 25TH

ONE WEEK ONLY!

WE OFFER OUR STOCK of HIGH GRADE MERCHANDISE AT

1/4 OFF 1/4

Regular Prices

All-Wool Four-Ply Yarn at 90c per Hank.
COATS from 1-4 to 1-2 Off Regular Price.
Supply your needs now.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

COMING!

Second Number Lecture Course
THE FAMOUS
Chicago Saxophone Sextette
BIGGEST MUSICAL TREAT OF SEASON
Temple Theatre, Jan. 29th.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, irregular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.



Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Women may live longer than men, but, as a rule, they don't live quite as much.

Many a man claims to be nervous, when as a matter of fact he is merely ill-tempered.

It's hard work getting to the top of the ladder, but it's often harder work to stay there.

No girl wants to be the only one. She just wants to be loved better than the rest.

Age brings us wisdom teeth according to the price we can afford to pay a dentist.

What a discovery it would be to find a boarding-house where people actually grow fat.

When you are shy of conversation, talk about the weather. That was what it was made for.

Vices are among the oldest things on record, yet history doesn't mention the loss of a single one.

It isn't a difficult matter for a man to love his neighbor as himself—that is, if she's young and pretty.

They say money talks. Perhaps that is why a doctor examines a patient's tongue the first thing.

Some people believe in nothing—or, at least in only what they can understand, and it may amount to the same thing.

In a short time after laying aside her wedding gown the average bride begins to wonder how she will look in black.

It is far better to lead a procession than to follow it—unless the leader rides in a black wagon with glass windows.

It is undoubtedly fortunate for mankind that people cannot deceive others so easily as they can deceive themselves.

When a man and woman argue the woman invariably gets the last word; but when two women argue it's always a draw.

It is said that in India a widow is burned with her late husband. In this country a widow takes another and roasts him.

If a married man leaves plenty of change in his pockets when he goes to bed his wife may not have occasion to ask him for pin money.

POISONOUS WASTE CAUSES SICKNESS
When the kidneys are well they filter waste matter from the blood. When sluggish or overworked, the kidneys fail to clean the blood, and poisonous substances lodge in joints and muscles to cause aches, pains and soreness. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen, act quickly and relieve kidney and bladder trouble.—Hite's Drug Store.

Men Taller in the Morning
Washington—Men are taller in the morning than in the evening, medical examiners for the United States Marine Corps declare, and the applicant for enlistment who is of medium or small stature has a better chance just after breakfast to meet the height requirements than at any other time during the day.

Mice Save Nine Lives
Minneapolis, Minn.—A pet white mouse saved the lives of nine persons the other day when the home of those folks caught fire. The mouse ran across the baby's face, it cried and awakened the mother, who alarmed the household.

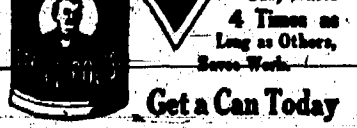
Clean Food Kills Cave Man
Milwaukee, Wis.—Starving because he was given wholesome food, and wretched because the accumulated dirt of twenty years had been scrubbed from his body, Ferdinand Nurnberg, 48 years old, died in the house of correction, where he had been removed.

The man's stomach accustomed to the filth of the garbage plant, revolted at cleanly food. For twenty years Nurnberg had lived within a few feet of the lake, but he never took a bath. At a local sanatorium he was scrubbed for two hours, the attendants using washing powder and scrub brushes.

Disks of cartilage between the vertebra of the backbone yield to the pressure due to weight of the body when it is erect, and expand while the body is in a recumbent position.

Does Not Rub Off, Lasts 4 Times as Long as Others, Saves Work.

Get a Can Today



TRAMP DIES AFTER FINDING GOLD

AGED CALIFORNIA PROSPECTOR HAD REFUSED \$60,000 FOR DISCOVERED TREASURE

HAD SEARCHED YEARS FOR DUST

Pocket of Valuable Ore Found on Claim Forty Miles From Railroad

San Bernardino, Cal.—Found dead on the desert two days after he had refused \$60,000 for a gold mine which he had discovered, the story of William Thorton, desert rat, reads like a page of fiction.

As wealth, riches and all that go with them were within reach of the old prospector, fate decreed that he should never live to enjoy them, as he was found dead a few hours later near Dale.

Thorton, according to Sheriff J. L. McMinn, who conducted the inquest, had searched the desert for years, hunting for the ore which would bring him riches. The man originally lived in Texas, but he was a familiar character for years around Amboy and Dale.

With two other men Thorton at last found a flash of pay dirt near a claim known as "29 Palms." It was located near Dale, which is 40 miles from the railroad. The three men with Thorton leading in the work, dug deep into the property and soon ore, which proved beyond all doubt that the claim was one of the richest in the district, was discovered.

Several mining men from Los Angeles, hearing of the strike, visited the property and quickly proffered an offer of \$60,000 to Thorton for the claim. Thorton refused the offer, thinking it worth twice that amount when it was developed.

Two days later Thorton was taken sick and died that day. Sheriff McMinn was notified and he conducted the inquest, after making the long trip in a motor car with J. L. Robinson and Morris Spellman.

FINGER PRINTS GIVE MONKEY THIEF AWAY

Crook Trapped by Use of Modern Crime Detection Methods—Left Marks on Grip.

New York—Modern crime detection methods have been put into effect in the New York Zoo. Fred Engelholm, keeper of the monkey house has caught a thieving orang outang by the fingerprint system.

Since flirting has been stopped in the various monkey houses things have been a bit dull, so the keepers of the zoo have been whiling away the dull hours lately by taking fingerprints of apes, monkeys and gorillas and comparing them with their own. Among other dainty hands which have been placed in the smudge pot for that purpose were those of Datu, the only orang outang in captivity in the Bronx.

Raymond Dilmars, curator, entered the monkey house the other day with a suit case, which he left near the door and then went to his office. When he returned an hour later the suit case was missing. A careful search revealed it behind a desk, and according to the story, the bag had a large fingerprint on it. Engelholm entered, examined the smudge and, according to the chatter is quoted as saying, "That is the fingerprint of Datu, the orang outang; she stole the bag and the fingerprint convinces me that she is a thief. I think I can explain the recent theft of an inkwell."

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Does Not Rub Off, Lasts 4 Times as Long as Others, Saves Work.

Get a Can Today

HE HAD RAIN FOR SALE

GOODS DELIVERED, CLAIM

Everybody is getting rain these days," cry councilmen who will laugh last. Los Angeles, Cal.—The supposition that rain comes down because it listeth is officially refuted in San Diego, where \$10,000 may have to be paid out of the city treasury by way of slanting the old belief that Mother Nature is responsible.

The city attorney has ruled that the city must pay Charles Hatfield that sum for filling the Morena Dam. Hatfield is a rainmaker. He went to San Diego some weeks ago and spoke somewhat as follows:

"I notice you don't have very much of an average rainfall here. I'd like to make rain for you."

"Fill Morena Dam," said the councilmen, and they all laughed. Morena Dam had never been more than a third filled.

"All right," said Hatfield, for \$10,000."

Still laughing they agreed. Hatfield erected his tower near the dam, put his galvanized iron tanks on top of them, wrapped the tanks with tar paper, and poured in his chemical fluid. He was off in the mountains and the city forgot him.

Sometime later the councilmen were measuring the treasury resources and thinking about appropriations—just never about the \$10,000—when it began to rain.

Some one brought down word that the water at Morena Dam was higher than it ever had been.

"Hatfield isn't doing it," the councilmen said. "Everybody's getting plenty of rain these days."

But when the downpour continued, and the flood followed, some favored paying Hatfield \$5,000 and calling it quits. But Hatfield is sure he will get his \$10,000.

What his chemicals are he has never revealed. The tar paper collecting heat, causes the liquid to evaporate in the day time, and at night he applies enough heat to produce the same result. Ascending columns of vapor from the tanks have the power, he says to attract moisture even to the driest spot.

"BIDDY" HEEDS THE CALL

Hen Recognizes Mistress' Voice and Causes Thieves' Arrest

York, Pa.—Somebody was spared a tragic chicken dinner when 14 year old Miss Grace Weiser walked into the poultry house of E. Kinneman and reclaimed her "Biddy" which joyously responded when she called it by name.

"Bidy," who is herself a hen of 14 years and in no way fitted to provide a meal, had been Miss Weiser's pet ever since both were wee chicks. Recently somebody climbed the Weiser fence and stole "Biddy," together with a one eyed rabbit.

The rabbit also sold to the poultry man, was easily identified, and it only required the pet fowl's response to its mistress' call to convince all of the identity.

William McCleary, 12 years old; Robert Sweitzer, 12, and William Jacobs, 14, have been arrested for the crime.

CRACKED AN UNLOCKED SAFE

Joke on Crooks Who Robbed a Store in Iowa Town

Yorktown, Iowa—The safe at the George Chapman hardware store was blown open by burglars some time during Tuesday night. Charley Castle, Jr., who helps his sister at the store during the absence of Mr. Chapman, found the store door open when he came down to work Wednesday morning.

Nitro glycerine had been used and the door of the safe was blown entirely off and blown to pieces, scattering bucketsful of packing about the floor. The safe was not locked and the combination was pasted on the side. They secured no money.

The plate of the cash register had been opened with a jimmy. No goods were missing from the store, but a large package of paper taken from the safe was found in the lumber yard.

MONK'S LAST TRICK IS FATAL

Mischievous Pet Sets Fire to House and Perishes

York, Pa.—Ralph Gregor's pet monkey wound up his career of mischief by stealing matches and igniting his room.

The monkey had caused much consternation in this place by his tricks. At times he frightened women by peeping in their bedroom windows. At another time he crawled to the top of a house and jabbed holes in the roof with a butcher knife.

Gregor had left the monkey confined in a cage while he went to work. The animal reached thru the bars, took matches from the pocket of a coat and striking them set fire to the room. The fire company managed to get the blaze out, but the monkey was burned to death.

Pays \$1.50 Bill 53 Years Old

Fairmont, W. Va.—Payment of a bill due Jerry Hutchinson, who has been dead 53 years, has been received here from a man in Morgantown. The letter is written to: M. L. Hutchinson, son of the late Jerry Hutchinson, who conducted a general store. Mrs. E. W. Arnett and C. F. Hutchinson are also surviving children. The letter follows: "Dear sir—I owe the heirs of the late Jerry Hutchinson \$1.50. Please hand Clyde and your sister their share 50 cents each."



PRINCE ALBERT



SAY, you'll have a streak of smokeluck that'll put pep in your smokemotor, all right, if you'll ring in with a jimmy pipe or cigarette papers and nail some Prince Albert for packing!

Just between ourselves, you never will wise-up to high-spot-smoke-joy until you can call a pipe by its first name, then, to hit the peak-of-pleasure you land square on that two-fisted-man-tobacco, Prince Albert!

Well, sir, you'll be so all-fired happy you'll want to get a photograph of yourself breezing up the pike with your smokethrottle wide open! Talk about smoke-sport! Quality makes Prince Albert so

appealing all along the smoke line. Men who never before could smoke a pipe and men who've smoked pipes for years all testify to the delight it hands out! P. A. can't bite or parch! Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

Right now while the going's good you get out your old jimmy pipe or the papers and land on some P. A. for what ails your particular smokeappetite!

You buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Toppay red bags, 1 1/2 oz. red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

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

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY
DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., with your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Hite's Drug Store.

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

TRUTH SPOKEN IN JEST

Most people act natural when asleep.

Too often bad motives are attached to good acts.

But it is hard to make a good tool of a sharp man.

The hardest work an industrious man can do is nothing.

Money is useful as a servant, but tyrannical as a master.

Freedom is what we want the other fellow to give us.

Lazy men are dead to the world, but they remain unburied.

Often a woman's popularity is due to what she forgets to say.

An engagement ring on the finger is worth two in the pawnshop.

All things come to those who get tired waiting and go after them.

Sometimes a man avoids a lot of worry by having a poor memory.

His Satanic majesty smiles every time he encounters a stingy man.

A man isn't necessarily a coward because he's afraid to do wrong.

It's easier to agree with the average man than it is to convince him.

Card playing can't be very wicked, as not one heart in the deck is black.

From a toper's point of view a soft drink is synonymous with hard luck.

The splinters in the banister of life are unnoticed until we begin to slide down.

Those who have nothing want little, but those who have much want more.

A woman can talk without thinking, but she seldom thinks without talking.

Fortunes await the inventor of a lifeboat that will float on the sea of trouble.

It is easier to lead people into temptation than to lead them away from it.

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.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH
We pay up to \$35.00 per set (broken or not) also highest prices for Bridges, Crown, Watches, Diamonds, Old Gold, Silver and Platinum send Now by parcel post and receive Cash by return mail, your goods returned if our price is unsatisfactory.
Mazer's Tooth Specialty
Dept. X 2007 S. 5th St. Philadelphia.

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 on Esterly St.
First door east of State Bank.
PHONE 77

WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER
Wash the poisons and toxins from system before putting more food into stomach.
Says inside-bathing makes any one look and feel clean, sweet and refreshed.

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.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the bowels pores do.
For every ounce of food and drink taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste material is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked into the blood stream, through the lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment to sustain the body.
A splendid health means to drink, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poisons, gases and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.
A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the drug store but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside-bathing. Men and women who are accustomed to wake up with a dull, aching head or have furred tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, sallow complexion, others who have bilious attacks, acid stomach or constipation are assured of pronounced improvement in both health and appearance shortly.

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