

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1920.

No. 9

"FLU" BAN RAISED NEXT MOND'Y

SCHOOLS AND THEATRE TO RESUME OPERATIONS.

Schools To Open Monday. Temple Theatre Opens Tuesday.

The influenza situation in East Jordan and surrounding region has grown rapidly better the past few days and it has been decided by our Board of Health to lift the ban on public meetings, theatre, churches, lodges, schools, etc., commencing next Monday.

Our Public School will resume work Monday morning and all pupils should endeavor to be present.

The Temple Theatre will re-open Tuesday night. On the short notice Manager Gruber will be unable to secure a program for Monday night.

Most of the new cases of influenza reported the past week are in the homes already quarantined and our Board of Health believe that the number of families to be quarantined will continue to grow less. There is now approximately fifty cases of influenza in our city and three cases of scarlet fever.

Deaths of the Week

Mrs. Frank Brown

Mrs. Frank Brown passed away at her home in this city last Friday evening, Feb'y 20th, of pneumonia. Funeral services were held at her late home Saturday morning, conducted by Rev. Fr. Bierns.

Marguerite Brown

Marguerite Brown, daughter of Frank Brown, passed away Friday morning, Feb'y 27th from pneumonia. Deceased was aged 14 years. Her mother passed away just one week previous. Funeral services were held that afternoon, conducted by Rev. Fr. Bierns.

Mrs. Fannie Tillotson.

Mrs. Fannie Tillotson, a well-known and former resident of this city, passed away at her home in Grand Rapids of influenza pneumonia, Saturday, Feb'y 21st. The remains were brought here for burial Monday evening, and funeral services were held Tuesday morning, conducted by Rev. J. W. Ruehle.

Levi Winagishck.

Levi Winagishck, an Indian, employed at Camp 23, died of pneumonia last Saturday night, Feb'y 21st. Funeral services were held Sunday with interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

Agnes Boyd

Agnes, 10-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Boyd, passed away Tuesday, Feb'y 24th, from pneumonia. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning, conducted by Rev. Fr. Bierns.

Mrs. Anna Svoboda.

Mrs. Anna Svoboda, aged 69 years, passed away Saturday, Feb'y 21st, at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nemecek in Jordan township. Mrs. Svoboda was one of the first settlers of the Bohemian Settlement. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning from St. John's Catholic Church, conducted by Rev. Fr. Bierns.

SAYINGS OF WISE MEN

Felicity eats up circumstances. A good fellow lights his candle at both ends. Full vessels give the least sound.—German proverb. Whatever is fortified will be attacked, and whatever is attacked will be destroyed.—Gibson. When a man finds 20 good reasons for staying away from home you may be sure he has at least one bad one.

New Work in Rural Schools

School Officers Seek Information on Consolidating Schools.

A number of the school officers and farmers in Wilson and Boyne Valley townships have inquired about the new Rural Agricultural School Law in which provision is made for state aid for consolidated school meeting the provisions of the law. There is such a shortage of teachers—wages are rising so rapidly, and so many advantages are to be derived from consolidation that many wish if possible to take advantage of the special act that the legislature of 1919 enacted so as to enable us to meet just this situation.

Briefly stated the law provides for the consolidation of three or more contiguous districts by a majority vote of all school electors present and voting at annual or special meeting called for that purpose. The voting must be by ballot and polls remain open for seven hours. The old school boards remain in their official positions and districts continue to operate under old system until the next annual meeting when the commissioner of schools calls the first meeting of the new district.

There are two classes of rural agricultural schools. Class A have less than twenty acres of land—employ at least three teachers for not less than nine months and receive state aid to the extent of \$600 and \$200 for each rig used in transportation of children.

Class B schools have more than twenty acres of land used partly or wholly for agricultural demonstration purposes, employ one teacher for twelve months—and at least two others for ten months and receives state aid of \$900 and \$200 for each rig used in transportation of children. During the two months when school is not in session the principal must act as leader in boys' and girls' club work.

Both classes in order to receive state aid must be guided in the selection of trained and experienced teachers, with special qualifications for the principal, and must transport all children who have more than a mile to walk.

They must maintain a school building which will meet the requirements of teaching in manual arts and farming for boys—and domestic science for girls. Building must be approved by the state department.

Arguments in favor of a consolidated school have been summarized as follows:

1. Better teacher, longer class periods, and larger classes.
2. Fewer classes for each teacher and a ten month term.
3. Opportunity for training in agriculture, manual training and domestic science.
4. High school privileges for every child.
5. Country boys and girls given an equal opportunity with city children for an education.
6. Better education for all boys and girls.
7. Transportation to and from school.
8. Because of larger groups more interest in school.
9. Better school attendance and less tardiness.
10. Reduces percentage of failures in each grade each year.
11. Better playground apparatus and supervision.

OLD TUNES

As the strata of perfume, heliotrope, rose, float in the garden when no wind blows, Come to us, go from us, whence no one knows;

So the old tunes float, in my mind, And go from me, leaving no trace behind, Like perfume borne on the hush of the wind.

But in the instant the airs remain I know the laughter and the pain Of times that will not come again;

I try to catch at many a tune Like petals of light-fallen from the moon, Broken and bright on a dark lagoon.

But they float away—for who can hold Youth, or perfume, or the moon's gold? —Sara Teasdale, in Scribner's.

HIGH PRICES MAY CAUSE ILLNESS.

At this season of the year when fresh vegetables are so high many persons suffer from deranged digestion. If you feel dull and sluggish, or if you suspect indigestion or constipation you will feel better tomorrow if you take a Foley Cathartic Tablet tonight. They banish biliousness and headache. Hite's Drug Store.—adv.

Membership Campaign Continued One Week

"FLU" INTERFERES WITH CAMPAIGN; RESULTS SO FAR VERY ENCOURAGING.

The campaign for the Board of Trade membership was hardly begun before an alarming epidemic of the "flu" prevented solicitors from working, and even committees from organizing. However, some of the work was started and the initial success of the workers surpassed all expectations. Almost everyone, who was asked, joined. One solicitor whose duty it was to pick up members on the street secured fifty in one day. Others have reported equally good results. All state that the spirit displayed everywhere is unexcelled. Everyone appreciates the importance of the activity of the Board of Trade and so is willing to help. If the "flu" had not upset the work, the campaign would be over now. It has been extended one week, and before it closes the membership will be several times larger than it ever was before.

Yes, it's an honor to belong to the Board of Trade. But it is more than an honor, it is an investment that is sure to bring big returns. The more who join, the greater the obligation of the Board of Trade to make good, and the greater the opportunities to do so. Certain it is that if results are not secured now the public will never again be asked to join this organization. The Board of Trade says "Do or Die." If you don't "Do," it is easy to guess the result.

One thousand members are needed. If you have not done so, then hurry and join.

The Ninety and Nine!

This is the tale of the ninety and nine. They have paid that little assessment levied on their property to raise money to buy the Clark Seed House for a gum factory. But there are a few who are wandering from the fold. They have not yet turned in the cash. They must do this if enough money is to be raised to buy the building. Either bank will gladly receive the money. In a situation like this, to pay is a privilege. If the money is not raised, the responsibility will rest on those who did not pay. It is not yet too late, but it is getting dangerously near the limit. The winners are those who pay.

Temple Theatre FRIDAY, Mar. 5th

BIG DOUBLE FEATURE SHOW



Viola Dana in "Some Bride" and Mrs. Joe Martin in "The Good Ship Rock and Rye."

A SHOW OF LAUGHS AND A SURE CURE FOR BLUES.

First Show at 7:00; Second 8:45. PRICES, 15c and 30c

FRIDAY - - PAY DAY.

G.O.P. Presidential Aspirants

Brief Biographies of Candidates Now In The Field.

Washington, Feb. 24.—(Special Correspondence)—For the information of Republicans who will be called upon to express their choice among the aspirants for the Presidential nomination, the following brief summary of biographies of all active candidates has been compiled from facts stated in "Who's Who in America."

BUTLER, NICHOLAS MURRAY—Age, 57; born, Elizabeth, New Jersey; home, New York City; graduated

ton, Missouri, A. B., 1889; studied law at Columbia (now George Washington) University, but did not complete course; occupation, coal and timber business; public service, Member West Virginia State Senate 1908-12, Member 63d and 64th Congresses, 1913-17, West Virginia at-large; elected U. S. Senator for term 1917-23.

WOOD, LEONARD—Age, 59; born, Winchester, New Hampshire; graduated from Harvard, M. D. 1884; occupation, Major-general, U. S. A.; public service, Col. Spanish War, Military Governor of Cuba, 1898-1902, Governor of Moro Province, 1902-1908; Special Ambassador to Argentine Republic, 1910, Chief of Staff U. S. A., 1910-14, Commander 89th Div. N. A., Camp Funston, Kansas, 1913, Commander Central Department, U. S. A. 1918-20, Headquarters, Chicago.

THE G. O. P. BIG SIX



Candidates Prominently Mentioned for the Republican Presidential Nomination.

from Columbia, 1882, A. B., 1883, A. M., 1884, Ph. D.; occupation, University president; public service, Member New Jersey State Board of Education, 1887-95, President Paterson, New Jersey, Board of Education, 1892-3, New Jersey Commander, Paris Exposition, 1889, Delegate Republican National conventions, 1888, 1904, 12, 15, chairman New York Republican convention, 1912; received Republican electoral vote for vice-president, 1913.

HARDING, WARREN G.—Age, 54; born, Corsica, Ohio; home, Marion, Ohio; graduated from Iberia, 1882; occupation, editor; public service, Member Ohio Senate, 1900-4, Lieutenant Governor of Ohio, 1904-6, Republican nominee for governor of Ohio, 1910, (defeated), member U. S. Senate from Ohio, 1915-21.

JOHNSON, HIRAM WARREN—Age, 53; born, Sacramento, California; home, San Francisco; educated in University of California, leaving in junior year; occupation, lawyer; public service, Governor of California 1911-15, re-elected for term, 1915-17, (resigned March 15, 1917), a founder of Progressive Party, 1912, and nominee for vice-president on Progressive ticket same year, U. S. Senator from California for term 1917-23.

LOWDEN, FRANK ORREN—Age, 59; born, Sunrise City, Minnesota; home, Oregon, Illinois; graduated from Iowa State University, (valedictorian) 1885, Union College of Law, Chicago, (valedictorian) 1887; occupation, lawyer; public service, delegate Republican National conventions, 1900-04, member Republican National committee 1904-12, and member executive committee campaigns, 1904 and 1908, elected 59th Congress, for unexpired term 1906-7, re-elected 60th and 61st Congress; 1907-11, 13th Illinois District, Governor of Illinois, 1917-1921.

POINDXTER, MILES—Age, 51; born, Memphis, Tennessee; home, Spokane, Washington; graduated from Washington and Lee University, L. L. B.; occupation, lawyer; public service, Prosecuting Attorney, 1892, 1898-1904, Superior Judge, 1904-08, Member House of Representatives 61st Congress 1909-11, U. S. Senator from Washington, terms 1911-17, 1917-23.

FARM ACCOUNTING
East Lansing, Feb. 24.—A statewide campaign to secure definite information on farm production costs by means of accounting work has been launched by the co-operation of the Michigan State Grange and the Michigan Agricultural College.

Farm account books are to be distributed among grange members of the state, and these books, when returned with full year records, will furnish a basis for reliable figures on production costs. The data furnished by individual farmers is to be considered as strictly confidential, and no names will be given out in any reports.

Summaries of the individual records will be made by the Farm Management Demonstrator at the college, who will send out reports of the general results on behalf of the grange and the college.

A crops supplement, by means of which farmers will be able to get at cost of production figures on individual farm crops, has been included with the farm accounting books which are being distributed, and is expected to provide valuable statistics for the work.

The objects of the projects, as summarized by C. H. Graves, farm management demonstrator at M. A. C., are as follows:

1. To determine the financial returns of representative types of farming.
2. To discover the features of the business that have the greatest effect in raising or in lowering farm profits.
3. To determine the practices of the different farmers in producing the principal crops at the lowest cost per unit.
4. To furnish reliable and up-to-date data to send out to the farmers of the state through the organized forces of the Grange and the College.

HAD A COLD ALL WINTER.

Colds that "hang on," coughs that rack your body and wear you down, the weakening that comes from loss of sleep—these are afflictions from which relief is a blessing. Nick J. Whres, Zahl, N. D., writes: "Had a cold all winter, but since taking Foley's Honey and Tar it has entirely disappeared." Hite's Drug Store.—adv.

EYE STRAINS

Weak muscles which control the movements of the eye are the cause of nearly all eye-strain. These troubles can be corrected only by proper-fitted glasses.

GLASSES GUARANTEED TO FIT.

Clyde Hunsberger
OPTOMETRIST Theatre Block

Mother's Cook Book

Thoughts are real forces—living messengers of power. Love thoughts, even when brought to bear upon our pains and trials, transform them and make them educational.—Henry Wood.

The Favorite Shell Fish.

The edible crustacea, as shrimp or prawns, crawfish, lobster and crabs, mussels, are classed under the heading of shell fish. Oysters, because of their flavor, are ranked as favorite food, but as for nourishment, they are not valued. At the price they have been this season in most markets, they are an expensive luxury, only to be used in case of illness or convalescence.

Oyster Cocktail.

Cut a grape-fruit into halves, remove the fiber, leaving the sections unbroken as possible. Add six small oysters seasoned with salt and tabasco sauce.

Oyster Bouillon.

Wash and chop fifty good-sized oysters. Put them in a double boiler, cover and cook slowly for one hour. Add a pint of water, a tablespoonful of celery seed, strain, reheat. Add a tablespoonful of butter, salt to taste and serve in hot cups.

Oysters a la Martin.

Toast a round piece of bread and set on an earthen dish fitted with a glass bell. Spread the bread with anchovy paste. Above the paste set six or eight oysters, enough to cover the toast. Over the oysters dispose two tablespoonfuls of curry sauce; set the bell in place and turn a little curry sauce around the bell where it joins the dish. Let cook in the oven until the edges of the oysters curl.

Curry Sauce for Oysters, Martin.

Cook half a chopped onion in three tablespoonfuls of fat until softened and yellow. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of curry powder, or more if liked, one-fourth teaspoonful each of salt and paprika, and stir until blended. Add a half cupful or more of oyster broth and enough rich milk to fill the cup, and stir until boiling. Add a teaspoonful of lemon juice, strain and it is ready to serve.

Escalloped Oysters.

Put a layer of oysters in the bottom of the baking dish, cover with buttered crumbs, season with salt and pepper and dot with butter. Add another layer of oysters and seasonings, then the crumbs. Pour over milk and bake twenty minutes. A cupful each of milk and crumbs is a good proportion. Never make three layers of oysters as the inner one will not be cooked or the outer layers over done.

JUSTICE AND PARSON

Shoots Quotations From Scripture at Litigants to Solve Cases.

Rev. Levi Hite is the justice of the peace in Grand Prairie township, near Marion, O. He has been in office now three years and has just had his first jury case.

Heretofore he has been able to talk litigants into a settlement through the Bible. Rev. Mr. Hite proudly boasted that when a person wanted to "sue on" another person he got them together, brought out the old Bible and read Scripture to "em until they saw their way out of "lawing each other" and effected a satisfactory settlement.

The other day, though, the Rev. Hite was unable to make Peter Manley and O. M. Gay, Grand Prairie township farmers, "see the light," and they demanded a jury trial. Manley claimed Gay owed him \$86.60 for labor in husking corn. Gay filed a counter claim for \$200 against Manley for damages. The jury found for Manley.

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Great Britain to Salvage Ships

Official plans have been announced for the greatest feats of salvage ever undertaken, whereby, with the support of the British admiralty, attempts will be made to rescue from the sea 1,000 craft sunk by submarine or other destructive agencies in the war. Operations will be confined for the time to the sea area surrounding the British islands. The work will be extended to the salvage of cargo as well as craft, and thus the money value of what may be saved can hardly be calculated, but it promises to be vast.

Modern methods are said to be equal to the task of raising any craft resting on bottom in not more than twenty fathoms (120 feet) of water. The admiralty figures that at least 1,000 vessels ranging in tonnage from 200 to 10,000 tons lie in waters of workable depth. Cargo can be recovered in still deeper water. Until within a few years, divers did useful work at a depth of 182 feet, and that depth was long considered a maximum for their effective operations. Americans set a new record in Hawaiian waters after the war began by lifting a submarine from a bed more than 200 feet deep. If English divers can work at that depth their field of activities will be correspondingly enlarged.

Locations Charted.

The British admiralty has prepared a chart showing with close approximation the position of every sunken vessel between Dungeness, a headland at the southern extremity of Kent projecting into the English channel, and the mouth of the Tyne, at the North sea. It is said that as soon as the season for diving arrives it will proceed on such a scale that visitors to all the coast resorts will be able to get a glimpse of it and it will be one of the attractions of the season.

Small black dots on the chart indicate the positions of the sunken craft. The dots lie in strings and clusters. There are patches of them off Deal, and along the Suffolk coast, especially near Aldeburgh, the dots are grouped so closely that they look almost like a single blotch. It was in this stretch of water that the British navy destroyed or captured submarines, and the assailants often went down with their victims.

There is a close-linked chain of dots off the mouth of the Thames. Between Flamborough Head and Whitby, which is on the Yorkshire coast, the Germans for a time reaped a rich harvest, trailing off in a line running northeast into the North sea.

An indication of the rewards for salvage is instanced in the case of the steamship Tours, which was lifted off the Gower rocks, on the Glamorganshire coast, after the ship had been exposed to wind and weather for six months. The salvage men towed her into Swansea and got \$400,000 for the feat.

No Present Hope for Lusitania.

Experts in salvage have never permitted themselves to count on bringing the Lusitania again to the surface, or even reaching any of her cargo, for she went down in forty-nine fathoms (294 feet) of water off the Old Head of Kinsale, on the southern coast of Ireland, and there has been no sign of her since she sank there early in May, 1915. The ship was worth \$10,000,000, and she carried more than \$800,000 worth of cargo, and those values have served to fire the imagination of the adventurous and the optimistic. The fact that she is not represented by a dot in the Admiralty list has not extinguished hope that improvements in modern methods may be stimulated by the prospect of the wealth that would reward such a recovery, or that perhaps the sea might carry her shoreward into workable depths.

It would be a miracle if the sea could lift the ship from her resting place, for the ocean bed there shelves steeply. At ten miles from shore, where the messages from the Lusitania indicated she was struck, sinking in twenty minutes, the depth is 294 feet. In order to move the ship landward a distance of five and one-half miles would need to be traversed up an inclined shelf of rock, to a depth of 240 feet, which would still be too great for divers. The 180-foot line is distant more than eight and one-half miles from where the ship went down, the incline still continuing steep, and it would be necessary to move nine miles from the sinking point, or one mile from shore, before a depth of twenty fathoms (120 feet) could be reached. Divers could go down there and rescue treasure, but they could hardly expect to move such a tremendous bulk as the ship to the surface from deeper water; and the sea is not performing uphill feats with such bulk. The sea bed is sixty feet deep half a mile from shore, indicating the precipitous nature of that part of the coast. More lives might have been saved and there would have been a chance of salvage if the master of the ship could have contrived to head her for shore and keep her afloat long enough to travel about nine miles, but even so she could have been beached only on the rocks.

A "Marine Cemetery."

Many other craft also found a grave off Old Kinsale. It is estimated that

more than ninety craft of various kinds were sunk there, converting it into a marine cemetery. All of them, like the Lusitania, seem to be beyond resurrection until or unless invention can find a way to enable divers to descend to much greater depths than has heretofore been possible. So the admiralty is letting Old Kinsale alone as beyond practicable range for effectual operations in salvage.

Loss of the Lusitania deprived the Cunard Line of a wonderful ship in respect to capacity and speed, but it involved the line in no loss of money for construction outlay or cargo value. The English government assumed most of the risk and paid it, and the remaining value was covered by insurance in various English companies. The potential loss fell, of course, on the company, for such a ship would have been a most serviceable and profitable carrier for the remainder of the war.

Another serious loss to be reckoned as final, along with the Lusitania, was that of the Justicia of the White Star Line, 32,000 tons burden, which maintained a fight of nearly twenty-four hours with German submarines before she went down in deep water off the north coast of Ireland. She had been built for the Holland-America Line, and was taken off the ways at Belfast at the outbreak of the war and assigned under charter to the White Star fleet. On one of her early trips she carried 30,000 bushels of grain to Europe, and after this country entered the war she made frequent trips as a transport, carrying 5,000 men at a time. When attacked, in July, 1918, she was on a westward course, carrying no passengers, but with a crew of more than 600 men. At the first blow her captain decided he could proceed to an Irish port under the ship's own steam. He emerged without serious damage from a running fire with the original submarine. Then he encountered another submarine. The ship stood the shock of nine torpedoes before going down out of sight of land.

Lusitania and Justicia.

Although it may not be possible to salvage such famous crafts as the Lusitania and the Justicia the tasks in workable water are sufficient to keep salvage men busy for a long time. Great Britain lost in the war by official figures computed to last March,

four months after the armistice—\$1,043,744 gross tonnage. The ship values at \$200 a ton were estimated at \$1,808,748,800; the cargo values, at \$100 a ton, at \$604,374,400; the property, money and lives, insured at \$10 a ton, at \$90,487,440; the earning power, at \$7.65 a ton per month, \$1,340,351,217, making a total for ships sunk of \$4,143,891,837. Repairs for damages cost \$452,187,200 and earnings lost during repairs were \$69,184,641, making the loss in damages \$521,371,841, or a grand total of \$4,665,263,698.

Probably at least half the loss for ships sunk occurred within workable distance of the coast. If the proportion were one-quarter the rewards for salvage would yield fortunes to successful salvage men.

The established companies are perfecting their equipment, and foreign companies will be as ready and eager to enter the field.

Other totals of losses for ships sunk and for repairs were distributed as follows: United States, \$469,276,245; other allies and neutrals, \$2,639,044,515—making the world's grand total \$7,778,584,458. Salvage work naturally will be undertaken wherever practicable.

COON TRAP LANDS EAGLE

Bird With Eight-Foot Wing Spread Caught in Connecticut.

An American eagle having a wing spread of nearly eight feet is in captivity at the farm of Byron Stratton at Hartland Hollow, Conn., having been caught in a trap.

Stratton set the trap near his spring for a raccoon. The eagle, caught by one toe, put up a stiff fight and tried to bite Stratton when he released it from the steel jaws after fastening its legs with his belt. He has offered the bird to the City park of Springfield, Mass.

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. Years ago 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.

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 ninety years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture, of Monoacetic Ester of Salicylic acid.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE



New Gingham FOR SPRING SEWING

Stormy weather is a good time to get Spring Sewing done. We are fortunate to have received a few new Ginghams that are very good patterns, colors and qualities.

Get your Wash Dresses made for summer before the busy season begins.

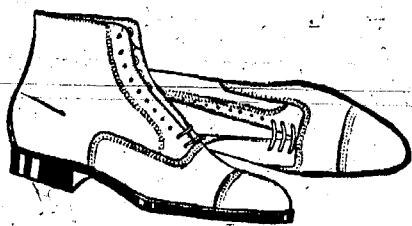
We sell the WHITE Sewing Machine which surely makes sewing a pleasure.

"S. & M." Green Premium Stamps Given with all cash purchases.

East Jordan Lumber Co.



"Comfortable as an old shoe" is an outworn phrase. Happy experience has taught wise buyers to say, "Comfortable as a new RALSTON." Style, too. And wear aplenty.



CHAS. A. HUDSON

DAUGHTER OF AGUINALDO IN U. S. CAPITAL

She Meets Many Wives of American Statesmen and Makes a Hit.

When General Emilio Aguinaldo was leading the Filipino army against the American forces twenty years ago he probably little dreamed that some day a daughter of his would visit the city of Washington and would be given a great reception at the famous Congressional Club! And that the wives of 120 members of the American Congress and two wives of members of the President's cabinet would call upon her to pay their respects!

But all this actually happened when Miss Carmen Aguinaldo, his nineteen-year-old daughter, visited Washington recently. And those wives of the American statesmen expressed themselves as both charmed and surprised at the refined, tactful, college educated young miss who greeted them.

"Miss Aguinaldo was simply delightful," was the expression of one congressman's wife. "She was very modest, yet she acted so natural and thor-



MISS CARMEN AGUINALDO, Daughter of the Former Leader of the Filipino Army.

oughly at home that she captivated everybody."

On another occasion while in Washington Miss Aguinaldo was given a real ovation by a Filipino-American audience when she recited "My Last Farewell," poem of Dr. Jose Rizal, the Filipino martyr.

Miss Aguinaldo is a student at the University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill. While in Washington she was the guest of Mrs. Jaime C. de Veyra, wife of one of the resident commissioners from the Philippines. The Capitol building and the Congressional library appealed particularly to the young Filipina, while the beautiful sights from the Washington monument thrilled her with delight. When asked how she liked America, she smiled and answered:

"It is a wonderful country. I didn't like winter at first, but since I have learned how to skate I am having fine times. All the Americans whom I have met have been very good to me. My friends in Urbana and my classmates in the university are just lovely, but I cannot help feeling homesick at times because I am missing my father. My coming here was indeed a great sacrifice for him, for we are very close. He is so good to me."

Miss Aguinaldo is intensely patriotic. She does not conceal her resentment when she hears or reads of a misrepresentation of the Filipinos. "It is unfortunate," she once exclaimed in a voice full of sadness, "that my country and my people are hardly known, much less understood, by the people of America."

Politics is tabooed in any conversation with this Filipino maid. She evades the topic by replying that she is too young to express opinions on things political. "All I can say," she declares, "is that I share with my father in the desire for independence for my native land. There is no question about our being able to govern ourselves."

Filipinos declare Miss Aguinaldo has a "genuine Filipina temperament"—that is, she does not believe in the occidental custom of "dates" between young men and women. She does not see anything wrong in it, she says, but it is such a violent departure from the custom in the Philippines that she cannot adopt it.

"You might laugh at me," she said, "but I cannot go out with one single escort unchaperoned. I simply can't. I will go back to my country with the soul of a Filipina."

A newspaper in one of the large American cities that Miss Aguinaldo visited expressed the opinion that she would no doubt be greatly impressed by the sight of street cars and some of the fine residences she would see, but the truth is the young lady was raised in Manila, where she has seen an up-to-date street car system all her life.

Contributions From the Squirrel Family



Countless pert little squirrels of the kinds we are all more or less familiar with die to furnish pelts that masquerade as other skins in garments made of them. They are dyed into beautiful brown-tones and the furriers rechristen them. But the pelt of the Siberian squirrel is an exquisite gray, marvelously marked, that makes one think of a white mist. To dye it would be like painting the sky or adorning the rose. It is made up into regal garments and used in fur pieces or for collars and cuffs on coats of sealskin or of sumptuous fabrics. There is no gray more beautiful and delicate, therefore this fur seems best adapted to wraps for high occasions.

The designer who made the wrap pictured understood how to suit style to the fur. It is a mantle of Siberian squirrel and "class" is written in every line of it; grace, rather than utility, or even convenience, governed its making. It is very dressy and has a wide collar; there are slits to accommodate the arms, instead of sleeves, and it is shaped to a long back. A single, large fur-covered button assumes all the responsibility of fastening it, and

it is an easy matter to slip this wrap off or on. One can imagine ermine made up in the same way for the same sort of wear, or sable or sealskin.

Every season presents coats of ordinary squirrel fur for misses and for grown people's wear in the undyed skins. But the chances are that many more skins are used for making up garments and fur pieces in dark colors than in the natural colors. It proves a satisfactory fur in wearing qualities whether dyed or not.

Squirrel is the most esteemed of furs for children's wear and leads in the little company which provide warmth in their coats. It includes opossum, Angora, muskrat, rabbit, light fitch and imitation ermine. The white belly of the squirrel accounts for much of the last-mentioned, but is chiefly used for making linings for cloth coats, both for grown people and children, and for lining carriage robes for infants.

Julia Bottomley

For Demiseason Wear



Hats for between-season wear—these are the hats that are selling now. Millinery establishments used to present hats for winter to be followed, after a season of quiet, by hats for spring, and let it go at that, but now, by way of variety, we are favored with hats for between times. Mostly these hats are small or medium sized, chic affairs for any climate and any weather. They do not belong either to winter or summer but fit in against a background of snow or of sunny skies.

A great many between-season hats are on display just now and satin, as a material for making them, appears to have no rival within speaking distance of it unless it is the all-ribbon hat. They are the aristocratic first cousins of the satin hat and many of them are made of satin ribbons; also considerable fine workmanship is involved in their making and nearly all the ribbons used are narrow. There are also certain braids and even straws of brilliant surface that belong to the interval between winter and spring.

Satin is featured in the group of three hats shown above, although the uppermost hat appears to be faced with velvet. It takes advantage of the fling for feather fringes and uses a

fringe of glycerine-ostrich-to-edge-its top crown and brim, which is very wide. This is an all-black model—a brilliant hat in which one can feel at home anywhere.

At the center of the picture a wide-brimmed Breton sailor has a collar and bow of ribbon for trimming—the simplest treatment possible. But the brim is very handsomely faced with very narrow braid sewed on edge to the satin foundation, very nearly covering it. This is an example of fine workmanship and a hat of great distinction. A turban of satin with soft top crown finishes the group. The satin forms a shirred band about the shape and a very narrow ribbon, with tinsel edge is tied about it with a flat bow at the front. A fold of angora cloth binds the brim edge. This model is new and chic—one cannot think of a location, within reach, that it would seem out of place in.

There is a material called cellophane that is brilliant and weather resisting and looks much like slipper straw that must be reckoned with.

Julia Bottomley

Rocket to Go Up 200 Miles

Device to test highest air regions near completion; may shoot as far as the moon.

A method of sending apparatus to the hitherto unreached higher layers of the air, to the regions beyond the earth's atmosphere, and even as far as the moon itself, is described by Prof. Robert H. Goddard in a recent publication for the Smithsonian Institution.

The new apparatus is a multiple-charge high-efficiency rocket of an entirely new design.

"The great scientific value of Prof. Goddard's experiments," says the announcement, "lies in the possibility of sending recording apparatus to extreme altitudes within the earth's atmosphere."

"The nature of the higher levels of the air has for a long time been a subject of speculation as to their chemical composition, temperature, electrical nature, density, ozone content, etc. The highest level that has ever been reached up to the present time with the recording instruments is about nineteen miles, accomplished with a free balloon.

"As the earth's atmosphere extends some 200 miles out, there is a great unknown region, knowledge of which would greatly benefit the science of meteorology.

"The balloon with its recording apparatus requires several hours to ascend to its highest altitude, drifts horizontally for a considerable period of time, and may come down at a great distance from its starting point. Its recovery by the sender depends on the chance of its descent being noticed and on the willingness of the finder to return it.

"Thus it may be days or weeks before the record taken is made available. On the other hand, the new rocket apparatus would go straight up and come straight down, the whole operation probably consuming less than half an hour. Thus daily observations at any desired altitude for use in weather prediction could be easily taken."

To Build Home Cheaply, Construct From Material to Be Had on the Site

The way to own a home at a minimum of expense is to build it of material already on the site—earth, for instance.

The requisite earth may be had for the digging, and there is nothing to pay for transportation. In England this idea is being taken up, with the expectation that the building of rammed earth dwelling houses on an extensive scale will help importantly to solve the housing problem, bricks being scarce and expensive.

There are in European countries many such buildings that date actually from prehistoric times. In parts of France and Spain this simplest of all methods of house construction has long been practiced, and recently it has been adopted with great success in South Africa and other British colonies.

Planks are set up on edge to form a mold, and the space between is filled with earth, which is then rammed as tight as possible. The ramming, of course, can be done much more advantageously and cheaply by machine; likewise the digging.

If the subsoil be clay, the latter, mixed with straw and "puddled," furnishes a first class material, utilizable in the same way. This is what is called in England "cob building." The birthplace of Sir Walter Raleigh was a cob house, and it is in as good condition as ever today.

Small Cone Shaped Asia Minor Hills Transformed by Natives Into Houses

In Asia Minor, south of the Black sea and north of the Taurus mountains, is a region known in former times as Cappadocia, which anciently was a province of the Persian kingdom. It was famous for its horses.

Later the invading Romans found there an agricultural population whose villages looked for defense to formidable fortresses that frowned from nearby hilltops. These the conquerors destroyed.

It is a lofty and rugged plateau, manifestly long ago the scene of tremendous volcanic activity, the burning mountains pouring forth vast quantities of mud, which hardened into rock. It is a phenomenon familiar, in many parts of the world. But in the district west and southwest of Mount Argeus erosion by water and weathering has produced an extraordinary result, the whole landscape being thickly sprinkled with small cone shaped hills.

The people of that district use them extensively for domestic purposes. It is an easy matter with pickaxe and shovel to dig out the interior of one of the cones and convert it into a comfortable dwelling. This is done usually in such wise as to leave "floors" intact, some of the larger houses having as many as nine stories. Windows and a door are, of course, provided.

Many of the houses seem to have been occupied since prehistoric times. Some of them are known to have been tenanted by Christian monks in the fourth century, and it is believed by archeologists that the "ant hill dwellings" of Cappadocia were inhabited by the Hittites 3,800 years ago.

OF INTEREST TO POULTRY GROWERS

Old Lady Plymouth Rock is not going to do her best, unless you give her the same kind of care that the Jersey gets.

"The egg supply can be kept up in cold weather by furnishing spring conditions," says the head of the poultry department of a prominent agricultural college.

"These conditions include the factors of housing and feeding. The house for the chickens should be roomy, and furnish plenty of fresh air without drafts. Meat scraps or milk should be fed to take the place of bugs and worms which are so easily found in the summer. Sprouted oats can take the place of grass and other green feeds. Grains should be scattered in straw so that the chickens will get plenty of exercise. Either sweet or sour milk can be fed, but it is not best to change from one to the other."

One of the important things to consider in winter egg production is the early hatch, the same authority believes. The Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island reds, Wyandottes, and all of the birds of the American breed should be hatched by the first of April, and Leghorns not later than May first, he says.

Wheat or oats straw is good for nests, and also the floor of the house.

Longest Daily Air Service Between London and Paris

The passenger-carrying airplane has actually arrived. Seated in a luxurious cabin lighted by electricity, says Boys' Life, one can travel at a two-mile-a-minute rate over mountain and sea. The longest daily service is between London and Paris, a two and a half hour trip, which costs \$100. Regular daily schedules are now flown in the United States, France, England, Italy and Germany. The largest of these airplanes carry thirty passengers and the cabins are large enough to allow them to move about comfortably. In a few months or years at most we will not turn our heads to see the passenger air liner sweep past.

Anhinga Plant in Brazil's Rivers Used to Make Paper

In the soft beds of mud that line so many of Brazil's sluggish rivers, the plant anhinga grows so profusely that an estimated total of 100,000 tons could be exported annually. The anhinga is now known as the raw material from which cellulose is obtained for the manufacture of linen paper; but recent experiments show that the fibers may be transformed chemically into an artificial cotton fiber, of structure even superior to that of the genuine article. One mill is now busy with this new work, while efforts are being made to adapt abandoned sugar mills to the process.

THIS AND THAT

Choose right and go ahead. It isn't easy to get along on a short allowance.

A woman's idea of a good complexion is one that will wash.

"It" is the most unsatisfactory word in the English language.

A woman's face is her fortune—or perhaps the fortune of her druggist.

Nothing tickles a man more than to be told that he looks like an actor.

Daily Thought.

How many opportunities are missed by our waiting for them to come to us—the positive factor waiting for the negative! Opportunities are less movable than souls and wills. Why not search for them instead of waiting for them to search for us?—The New Success.

Exposure Costs a Million.

Damage done to farm machinery through exposure amounts to \$1,000,000 annually, according to an estimate made by experts at the agricultural college of the University of Wisconsin.

"A SHINE IN EVERY DROP"

Black Silk Stove Polish

Black Silk Stove Polish is not only most economical, but it gives a brilliant shine that cannot be obtained with any other polish. Black Silk Stove Polish does not rub off—it lasts four times as long as ordinary polish—so it saves you time, work and money.

Don't forget—when you want stove polish, get Black Silk Stove Polish. It's the only one that will give you a shine that lasts.



Get a Can TODAY

Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit

Open sluices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when we arise, splitting headaches, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel as fresh as a daisy always by washing the poisonous and toxins from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

We should drink, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to flush from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before getting more food into the stomach.

The action of limestone phosphate and hot water on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives you a splendid appetite for breakfast, and it is said to be but a little while until the roses begin to appear in the cheeks. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the drug store, but is sufficient to make anyone who is bothered with biliousness, constipation, stomach trouble or rheumatism a real enthusiast on the subject of internal sanitation. Try it and you are assured that you will look better and feel better in every way shortly.

OLD-TIME COLD CURE DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast 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 effective, 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.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils to Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! Right relief! Your congested nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sneezing, mucous discharge, headache, dizziness, 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 kill the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been needing. It's just splendid.

The House of Whispers

By WILLIAM JOHNSTON

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Circumstances having prevented Spalding Nelson, clerk, joining the American forces going to France, he is in a despondent mood when he receives an invitation to dinner from his great-uncle, Rufus Gaston. On his way to the house he meets, under peculiar circumstances, a young girl, apparently in trouble, to whom he has an opportunity to be of slight service. She lives in the same apartment building as Rufus Gaston, and he accompanies her to the house. Gaston and his wife are going to Maine for a trip and want to leave Nelson in charge of the apartment. He accepts. Gaston and his wife tell their great-nephew of mysterious noises—"whispers"—which they have heard in the house.

(Continued)

"Mr. Nelson, since you've come to live here in the house, I must be careful. We have not been introduced, and my people will think it strange if they see me speaking to you. You



"You Must Not Speak to Me or Recognize Me Until—"

understand, don't you? You must not speak to me or recognize me until—"Until what?" I cried eagerly.

"Until we can manage to be properly introduced."

"Yet," I insisted, "you promised to let me help you."

"I have not forgotten. I'm grateful, really I am. Perhaps I may call on your services. I may have to. If I do, I'll find some way of letting you know."

"Some secret way," I suggested, half sarcastically.

"Perhaps," she laughingly nodded as we separated.

As I took out the keys my great-uncle had given me and entered the apartment, I looked about me with a wholly new interest. That little word "mine" makes a vast difference in the way we regard things. Now that these luxurious quarters were to be my home, temporarily at least, I looked about curiously. Certainly at first glance there was nothing mysterious in the atmosphere. Setting my bag down I began an immediate inspection of the rooms.

The Gaston apartment, I discovered, occupied one whole side of the sixth floor of a twelve-story building.

Around the elevator shaft that came up through the center was a small square court with four doors, two opening into the Bradford apartment opposite and two into the one I was occupying. The east apartments were known as Six A and the west as Six B.

The door by which I had entered led into a lofty foyer, connecting by sliding doors with a great dining room, and beyond it, in the front of the house, with a reception or living room that ran the entire width of the apartment. Back of the elevator, with a separate door for the servants' use, were the kitchen, the butler's pantry, a servant's sitting room and two bedrooms. From the foyer a long hall ran almost the length of the building. On the servants' side it was blank as to doors, save for the passage from the pantry to the dining room, but on the other side several doors opened into spacious sleeping rooms, each with its own bath. As I was wondering which of the bedrooms my great-uncle had expected me to occupy, I noticed still another door which I found led into a small bedroom on the servants' side of the house but unconnected with their quarters. While it was less elaborately furnished than the rooms opposite, it was comfortable enough, and it had a spacious bathroom adjoining. The fact that the bed here had been left turned down was evidence enough that it was intended for my occupancy. Returning to the foyer to get my bag and unpack it, I was startled by the ringing of the front doorbell.

I sprang eagerly to answer it. It must be Miss Bradford. Probably she had reconsidered and had decided to take me into her confidence. Who else could it be? There was no one else who knew I was in the apartment. It must be Miss Bradford!

With an exclamation of welcome on my lips I flung open the door. A man stood there—an utter stranger. In my disappointment I was almost closing the door in his face, but as if anticipating my thought he quickly advanced one foot over the sill and kept it there.

"Well," I demanded, almost savagely, "what do you want?"

"Oh, it is you, is it?" he replied, eyeing me with what seemed to me a most insolent stare.

"What do you mean?" I asked, bewildered. Certainly I never had seen this person before. He was short and stocky, with sparse, nondescript hair and weak, shifty blue eyes. His face had an unhealthy pallor, as if he had lived long away from the sunlight, and was sunken in as if from undernourishment, yet the breadth of his shoulders and his huge rough hands seemed to indicate physical strength beyond the ordinary.

"You're Mr. Spalding Nelson, aren't you?"

"That's my name," I answered shortly.

"Mr. Gaston's—" He paused, as if trying to recall the relationship.

"Mr. Gaston's great-nephew."

"I guess you are him, all right," he said, in a manner of evident relief.

"I'm Mr. Wick, the superintendent of the house."

"Of course," I answered, feeling rather foolish at my own vexation.

"Mr. Gaston told me you were coming in this morning," he hastened to explain.

"He gave me a description of you," Mr. Wick went on, unperturbed, "and the boys in the hall were pretty sure it was you that came in, but—"

"But what?"

"I couldn't understand it. You didn't announce yourself. It seemed funny, your coming in with the young lady from next door."

"It just happened that way," I explained, now understanding his mystification. "I met her as I was coming in."

"Twice," he said, rather insolently. "I can't see that it is any of your business," I retorted angrily. "If it happened a dozen times."

"His manner at once became apologetic, and he hastened to offer obsequious explanations.

"Mr. Gaston asked me to take particular notice. The other evening when you were coming to dinner he told me to tell the hall boys to look at you closely so that they could identify you as the right party when you came in today. That was how it happened. You see, sir, in a house of this sort we have to be careful. It doesn't do to let strangers prow about without finding out who they are and what they are doing."

"Quite a proper precaution," I admitted.

"The elevator boy reported your arrival," he continued, "but he wasn't quite sure it was you. The fact that you were chatting with the young lady bothered him, and me, too. Mr. Gaston told me you were a stranger in the city, and I didn't expect to find you knowing one of the Bradfords."

It was on the tip of my tongue to say, "Well, you see I do know her," when I recalled her request that I would not recognize her until we had been introduced in some fashion. I contented myself with saying merely, "Well, I hope you are satisfied now."

"Of course, Mr. Nelson, of course," he answered, though his looks belied his words. Manifestly he was still puzzled over my acquaintance with Miss Bradford.

"I hope you will find it comfortable here," he said, plainly trying to continue the conversation. "If there's ever anything the matter, just call me on the house phone. Mr. Wick, the name is."

"I will," I said, and he unwillingly withdrew.

"If there's ever anything the matter . . ." Was there something sinister in the superintendent's parting remark? Once more the warnings of my relatives flashed into my mind. What was wrong in the house? Why did he anticipate that I might be calling him up? Why did he exhibit such an interest in me and in my acquaintance with the girl across the hall? Somehow the man's whole aspect had impressed me unfavorably.

I carried my bag back to my bedroom and unpacked it. The various attachments in the bath looked so inviting that I stripped and amused myself for half an hour testing the variety of showers and sprays provided. Donning my bathrobe I leisurely smoked an excellent cigar from a box old Rufus had thoughtfully—or perhaps thoughtlessly—left open on his desk, and then returned to the inspection of my new quarters.

As it was Sunday, I had a whole day of leisure before me, and I felt that if I was to clear up the mystery that had driven the old couple out, it was incumbent on me to make a minute study of my surroundings. Only in the little rear sitting room was there any atmosphere of hominess. All the rest of the place was done in the best department store style, even to the richly bound sets of standard authors which lined the walls of the living room, most of which I found had their pages uncut.

My search of the place—and it was thorough, extending even to the empty canisters in the pantry and kitchen—revealed nothing whatever that gave any hint as to the cause or explanation of old Rufus' fears. The place seemed the least likely of all places in the world to hide any mystery, just a great, modern, luxurious apartment, equipped with every possible device for the comfort and convenience of its occupants. It would have to be an up-to-date ghost to find itself at home

But wait! Perhaps the safe held some clue to the problem they wanted me to solve. But where was the safe? I had not noticed it anywhere in my repeated journeys through the rooms. I made another tour looking for it. More than likely it had been located in some inconspicuous place purposely. But where? At last I located it, behind a faded crayon portrait of Mrs. Gaston, in the little sitting room.

I lifted the picture to the floor and stood hesitant before the safe. Should I, or should I not, open it? The fact that they had given me the combination seemed to imply that I had a perfect right to inspect its contents.

"Six to the right, four to the left, two to the right, eight to the left."

As I turned the knob I repeated the combination to myself. There was a little click, and the steel door came open. Reaching in, I drew forth two old-fashioned jewel cases of leather, both securely locked. I took from my pocket the keys my great-uncle had given me and toyed with them thoughtfully. Among them were two tiny keys that undoubtedly belonged to the jewel cases. Had I the right to use them? I decided that I had.

The first case I opened contained, so far as my limited knowledge of precious stones enabled me to judge, nothing but a bunch of cheap junk, bits of finery from another century, coral earrings that Mrs. Gaston may have worn when she was a little girl, combs of jet, amber beads, quartz hoop earrings and a ring or two, merely the trinkets of a vain old woman, treasured from the time when the money to buy them was scarce. There was nothing in the lot that any self-respecting thief would take, precious as they may have been to their owner.

I locked up that case and returned it to the safe and opened the other.

As I raised the lid an involuntary exclamation of amazement and admiration escaped me. There, nestling in the center of a velvet-lined tray, lay gleaming the most wonderful mass of iridescent pearls I ever had laid eyes on, surely worth a vast fortune. Turning them over and over admiringly in the light, at last I laid them back in the tray and began to investigate the other treasures the casket contained.

In other traps in the box I found diamonds galore—a great sapphire that must have been all of seven carats, dinner rings, bar pins, crescents, stars, earrings, and in a compartment all by itself, a pair of rubies and diamonds. There was also a variety of other gems, pins and rings wrought in curious designs with rubies, diamonds, sapphires, and pearls, some ancient diamonds and loose fragments of pieces that had evidently been torn apart to add to other settings, the collection of a woman with unlimited money to spend.

With trembling hands I restored the jewels to their hiding place, twice testing the knob to make sure that the combination had set. The unexpected sight of such a vast fortune in gems, had filled me with strange emotions, with thoughts so evil I hardly dared admit them to myself. There must have been nearly half a million dollars' worth of precious stones in that one casket. The Gaston pearls in themselves were a fortune.

If only they were mine!

To every honest man at times come temptations as great as come to any criminal. No man knows whether or not he is honest until he has been put to the test. I knew! I was tempted, strongly tempted, to take my great-uncle's jewels. What was to hinder? The old couple were to be absent for months. They had left me in charge and had given me their keys and the safe combination. There would be abundant time for disposing of the jewels before their theft was discovered. With the money they would bring I could satisfy my craving for adventure. I could travel the world over.

Yet, as I look back at it, all the time I was thinking these thoughts, I knew I would not take the jewels. A normal man cannot steal. Even when his desires lead him to theft, his mind points out the folly and his conscience the wrong.

Resolutely I put the thought of the jewels out of my head—or tried to—and stretching myself out on a couch gave myself up to pleasant reveries about my delightful new acquaintance, the girl who lived just across the hall. I pictured myself finding some way of winning her confidence and of helping her out of her mysterious trouble. And what if eventually old Rufus should make me, his heir? Surely I would need a mate with whom to share the joys of having a fortune. With the



There, Nestling in the Center of a Velvet-lined Tray, Lay Gleaming the Most Wonderful Mass of Iridescent Pearls I Ever Laid Eyes On.

loss of Barbara Bradford bedecked with my great-uncle's choicest jewels. I fell asleep.

It was almost dusk when I was awakened by the arrival of the expressman with my trunks. After I had receipted for them and had unpacked, I suddenly realized that I was hungry, for I had eaten nothing since breakfast. Hastily I donned my clothes, stopping only to count my money. With a week's salary in my pocket and no room-rent to pay for several months, surely I could afford a good dinner to celebrate the change in my fortunes.

As I went out I stopped in the lower hall to chat with the telephone girl, ostensibly to ask her to take any messages for me, though I was expecting none.

"You're Mr. Nelson, ain't you?" she asked, eyeing me with curious interest.

"Yes," I replied. "Mr. Spalding Nelson. I am occupying the Gaston apartment while they are away."

A flicker of amusement crossed her face, with just the suggestion of a sneer.

"I hope you'll enjoy living here."

"Why not?" I replied carelessly. "If any one calls, say that I will be home by ten, Miss—"

"Nelle Kelly," she added.

"As I chatted with her the elevator had descended again, and three persons emerged, one of them, being she for a sight of whom I had been intentionally loitering. One of the two persons with her was plainly the mother and the other I took to be an older sister. She resembled Barbara strongly, but there was a world-weary look in her face, and her beauty seemed to me to be marred by a weak, sensitive, passionate mouth. But I had no eyes for her, so absorbed was I in the appearance of the girl I had met in the park. If I had thought her beautiful then, she was ravishing now. Her raven hair was piled high and caught back with a great Spanish comb. An ermine-trimmed evening coat of brocade swathed her figure, opening at the front just enough to give me a glimpse of her bared white neck. Involuntarily my hand went to my hat, but into her eyes came a haughty look and one hand went to her lips for just a second, as if she were warning me again not to recognize her. I stood there abashed as she swept by to the waiting motor. The telephone girl's voice jarred me back to my senses.

"I thought you was a friend of the Bradfords," she said sarcastically.

"Sure he is," said the voice of Mr. Wick behind me. "Didn't you hear the boys telling me he came in twice with Miss Bradford?"

"Well, what of it?" I answered lamely and fled from the house, indignant at this open prying of the employees into my affairs, yet entirely at a loss to know how to stop it. How could I tell them I knew Barbara Bradford, when she had just cut me dead?

Feeling vaguely dissatisfied with my first day in my new home, I boarded a bus and rode downtown to a little French cafe, where my comrades and I had been accustomed to go when we were in funds. All about me were merry Sunday evening dinner parties, and I was alone. Birge and Roller had gone, and Miss Bradford had refused to recognize me. I hurried through my dinner, paid my check, and was leaving the restaurant when at a corner table I spied the scar-faced man whom I had seen in the park a few evenings before.

He looked up and caught my glance. Into his face came a strange expression, a look of malignant hate, not mingled with fear. Boldly I returned his gaze. I was tempted to walk right up to him and ask him what he had been doing in the park, and why he had warned his mate away when he saw me there. Yet I had no right to interfere. Miss Bradford had not taken me into her confidence. I had only suspicions to go on that the two men had been there to attempt some wrong on the girl.

Slowly I left the restaurant, puzzled more than ever by the malevolent glance he had given me, and perplexed as to how I was going to serve Miss Bradford, when she would not even recognize me.

CHAPTER III.

My great-uncle's pearls were gone—stolen—vanished from the wall safe!

Still discrediting the evidence of my own eyes, I lighted a match and peered into the steel-lined recess. It was empty. On the table beside me was one of the two jewel boxes it had contained, the one filled with worthless trinkets. The other, which had contained the priceless Gaston pearls and the other rich treasure, had vanished.

Today was Saturday. Six days before I had arrived in the apartment. There had been two jewel cases then. With my own hands I had put them both back safe in their hiding place. I recalled having tested the knob to make sure that the combination had set. Yet since that time someone had opened the safe. Someone had removed the jewels. Who could it have been?

To the best of my knowledge there had been but two persons in the rooms—old Mrs. Burke, my aunt's trusted landlady, and myself. Certainly I had not taken the jewels, and it seemed absurd to suspect Mrs. Burke, who had been in Mrs. Gaston's employ for years and had long been entrusted with a key to the servants' entrance. Yet who else was there to suspect?

Recovering a little from my bewilderment I hastened to the telephone

I must notify the superintendent and also the police that the apartment had been robbed. I decided, too, that I should wire my great-uncle Rufus of the robbery, and then it dawned on me for the first time that I did not know the old couple's address. They merely had said that they were going to Maine. Never mind, there was nothing that they could do in their absence. Probably I could get their address from the superintendent, or from Mr. Gaston's bankers. The first thing to do was to notify the superintendent.

But wait! With my hand on the telephone, I stopped short. It dawned on me that in all likelihood I would be the one most under suspicion.

If detectives were called in, I could see that their first move would be to lay the theft to my door. They would investigate everything about me, and I remembered with distress that I had had a job—and far worse, stood discredited at the only place of employment I had had in New York.

My discharge had come that very morning like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. The reason for my peremptory dismissal I had not been able to fathom. In some mysterious fashion my employer's wrath had been roused toward me. Why, I could not imagine. Certainly my life, especially since my two comrades had gone away, had been circumspect enough.

Even though I was living in a seven-thousand-dollar apartment I was unemployed, all but penniless, just recently dismissed for some unexplained reason, and now more than likely to be accused or at least suspected of theft.

Yet only this very morning I had been taking an optimistic view of life. Delighted at having cut my living expenses in two, I had decided to take twenty dollars of the thirty-five I drew that day and add it to the one hundred and eighty dollars I had in the savings bank. I would mail a registered letter to my mother and reduce my indebtedness to her. On my way to business I stopped at the bank and drew out every penny I had there. It was my intention to go to the post office at lunch time to register the letter. Just before twelve, Mr. Wood, the head of the firm, had sent for me.

"Mr. Nelson," he had said wrathfully, the minute I entered his office, "here is your week's salary. You will leave our employ at once."

Stunned both by his manner and his words, I gasped out something about not understanding what he meant. I knew of no reason that would warrant my discharge.

"I can't put it in any plainer English, can I?" he roared at me. "Get out!"

I held my ground.

"Surely I am entitled to some explanation," I protested. "If there's been anything wrong with my work—"

"Your work's all right," he belittled. "It's this," he cried, waving at me a letter that had been lying on his desk. "This letter is enough. It exposes you for what you are."

Dumfounded at his amazing statement, I demanded to see the accusing document. Angriely he refused.

"You know as well as I what's in it."

In vain I protested. Every word I uttered only seemed to add to his wrath. In the end he almost hustled me out of his office. Blindly I found my way to the street, still clutching in my hand the week's pay, he had rudely thrust on me.

That letter to which he referred—who could have written it? What could have been in it that had so inflamed my employer against me? I racked my brains in vain, puzzling to account for it. I had not been aware that I had an enemy in the world, yet who but an enemy could have written a letter that would have such dire effect?

The mystery of my dismissal was too great for me to solve. The one thing I felt thankful for was that it had come before I had sent off my money. At least I had two hundred and fifteen dollars in my pocket. Under my present mode of life that would last me quite a while, surely until I found another position. Well, there was nothing to do but make the best of it.

I dined in a little restaurant in one of the side streets and walked home. Immediately on entering the apartment I decided to put my money in the wall safe. There would be less temptation for me to spend it if I carried only a little in my pocket.

As I opened the safe by means of the combination I made the astounding

discovery that one of the jewel cases had disappeared.

And now I stood hesitating at the telephone. Self-protection bade me notify neither the superintendent nor the police. Yet I must do something. The jewels entrusted to my care had been stolen. The thief must be found and the pearls recovered.

Why should not I myself play the detective? I had abundant leisure now. My great-uncle had informed me that there was something wrong in the house and had charged me to discover what it was. Here was the opportunity for me to fulfill the trust he had imposed on me.

The thought flashed across my mind, too, that perhaps the crafty old gentleman had deliberately planned the disappearance of the gems. Perhaps he had devised an elaborate test to see if I was honest. If I was of the right caliber to be his heir, maybe he and his wife had not gone to Maine at all. They might even be quartered in another apartment in this very house, surreptitiously entering when they knew I was absent. There really had been no necessity for them to give me the combination of the safe. They need not have told me anything about the pearls. I wondered if they themselves might not have taken away the jewel box just to see if I would discover the loss and to ascertain what I would do about it.

Another theory suggested itself. My aunt evidently prized her jewels highly. After they had started she might have repented having left them behind and have sent the old colored butler back to get them. He, of course, would have a key to admit him, and they would have supplied him with the safe combination, as they had me. Probably he had been told to leave some message for me and had forgotten to do so. More than likely in a day or two I would receive a letter from old Rufus that would explain everything.

I was glad now I had not notified the superintendent nor the police. My second theory surely was far more logical than the first. It seemed preposterous that they would risk hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of gems just to test my honesty.

Still, I determined to make a thorough investigation. If they had been stolen, I would set about in a scientific way to discover the method of the theft and to bring about restoration. I would keep my investigation secret, and if it turned out that the pearls were safe, no one would know of my fright about the matter. I began outlining my work as a detective.

First, I would examine the safe knob for possible finger prints.

Second, I would interrogate Mrs. Burke. I would watch her carefully for any appearance of guilt. I would try, without arousing her suspicions, to ascertain if she had let her key out of her possession.

Third, I would insert an advertisement offering a reward for the return of the jewels, so worded that only the thief and "myself" would understand.

Fourth, I would try to locate the Gastons and would question the hall boys and telephone girl as to whether they had surreptitiously returned.

Fifth, I must try and discover what was in the mysterious letter that had led to my discharge. While this did not seem to have any connection with the other affairs that were troubling me, it was to remain in New York and become better acquainted with Barbara Bradford, as I fondly hoped, I meant to have nothing hanging over me.

I was about to get into bed, had turned out the light, in fact, when I recalled the errand that had led me to open the wall safe. I had more than two hundred dollars in my trousers pocket and I purposed putting it where it would be safe. With the feeling that if the jewels had disappeared, so might my money, I pressed the light button in the sitting room and looked about for a hiding place. Recalling a custom of my mother's, I stepped over to the bookcase and taking a Macaulay's History, Volume Three, from the shelf, placed between the leaves all of my money except fifteen dollars. No burglar was likely to find it there.

I extinguished the light and in the darkness stepped back into my bedroom and stopped stock still.

From somewhere in the room there came three distinct taps. Instinctively I crouched in an attitude of self-defense and strained my ears to listen. My first impression was that there was someone in the room, probably the burglar. I hesitated about turning on the light. If he were armed it would give him all the advantage. Breathlessly I listened. Once more there came three distinct taps, this time apparently from somewhere outside the room. I wondered if it had been sounds like these that had so terrified the old couple.

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(Continued Next Week)



This Letter is Enough. It Exposes You for What You Are.

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I dined in a little restaurant in one of the side streets and walked home. Immediately on entering the apartment I decided to put my money in the wall safe. There would be less temptation for me to spend it if I carried only a little in my pocket.

As I opened the safe by means of the combination I made the astounding

COLDS breed and Spread INFLUENZA
KILL THE COLD AT ONCE WITH

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. D. McColeman was a Bellaire visitor, Monday.
 Henry Clark left Monday on a business trip to Flint.
 Miss Virginia Pray is a Mancelona visitor this week.
 Mrs. Floyd Morgan visited friends at Boyne City over Sunday.
 Miss Alice Porter of Traverse City visited friends here over Sunday.
 Mrs. F. McCalmion returned home Wednesday from a visit at Detroit.
 Basil Piggott left Saturday for Glen-garry, Mich., where he has employment.
 Mrs. G. L. Thorne went to Charle-voix, Thursday for a visit with her daughters.
 Mrs. Wm. Cary returned to Central Lake, Monday, after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Cora Ingalls.
 Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Hammond left Monday for their home at Port Huron, after a visit with his mother, Mrs. E. Hammond.
 Miss May L. Stewart was called to Montague, first of the week by the serious illness of her brother-in-law, Mr. Pillman.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Richardson with son returned to their home near Petos-keey, Monday, after a visit at the Friberg home.
 If the bright sun on the snow affects your eyes, it indicates eye strain. Glasses properly fitted will correct the trouble.—J. LEAHY, Optometrist.
 Owing to the prevailing influenza epidemic it has been deemed advisable to cancel the March monthly meeting of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society.
 LOST—Saturday evening, A gold watch chain, Waldemar pattern. Any-one finding same will be rewarded if same is returned to CLARENCE KNAPP or to this office.
 Mrs. Rebecca Wompo of Grand Rapids, Mrs. Alma Coukell of Belding and Fred Green of Lansing, who were visiting their brother, Ed. Green, re- turned to their homes, Saturday.
 How about those reading glasses. Consult C. Hunsberger, Optome- trist.

Miss Myrtle Coad is a Detroit visitor this week.
 Olaf Olson was a Petoskey visitor over Sunday.
 Mrs. R. B. White was a Petoskey visitor this week.
 Mrs. Sadie Davis left last Saturday for a visit at Flint.
 Ernest Hopkins went to Maple City Thursday on business.
 J. Leahy, the Optometrist will be here again March 9-10th.
 Miss Sarah Schearer is visiting her parents at Midland this week.
 Mrs. John Williams returned home Wednesday from a visit at Midland.
 Henry Myers left Saturday for New- berry, where he will seek employment.
 Miss Rose Zoulek returned to De- troit last Saturday, after a visit here with relatives.
 Mrs. Lee Utter of Bellaire was here last week visiting her mother, Mrs. George Walker.
 Mrs. Samuel Whiteford went to Boyne City, Tuesday, to visit her son, Carl, and family.
 Edward Dennis and Lyle Kowalski left Thursday for Detroit, where they will seek employment.
Bring your eye troubles to C. Hunsberger, Optometrist.
Primary Notice
South Arm Twp.
 There will be a Primary Election for the nomination of Township Officers **Saturday, March 13th** from 1:00 to 5:00 p. m., at the Educational Building at Fair Grounds.
 All those wishing to be candidates should file their application with S. E. Rogers, on or before March 6th.
 Those receiving the largest number of votes will be placed on Ticket No. 1, and the next largest number on Ticket No. 2.
 Dated, Feb'y 26th.
 S. E. ROGERS,
 Township Clerk.

Charles Stohman is ill with pneu- monia.
 Miss Ruby Grant was at Bellaire Fri- day afternoon.
 Miss Etta Kiser was a Traverse City visitor, Friday.
 Atty D. H. Fitch was a Charlevoix visitor, Friday.
 R. G. Watson left Thursday for Alma on a business trip.
 Best price paid for HAY at the Argo Milling Co. Phone 126.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherman, a daughter, Tuesday, Feb'y 24th.
 Hector McKinnon, Sr., of Detroit is here visiting his sons, John and Hector McKinnon.
 Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Gruber returned home Thursday from a visit at Detroit and other points.
 Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur and the former's mother, Mrs. Sarah Mc- Arthur are visiting friends at Bellaire.
 FOR SALE CHEAP—Five room House and two Lots, good location. In- quire of Mrs. Richard Barnett, Third Street.
Have your eye sight made right at Hunsberger's, Optome- trist.
 The Handkerchief Sale to be given by the L. D. S. Auxiliary March 6th, is postponed until further notice owing to the influenza.
 The debating team of our high school consisting of Conard Hughes, Will Donaldson and Sherman White went to Kingsley, Friday. Miss Bessie Morris accompanied them.
 C. W. Pierson left Thursday for his home at Oklahoma City, Okla., after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hite. Mrs. Pierson remained for a longer visit.
 FARM FOR SALE—40 acres, with team and tools. Located three miles northwest of East Jordan. Small house, barn, hay sheds, garage. Good well.—MRS. LEO UMLOR, East Jordan.

All parties wishing to pay on their account with me, will find me at the old stand—C. H. WHITTINGTON.
 FOR SALE—My residence on corner of 6th and William Sts. Inquire of John W. Hawkins at Bakery.
 FOR SALE—My residence and Lot on Bowen's Addition; also my Hotel Furniture. Inquire of MRS. H. DE- WITT at Commercial Hotel.
 SALESMEN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or Commission. Ad- dress THE LENNOX OIL & PAINT CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
TEMPLE THEATRE
Farm for Sale
 Now is the time to locate a Farm. I have 40 and 80 acre farms, 3 to 8 miles from East Jordan, on good roads, build- ings of all kinds, orchards, well water- ed, suitable for stock raising, good soils wood enough on some of them to pay for them, terms are easy, come in and get full particulars.—E. A. LEWIS, Real Estate Agent.

Choice Grass Seed
 IF YOU NEED SOME, BUY NOW. THERE WILL BE NONE IN A SHORT TIME.
 As usual we bought the very best seed we could find with analysis attached. There is no better grown. There is plenty at a better price, but no such quality.
For a short time we quote:
 Timothy at \$6.75
 Clover at \$35.65
 JUST A LITTLE GRIMMS AND VARIGATED
 Alfalfa at 75c lb.
Stroebel Bros.
 FOR SALE At Once—To clear estate, Wm. Barkley Farm, 2 1/2 miles south- west of East Jordan, 19 1/2 acres, im- proved land, 6-room house, barn and sheds, orchard, good water. A bargain at \$1,000. Write or call—MRS. C. A. WALTER, East Jordan, Lock Box 4.
 GIRLS WANTED—In our yarn, knit- ting and finishing departments. Steady employment and good wages. Those between 18 and 45 preferred. Experi- ence not necessary. Beginners start at \$1.75 per day. Board and room fur- nished at \$3.00 per week at Company's Boarding House. All modern conven- iences. Apply at—WESTERN KNIT- TING MILLS INC., Rochester, Mich.
Farm for Sale
 Will sell my 80-acre farm, located three miles west of East Jordan on the Ellsworth road, at reasonable terms. About 50 acres cleared; 1 1/2 acres or- chard; dwelling, barn, granary and other buildings.
 Also 40 acres near Miles school house. Timber enough on land to pay for it. Good springs and fine location for building.
THOMAS ZESS,
 East Jordan, Route 1.

SHIPMENTS OF
Spring Suits, Coats,
Dresses Millinery
JUST ARRIVED



We Invite Your Inspection.
M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

AMERICAN PHYSIQUE
 Records show Yankee army better physically than any other army.

Every now and then somebody comes along with something like this which is taken from the columns of one of the best-known American newspapers: "Because the American girl doesn't eat enough, because she doesn't guard her health, because she doesn't get sufficient exercise, because she is below the physical standard, she is to blame, when she blames the Ameri- can mother, for the faulty rearing of the babies of the nation; she is to blame for the lack of strength and vitality of the youth of the nation; the generation which preceded her is to blame for the bodily unfitness of one of every four men called for serv- ice in the nation's armies."
 It may be true, observes a writer in the Charleston News and Courier, that one out of every four men called for service in the war was rejected be- cause of bodily unfitness but that was because America, having an almost un- limited number of men, was able to set the military physical standards very high and still get more soldiers than she needed. The American army was far away better physically than any other army; and after what America did in the war, it would be very hard to persuade any European, especially any German who served on the west- ern front, that the physique of this nation is inferior.

"Appian Way" Was Ancient Rome's Main Thoroughfare and Fashionable Promenade
 The Broadway of ancient Rome was in its time not less famous than the principal thoroughfare of New York. It was called the "Appian Way," and along it flowed all that was most in- teresting and picturesque in the life of the Imperial city. Thronged by chariots and the vehicles of fashion, it was the favorite promenade of the idle rich. Over its smooth pavement successful generals, to whom had been granted the proud privilege of a tri- umph, led their returning armies, with hosts of unhappy prisoners of war.
 The Via Appia, however, was much more than a city street. It was the metropolitan terminus of one of the great Roman military roads. Begun in 312 B. C., it ran through one of the great city gates outward to Lower Italy—to Capua, Tarentum and beyond. One mile beyond the gate was the magnificent Temple of Mars.
 Along the thoroughfare today are ruins of once beautiful buildings that resemble those of Northern France and Belgium. And no wonder, inas- much as their destruction was wrought by barbarians who were the ancestors of the present day Germans. But the great road, like others of Roman ori- gin, extending over most of Europe, remains a wonderful monument to a bygone civilization.

THE CHEAPNESS OF SERVICE
 Does not depend upon the price you pay, but what you get for your money.
IT MEANS ECONOMY
 to place your order for **POULTRY FEED**
 WITH US.
ARGO
MILLING COMPANY
 United States Food Directors License 017748.
 TELEPHONE 126

Now Is The Time
 To Buy That New Floor Covering

SANOLIN
 Will Not Crack, Buckle or Crawl
 Lies Flat To the Floor
 Without Tacking.



Congoleum Rugs The Ideal Rug for Kitchen & Dining Room.
Bamber & Watson
FURNITURE DEALERS
 Successors to C. H. Whittington
 R. G. Watson, Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director.
A GOOD STORE IN A GOOD TOWN. **Day and Night Service**
 Phone 66

GLASSES FITTED
CONSULT
J. LEAHY
Optometrist
Expert on Eye Strain

Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and all other symptoms of Eye Strain cured.
Crossed Eyes Straightened Without an Operation.
Fitting Children's Eyes a Specialty.
Difficult Cases Solicited.
Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.
Office At—The New Russell.
Date—TUESDAY, March 9TH
Will Remain—2 Days.
Home Office, Petoskey, Mich.

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.

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.

Doctor Branch
Office Second Floor of the Monroe Block.
PHONE 77

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

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

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.

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

THIS THE MOMENT.
OF MOMENTS TO GAIN
SPIRITUAL UNITY
By DR. JOHN R. MOTT.



DR. JOHN R. MOTT.
Chairman Executive Committee Inter-church World Movement.

This is the moment of moments for us to find our unity, our spiritual solidarity, without sacrificing our diversity and that which is most distinctive to each of our communions and which, by the way, is the choicest possession we have.
The reason why we of each denomination most value that which is distinctive to us is not simply because it is ours, but because we honestly believe it is the truth. It is our choicest possession. Without sacrificing our distinctiveness we want to realize our unity and solidarity as we gather 'round the figure of our Lord with open minds, responsive hearts and, I would say, hair trigger wills—by that I mean wills that are eager to leap into action when we see a clear path.

MAKING RURAL SURVEY
Work of Nation-Wide Survey by Inter-church World Movement of Great Importance.

In almost all parts of the United States state rural survey supervisors are finding themselves in situations where they have to restrain local communities from founding federated or union churches, especially without any ecclesiastical or denominational connection. Men are having this experience in various parts of the Central West. The last incident comes from one of the Mississippi valley states. Prairieville has a population of 200 and for years has had two churches. There never has been a resident pastor and most of the time either one church or the other was without its fractional allowance of some minister's time. The people themselves decided that they ought to unite in some sort of community fellowship. They were insistent that they had been unfairly treated by denominational boards and that there was no hope of ever bringing about an adequate ministry of religion for their community through official sources. To them the only solution was to cut loose from all denominational affiliation.

A group of fifteen of them from the two churches and from two country churches, closely contiguous to the town, waited upon the Interchurch World Movement supervisor and ask his help in bringing this about. He reports that they put him through the severest siege of grueling he has ever experienced. The meeting lasted four hours.
The supervisor gave them data concerning undenominational churches, sketched out such plans as had been used in Vermont and Montana, and finally persuaded them to express their convictions in a resolution and present it to the proper denominational officials. The procedure which the Interchurch hopes, in the light of the survey, to follow with an adequate program was explained to these people and was probably the one thing, more than any other, which induced them to abandon, for the present, their idea of a federated church.

Tributary to this little trade center of Prairieville are about 1,000 people. The action of their leaders is proof of the fact that in many an average rural or village community there is latent the dynamic power and the leadership for the democratic management of their own affairs. This instance, and the others occurring, evidence the fact that there is a widespread spirit of rebellion on account of the ineffectuality of the ministrations thus far given them.
The Interchurch World Movement has succeeded in procuring a temporary stay of federated and unaffiliated union churches. The people are now ready to accept a denominational church, but they are determined to have only one.
What will church officialdom do for Prairieville and thousands of other Prairievilles that are coming to light?

"No Man Alone Can Take a Trench."
"Keep together! Keep together!" shouted a commanding officer overseas. "No man alone can take a trench!" I say: Keep together! Keep together, men of God! No church alone can take a world!"—G. Sherwood Eddy.

NR
Your Druggist
Good to Remember
NR TO-NIGHT
Tomorrow Alright
Paste In Your Hat

GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists
PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1920.

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

In the matter of the estate of Orlanda Ferris, deceased.

William P. Porter and Frank M. Severance having filed in said court their petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 2nd day of March, A. D. 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS S. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

If you want to buy, sell, or exchange Farms or city property see E. A. LEWIS, Real Estate Agent.

Burpee's Seeds Grow
Burpee's Annual for 1920
The Leading American Seed Catalog
Burpee's Annual is a complete guide for the Vegetable and Flower garden. If you are interested in gardening Burpee's Annual will be mailed to you free. Write for your copy today.
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Edward Thorsen
R. F. D. 3 East Jordan, Mich.
BREEDER AND IMPORTER OF PURE BRED O. I. C. Swine.

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 grapes 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.

INCOME TAX RETURNS DUE

Business Men, Farmers and Wage Workers Must File Schedules of Income for 1919.

MARCH 15 LAST FILING DATE.

Net Incomes of \$1,000 or Over, if Single; or \$2,000 or Over if Married, Must Be Reported.

The Income Tax imposed by Act of Congress on earnings of the year 1919 is now being collected.

Returns under oath must be made on or before March 15 by every citizen and resident who had a net income for 1919 amounting to:

\$1,000 or over, if single; or if married and living apart from wife (or husband); or if widowed or divorced, \$2,000 or over, if married and living with wife (or husband).

The status of the person on the last day of the year fixes the status for the year with respect to the above requirements.

Under any of these circumstances a return must be made, even though no tax is due.

Husband and wife must consider the income of both, plus that of dependent minor children, in meeting this requirement; and, if sufficient to require a return, all items must be shown in a joint return or in separate returns of husband and wife.

A single person with minor dependents must include the income of such dependents.

A minor who has a net income of \$1,000 or more is not considered a dependent, and must file a separate return.

Personal returns should be made on Form 1040A, unless the net income exceeded \$5,000, in which case Form 1040 should be used.

Residents of Michigan should send returns and payments to John A. Grogan, Collector of Internal Revenue, Detroit, or E. J. Doyle, Collector of Internal Revenue, Grand Rapids.

How to Figure Income.
The best way to find out whether one must file a return is to get a Form 1040A and follow the instructions printed on it. That form will serve as a reminder of every item of income, and if a return is due it tells how to prepare and file it.

If in doubt on any point as to income or deductions, a person may secure free advice and aid from the nearest Internal Revenue office.

Guesswork, estimates and other hit-or-miss methods are barred when a person is making out his Income Tax return. Accuracy and completeness must be insisted upon. The return is a sworn statement. As such it must be thorough and accurate.

Salaryed persons and wage earners must ascertain the actual compensation received. Overtime, bonuses, shares in the profits of a business, value of quarters and board furnished by the employer and other items which are compensations for services must be included.

It must be borne in mind that compensation may be paid in other forms than in cash. A bonus paid in Liberty Bonds is taxable at the market value of the bonds. A note received in payment for services is taxable income at its face value, and the interest upon it is also taxable.

Other Returns Due.
Every partnership doing business in the United States must file a return on Form 1065; and every personal service corporation must file a similar return.

Corporations must file annual returns on Form 1120.
Trustees, executors, administrators and others acting in a fiduciary capacity are required to file returns. In some cases, Form 1041 is used; in others, Form 1040; and still others, returns on both forms are required.

Information returns, on Forms 1099 and 1098, must be filed by every organization, firm or person who paid, during 1919, an amount of \$1,000 in salary, wages, interest, rent, or other fixed or determinable income to another person, partnership, personal service corporation or fiduciary. These information returns should be forwarded directly to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue (sorting division), Washington, D. C.

When the talk turns from politics to railroads, and the traveler with the cocksure air breaks in with, "There's an awful lot of 'water' in the railroads," here are some hard-pan facts to give him:
American railroads have cost \$80,900 a mile—roadbed, structures, stations, yards, terminals, freight and passenger trains—everything from the great city terminals to the last spike.
A good concrete-and-asphalt highway costs \$36,000 a mile—just a bare road, not counting the cost of culverts, bridges, etc.
Our railroads couldn't be duplicated today for \$150,000 a mile.
They are capitalized for only \$71,000 a mile—much less than their actual value. Seventy-one thousand dollars today will buy one locomotive.
English railways are capitalized at \$274,000 a mile; the French at \$155,000; German \$132,000; even in Canada (still in pioneer development) they are capitalized at \$67,000 a mile. The average for all foreign countries is \$100,000.
Low capitalization and high operating efficiency have enabled American Railroads to pay the highest wages while charging the lowest rates.

INCOME TAX IN NUTSHELL

WHO—Single persons who had net income of \$1,000 or more for the year 1919.

Married couples who had net income of \$2,000 or more.

WHEN—March 15, 1920, is final date for filing returns and making first payments.

WHERE—Collector of Internal Revenue for District in which the person resides.

HOW—Full directions on Form 1040A and Form 1040; also the law and regulations.

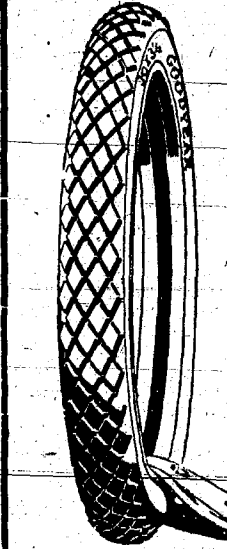
WHAT—Four per cent normal tax on taxable income up to \$4,000 in excess of exemption. Eight per cent normal tax on balance of taxable income. Surtax, from one per cent to sixty-five per cent on net incomes over \$5,000.

You Can Expect More from Goodyear Tires

These GOODYEAR Clinchers in the Smaller sizes for your FORD—MAXWELL—CHEVROLET and DORT owners are turning up astonishing mileage records every day.

ASK THE MAN WHO IS USING THEM

Of course they are quality tires. But—They Cost Even Less Than RISKY tires of questionable value.



Our Service of Inspection and Advice enables you to get all the value out of GOODYEAR tires which has been built into them. There is No Charge for this Service.

East Jordan Lumber Company

They Are Best, But—They Cost No More—Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes.



They couldn't be built now for twice \$71,000

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