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FARMERS SHOULD HELP ON CENSUS

Urged by Agricultural Department to Give Full Information.

TO THEIR OWN ADVANTAGE

Farmers Asked to Acquaint Themselves With the Requirements and Make-up of the Census Questions—Only the Uninformed Farmer Shies From the Census Enumerator—Information Used to Better Agricultural Conditions.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In an advisory capacity, the United States department of agriculture is assisting the bureau of the census in preparations for taking the 1920 census. Because the farmer usually is busy in the early spring and also because the farm herds and flocks are not as replete at this period as at some other season, the date of the census has been changed to January 1, 1920, instead of April 1. Hence, on January 1 in all sections of the country enumerators will begin the work of visiting the 7,000,000 farms peopled by 35,000,000 rural citizens, who comprise practically one-third of the total population of the United States.

Farmers over the country are urged by the federal department of agriculture to acquaint themselves as thoroughly as possible with the requirements and make-up of the census questions. Considerable figuring and accounting must be done by the farmer, although the computations are in no respect as complicated as those essential in figuring his income-tax return—to answer accurately and fully the questions which will be put to him by the enumerator. Many of these questions cover subject matter heretofore not included. As the statistics obtained from the agricultural census will largely determine the future land policy of the federal government, it is every farmer's duty to make individual answers as accurately as possible.

Such information involves some little study on his part previous to the appearance of the enumerator.

It is only the uninformed farmer who shies from the census enumerator as though he were an objectionable book agent. Others are glad to aid this work of assembling specific facts and figures about all the farming operations and farms of this country, since they are aware that this information is used directly for the promotion and development of better agricultural conditions throughout the country.

New Questions in Summary.

The agricultural census statistics are divided into facts covering farm tenure; farm acreage; farm encumbrances; farm values; farm expenses; uses of the land in 1919; drainage crops produced in 1919; live stock maintained, including an enumeration of the various numbers of each class and grade on every farm; farm facilities, such as tractors, automobiles, trucks, and other farm conveniences; co-operative marketing; pure-bred animals maintained; fruits; nuts; and forest products.

Information will be secured which will enable the United States department of agriculture to figure up the length of the "agricultural ladder"—how long it takes the young farmer to learn the rudiments of his trade, so that he is able to graduate from the position of hired man to that of cash or share tenant, and later on to change from tenant into owner. Furthermore, the name and address of the owner of each piece of land in the United States will be obtained. This information will be secured by new questions, such as: How many years, if any, did you work on a farm for wages? How many years have you been, or were you, a tenant? How many years have you farmed as an owner? How long have you operated this farm? If you rent all of this farm what do you pay as rent? If you rent any farm land from others or manage any farm land for others, give name and address of owner of land.

Other new questions in the coming census involve the amount of land from which no crop was harvested this year because of crop failure; crop land lying idle or fallow in 1919; pasture land in each farm. The farmer is also requested to give the total value of his farm January 1, 1920, as well as the value of all buildings on the farm and the value of implements and machinery belonging to the farm. If any encumbrances exist against the property, he is asked to specify the total amount of debt on the land on the day the census is taken, and the rate of interest he pays on this debt.

Under the head of farm expenses each farmer is asked to state the amount expended in 1919 for hay, grain, mill feed, and other products

not raised on the farm which he used as feed for domestic animals and poultry; the amounts of cash expended for manure and fertilizer and for farm labor, exclusive of housework. He also is to give the estimated value of the house rent and board furnished farm laborers in 1919 in addition to the cash wages.

Information on Unimproved Land. Special attention is also given to the matter of drainage, particularly with regard to the area of the farm which has been improved by drainage and whether a drainage or levee district or some form of stock company was organized to handle drainage. He is asked to tell the amount of land provided with artificial drainage and the additional area needing drainage only, drainage and clearing, or clearing only. The statistics for the crop and livestock reports are quite similar to those used during previous years, although some minor modifications have been made.

There are other new items listed under the caption of farm facilities which include particulars regarding the number of tractors on the farm, the number of automobiles, motor trucks, whether the farm has a telephone, water system, and gas or electric lights. Information is also requested as to whether there is a local co-operative marketing club, and farmers are asked to give the value of all farm products sold through or to such organizations in 1919, and also the cost of supplies purchased through the assistance of such an association.

Complete information is also asked regarding the orchard fruits, subtropical fruits, nuts, small fruits, fruit products, grapes or grape products, and greenhouse and hothouse areas and equipments which are produced or which are used on each farm.

In order to ascertain the timber and lumber resources of each farm, three forestry questions are asked: The number of acres of merchantable timber, consisting principally of trees of saw-log size; the value of all forest products of the farm at the date specified which have been sold or are for sale, and the value of all homegrown forest products which have been or will be used on the farm.

HUGE CHICKEN SNAKE

Swallowed a Copperhead That Carried Many Little Ones.

A sure enough snake story comes from Bucksburg, Calhoun county, Kentucky, and is reported by F. H. Guiler and son Dennis, whose record for truth and veracity cannot be questioned.

While the two men were suckering tobacco one day their attention was attracted by the family dog barking and making a peculiar alarm. They went to the dog and saw the animal grab a big snake and begin shaking it. In doing so young snakes the size and length of a lead pencil began to scatter about him. The men examined the young reptiles and found them to be copperheads, but the snake which the dog attacked was a big chicken snake four feet long.

They were not satisfied with this strange condition and on further examination they found that the chicken snake had swallowed a copperhead snake two and a half feet long, which contained the little snakes.

Seven of the youngsters were found, but there might have been more in the lot that were scattered about when the dog began to shake the big one.

BORN IN AUTO

A Twin Soon Followed It and Thus Added to Family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Rathbun of Grover, Pa., started the other day with a neighbor on an automobile ride. When they returned home twins had been added to the family.

The party had gone only a few miles from home when the driver, who had paid no attention to his friends in the rear of the car, was asked to stop. Turning his head he was startled to find Rathbun holding a new born baby wrapped in one of the automobile robes. He drove to a farm house, into which the mother and child were carried.

Before an ambulance could be called to take the woman home she gave birth to a second child. The first twin was a boy and the second a girl.

Earns \$4 a Day With One Hand.

Despite the loss of her left hand in an accident, Miss Mina Train of Sacramento, Cal., is making her own way through the world. She is now earning \$4 a day peeling and slicing fruit in a local cannery, and by holding the fruit with her left elbow, is able to work as rapidly as two-handed employees.

Alligator Takes Vacation.

After wandering at large for two days, "Bill," a Florida alligator, owned by Edward Ross of Kenton, O., returned to his tank where he and his partner "Lub" live. "Bill" crawled over the edge of the tank and disappeared.

PORK FAVORITE MEAT OF FARMER

Department of Agriculture Gives Interesting Statistics.

CITY DWELLERS EAT BEEF

First Adequate Information Concerning the Meat Consumption of Various Sections of the Country, and of the City and Country Population, That Ever Has Been Obtained—West Leads in Consumption of Beef and Mutton.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That the farmers are the chief pork and poultry consumers, when a comparison is made on a per capita basis, while the city dwellers eat a greater proportion of beef, veal and mutton, is shown by the estimates of the per capita consumption of each kind of meat and poultry by the urban and rural population, which have just been completed by the bureau of crop estimates, United States department of agriculture. This is the first adequate information concerning the meat consumption of various sections of the country, and of the city and country population, that has ever been obtained. The figures in the estimates represent pounds of dressed weight as would be sold by the butcher.

Greater in Country.

The total meat consumption per capita is 9 per cent greater in the country than in the city, and excess in varying degrees is found in every one of the customary geographical divisions. Beef consumption is nearly two-thirds greater in the city than in the country. In both veal and mutton consumption per capita the city exceeds the country, veal by 119 per cent and mutton by 43 per cent, and there is a varying preponderance of the city consumption in all sections, except that mutton consumption per capita is greater in the country in the West—that is, between the Great Plains and the Pacific ocean. If beef, veal and mutton are combined, the city exceeds the country in per capita consumption by two-thirds.

What the country loses in comparison with the city in the per capita consumption of beef, veal and mutton is more than offset by what it gains in the consumption of pork and poultry. These are the meats, if poultry may be called meat, that are more especially adapted to the country than the others. The per capita consumption of pork and poultry in the country is everywhere above that in the city, and for the United States as a whole the country is higher by nearly two-thirds for pork and more than one-half for poultry.

City Eats Beef and Mutton.

The city consumes more beef, veal and mutton per capita than it does pork and poultry by 9 per cent, but the country consumes more pork and poultry per capita than the other meats by 150 per cent; and in the city pork and poultry are 43 per cent of the total meat consumption (including poultry), and in the country 71 per cent.

Beef, veal and poultry consumption per capita are higher in the North than in the South, but in pork consumption the South is higher. The West is above the other sections in beef and mutton consumption, and is barely below the leading section, the north Atlantic, in veal consumption, but it is lowest in poultry consumption and, except in comparison with the north Atlantic states, is lowest in pork consumption.

WOODEN WATER PIPES

Unearthed in Boston While Laying New Main.

Wooden water pipes, crumbling with age and long usage, which served the Devonshire street portion of Boston with water from the times of the Revolution to the Boston fire of 1872, have been unearthed while installing high pressure water pipes. Although the pipes have not been in use since the rebuilding of that section of the city which was devastated by the fire, they still are in fairly good condition.

Close behind one old pipe were found two pennies of the coinage of 1808 and 1844. The older of the coins is in almost perfect condition, despite the 116 years since it came from the mint. The fraction 1-100 is on the back of the coin.

Farmer Gets \$900 Pearl.

While digging mussels in the Wash River at Vincennes, Ind., recently, Martin Straw, a farmer, found a pearl which he sold to a Mt. Carmel (Ill.) jeweler for \$900. Straw had only dug one pound of shells when he started cooking them and made the find.

CHRISTMAS REBORN

My heart's throbbin' like it used to, old tunes play along its strings At the thought of Christmas comin' and the thought of Christmas things. And the thought of little children climbin' out of little beds With the Christmas candles throwin' gold-en glory on their heads. And a-standin' like I've seen them all about the Christmas tree; There is memories a-plenty comes along the years to me. But no memories are sweeter than the memories that come Of the fur-off Christmas mornin' and the children with their drums.

Little children tippytoin' down the stairs in nighties white. Then a sudden rush an' clatter, and a squealin' of delight. When they see the tree a-standin' in the crisp Christmas dawn. And a look has made them certain that old Santa Claus is gone— what they'd like to get. They are always sort of skeered that they will find him there; 'till yet When they're gettin' up so early, so they give a squeal to see That he's got his work all finished and has left the Christmas tree.

Children late years ain't been gettin' all they want him for. For his work was interfered with by the horrors of the war; But the war is done and ended, and we've got to rise and go. All the gaitis for this here Christmas that we ever used to know; Got to do our shoppin' early, and enough for years gone by. Got to bring back Santa Claus and get the Christmas tree, an' try To forget that there was hatred in the world, an' grief and tears; Got to do our shoppin' now and brighten up the comin' years.

—Judd Mortimer Lewis.



CHRISTMAS ACTS AS TONIC

Happy and Exhilarating Mental Spirit Has Good Effect on People, Declare Medical Observers.

Close observers in the ranks of the medical profession have noted one very interesting fact concerning the Christmas season—that it generally has a good tonic effect upon their patients. In explanation of this the London Lancet says that since Christmas has come to be regarded as a time for good cheer, a universal feeling of contentment and happiness is engendered at this time of joyousness, routine is for a while relieved, a certain freshness is given to the daily round, differences of opinion are sunk, and a charitable spirit prevails. Is it, by the way, hoping for too much that the season of good fellowship should leave some lasting effect upon the manners and methods of all?

It may not be easy to trace exactly why this sense of exhilaration and well-being comes with the advent of Christmas, for the psychological factors concerned are not simple. But the main point is that the mental state does everybody good, and the annual festivity is just as excellent an institution as the prescription of the physician which gives tone and vigor to the struggle in life's race. There is no need nowadays, thanks to the good sense of the people and the counsels of their medical advisers, to moralize about the evils of a stupid indulgence in food, alcohol and tobacco on a festive occasion such as the present. Practically everybody realizes the great physiological advantages of being wise on a merry occasion and the disadvantages of being a fool.

Many more persons than formerly feel where use ends and abuse begins, and they act sensibly accordingly; and so far from it being a crime to make the season festive by enjoying, on a little extended scale perhaps, the creature comforts of life, some decided good is done to both the mental and physical health of the individual. The festive season may, therefore, be welcomed which brings cheer to thousands, which induces the generous and charitable to brace the mental and physical functions of the community at large, giving it the opportunity of relinquishing its business and its worries for a time, to start again refreshed and ready for "the trivial round, the common task." The prescription "A Merry Christmas" is sound so long as the "signature" of good sense is observed.

Men Who Respect Their Word.

Men of the right type have respect for their word. They treat a verbal promise as binding. Contracts to them are sacred things not to be broken so long as it is possible to keep them. They do not treat their notes with greater respect than they do their purposes in life. To them every step is taken with a view to realizing an ideal. Consequently they do not enter agreements rashly nor make promises promiscuously. Life is a real something that brings joy only as it contributes to the general good. This may seem a little too straight-laced when you first read it but you will see the truth in it as you ponder its meaning.—Grit.

BIRDS SEEN ON BATTLEFIELDS

Paid Little Attention to Fire of Artillery.

EXPERT GIVES OBSERVATIONS

Soldier Who Was Also an Ornithologist Writes of His Experiences in France—Bullfinches Peacefully Feed, Heedless of Fokkers Droning Directly Overhead—Robin Sings on While Big Shells Explode Nearby—Bird Hunt Interrupted.

Stories of birds taking their chances in the din and ravages of battle are supplemented by the personal experiences of Ludlow Griscom, who gave such time to his favorite study of ornithology as he could spare from his duties as a soldier and who records his observations in the journal of the Museum of Natural History. He found in the zone abundance of crows, magpies, blue jays, rooks, titmice, wood pigeons, swallows, martins, chaffinches, jays, larks, starlings, buntings, goldfinches and other species. Writing of one trip as a dispatch carrier, which took him to Saint-Die, through the spruce forests of the Vosges, Mr. Griscom says:

Saint-Die itself was partly in ruins, and was considered an unhealthy spot due to constant bombing, shelling and gassing—the last apparently the favorite method of annoyance. Everybody carried a gas mask at all times, and had picked a cellar into which to retire rapidly when a yearning for seclusion seized him. It was astonishing, therefore, to see the full quota of house sparrows quarreling on the roof tops, the swallows flying up and down the main street. They had no gas masks, and it is hardly likely that they descended to cellars. Just what they did was a mystery.

Did Not Mind Fokkers.

"When the dusk gathered the great guns began to thunder a scant mile away. In the garden of the old chateau which was used as headquarters was a tree laden with fruit. Here by the light of the setting sun, three beautiful bullfinches were peacefully feeding on the crimson berries, heedless of three Fokkers which droned directly overhead. Unperturbed and unharmed they finished their meal, and then disappeared in the gathering gloom, leaving behind an impression so strong by its sharp contrast that it is given deeply on my memory.

At the end of October I was ordered to the first army sector. The hills northwest of Verdun had been selected as an excellent sending station for a certain type of balloon, and I was sent there on November 2 to start a station. As we approached Verdun the country appeared more and more wrecked until it could be described as totally ruined in the hills to the northwest. There, where the flower of young French manhood had died by the tens of thousands, there was nothing but a succession of shell holes. The trenches were partly fallen in, the barbed wire entanglements were just as they had been left at the last triumphant advance, and here and there a few blasted tree trunks did duty for a wood. Vegetation even was scant. A kestrel hovered over the dreary waste, a flock of goldfinches twittered around a rattle, and a great gray shrike had taken up his quarters in a barbed wire entanglement.

Heard a Wren Singing.

"As dusk fell we descended into a steep little valley to the ruined village of Frenonville, and elected to spend the night in one of the few houses which still boasted of a roof. That night the artillery fire at the front rose to the intensity of drum fire. The allied heavy guns were concealed in the hills along a line lying a mile or two south of us. These joined merrily in the chorus, so that in the early morning the ground fairly shook.

"The approach of dawn brought quiet, permitting a brief cat nap, and I was astonished to hear a wren singing in the rafters nearby, as I woke up. A bird hunt in this ruined village and its outskirts started immediately. Wrens were common, the smashed roofs and torn rafters furnishing them an abundance of hiding places among which they ducked and bobbed. Robin redbreasts were also common, singing sweetly in every bush that remained. Along the little brook flowing through the village was a solitary white wag-tail, and a great tit kept it some sort of company in a willow bush near by. House sparrows were chattering around the church, and a flock of tree sparrows were feeding around the horse pond. Add a flock of rooks flying past overhead and a pair of yellow buntings in a field just outside the village, and we have quite a list for such a locality. Later on a few shells burst on a hillside about a quarter of a mile

away, to which the birds in the village paid not the slightest attention.

Bird Hunt Interrupted.

"Somewhat late," he writes, "the bird hunt was rudely interrupted by the scream of a shell which fell near a field hospital in the outskirts of the village. A second shell, a 14-inch high explosive, ploughed through the roof of the church. Right opposite me was a bush, on each side of which masonry was piled in such a way that down among the roots there was quite a little pit, an excellent retreat from the bird's point of view. A robin redbreast had been singing in this bush all the

morning, and I was pleased to discover it among the roots, apparently alive and well, in spite of the fact that a high-powered shell had burst only 100 feet away. One might think the concussion would have killed so small a bird, for it was a bad enough jar to the human frame. Knowing possibly more about shells than the bird, I would appear immediately after the last piece of masonry had fallen down. The bird would be down among the roots, as still as a mouse, and would not show any signs of life for about one minute, when it would begin to work up very cautiously toward the top of the bush. The scream of the next shell was the signal for both of us to dive hastily back into our respective retreats. Five minutes after the last shell had fallen this particular redbreast was singing sweetly from the top branches of its bush, joined by several others in various parts of the village, in marked contrast with the solemn-faced and quiet men who emerged somewhat later from scattered dugouts all over the hillside to take stock of the damage done, the lives lost and the wounded who needed immediate attention. It is, of course, obvious that a small bird has a better chance of not being hit by a shell fragment than a man. If, therefore, its resistance to shell shock and concussion were about equal to that of man we would have partial explanation of the existence of bird life in the war zone. Although it is highly improbable that a bird is equally resistant, we must not overlook the best of preventatives, a barrier. Here again it is obvious that a tree trunk, a brick, a raft or would serve as an excellent deflector of concussion and sound waves for a bird crouched behind it, whereas these objects would totally fail to help a man."

HAS COLONIAL FLASK

George Washington Carried a "Dram" Bottle.

George Washington's "dram" bottle, used by him in Revolutionary war times, has come forth from its resting place in a Webster county (Ky.) farm home after a rest of nearly 150 years, for most of which time it has been kept under lock and key.

In possession of its present owner, J. I. Sutton, a farmer, to whom it has been handed down as an heirloom, the small hand-painted flask, which was presented by General Washington to one of his colonial friends named Briscoe, was brought to Dixon this week and exhibited. Older residents of the county vouch for the history of the flask and its historical connections are authenticated well.

The flask was presented by one Briscoe to one Bridwell, ancestor of the Bridwell families of this county, and later was passed to Miss Martha Melton, who became the wife of Sutton. It is of a glazed composition, half-pint capacity, and bears evidence of its age. A leather case, used to sling the flask from the shoulder, was discarded 20 years ago by Sutton because of its time-worn condition. The bottle is temporarily in possession of County Judge A. L. Hall.

ALIENS EAGER TO RETURN

Brief Post-War Visit to Native Country Enough for Them.

Aliens who rushed back to their native countries at the end of the war are returning to the United States after brief visits to European countries. They are shocked by the poverty and desolation found in the war zones, and surprised to find the cost of food and clothing higher in Europe than in the United States.

Greeks, among the first to be granted passports after the war, are returning to the United States in great numbers. Similar conditions are apparent in Italy, where more than 2,000 Italians now are waiting passports to return to the United States.

There is little emigration now from Russia and Poland, but a general exodus is expected as soon as conditions become more settled. Thousands of people are leaving Siberia for the United States.

States May Get Army Cars.

Representative Reavis of Nebraska, chairman of the quartermaster supplies sub-committee, has introduced a bill in the house calling for the distribution of 22,198 surplus army cars to state highway departments for use in road building.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
E. A. Link, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

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

Sunday, Dec. 7, 1919.
10:30 a. m.—"What Doest Thou Here?"
12:00 m.—Sunday School.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service. Fifteen minute song service preceding the sermon. Everyone invited.
Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.
Come to Sunday School and see who is ahead in the auto race. The Ford is slow in starting, and the Briscoe. The Paige has a good start, also the Packard and the Pierce-Arrow is getting under motion. Mr. McDonald as the Chaffers rides in his own car, the Buick. We welcome new members.

St. Joseph's Church.
G. Bierenis, Pastor.

Masses on 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month at 8:00 and High Mass at 10:30.
Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.
High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 10:30.
On 5th Sundays Masses at 8:00 and 10:30.
Masses on Holy days and Devotions will be announced.

St. John's Church.
Bohemian Settlement.
High Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 10:30.
High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.

Ten per cent discount on all Fisk Tires in stock.—L. C. Monroe

NO TRUANT OFFICERS ARE NEEDED HERE

New Kind of School at Portland, Ore., Is Attended by Old and Young.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Out in Portland, Ore., a new kind of school has been started which has no truant officer, gives no degrees, and is attended by young and old—college graduates as well as some who didn't go through high school. It's not a large school—only 36 at last reports, who meet once a week for an intensive course in grain grading, because they are interested in grading grain under federal standards, administered by the United States department of agriculture. The school is held once a week outside of business hours in the office of the federal grain supervisor. Among the students are grain dealers, dock superintendents and foremen, and state grain men.

It has been necessary to divide the school into two classes to take care of the new men who come in. The "senior" class now thoroughly understands how to analyze and grade samples under federal standards and can answer properly questions relating to inspection and sampling. The school will be continued as long as anyone wishes to attend.

HIGH RANK EASILY ACQUIRED

Militaristic Knowledge Not at All Necessary for Haitian to Become "General" in Army.

Haiti, as a country, impresses a recent traveler with the multiplicity of its generals and the variety and gorgeousness of their uniforms. In the "Black Republic" the title of "general" it appears, is conferred for any sort of service to the state or, as is probably even more effective in providing revenue for the makers of uniforms, to the political party that happens to be in power. Military experience is not necessary to become a general, although apparently any and all generals are more or less recognized as such by the private soldiers recruited by a compulsory system, and so poorly and irregularly paid that a visitor to the president's palace must sometimes distribute coppers to the entire military body guard expectantly lined up to receive him. As soon as the citizen who has earned the gratitude of state or party receives his appointment, says the chronicler, he "immediately buys himself a uniform of whatever color and style his fancy may dictate, to which he adds a collection of all sorts and kinds of medals." His next need is a charger; he acquires one of the diminutive ponies of the island, vaults or climbs into the saddle, and is complete.

Christmas.

It is a blessed thing to believe in Christmas and all that it means. It is a blessed thing to be able to hear the song of the heavenly visitors. It has never sounded sweeter; never more necessary, never more full of hope and promise.

CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB SUCCESSFUL

People's State Savings Bank send Checks to four hundred Members.

The Christmas Savings Club at the People's State Savings Bank for 1919 closed a successful year.

Checks were mailed by the Bank to over four hundred members of the year's club December 3rd, thus closing the largest club in the history of the Bank.

The Xmas Savings Club for 1920 will start and be open for membership Dec. 15th. With the prevailing high prices of food stuff and all necessities, the insurance and taxes to meet at this season of the year, this method of savings makes it very easy to accumulate a nice sum of money to be used around Xmas time.

The Bank is looking forward to an even larger membership for 1920, and urges the old members and their friends to join early.—Adv.

TAX NOTICE.

Taxes of the City of East Jordan, levied for State, County, County Road and School purposes, are due and payable at my office over Hite's Drug Store, on and after December 10th 1919. If paid on or before January 10, 1920, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

G. E. BOSWELL, City Treasurer.

FARMS FOR SALE.

92 acres—\$6,000, part cash.
80 acres—\$6500, \$2000 down.
80 acres—\$7500, \$2000 down.
80 acres—\$4500, \$2000 down.
150 acres—\$10,000, two sets of buildings part cash.
160 acres—\$11,000, \$3000 down.
80 acres—\$7500, \$2500 down.
All of these have good buildings. The soil is No. 1, no swamps or wash land, on good roads and all within three to five miles from good markets. For full description of these and other farms we have for sale, send for our new list—its free.

GEO. M. PARKER
LOWELL REAL ESTATE
Office over Louks Drug Store.

ACTIVE IN DEVELOPMENT OF RADIO MACHINERY



Dr. Ernst F. W. Alexanderson, who invented the Alexanderson magnetic alternator used in the transmission of wireless telephone messages across the Atlantic. Dr. Alexanderson has figured conspicuously in the development of radio machinery.

GIRLS HELD IN SLAVERY

Armenian Maidens, Spared From Death, Now in Turkish Harems.

Thirty thousand Armenian girls, spared from death during the Turkish massacre in the Van and Bitlis regions and now leading lives of slavery in Turkish harems, have appealed to the American Red Cross for aid in obtaining their freedom.

Nothing was heard from these girls for months after their capture and it was believed they had been slain by the Turks. Recently pitiful appeals for liberation from harems in Anatolia and European Turkey indicate their plight.

Colonel Haskell, high commander for the allies to Armenia, has appealed for military aid as a background for diplomatic negotiations. The American Red Cross is asked for financial backing necessary for the work of liberating the women.

COLONEL SEEKING JOB IS SHOCKED

Finds Former Orderly in Charge of Bureau.

MANY SUCH CASES IN CANADA

Many Men of Modest Station in Civil Life Won Deserved Promotion in War—Wherever Possible Recognition of Efficiency in Army is Being Awarded—Bulk of Army—Slipping Back into Civil Life Without Creating a Ripple.

Curious situations arising out of the question of rank in the Canadian army during the war are being duplicated in accentuated form on the return of the soldiers to civil life. The cases of bank managers or occupants of high industrial positions who found themselves serving as privates or as junior officers under majors and colonels who had been their employees before the war are now being reversed, often in ludicrous fashion.

One Canadian colonel who for four years had been responsible for the bodies and souls of 1,000 men, each of whom was ready to give up his life on the colonel's order, found on his return to civil life that he could not get a job. Finally he decided to apply to a government employment bureau, but on entering the office found himself face to face with his former orderly, a lance-corporal, who on more than one occasion had led him a merry dance and had often been the subject of disciplinary measures. The ex-colonel did not apply for a job, but took advantage of the opportunity to exchange greetings and good wishes and utter a few platitudes about the weather.

Another officer of high rank took a position soliciting advertising. Humbly approaching the owner of a smart cigar store, he found himself face to face with a former private in his ranks with whom he had had many unpleasant collisions. The ex-major executed a tactical retirement by purchasing a package of cigarettes.

Many Won Better Jobs.

The case of a Calgary barber who enlisted as a private and earned promotion on the field to the rank of major, who now doesn't fancy a return in barbering, has many parallels throughout the country. Generally speaking the private who attained high rank during the war is regarded as having developed qualities which, no matter what his former occupation was, ought to find recognition on his return to civil life. Wherever possible this recognition is being awarded.

John P. Girvan, a sorter in the Toronto general post office, enlisted as a private in August, 1914. In the closing campaign of the war Private Girvan had become Major Girvan, acting lieutenant in command of his battalion, with D. S. C., M. C., and Croix de Guerre ribbons on his breast. A few weeks ago Major Girvan reported for duty to the post office where five years ago he had laid down the position of sorter. The post office authorities took council and decided not to send Major Girvan back to his sorter's position. Instead they made him assistant to the superintendent and gave him charge of the night staff, a position ordinarily reached only after a lifetime's work in the civil service.

Ex-Major Rings Up Fares.

Other cases have not been so satisfactorily disposed of. A former major is serving as a street car conductor, the same position he occupied when he enlisted as a private at the beginning of the war. Asked why he did not endeavor to secure a position more in keeping with his rank in the army, he said: "This is the one job in civil life I know. If I tried to pitchfork myself into some other job I might make a fizzle of it and become a bum for the rest of my life."

The fact is that the great bulk of Canada's army is slipping back into civil life without creating a ripple on the surface. According to government figures recently announced, 316,589 men have been released from the army since the signing of the armistice. Of this total no less than 189,000 men have made no application for employment and have presumably slipped back into places that were waiting for them. Out of 68,773 men who have applied for employment, 61,273 have been placed.

From these it appears that since the armistice more than 200,000 men have been reabsorbed into Canadian civil life and that some 60,000 still remain to be absorbed. Many of these latter are doubtless students, candidates for vocational training, or young men taking things easy for a time before seeking employment.

Forests Small in Italy.

The total area of Italy, including the islands of Sicily and Sardinia, consists of about 71,500,000 acres, which is equivalent to the combined area of the states of New York and Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey, says the Forestry Magazine of Washington. Within this comparatively small area, a population of 36,000,000, more than equivalent to one-third of this country is congested. Of the total area of Italy, only 17.64 per cent is now covered with forests.

FRANCE WANTS LUMBER

Purchase of American Timber Advocated by French Interests.

The purchase of American lumber by France is advocated by certain French interests, in order to supply an estimated need of 14,715,000 board feet annually for several years, according to information secured by the bureau of markets of the United States department of agriculture. The species recommended are Douglas fir and Southern pine. At present the tariff and freight rates in France on American lumber are much higher than on lumber coming from European countries, and American measurements are different from those employed in Europe. These difficulties are not considered insurmountable, however, and an effort will probably be made to overcome them.

Gold Teeth for Dog.

Bonnie Lad, a Scotch collie owned by John Gallagher of the Kansas City Kennel club, is the envy of all the dogs in that part of the country. Bonnie Lad had but two teeth, having lost his others in a fight with a bulldog. His master took him to one of the dentists here, and now Bonnie Lad has a full set of false teeth, two of them gold, to make him appear a little more aristocratic among the dogs of his acquaintance.

Farmers Plan Stores to Reduce Prices.

The farmers of Broome county, New York, believe they have solved the problem of reducing the cost of living by the establishment of farmers' co-operative stores, where goods will be handled at cost. A company is being organized in the town of Lisle, N. Y., with a capital stock of \$20,000 to finance such a store.

Babies More Plentiful Than Houses.

"It is easier to find a baby than a house in Sydney now," reports the Bulletin of that Australian city, continuing thusly: "Writer knows a young bride who went to live with her mother pending the discovery of a suitable residence. She has two infants now and is still living with her mother."

CHRISTMAS JEWELRY

JEWELRY IS A VERY ACCEPTABLE CHRISTMAS GIFT, AND ONE THAT ALWAYS PLEASES.

Only a Few More Days 'Til Christmas

so do your shopping early and make your selection from our stock while it is complete. A small deposit will hold your selection for you.

C. Hunsberger
JEWELER OPTOMETRIST

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

The Christmas STORE for WOMEN

LET'S HAVE A REAL XMAS THIS YEAR!

The war is over—when no one felt the least bit "Xmassy." There are no epidemics. Everyone is well, doing well, or should be. The selections are not up to the old standard, but we can give you good choice of articles to select from—

Furs, Blankets, Toys, Books, Slippers, Silk Hose Sweaters, Waists, Dolls, Leather Goods, Purses, Bags Etc., White Sewing Machines, Silk or Wool Dress Patterns, Petticoats, and lots of other things. Come and let us help you.

The Christmas STORE for MEN

"D.N." Green Premium Stamps Given with all cash purchases.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

This is the Stove Polish YOU Should Use

It's different from others because more care is taken in the making and the materials used are of higher grade.

Black Silk Stove Polish

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off or dust off, and the shine lasts four times as long as ordinary stove polish. Used on simple stoves and sold by hardware and grocery dealers.

All we ask in trial. Use on your cook stove, your parlor stove or your gas range. If you don't find it the best stove polish ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Write for Black Silk Stove Polish. Made in liquid or paste—same quality.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works—Sterling, Illinois

Use Black Silk Air-Drying Iron Enamel on brass registers, stovepipes, freestanding ranges, etc. Black Silk Polish for silver, nickel or brass. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

"A Shine in Every Drop"

The Smugglers

By WILL T. AMES

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

There was no long, black, rakish lugger. There was no cave, wind swept and spray washed, carved by the erosion of a million years of breakers far into the face of a cliff. There was no secret underground passage leading from the back of the cave to the minor house of the titled leader of the smugglers; there was no clan of cut-throats; no band of bearded adventurers—ready to lay down their lives for the swashbuckling, handsome young chieftain.

There was a trawler, an inshore trawler 30 feet long with a tiny cabin forward and a little glass but like a wee conning tower to protect the steersman's head as he stood on the cockpit floor and ran his ship, engine and wheel, quite alone; for she was a one-man boat.

Ashore, at a spot where the river road ran but half a dozen rods from the estuary, there was waiting a one-ton motortruck. And there was as fine a cargo of contraband in the trawler as was ever hoisted ashore from any lugger or battled over in the dark by soldiers and blue-water bullies, since custom houses, and their evasion, were invented.

Travis' part in the transaction looked easy. All he had to do was to meet the tramp a mile due south of Ducks and Drakes' light at ten o'clock, take the 40 cases aboard, run into the sequestered estuary which was his home harbor, anyhow, help the man of the motortruck load the stuff, and collect \$10 a case from the truck driver.

Four hundred dollars for a night's work is a lot of money to a trawler. And Ben particularly needed that \$400. As to the risk—"Piffle!" said Kimpinski, Kimpinski, junk dealer, was the owner of the truck and its driver for this occasion. "If the government was looking for some one for a few bottles of booze, would they let a ship-



Arose Out of the Hedge to Greet Him.

load of it go along the coast like a peddler, maybe? Sure, it's all fixed. Everywhere it is coming in. The coast guards—shaw! They can see nothing; the wind is blowing hundred-dollar bills in their eyes!"

There seemed to be sense to this. If the government were, indeed, as zealous in the suppression of contraband liquor as it was supposed to be, would it be likely to concern itself with small fry like Ben, and still permit a big ship to cruise the coast, dropping off her illicit cargo here and there to fishermen, tugs and coastwise schooners? Surely it must be well "fixed." And Ben was young and adventurous; he didn't put much stock in the eighteenth amendment anyhow—and he needed the money; Caroline and he needed it.

Caroline was helping in the matter of the bungalow, too. She went into town five evenings a week and taught foreigners in the evening school. It's strange how things happen, how they dovetail; one of Caroline's pupils was Kimpinski's eldest son, a man grown but young. Kimpinski came to the school and called his son out into the hall. Afterward, near the door where Kimpinski had stood, Caroline picked up a crumpled telegram, addressed to the junk man and signed by an initial. It said:

"Try, Benjamin Travis, trawl fisherman, Sandy Bay."

It was rather startling to Caroline. Also it happened that young Isadore Finkelstein confided to Miss Webster that Kimpinski was a bad man, a law-smasher already.

Now it was that Caroline had just been reading an old-time novel—one of the lugger and cave sort—and as she read it the thought had come to her that the dashing, handsome smuggler hero must have looked a good deal like Ben. So, with what she knew about the mysterious telegram and Kimpinski's reputation, when Ben a couple of evenings later told her the next night in his boat—a most unusual thing—something jumped up in Caroline's throat and her heart beat in fear.

No man could have deduced that Kimpinski had gotten Ben and his boat mixed up in liquor smuggling. Any woman could, especially one who knew Ben's streak of recklessness, and who had been reading lugger stories.

Wherefore, as Ben's trawler chugged up to an anchorage three rods from the shore where Kimpinski's truck waited, on a dark night as you can have when there are no stars, and when Ben, with six of the cases piled into his skiffboat, rowed ashore, four coastguard gobs and a coastguard lieutenant arose out of the hedge to greet him, and at the same instant two others stepped from behind the trees where they had been watching Kimpinski for 20 minutes, and grabbed the junkman by the collar.

"We'll just trouble you for the loan of your skiff, Travis," said the officer. "I'll bring the rest of that stuff ashore ourselves. Then you can take her and go about your business. You're a very lucky chap."

It was at the front gate of Caroline Webster's home that they had it out the next afternoon. Caroline, pale, but determined, met Ben there and talked to him over the barrier instead of swinging it open, as usual, to mute welcome.

"I know what happened last night," she began, taking the situation by the horns. "It was I who informed—if you want to call it that."

Travis looked at her as if she had struck him in the face.

"You?"

"Yes, I, Ben Travis; you and I have been nearly three years trying to get a home together so as to start right. It has meant just as much to me as it has to you. And in my way I've worked just as hard for it as you have. But if we ever do have a home together, Ben, it's got to be one without a stain on it. It has got to be earned straight and kept straight."

"I could have pretended not to know anything about that escapade of yours. Or I could have let it go and then pleaded with you afterward not to do it any more. But that wouldn't do—these things would do—for me. You've got a wild streak in you, Ben, that's got to be driven out."

"So when I made up my mind that you were getting into this crooked liquor smuggling—crooked it is, Ben, no matter what you may think—I went straight into town and saw the commandant of the coast guard station. I told them what I felt sure was going to be done, but I wouldn't tell them where nor who was probably in it, until they promised to let you go—and let Kimpinski go, too, for the information he could give them—if they could only get the goods and get at the people higher up, the big men behind the business. They didn't want to make terms like that, but by and by they consented. Today the commandant told me over the phone that Kimpinski had 'come through' and the men who are financing this traffic are going to the penitentiary."

"Ben, I don't know how you're going to take this. Maybe you'll think that a woman who will do a thing like what I did isn't a good enough pal to tie up to. If you do, I can't help it. But if you come through that gate it's got to be as a man, who is through, for good and all, with every thought of getting an easy dollar by breaking the law of the land." Caroline unlatched the gate and stood back.

And Kimpinski wasn't the only smuggler who "came through."

CONDOR'S REALM IS INVADED

Crossing of the Andes by Aviators Is Annoying to the Great Birds.

The Andes are becoming quite blasé to crossings and the condors are understood to be highly annoyed at the constant invasion of their private residences at 15,000 feet or so of altitude. Since Jorge Newbery met the fate of the courageous pioneer there have been several successful crossings. The name of the former will always be connected with the Cordillera with the same melancholy celebrity that attaches to the death of Lord Francis Douglas and Mr. Hadow on the Matterhorn.

The most recent disturber of the wild mountain solitude is a Chilean military aviator, Lieut. Armando Cortinez, who descended at Mendoza after leaving the military flying school ground of Lo Espejo, near Santiago de Chile. He broke his propeller in landing and was obliged to wait for spare parts and a mechanic.

As he went up merely to attempt an altitude flight and had no leave to cross the frontier chain, the lieutenant will be put under arrest on his return, while being given all credit for his plucky achievement. Discipline is discipline.—Buenos Aires Standard.

Confusion of Names.

Aunt Matilda came back from town, proud of her new purchase. It was a "transformation," one of those front pieces of hair which are reputed to make one look young. But Aunt Matilda's made her look more than young—decidedly "loud," if you please.

The tiniest piece went to tell mother. "Oh, mother, come here and see Aunt Matilda's confirmation," she called.

The high school nephew winked at his chum. "She'd better call it her consternation, I think," he whispered. "Judging from the impression it has created on me."

INSIGNIA OF ANCIENT ORDER

That Now Worn by United States Army Medical Officers Goes Back Four Thousand Years.

The caduceus, which was introduced in 1902 by Col. John Van R. Hoff, M. C., U. S. A., editor of the Military Surgeon, as part of the medical officers' insignia, dates back 4,000 years, according to F. H. Garrison, M. D., U. S. A., writing in the Journal of the American Medical Association. For a number of reasons the serpent was always the symbol of medicine in antiquity. The Babylonians' caduceus, which as the insignia shows today—two snakes entwined with wings at the top of the staff—occurs in Hittite remains. It stands for an actual serpent god, Ningishzida, who as the special messenger of Ishtar, was the awakener of life in the springtime, and the Mesopotamian prototype of the Greek Hermes. The Romans had a special functionary, the caduceator, who was a sort of peace commissioner. The caduceus was used on the title pages of books published by the famous medical printer, Frobenius, in 1460 to 1527. The "wand of Mercury," as it is sometimes called, was also carried by merchant traders in ancient times, on excursions where peaceful negotiations were desired and they wanted to be known as neutrals.

Lame Sickness.

An investigation of the South African disease known as lametekte, or lame sickness, suggests that it is due to a special plant poison that is generated under abnormal conditions in grasses or other plants that are normally harmless. Its development seems to be associated with unusual weather and soil experiences of which summer drought is important. Through such conditions, wilting would favor the formation of the poison, and this explains the common belief that the disease results from eating wilted plants.

Ridiculously "Decorated."

Perhaps the most extraordinary idea in tattooing ever carried out is that of a French coachman, who has his body covered with more than 120 different designs. Among these designs are portraits of some of the most noted people in the country. The work of tattooing these pictures occupied more than two years.

The Child.

A child is an experiment. A fresh attempt to produce the just man perfect; that is, to make humanity divine. And you will vitiate the experiment if you make the slightest attempt to abort it into some fancy figure of your own; for example, your notion of a good man or a womanly woman. If you treat it as a little wild beast to be tamed, or as a pet to be played with, or even as a means to save you trouble and to make money for you, it may fight its way through, for good and all, with every thought of getting an easy dollar by breaking the law of the land." Caroline unlatched the gate and stood back.

And Kimpinski wasn't the only smuggler who "came through."

WRIGLEYS

5c a package before the war

5c a package during the war

5c a package NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!

UNITED COUPONS

157

BEGIN HOT WATER DRINKING IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

If you wake up with a bad taste, bad breath and tongue is coated; if your head is dull or aching; if what you eat sours and forms gas and acid in stomach, or you are bilious, constipated, nervous, sallow and can't get feeling just right, begin inside bathing. Drink before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will flush the poisons and toxins from stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and cleanse, sweeten and purify the entire alimentary tract. Do your inside bathing immediately upon arising in the morning to wash out of the system all the previous day's poisonous waste, gases and sour bile before putting more food into the stomach.

To feel like young folks feel: like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became loaded with body impurities, get from your pharmacist a quarter pound of limestone phosphate which is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Men and women who are usually constipated, bilious, headachy or have any stomach disorder should begin this inside bathing before breakfast. They are assured they will become real cranks on the subject shortly.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

OLD-TIME COLD CURE—DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breat Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold.

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

RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF ACHING JOINTS

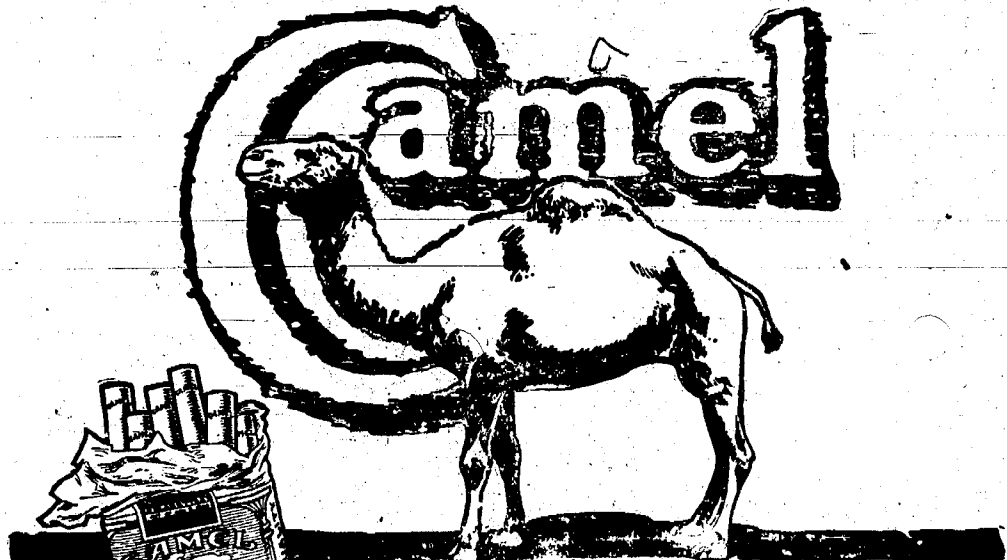
Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Liniment

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Liniment" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Liniment" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia. Limber up! Get a 30 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Liniment" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

Only Boys Throw Stones. Ten per cent discount on all Fisk Tires in stock.—L.C. Monroe

TELLS HOW HE WAS HELPED.

James McCrery, Berrien Center, Mich., says he was troubled with kidney and bladder trouble for two years and used several kinds of medicine without any benefit, but Foley Kidney Pills gave him relief from aches and pains and stopped sleep disturbing bladder ailment. They stop backache and rheumatic pains; ease lameness. Hite's Drug Store.



CAMELS are in a class by themselves—easily the most refreshing, the most likable cigarette you ever smoked. You can prove that! Simply compare Camels puff-by-puff with any cigarette in the world at any price! Put quality, flavor and cigarette satisfaction to the utmost test!

Made to meet your taste, Camels never tire it, no matter how liberally you smoke them! The expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos makes Camels delightful—so full-bodied, yet so fascinatingly smooth and mellow-mild. Every time you light one you get new and keener enjoyment!

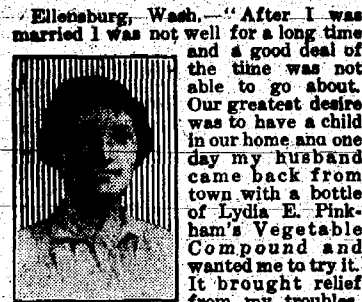
Freedom from any unpleasant cigarette after taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor makes Camels as unusual as they are enjoyable.

In fact, Camels appeal to the most fastidious smoker in so many new ways you never will miss the absence of coupons, premiums or gifts. You'll prefer Camel Quality!

Cigarettes

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health



Ellensburg, Wash. "After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I wanted to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years experience is at your service.

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BADLY

Take tablespoonful of Salts if Back hurts or Bladder bothers—Drink lots of water.

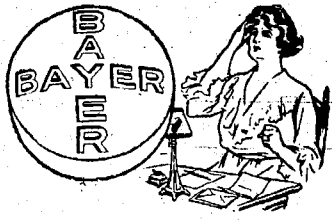
We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of lemons and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic-acid of Salicylic acid.

GRAY HAIR BECOMES DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

Try Grandmother's Old Favorite Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Yours is the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

HAVE BENEFITED BY TABOO

South Sea Islanders Made Better by Restrictions Imposed by System It Represented.

From our interesting neighbors, the South Sea Islanders, we have the word "taboo," so expressive in the complete agreement of its sound with its meaning that there is nothing so adequate in our own language to give this thought.

In its original sense, it is a curious combination of conflicting ideas. It is the Polynesian tabu, meaning sacred. Yet to its own people it expresses the same thought for which we have appropriated it. Originally a religious ceremony that could only be imposed by priests, it was later applied to anything which for some sacred reason must be tabooed.

It came to represent an important institution in the life of the people, reaching in every phase of their lives enforced under penalty of death. Sacrifices to the gods, festive seasons, even marital relations and the cooking and eating of food—all were attended by their particular taboo. Mothers and daughters, for instance, were not permitted to eat what had been prepared for their men.

Though the efficacy of prohibitions such as this is questionable, the taboo system, by virtue of many laudable rulings, has had, it is said, a very beneficial effect upon the people. Hermine Neustadt.

Fine Feathers and Mr. Meeks

By MONA BROWN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Gladys Mason was creating a veritable work of art. The table before her was strewn with implements of her handicraft; bottles, jars, containers of various shapes, sizes and colors, flamboyantly decorated and fantastically named. Nature had done quite well, for Gladys was a great little believer in the helping hand. Straight golden hair, for instance, may be coaxed to scintillate like a ground swell in the September sun—if one knows how. Eyes, just a tiny bit too small and not quite blue enough, may be transformed to the desired size and color by a discreet use of highlights and shadows. The striving toward perfection is always an absorbing pursuit. So the fluttering, timid knock sounded for the second time on Gladys' door before she became aware of it.

"Come in!" In response to the invitation, a wren-like woman entered and perched on the extreme edge of a large, gayly upholstered chair. It was Miss Chapin, the occupant of the next room. At a guess she was twice Gladys' age. In her neat blue skirt and white waist of opaque material, with its prim, high collar, she presented the same contrast to the young girl that a tight bunch of marigolds might to a gorgeous armful of American Beauties.

"Excuse me if I go right on with my toilet. My gentleman friend is coming after me at eight sharp and we're going out to the beach casino to dance, else I'd be more hospitable." Gladys disappeared into the press and emerged



"Ah! Helping Your Friend Choose a Blouse"

with a pair of white pumps, high of heel and fashionably buckled.

"Go right on, my dear. That's what I came in for—to watch you dress. I mean—and to ask a favor of you." Miss Chapin drew in her breath as one who is gathering courage for a plunge.

"Will you show me how to fix myself up like you do? I thought that perhaps if I dressed differently—; that is, people would ask me out more, like they do you."

Miss Chapin's tone grew so wistful at the end that something that had wanted to laugh inside the girl changed suddenly to understanding and sympathy. Hobbling like "my

John" of nursery fame, she crossed to Miss Chapin and kissed that little woman before she had a chance to draw away.

"Of course I will. I just dote on fixing people up! You oughta see my sister when she first came up from the country! Say, in a week you wouldn't know her. How much you got to blow in?"

"I have \$100 to spare." Miss Chapin's tone held the mingling, mixed with anticipation, of a child who is about to invest his last penny in a prize package of popcorn.

All of which accounts for Miss Mason's appearance before the high desk of Huston Brothers' dry goods store just before closing time the following afternoon. Miss Chapin climbed down from her stool, and the two went a-foraging through the company's stock. They were concerned with a pile of rainbow hued "georgettes" when Mr. Meeks turned into the aisle. Mr. Meeks was senior floor walker, in the employ of the firm nearly as long as Miss Chapin; but never before had he seen that estimable woman inspecting stock of the georgette variety! At a glimpse of her companion he stopped short; and the mistake he made was natural.

"Ah! Helping your friend choose a blouse?" The tone was an unctuous one Mr. Meeks reserved for important customers. Gladys glanced from the undersized, black-coated man to Miss Chapin. Her sharp young eyes perceived that the elder woman was flustered; that her face and her hands trembled while she stammered over the introduction.

"You're hep, Miss Mason. But gosh! How can she stand for that misplaced undertaker?" These words were spoken to herself; to the suave little floorwalker Gladys was so gracious that he tore away reluctantly.

That evening and early the next morning Gladys accomplished the transformation of Miss Chapin. If the coloring of a sparrow could be changed over night to that of an oriole the effect would not be more startling to its mates than was the appearance of the head bookkeeper at Huston Brothers to Mr. Meeks. The little floorwalker stopped at Miss Chapin's desk to talk until he felt the eye of the manager boring through his back. He paused every time he passed by her on his rounds. He inquired for Miss Chapin's lady friend and before closing time he had tentatively suggested that they both accompany him to the pictures some evening.

Miss Chapin's voice fluttered when she passed along the invitation to Gladys. "Sure; I'll be glad to go," was the girl's hearty answer. "I think your gentleman friend is real nice."

The little bookkeeper blushed at the insinuation that Mr. Meeks was "paying attention" to her, but deep down there came an awful sinking feeling. What if he was maneuvering whereby to see Gladys again?

But when the evening came Gladys' "friend" was on hand, too, apparently quite by accident. Mr. Meeks was deliberately fooled in his attempt to sit next to Miss Mason. He took the hint a little glumly; he did not even mention "friends" the next time he invited Miss Chapin out. In a few weeks he was taking her out regularly.

Then it happened one day, when the occupant of the next room knocked at Gladys' door to inquire anxiously if her new satin skirt wasn't "a mite too short," that the girl grabbed her, kissed her impulsively, and exclaimed: "Why, my dear, you have grown ten years younger in the last month!" And with that compliment hovering in her mind, Huston Brothers' head bookkeeper came within speaking distance of looking pretty that evening. Perhaps that was the reason why there was paid to her by Mr. Meeks, on that occasion, the greatest compliment which, in his estimation, it was in his power to offer any woman. He asked her to marry him!

The fine feathers had played their part successfully. Gladys had guessed at the real reason for Miss Chapin's sudden desire for finery, a reason which that little woman had never quite owned up to herself.

For when Mr. Meeks expressed himself on the subject of woman's dress to his intended bride she acquiesced meekly.

"These things," he said, fingering the sleeve of her georgette waist, "belong to certain—er—types of women I don't admire. When we are married, dear, I want you to dress as a modest woman should—as you used to."

When Miss Chapin repeated only the latter end of this remark to her friend—she didn't like to hurt anyone's feelings—Gladys chuckled, quite all to herself: "You little fool! The blooming hypocrite!"

OLDEST CITY IN THE WORLD

History of Smyrna May Go Back to the Unrecorded Ages Before 6,000 B. C.

Smyrna, one of the seven cities of the Christian church in Asia Minor claims to be one of the oldest cities in the world. Its known history runs back to 6,000 B. C. and it may have flourished in the unrecorded ages before that remote time. Charles Dudley Warner says of it:

"One of the most ancient cities on the globe, it has no antiquity; containing all nationalities, it has no nationality; it is an Asiatic city with a European face; it produces nothing it exchanges everything.

The Aeolians preceded the Greeks, who made it an eastern center of early culture. It had declined and all but fallen when Alexander, after taking

Sardis, released it from the yoke of the Lydians and, acting upon a suggestion said to have come to him in a dream, decided to restore it. It also fell under Roman, Mongol and finally Turkish domination.

It was under the Lydians that it was split into a series of communities, which effectively tied its political and military hands, so that it cut little figure in the golden era of Hellenic culture. The new Smyrna, rebuilt by Alexander, was moved about three miles south of the older site. It is 200 miles southwest of Constantinople. It is one of the seven cities that lays claim to Homer, whose identity with the older Smyrna seems very well founded, because the Meles river, with its cave near by that formed the Homeric "den and study," flowed lazily by the ancient city, though its waters since have been diverted to other and disputed channels.

Why Seal Hunters Wear Black.

No mammal that is known has eyesight which at all compares with that of a man. A wolf can see you under favorable conditions a little more than half a mile away; a caribou at a little more than a quarter of a mile, and a seal commonly at about 300 yards, if you are standing up, or 150 to 200 yards if you are lying down. You can walk unconcernedly toward a seal until less than 400 yards away, after which you begin a careful approach. You crawl ahead on all fours while he sleeps and you lie flat and motionless while he is awake. It might seem that something could be gained by wearing white clothing, to match the snow, but this is the reverse of wisdom, for the seal's one enemy that he fears is a polar bear, and the polar bear is white. If a seal sees anything that is suspicious and while he takes discretion to be the better part of valor and dives promptly into his hole. If the suspicious object is black he assumes that it is probably another seal that has come out of another hole to bask in the sun. It is therefore the task of the hunter to simulate a seal.

Cactus Takes Long Trip.

A small cactus, the jointed opuntia, is widely distributed in arid regions from New Mexico northward. In some mysterious way it has reached many dry rocky ledges in humid Minnesota and Wisconsin, writes D. Lange in the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. A few years ago on a canoe trip on Lake of the Woods I found a fresh joint of this cactus among the bowlders of the Ontario shore in a deeply wooded region. How the plant reached this spot has remained a secret to me.

You Will Need Money Next Christmas Time!

Whether it be for presents, for taxes, for payment on your home, or for a saving account, you will surely need some ready money next Christmas time.

The easiest and surest way to have it is to join the CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB.

The Club opens for membership December 15th and you may enroll as a member until January 15th.

To join, you merely call at the bank and pay dues for the first week or more. A membership card will be issued to you at that time.

There are classes to fit every pocketbook, so don't fail to be one of the hundreds of members of the CHRISTMAS CLUB, starting December 15th.

Peoples State Savings Bank.

Artistic Buying.

Ethel Newcombe, the American pianist, has a beautiful summer home at Whitney Point, up New York state. During the time not spent in pedagogical she is teaching herself domestic science.

It has been some time since the concert artist enjoyed the sensation, and since her last essay into this field there have been many changes, including a decided change in the cost of things.

She visited a fruitery and ordered some fruit. "Send me some mixed fruit," she ordered, handing the man a piece of money. He looked at it a moment, handed her a peach and a banana.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied, "here are two of them. You can mix them yourself."

DON'T DISREGARD A COLD

A neglected cold may develop into most serious sickness. The influenza and pneumonia that swept the country a year ago were preceded by an epidemic of colds. Foley's Honey and Tar will check a cold if taken in time. It loosens phlegm and mucous, clears air passages, eases hoarseness, stops tickling throat.—Hite's Drug Store.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Season's CLEAN-UP SALE!

One 1913 FORD, \$225.00

\$80.00 down, balance easy payments

One 1916 FORD, \$250.00

\$90.00 down, balance easy payments

One 1916 DELIVERY, \$200.00

\$70.00 down, balance easy payments

One 1917 FORD, \$300.00

\$110.00 down, balance easy payments

THESE CARS ARE ALL IN A1 SHAPE AND READY TO RUN. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SALE AND SAVE MONEY. THESE PRICES ARE GOOD ONLY TO DEC. 15th.

Northern Auto Co.

See Us About Overhauling Your Car This Winter.

Briefs of the Week

S. E. Rogers went to Detroit, Friday on business.

Frank Wilson was here from Flint this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter were Detroit visitors this week.

Mrs. Will Hawkins went to Petoskey, Thursday to visit friends.

Miss Esther Malpass left Friday for a visit at Muskegon and Detroit.

Elmer Hayner left Thursday for Detroit, where he will seek employment.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ward visited their son, Kenneth, at Lansing this week.

E. E. Brown, who has been in the city on business, returned to his home at Flint, Friday.

Lawrence Isaman left Friday for Lansing and Detroit, where he will seek employment.

Glenn Thompkins, formerly of this city, but now located at Lansing, visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Hengy with children left Friday for Flint, where she will join her husband and spend the winter.

G. J. Zerwekh left Thursday for Des Moines, Iowa, for a visit with his sons. He expects to undergo an operation at a hospital while there.

There will be a meeting of the Presbyterian church and congregation to be held at the Church, Friday, Dec. 12th, to vote upon engaging a pastor for the church. All those interested are invited to attend this meeting.

NOTICE R. F. D. PATRONS—There has been several mail boxes robbed of late. Therefore you are requested not to leave any money in the boxes. Buy stamps and give your money orders to the carrier in person.

Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

PROGRAM

From Dec. 9th to Dec. 14th.

TUESDAY, Dec. 9th.
Mary Maclarn in "Bread." One man's bread is another's cake.
10c and 15c

WEDNESDAY
7th Chapter of "Smashing Barriers"—"The Fatal Flight." "Are Married Police Safe." Comedy. Ford Weekly.
10c and 15c

THURSDAY
Dustin Farnum in "A Man in the Open." A thrilling romance of the great Northwest.
10c and 15c

FRIDAY
Edith Storey in "The Demon." A Photodrama that abounds in brilliant moments.
10c and 15c

SATURDAY, Dec. 13th.
10th chapter "The Great Gamble." "Written in Blood." "Mutt and Jeff in 'The Shell Game.'" "Son of his Father." News Weekly.
10c and 15c

SUNDAY, Dec. 14th.
Madaline Travers in "Rose of the West." A vivid drama of the Northern Wilds.
10c and 15c

COMING—Monday, Dec. 15th—"Auction of Souls."

Mrs. Claude Wood is visiting friends at Gaylord this week.

Roy Merchant returned Wednesday from a visit at Detroit.

W. M. Haskins of Alanson was here this week on business.

Miss Ursula Crawford came home Wednesday from Charlevoix.

Miss Effie Peck of Central Lake is guest of Miss Ellen Dahlquist.

Mrs. Albert Anderson returned home Tuesday from a visit at Mancelona.

Tony Galmore of Alma was here over Sunday, guest of Miss Grace Malpass.

Frank Kortanek went to Saginaw, Saturday, where he has employment.

W. R. Barnett left Thursday on a business trip to Ann Arbor and Detroit.

Theodore Zess came up from Bay City Wednesday for a visit with friends.

Harry Hotchkiss of Detroit is here this week visiting his sister, Mrs. F. Habel.

Mrs. Sarah DeWitt returned Wednesday from a visit at Sparr and other points.

James Kortanek left Saturday for Detroit, where he will seek employment.

Mrs. Almeda Lorraine left Monday for a visit with her son, Roy, at Big Rapids.

James Costello of Traverse City was here last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Joe Love.

John Ross with son, Glenn, left Wednesday to spend the winter at Gainesville, Fla.

Harry and Louis Young left Thursday for Muskegon, where they have employment.

Fred Giffin was here over Sunday from Flint visiting his mother, Mrs. George Palmer.

Mrs. Mary Morrow of Central Lake is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Joynt.

Mrs. Fred Lanway and daughter, Lois, returned home Saturday from a visit at Mackinaw City.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Jackson have arrived here from Detroit and expect to make their home in this city.

M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. J. Hawkins, Wednesday, Dec. 10th, at 2:30 sharp. Visitors invited.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey is moving his offices this week to the East Jordan Lumber Co. block in the rooms being vacated by Dr. R. A. Risk.

Don't miss the chicken-pie supper at the Inn next Tuesday, Dec. 9th. The Bazaar held in connection with this will be a good place to buy Xmas presents.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society meeting will be held with Mrs. W. P. Porter, Friday, Dec. 12th. This is the annual meeting and election of officers and all are urged to be present.

William Redbird, an Indian employed at Camp 5, Echo township, passed away Friday, Nov. 28th, from pneumonia. Deceased was 60 years of age. Funeral services were held Sunday, conducted by Rev. Hoyt. Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

Louis Gass went to Chicago Friday. G. D. Light returned to Detroit Saturday.

Buelah Lucia left Wednesday for Detroit.

Mrs. George Carr visited friends at Charlevoix this week.

Mrs. Martha Hall went to Detroit, Wednesday, for a visit with her son.

Mrs. Chris. Nelson and daughter, Mrs. Ida George are visiting friends at Alba.

Mrs. Ella E. Tillotson of Charlevoix was in the city a couple of days this week.

Mrs. H. L. Richards of Bellaire was guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Foster, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hartman arrived Tuesday from Iowa City, Iowa, to spend the winter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zoulek left Tuesday for Chicago to spend the winter with their daughters.

Mrs. W. L. Foote returned to Central Lake Friday after a visit here with her daughter, Mrs. Bert Curtis.

For Sale—Good Second-hand Lumber—1-inch and 2-inch material; 2x4 and 2x6; some 3-inch planks.—A. J. Malone.

Ten per cent discount on all Fisk Tires in stock.—L. C. Monroe

The L. D. S. Ladies Auxiliary will hold a miscellaneous Sale, Saturday afternoon, Dec. 13th in Brabant's Store window.

Charles Deschane returned to Coopersville, Saturday, after a two week's visit here with his brother, Jerry Deschane.

We will pay 5 cents per pound for clean Rags, white or colored, suitable for wiping rags in our finishing room. EAST JORDAN CABINET CO.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sullivan and children returned to Traverse City, Saturday after a visit here at the home of his sister, Mrs. Herbert Sutton.

Mrs. Emmaline Lemieux returned home Friday from an extended visit with her son at Toledo. Her son, Charles Monroe accompanied her here.

Ten per cent discount on all Fisk Tires in stock.—L. C. Monroe

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, Dec. 1, 1919.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Wilson. Present—Wilson, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

City Treas., payment of labor... \$ 84.90

E. W. Giles, cleaning streets... 33.00

Mrs. St. Charles, cleaning library 2.50

E. I. Adams, 6 mos. salary as fire chief 25.00

W. F. Bashaw, making tax roll 124.60

E. J. Cabinet Co., mdse. 8.93

Henry Cook, salary 85.00

Jno. F. Kenny, coal 13.16

Geo. A. Bell, mdse. 1.23

James Gidley, salary 25.00

C. B. Crowell, salary 25.00

Anna Sundstedt, sal. as librarian 41.67

Grace E. Boswell, sal. & telephone 42.67

Otis J. Smith, salary 25.00

Dwight L. Wilson, salary 33.33

Standard Oil Co., gasoline 12.71

On motion by Crowell, the bills were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Wilson, Gidley and Crowell.

Nays—None.

On motion by Crowell, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

HAPPY CORNERS.

(Rock Elm School Dist. 2.)

(Edited by Miss Violet Gilbert.)

The Box Social the Blue Bird. Sewing Society gave Nov. 26, 1919 was a success in every way. Clearing \$21.50 for the Victrola fund.

The raffia work for the upper grades commenced Monday, Dec. 1st.

The primary grades are finishing their dolls.

The fourth grade made booklets for Thanksgiving and used them for their composition. The First Thanksgiving Day. Virginia Payton's was the best and George Secord's was next.

Mrs. H. E. Hutton, Miss French, Helen Hipp, Juanita Secord visited school, Friday.

The fountain is in running order again.

H. L. Davis of Flint spent the week end with Violet Gilbert.

Eagle Handicraft Club met Wednesday. A fine program was arranged and quite a bit of business was transacted.

TELLS HOW HE WAS HELPED.

James McCrery, Berrien Center, Mich., says he was troubled with kidney and bladder trouble for two years and used several kinds of medicine without any benefit, but Foley Kidney Pills gave him relief from aches and pains and stopped sleep disturbing bladder ailment. They stop backache and rheumatic pains; ease lameness. Hite's Drug Store.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Headquarters For Christmas Gifts!

Each Member Of The Family Can Be Pleased Here!

LET US SERVE YOU.

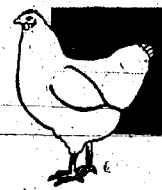
HOLIDAY GOODS JUST ARRIVED!

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

THE STORE OF THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.



Perfect Feeds



for Feeders

BLATCHFORD'S

"Fill-the-Basket" EGG MASH Summer and Winter—no matter where you are located—the surplus nourishment in "Fill-the-Basket" EGG MASH enables your birds to produce Eggs as no other food can.

KEELING-EASTER

OYSTER SHELLS furnish the necessary lime required in the formation of egg shells. One pound of oyster shell will furnish lime for about seven dozen eggs.

PARK & POLLARD'S

SCRATCH FEEDS furnish the nourishment that the hen needs for egg-production. Therefore the better adapted the feed is to the hen's egg-making requirements—the more eggs.

ORDER ONE OR ALL TODAY!

ARGO MILLING CO.

War and After War

For one year the Bell Telephone System, as well as other telephone, telegraph, cable and radio systems, was under control and supervision of the government of the United States. This was a war measure, designed to give the war agencies of the country the fullest use of all facilities of communication.

During this time the normal development and expansion of all telephone systems was necessarily subordinated to governmental needs. Materials and equipment had to be utilized first in the construction and maintenance of lines for war purposes. Ordinary development and expansion waited.

The Bell Telephone System is making headway in its effort to overtake the demand for service which developed during this period of suspension, but some time will yet be required before the expansion of the business can proceed at normal speed.

MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY



NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright

Get a 25c. Box.



Your Druggist: **GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists**

ESPECIALLY AFTER CHRISTMAS.



Miss Romantique—You men—before marriage you pay compliments, but after—Mr. Wise—We pay the bills.

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., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Hite's Drug Store.

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.

Hugh W. Dicken
Physician and Surgeon

East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128

Office Hours:
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Doctor Branch

Office Second Floor of the Monroe Block.

PHONE 77

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.

Phone No. 223

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.

SANTA BANNED BY PURITAN FATHERS

No Christmas Festivities or Gifts for Children in Massachusetts in Early Days

DAY JUST LIKE ANY OTHER

Condition Somewhat Better for Youngsters in New Amsterdam—Holiday Observance Toyless in the Colonies in Seventeenth Century

In the early days of this country's history Christmas festivities were not generally observed and poor old "Santa Claus," and all he represents, had a hard time of it.

In Massachusetts the observation of Christmas was utterly denounced as an evil, ungodly and pernicious custom, and any child daring to think of as much as a plum pudding on that day would make herself liable to reproof by the authorities. All along the stern and rock-bound coast, Germaine Ames writes in the Churchman, the only Christmas trees in the days of the Puritan domination were those that nature had planted there and had adorned with fleecy snow. The fires burned brightly on the open hearths, but as far as the children knew, Christmas was just like any other day in the calendar. Even after the Puritan reaction against the forms and customs of the old church had spent itself to some extent the children of the seventeenth century still expected no gifts in honor of the birth of Christ.

In New Amsterdam the outlook was a little better for the children. The Hollanders had brought with them their St. Nicholas, and his birthday was celebrated joyously by young and old just before Christmas, but Christmas was also observed. Of course, they had not many real toys as we know them today, but in the shoes that the little Hollanders set by the fireplace in the shining kitchen, which was also the living room, were home-made gifts. Many of these were of a useful character, such as hand-knit caps and mittens, but now and then a skillful Hollander would carve a model of a boat such as that which had brought them to New Amsterdam, or a miniature chest of drawers, and one can fancy the recipients showing them with pride to the wondering little Indian boys and girls when they came to be on terms of sufficient amity with them for such conferences.

In Virginia, where the church of England was strong and its adherents steadfastly observed the holidays as in the home country, there was always more of the Christmas spirit, and abundant cheer and merrymaking than elsewhere at this season. Here the Yule log held its place and here were the games and the feasting that made it indeed the merry season of the year. Later when New Amsterdam became New York and the English came in to power the character of the Christmas holiday was changed somewhat, although the Dutch influence continued dominant for many years.

Throughout the colonies in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries toys were an almost unknown factor, but wherever Christmas observations were not frowned upon by religion, feasting and good cheer were abundant, and bond and free, rich and poor, old and young, shared in the games, abundant food and genial atmosphere. In the eighteenth century toys began to make their appearance in the colonies. Some of them were brought from over seas and had the enchanting quality of novelty. Little girls who had helped to mother their younger brothers and sisters were delighted with dolls that were all their own, to fondle and cuddle. A toy was a thing to be cherished in those days. Some of the gifts were of real intrinsic value, for the shipping and trading were growing to be important factors in the colonies, and men brought treasures of all kinds from the far East to the seaports, whence they were distributed to other parts of the colonies. The war for independence interrupted this and the children shared in the self-sacrifices and deprivations that were undergone by all the families living in the colonies at that time. When soldiers were starving at Valley Forge there was little thought in their homes of Christmas merrymakings and little out of which to provide it.

After the war there were still lean years, but by the opening of the nineteenth century peace and plenty smiled upon the land and Santa Claus found it safe to resume his visits and make his distributions.

Remember Old Friends.
"What? A holiday greetings card with old Bill's name scribbled across it? Good old Bill! Why, it's 11 years almost since we saw each other, and here he's not forgotten me even yet! Huh, Mary, you needn't be so all-fired proud of that scarf Aunt Susie sent you. This may be only a colored postcard, but, by George, it's from Bill!" Well, well—this sure is Christmas!"

The First Christmas Card.
The Christmas card cannot claim to have been established so long as other of our Christmas customs. The first Christmas card came into the world in 1840, when Sir Henry Cole, an Englishman, sent Yuletide greetings to his friends.

THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR

There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire
While the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem
Cradles a king!

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
In the Lord of the earth.
Aye! the star rains its fire
While the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem
Cradles a king!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages imperiled,
And that song from afar
Has swept o'er the world.
Every hearth is aflame,
And the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations
That Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Aye! we shout to the lovely
Evangel they bring,
And we greet in his cradle
Our Savior and King.
—Josiah G. Holland.

LORE OF THE YULE LOG

Should Be Lighted From Portion of Last Year's Which Should Be Preserved for Good Luck.

The Yule-log, a probable variant of the bonfire—so characteristic of sun festivals—has some interesting folklore of its own.

In medieval England, its duration coincided with the Christmas revels. As long as it burned, the tenant had a right to feed at the lord's expense. The log was often cut from an ash-tree, the sacred tree of our Saxon forefathers. There is a gypsy legend that our Lord was born in a field and brought up by an ash-tree.

The log should, properly, be lighted with a portion of last year's log—a piece of which is always supposed to be preserved for luck. At the same time that the Christmas fire was lit, the Christmas candle had to be lighted. (A portion of last year's taper has also to be kept.) It was unlucky to snuff the Christmas candle, which burned for 12 days—the period of festivity. At St. John's college, Oxford, can still be seen the ancient stone socket with the Agnus Dei stamp, in which the Christmas candle was placed on the high table.

On the Isle of Man, the folk formerly carried long tapers to church on Christmas eve.

AND BEFORE CHRISTMAS, TOO.



"Jeanette, you are the light of my life. You're my sun, my stars, my all, you're my—"

"Yes, George. I know all that; but you're broke."

The Bubble Burst.
Young Tom was spending Christmas in the country and had been invited to the beautiful home of a sweet young thing named Agnes.

"What a charming place!" he said enthusiastically, to Agnes' proud parents. "Does it go as far as those woods over there?"

"It does," remarked the somewhat unsympathetic father.

"Ah," said Tom, still cheerily; "and to that old stone wall over there, sir?"

"It does," came the gruff answer; "and it goes as far as the river on the south, and to the main road on the north."

"Beautiful!" put in Tom.
"Yes," went on the old man, "but it doesn't go with Agnes!"
Then Tom faded peacefully from view.

Stockings for Christmas Only.
The Christmas stocking as generally known is one taken from the bureau supply for daily wear. In certain parts of the country, however, the Christmas stocking is never in use except to be "hung from the chimney with care." The New England stocking of this kind is usually long in the leg and knitted from woolen yarn. There are stockings on Cape Cod which have been used by four generations of children. Once emptied of their treasure on Christmas morning they are rolled up and marked and laid away for the next year's festivities.

The Question of Importance.
Millionaire—Tell me, child, that young man who wants to marry you this Christmas, has he got any money?
Miss Innocence—Money, father? Why, he has just given me a cluster diamond ring studded with pearls.
Millionaire—Yes, I know. Has he any money left?

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the 20th day of April, A. D. 1917, made by John Hollinshead and Mariah F. Hollinshead, his wife, she contracting in bar of dower, both of South Arm Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan, Michigan, a Michigan corporation, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, in Liber 40 of Mortgages, on page 275 on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1917, on which mortgage there is due at the date hereof for principal, interest and taxes paid, the sum of six hundred eighty-seven and ninety-seven hundredths (\$687.97) dollars and an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars provided by law, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been had to recover said sum or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the court, easterly front door of the Court House at the City of Charlevoix, in said County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within the said county, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1920, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows:

The East one-half (E½) of the Southwest quarter (SW¼) of Section thirty-two (32), Township thirty-two (32) North, Range seven (7) West, containing eighty acres of land more or less, being in the Township of South Arm, Charlevoix County, Michigan.

Dated October 10th, 1919.

PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

DWIGHT L. WILSON,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business Address,
East Jordan, Michigan.

CHANCERY ORDER

State of Michigan. The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix—In Chancery.
Lucy Long, Plaintiff,
vs.
Louis H. Long, Defendant.

Due proof by affidavit on file having been made that the above named defendant is not a resident of the State of Michigan but is a resident of the State of Illinois, on motion of A. L. Fitch, Attorney for the plaintiff, it is ordered that the defendant appear answer the bill of complaint filed in the cause within three months from the date of this order else the said bill of complaint will be taken as confessed by him. Further, that within twenty days this order be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, once each week for six successive weeks and a copy of this order served on said defendant at his last known post-office address by registered mail as provided by law. Such publication shall not be necessary in case a copy of this order is personally served on said defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

Dated October 28th, 1919.

FREDERICK W. MAYNE,
Circuit Judge.

Attest:
RICHARD LEWIS,
County Clerk.
A. L. FITCH,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Charlevoix, Michigan.



RALSTONS

We can understand why a man should hate to "break in" a new pair of shoes. But we can't understand why he should consider it necessary.

Come in and get fitted to your pair of **RALSTONS**—comfortable from the start.

CHAS. A. HUDSON

BIG MEN ON CLUB'S ROSTER

Poets and Scientists Belonged to Organization Which Found Recreation in the Adirondacks.

Longfellow's dislike for killing animals prevented him from accompanying Emerson, Agassiz, Lowell and other learned men comprising a party of ten that went into the Adirondacks each summer, according to State Service, a New York monthly. These trips formed the foundation for Emerson's work entitled, "The Adirondacks, a journal dedicated to my fellow-travelers in August, 1858." An anecdote of the trip often repeated was that of Longfellow, who asked if Emerson would carry a gun. When informed he would, Longfellow replied: "Then I shall not go. Somebody will be shot." Emerson had great difficulty shooting a deer, as when he went night hunting he couldn't see the animals. He shot after his guide gave the order. When he missed, on one occasion, he said that he would shoot at the next square thing he saw, because he must kill a deer, even if the guide had to hold it by the tail while he shot.

Out of these trips the Philosopher's club was formed, which built a club at Ampersand pond. The club expired when the Civil war broke out. Later fires swept the woods and spoiled the region around Pellenesbee, where the club was wont to shoot and fish.

Every woman has extra sewing for Fall and Winter. If your sewing machine needs cleaning and repairing bring the head in and I'll put it in good shape or will trade it in on a new Singer Sewing machine's latest model.—E. A. LEWIS.

For Sale at Only \$150.00

The following list of farm stock and tools is offered for \$150.00 if taken before Dec. 15th.

- Team Horses—black—ages 11 and 12 yrs., wt. 2300.
 - Pair Traverse City Sleighs.
 - Harrison Lumber Wagon.
 - Harrison 1-horse Wagon.
 - Work Harness
 - Pair Skidding Tongs. Iron Block
 - 20 Shocks Corn.
 - 20 Baskets Corn.
- For particulars inquire at the People's State Savings Bank.

FRANCIS SONNABEND, Propr
East Jordan, Mich.

PRINCE ALBERT



the national joy smoke makes a whale of a cigarette!

YOU certainly get yours when you lay your smokecards on the table, call for a tidy red tin or a toppy red bag of Prince Albert and roll a makin's cigarette! You'll want to hire a statistical bureau to keep count of your smokestunts! Why, you never dreamed of the sport that lies awaiting your call in a home rolled cigarette when it's P. A. for the packing!

Talk about flavor! Man, man, you haven't got the listen of half your smokecareer until you know what rolling 'em with P. A. can do for your contentment! And, back of P. A.'s flavor, and rare fragrance—proofs of Prince Albert's quality—stands our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch! With P. A. your smokesong in a makin's cigarette will outlast any phonograph record you ever heard! Prince Albert is a cinch to roll. It's crimp cut and stays put like a regular pall!

Prince Albert upsets any notion you ever had as to how delightful a jimmy pipe can be! It is the tobacco that has made three men smoke pipes where one was smoked before. It has won men all over the nation to the joys of smoking.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Awaiting your say-so, you'll find toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome round and half pound tin humidor—and that classy, practical round crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture top that keeps Prince Albert in such perfect condition!

