

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 24

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1920.

No. 18

## Local Business Change Owners

### Mark Thompson and Wife Purchase Ashley Store

A business change of more than passing importance took place in our city this week when the well-known ladies' furnishing store of M. E. Ashley & Co. was sold to Mr. and Mrs. Mark Thompson of Onaway, who took possession Thursday.

Since its inception years ago this store has maintained a position among the leading stores of Northern Michigan in catering to the ladies. Mrs. Ashley took charge of the business some eight years ago, and through able management, has made it a store that ranks well with any in the state. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson are far from novices in the retail field, having conducted a store successfully at Onaway for years. They sold out there about a year ago and of late have been negotiating the purchase of the store here.

In addition to purchasing the store they also purchased the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ashley on Fourth St., and will make it their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley have rented the former Cross residence on the West Side and are making preparations for moving their household there. At present they are planning an extended trip to California, the start to be made in June if present plans mature.

## Bean Crop Good For Growers

### Japanese Competition Lessened By Fear of U. S. Tariff

East Lansing, April 28th.—In spite of the competition of Japanese white beans and a large hold-over in the American crop, beans are still a good crop for the better Michigan growers, declares Prof. J. F. Cox, head of the farm crops department at M. A. C. It is reported on good authority that the Japanese acreage has not been expanded during the past year, owing to the fear that an effective tariff might be placed on beans by the United States Government.

"The Japanese have not competed heavily with Red Kidney beans," says Professor Cox. "These are in great demand, and it would appear that a considerably larger acreage of Red Kidneys could be planted on the better soils of Michigan. As for white beans, Michigan's product is so well known for quality that it can stand very strong competition."

"For the good bean growers, who thoroughly understand bean production and are located under conditions that will produce good beans, this crop should be a good one during the coming year. However, many of the marginal growers (those who produce very near or below the average yield) may do better with some other crop."

"The present shortage of labor has increased the importance of securing larger yields per acre, and thus lowering the production cost per bushel of beans. Thorough and early preparation of the seed bed; planting the highest yielding varieties; and the use of fertilizers will aid in securing this increased production."

"The usual time of planting beans ranges from June 1st to 20th. If seed bed is not in good condition spend a week or ten days in working thoroughly even though it makes planting time come a little late, though not later than June 20th. If seed bed is in condition by June 10th to 15th, this period is best, since the crop is sure of a longer growing season."

"All indications are that Michigan bean growers will find a better market next winter, (particularly late in the winter,) for Michigan grown beans than the pessimistic forecast of the past fall and winter indicated."

## Eighth Grade Examination

State eighth grade examination will be held at 9:00 a. m. Eastern Standard time, May 13-14th, in East Jordan Central School-Room 10—Boyer City Central School-Room 10—Charlevoix Bank Hall—St. James High School—Seventh grade students may write on physiology and geography test on the morning of the second day, 9:00 a. m. Paper furnished.

MAY L. STEWART,  
Commissioner of Schools.

## Machinery Is Arriving

### Two Carloads Already Here For Gum Company

The Velvet Mint Gum Company are having considerable trouble getting their machinery here from Detroit owing to the Switchman's strike and subsequent embargo. They are fortunate however to get two carloads into East Jordan and by considerable effort have been able to get special release on other carloads which are now enroute.

Claude E. Van Husen of the Company arrived here Thursday evening and is now busy on detail work. Owing to the embargo set-backs the Company is behind with many orders, and they are making every effort to get the factory here under way at the earliest possible moment.

The East Jordan Velvet Gum Company has recently incorporated under state laws, capital \$50,000, for the manufacture and sale of chewing gum and confectionery; incorporators, Alton R. Van Husen, Claude E. Van Husen, and L. M. Van Husen.

## EAST JORDAN WINS ORATORICAL HONORS

At the Sub-District Contest held recently at Central Lake, Sherman White won first place in the oratorical contest and Elsie Stockel second place in the declamatory contest. The schools represented besides East Jordan were Kingsley, Central Lake and Harbor Springs.

This week on Friday night Sherman White goes to Muskegon where he enters the District Oratorical Contest. The winner of this contest goes into the state contest for state honors. This now makes three consecutive years in which East Jordan has won first place in the Sub-District Oratorical Contest.

## REBEC SWEET POST MEETS MAY 3RD

### News of Importance to Every Ex-service Man

A meeting of the Rebec-Sweet Post will be held in the Armory at 8:00 p. m. Monday, May 3rd. Many important matters are to be brought before the local Post.

"Did your teeth become injured through mistreatment or lack of treatment while in the army? If so you may have them fixed at Government expense. See the Adjutant and give him your name."

## JAMES H. KEATS PROMINENT FARMER TAKEN BY DEATH

James H. Keats, well-known and esteemed farmer of South Arm Township passed away at his home Saturday, April 24th, following an illness of two months from heart trouble and after-effects of influenza. On March 16th he was taken to a Petoskey hospital where he underwent an operation.

Deceased was born in East Jordan March 1st, 1879. On Jan. 17, 1905, he was united in marriage to Miss Anna Rowe of this city. Three children were born to them—Bae M. aged 14 years, Alice L. aged 9 years, James E. aged 11 months—who, together with the wife are left to mourn the loss of husband and father. Mr. Keats has been an active member of the Grange for the past 17 years, and was just completing serving South Arm township as treasurer for four years.

Funeral services were held from South Arm Grange Hall Tuesday afternoon, April 27th, conducted by Rev. Myron E. Hoyt. Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

**Shows Blood Circulating.**  
By fitting a powerful microscope to a motion-picture camera a Michigan physician has succeeded in throwing on the screen detailed pictures of the circulation of the blood. The complete film presents a view of a chicken's heart in action, demonstrates the reaction, depicts the causes and results of obstructed flow, and makes clear the operation of the electrocardiograph in studying the heart.

Jud Tunkins.  
"The city man," said Jud Tunkins "who thinks he knows all about how to run a farm is generally a chap who doesn't take the trouble to keep the grass cut in his own front yard."

## New Books At Library

### Will Be On The Shelves This Saturday

The following list of new books have been received at the East Jordan Public Library and will be placed on the shelves for distribution this Saturday. All new volumes of fiction will be put out as "Seven-day" books.

Balmer, Ruth of the U. S. A.  
Bosher, His Friend Miss McFarland  
Brown, Rainbow Island  
Burt, The Branding Iron  
Bridges, The Lady from Long Acre  
Baroja, Caesar or Nothing  
Cohen, Out of the Shadow  
Chamberlain, Not all the King's Horses  
Conner, The Sky Pilot in No Man's Land  
Cable, Granddissimes  
Doyle, The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes  
Doyle, The Return of Sherlock Holmes  
Duncan, The Measure of a Man  
Grenfell, Labrador Days  
Huard, Lillies White and Red  
Harland, The Carringtons of High Hill  
Haggard, When the World Shook  
Hough, The Sagebrusher  
Ibanez, The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse  
Ibanez, The Dead Command  
Jackson, Romona  
Janvier, The Aztec Treasure-House  
James, Travelling Companions  
Keys, The Old Gray Homestead  
Knowles, The Web of Time

"The Undertow  
"The Handicap  
"The Athletic Guest  
"St. Cuthberts  
Knibbs, The Ridin' Kid from Powder River

Lardner, The Real Dope  
Miller, The Charm School  
Merrick, While Paris Laughed  
Montgomery, Rainbow Valley  
Merwin, The Passionate Pilgrim  
Norris, Sisters  
Phyfe, 18,000 Words Often Mispronounced  
Prouty, Good Sports

Poole, The Village  
"His Second Wife  
Parker, Northern Lights  
Ruck, Miss Millions Maid  
"A Land-Girl's Love Story

Rousseau, Wooden Spoil  
Rinehart, Dangerous Days  
Reynolds, Green Valley  
Rolt-Wheeler, Boy with U. S. Indians  
"Survey  
"Explorers  
"Mail  
"Fisheries  
"Foresters

Stockton, The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Alshine  
Streeter, Dere Mable  
"That's Me All Over Mable  
"Same Old Bill 'n' Mable

Tarkington, Ramsey Milholland  
Tomlinson, Four Boys in Yellowstone  
Steiner, Against the Current  
Wright, The Re-Creation of Bryan Kent  
Zangwill, The War God  
"The New Religion  
"Ghetto Comedies  
"Children of the Ghetto  
"The King of Schnorrers  
Juvenile Books

Aldrich, Marjorie Daw  
Baldwin, Old Greek Stories  
Brawn, The Lonesome Doll  
Carpenter, Stories Pictures Tell  
Duncan, Billy Toppal & Company  
Drummond, The Monkey that would not Kill

Ewing, Lob-lie-by-the-fire  
"Jackanapes  
French, The Story of Rolf and the Vikings Bow  
Harris, Little Mr. Thimblefinger  
O'Shea, The Wonderful Chair  
Pyle, Some Merry Adventures of Robin Hood

Parkman, Fighters for Peace  
Lindsay, The Joyous Travelers  
Perkins, The Spartan Twins  
Shaw, Castle Blair  
Stein, Gabriel and the Hour Book  
Stevenson, A Child's Garden of Verses  
Tilston, Children's Book of Ballads

**Bitter Orange Perfume.**  
The basis of many of the choicest perfumes is oil of petit-grain. This is produced from the leaves of a small bitter orange that grows in vast quantities in Paraguay. The leaves are boiled, the vapor distilled and the oil skimmed off. The peel of this same orange is the main ingredient of curacao.

**Brown Emblem of Mourning.**  
In Egypt yellowish-brown, the hue of the dead leaf, is worn as the emblem of mourning.

## Republican Co. Convention

### Elect Delegates to District and State Conventions

The Republicans of Charlevoix County convened at the Court House at Charlevoix on Wednesday the 21st day of April at 2:30 in the afternoon, with a large and enthusiastic attendance.

The Convention opened with J. M. Harris acting as Temporary Chairman and Charles Emrey acting as Temporary Secretary. On Motion of A. L. Fitch seconded by O. D. Hammond, the Convention elected J. M. Harris as Permanent Chairman and Charles H. Emrey as Permanent Secretary of the Convention.

It was moved by Wm. J. Pearson of Boyne Falls, and seconded by F. W. Mayne of Charlevoix, that the Chairman be instructed to appoint a committee of three to present to the Convention and election a list of Republicans to act as delegates to the State Convention which is called at Kalamazoo May 5th, 1920, and the District Convention which is called at Cheboygan May 4th, 1920.

The Nomination Committee was appointed as follows: Wm. J. Pearson, Chairman, Henry Cook and Dr. J. M. Furman.

After a ten minute recess, the nomination committee placed the following names before the Convention as nominees for election as delegates and alternates to attend the State Convention at Kalamazoo, and delegates to the District Convention at Cheboygan:

State Delegates—J. M. Harris, Boyne City; Lisle Shanahan, Charlevoix; W. J. Pearson, Boyne Falls; Frank Kenyon, East Jordan; F. O. Barten, Boyne City; G. W. Weaver, Charlevoix.

State Alternates—O. D. Hammond, Charlevoix; Charles H. Emrey, Charlevoix; John Parker, Boyne City; H. W. Cook, East Jordan; W. H. Gallagher, St. James; W. J. Weikle, Charlevoix.

District Delegates—A. L. Fitch, Charlevoix; J. R. Furman, Boyne City; Lyle H. White, Boyne City; M. R. Keyworth, East Jordan; L. G. Balch, East Jordan; J. H. Stephenson, Boyne Falls.

Moved by E. A. Rueggesser of Boyne City and seconded by G. W. Weaver of Charlevoix that the delegates as above nominated be hereby declared elected. Motion carried.

Moved by A. L. Fitch of Charlevoix and seconded by H. W. Cook of East Jordan, that in case vacancies should occur in the delegates as elected, that the attending delegates may by a majority vote fill said vacancies. Motion carried.

Moved by F. W. Mayne of Charlevoix and seconded by Wm. J. Pearson of Boyne Falls, that J. M. Harris of Boyne City and Charles H. Emrey of Charlevoix be appointed a committee of two to reorganize the County Republican Club and that said committee be instructed to prepare preliminary plans for a Republican Banquet to be held later in the year, the date to be announced as soon as convenient. Motion carried.

There being no further business the Convention adjourned.

CHARLES H. EMREY,  
Secretary.

**Nature's Color Scheme.**  
Imagine the grass of the field and the leaves of the forest created blue, or magenta, or scarlet, instead of green! Some speculative scientists think the foliage of the planet Mars is red, and that the people there are seeing red continually. It would not be difficult to believe that keeping the peace on this good green earth is not as hard as it would be had our planet been painted red in the beginning.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

**Gregorian Calendar.**  
The Gregorian or reformed calendar, called "new style," was promulgated on March 1, 1582, and adopted by most of the Roman Catholic countries of Europe before the end of that century. It was adopted by Great Britain in September, 1751. At that time the United States were British possessions, and the new calendar was accepted by them.

**The "Huns" in History.**  
Hodgkin in his "Italy and Her Invaders" speaks of the Huns, prior to their European invasion. But for one somewhat-disputed source of information, all is dark concerning them. That source is the history of China. If the Huns be the Hiong-nu, whose ravages are recorded in that history, then we have a minute account of their doings for centuries before the Christian era.

## Ford-Newberry Ballots May 15

### Senate Sergeants at Arms Com- ing to Charlevoix on that Date

Notice was received Monday that sergeants-at-arms from the United States senate will be in Charlevoix Saturday, May 15th, to secure the ballots, poll books, tally sheets, etc., used in the Ford-Newberry election, and forward them to Washington, where the vote will be canvassed.

The sergeants-at-arms will visit Cadillac, Lake City, Traverse City, Kalkaska, Petoskey, Bellaire, and Charlevoix during the first two weeks in May.

In accordance with the terms of a recent order, sergeants-at-arms of the United States senate, acting under an order of the United States senate are directed to collect and procure all of the ballots, poll books, tally sheets, and any other documents or writings which were used in connection with the election of United States Senator of Michigan on Nov. 5, 1918, and to forward such ballots, poll books, tally sheets, etc., to Washington, that the recount ordered in connection with the above entitled cause may proceed under the direction of the committee on elections and privileges of the United States senate.

Sergeants-at-arms will not only transfer the ballots from the original ballot boxes in which they were placed to temporary receptacles as provided by the enclosed orders but will collect the ballots already transferred into temporary receptacles under prior orders of the United States District courts of Michigan, and forward them to Washington, D. C., in accordance with the order of the United States senate.

## MRS. BERT MARTIN PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Bert Martin passed away at her home on Esterly St. in this city Friday, April 23rd, aged 38 years.

Deceased was born at Jamestown, Mich., April 27th, 1882, her maiden name being Winnie Telgenhoff. In February, 1903, she was united in marriage to Bert Martin at Ellsworth. They made East Jordan their home in 1917. Besides the husband, four children survive the deceased, viz: Lena aged 16 years, Orris aged 13 years, Gertrude aged 10 years, George aged 5 years. Also the following brothers and sisters—Leon Telgenhoff of Zeeland, George and Herman of Central Lake, Mrs. H. Vanderark and Mrs. M. Elzinga of Central Lake.

Deceased was a member of the Dutch Reformed Church.

Funeral services were held from her late home Monday forenoon, April 26th, conducted by Rev. Myron E. Hoyt. Interment at the Holland cemetery near Atwood.

## Obituary—HENRY JANNETT

Henry Jannett was born Sept. 23, 1853, at Siota, Clinton Co., New York, and died April 17, 1920, at Norwood, Mich., of cancer of the stomach.

He was a pioneer of this region settling at Norwood 43 years ago. He leaves to mourn his loss his widow and eleven children as follows: Mrs. Geo. Hyers of Grand Rapids, Mrs. Arthur Kidder of Cadillac, Mrs. Oscar Kidder of East Jordan, Mrs. Hazen Gardiner of East Jordan, Mrs. Will Mason of Williamsburg, Mrs. Buff Andrus of Elk Rapids, and William, Clifford, Emma, Robert and Genevieve who reside at home at Norwood.

Funeral services were held at the Norwood M. E. Church Tuesday, April 20th, conducted by the Rev. Clark of Barnard. Interment in the Norwood cemetery.

**Plants Receive Wireless.**  
One of the most extraordinary recent discoveries in regard to plants is that they are "conscious" of wireless messages, says the Radio Amateur News. Experts who have experimented in the matter declare that plants receive wireless messages, and that the response can be detected by the newer electrical instruments. The latter are so sensitive that they can detect and register the minutest internal movements in plants.

**Why Omit Jonah?**  
Each of the following named gentlemen, being off on a time with the boys, concocted a famous excuse and got away with it—Ulysses, Rip Van Winkle and Robinson Crusoe.—*Boston Transcript.*

## Fly From G. R. To Petoskey

### First Airplane Trip Made Last Saturday By Roseswift Co.

The first airplane trip between Grand Rapids and Petoskey was made Saturday by the Roseswift Airplane company. The beautiful plane reached Petoskey at 10 o'clock Saturday and landed at Round Lake field.

Not only was it the first airplane between the two cities, direct, but it carried the first mail brought by air from Grand Rapids to Petoskey.

Mayor Gallmeyer of Grand Rapids sent greetings to Mayor A. B. Klise and City Manager Locke of Grand Rapids sent his official greetings to City Manager Quinn of this city.

Letters of Greeting  
These letters of greetings were as follows:  
"City of Grand Rapids, Michigan.  
"Governed by Commission.  
"April 22, 1920.

"A. B. Klise, Mayor,  
"Petoskey, Mich.

"Dear Sir and Friend—I desire to extend to you greetings from our city, and best wishes for your health and prosperity and a successful administration. We have been and will be brought closer together by means of aero mail communication, and I believe that the Roseswift Airplane Co. is entitled to the deepest appreciation by the citizens of Petoskey and Grand Rapids. I would enjoy the trip myself.

"Yours very truly,  
"Christian Gallmeyer,  
"Mayor."

"City of Grand Rapids, Michigan.  
"Governed by Commission.  
"April 21, 1920.

"Mr. J. Frank Quinn,  
"City Manager,  
"Petoskey, Mich.

"Dear Mr. Quinn—Greetings and best wishes for a most successful administration and your good health. Grand Rapids extends its arms toward the north and we feel that you are closer than ever before through this aero mail communication, of which this is the initial trip. I feel that the Roseswift Co. is entitled to the deepest appreciation by the officials and citizens of both cities in thus bringing us into such close communication.

"Trusting I may have the pleasure of seeing you the first time you are in the city, I am,  
"Cordially yours,  
"Fred H. Locke,  
"City Manager."

**True Lotus and the Lotus of Poetry.**  
Neither the true lotus, of ancient Egypt nor the sacred lotus of the Orient must be confused with the plant referred to in Tennyson's poem, which was the jujube, a prickly shrub bearing fruits resembling a plum or date, and much used as a dessert. Homer describes the wandering Ulysses as arriving at the coast of Libya, where many of his sailors partook of the jujube fruits and immediately lost their desire to return to home and friends.  
—*Journal of the New York Botanical Gardens.*

**Tibet's Sacred Mountain.**  
Inland, 40 days' march from the last British outpost of the Irrawaddy, lies the Mecca of the worshippers of Buddha, the sacred mountain of eastern Tibet. Toward this shrine of the great Chinese god travel each year thousands of pilgrims, dirty, ill-kempt, ignorant and cheerful, writes F. Kingdon Ward, in the Wide World magazine. The season for pilgrimages to the mountain begins in October and ends in February, these months being the best suited for travel in mountainous Tibet.

**Think Before You Adventure.**  
It is said that the most beautiful women in the world are the women of the Tehuantepec tribe of Mexican Indians. In addition to this fact we might say that these women are carefully guarded by the men of the tribe, that the journey is a long one, and traveling, especially in winter, is precarious.

**Warning.**  
Never tell a girl that she is vivacious. If you do, she will think that it is up to her to giggle her way into your affections.—*Hot Springs Arkansas.* Thomas Cat.

**RESTFUL RESULTS FOR HER.**  
Only a person who has experienced that awful "all night" cough that sometimes follows influenza can appreciate what a good night's sleep can be. Mrs. Annie Davison, 3080 Myrtle St., Long Beach, Cal., had such a cough. She writes: "The result of using Foley's Honey and Tar was a restful one for me." *Hite's Drug Store—adv.*



# The STRANGE CASE of CAVENDISH

by RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "THE DEVIL'S OWN" "MY LADY OF THE NORTH" ETC.

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CHAPTER I

**The Reaching of a Decision.**  
For the second time that night Frederick Cavendish, sitting at a small table in a busy cafe where the night life of the city streamed continually in and out regarded the telegram spread out upon the white napery. It read:

"Bear Creek, Colorado, 4-25. Frederick Cavendish, College Club, New York City.

"Found big lead; lost it again. Need you badly. Westcott."

For the second time that night, too, a picture rose before him, a picture of great plains, towering mountains, and open spaces that spoke of the freedom and health of outdoor living. He had known that life once before, when he and Jim Westcott had prospected and hit the trail together, and its appeal to him now after three years of shallow sightseeing in the city was deeper than ever.

"Good old Jim," he murmured, "struck pay-dirt at last only to lose it and he needs me. By George, I think I'll go."

And why should he not? Only twenty-nine, he could still afford to spend a few years in search of living. His fortune left him at the death of his father was safely invested, and he had no close friends in the city and no relatives, except a cousin, John Cavendish, for whom he held no love, and little regard.

He had almost determined upon going to Bear Creek to meet Westcott, and was calling for his check when his attention was arrested by a noisy party of four that boisterously took seats at a nearby table. Cavendish recognized the two women as members of the chorus of the prevailing Revue, one of them Celeste La Rue, an aggressive blonde with thin lips and a metallic voice, whose name was synonymous with midnight escapades and flowing wine. His contemptuous smile at the sight of them deepened into a disgusted sneer when he saw that one of the men was John Cavendish, his cousin.

The two men's eyes met, and the younger, a slight, mild-eyed youth with a listless chin, excused himself and presented himself at the elder's table.

"Won't you join us?" he said nervously.

Frederick Cavendish's trim, bearded jaw tightened and he shook his head. "They are not my people," he said shortly, then retreating, begged, "John, when are you going to cut that sort-out?"

"You make me weary!" the boy snapped. "It's easy enough for you to talk when you've got all the money—that gives you an excuse to read me moral homilies every time I ask you for a dollar, but Miss La Rue is as good as any one of your friends any day."

The other controlled himself. "What is it you want?" he demanded directly. "Money? If so, how much?"

"A hundred will do," the younger man said eagerly. "I lost a little on cards lately, and have to borrow. Tonight I met the girl—"

Frederick Cavendish silenced him and tendered him the bills. "Now," he said gravely, "this is the last, unless you cut out such people as Celeste La Rue and others that you train with. I'm tired of paying bills for your idle extravagance and parties. I can curtail your income and what's more, I will unless you change."

For a moment the dissipated youth surveyed his cousin, then an angry flush mounted into his pasty face.

"You—you—" he stuttered, "you go to hell!"

Without another word the elder Cavendish summoned the waiter, paid the bill, and walked toward the door. John started after him, a smile of derision on his face. He had heard Cavendish threaten before.

When Frederick Cavendish reached the street and the fresh night air raced through his lungs he came to a sudden realization and then a resolution. The realization was that since further pleading would avail nothing with John Cavendish, he needed a lesson. The resolution was to give it to him.

He turned the matter over in his mind as he walked along until reflection was ended by the doors of the College club which appeared abruptly and took him in their swinging circle. He went immediately to the writing-room, laid aside his things and sat down. The first thing to do, he decided, was to obtain an attorney and consult him regarding the proper steps. For no other reason than that they had met occasionally in the corridor he thought of Patrick Enright.

Enright be located if possible. Fifteen minutes passed before Enright appeared.

"I take it you are Mr. Cavendish," he said, advancing, "and that you are in immediate need of an attorney's counsel."

Cavendish nodded, shook hands, and motioned him into a chair. "I have been called suddenly out of town, Mr. Enright," he explained, "and for certain reasons which need not be disclosed I deem it necessary to execute a will. I am the only son of the late William Huntington Cavendish; also his sole heir, and in the event of my death without a will, the property would descend to my only known relative, a cousin, John Cavendish."

The lawyer nodded. Of young Cavendish he evidently knew.

"Because of his dissolute habits I have decided to dispose of a large portion of my estate elsewhere in case of my early death. I have here a rough draft of what I want done." He showed the paper. "All that I require is that it be transposed into legal form."

Enright took the paper and read it carefully. The bulk of the \$1,000,000 Cavendish estate was willed to charitable organizations, and a small allowance, a mere pittance, was provided for John Cavendish. After a few inquiries the attorney said: "You do not mind waiting a moment?"

Cavendish shook his head, and rising, the attorney disappeared in the direction of the office. Cavendish heaved a sign of relief; now he was free, absolutely free, to do as he chose. His disappearance would mean nothing to his small circle of casual friends, and when he was settled elsewhere he could notify the only two men who were concerned with his whereabouts—his valet, Valois, and the agent handling the estate. Enright returning found him with pen in hand.

"A trifling task," the attorney smiled easily. "All ready for your signature, too. You sign there, the second line. But wait—we must have witnesses."

Simms, the butler, and the doorman were called in and wrote their names to the document and then withdrew, after which Enright began folding it up carefully.

"I presume you leave this in my care?" he asked shortly.

Cavendish shook his head: "I think not. I prefer holding it myself in case it is needed suddenly. I shall keep my rooms, and my man Valois will remain there indefinitely."

The attorney watched him disappear. Suddenly he struck the table with one hand.

"By God!" he muttered, "I'll have to see this thing a little further."

Wheeling suddenly, he walked to a telephone booth, called a number and waited impatiently several moments before he said in intense subdued tones: "Is this Carlton's cafe? Give me Jackson, the head-waiter. Jackson, is Mr. Cavendish—John Cavendish—there? Good! Call him to the phone, will you, Jackson? It's important."

The early light of dawn stealing in faintly through the spider-web of the fire escape ladder, found a partially open window on the third floor of the Waldron apartments, and began slowly to brighten the walls of the room within. It was a large apartment, furnished soberly and in excellent taste. Wealth and comfort were everywhere manifest.

Yet, as the light lengthened, the surroundings evidenced disorder. One chair lay overturned, a porcelain vase had fallen from off the table-top to the floor and scattered into fragments. Back of the table a small safe embedded in the wall stood with its door wide open, its inner drawer splintered as with a knife blade and hanging half out, and below it a rattle of papers, many of them apparently legal documents.

But the one object across which the golden beams of light fell as though in soft caress was the motionless figure of a man lying upon his back beside the table near the drapery window. A blow from behind had evidently crushed his skull and though the face was seared and burned, though the curtain's partial ashes covered more than a half of it, though the eye-lashes above the sightless eyes were slung and the trim beard burned to black stubs, the face gave mute evidence of being that of Frederick Cavendish.

The door at the end of the bookcase opened noiselessly and a man, smooth faced, his hair brushed low across his forehead, stepped quietly in. As his eyes surveyed the gruesome object by the table, they dilated with horror; then his whole body stiffened and he

led back into the hall, crashing the door behind him.

Ten minutes later he returned, not alone, however. This time his companion was John Cavendish, but partially-dressed, his features white and haggard.

With nervous hands he pushed open the door. At the sight of the body he trembled a moment, then, mastering himself, strode over and touched the dead face, the other meanwhile edging into the room.

"Dead, sir, really dead?" the late comer asked.

Cavendish nodded. "For several hours," he answered in an unnatural voice. "He must have been struck from behind. Robbery, evidently was the object—cold-blooded robbery. You heard nothing during the night?"

"Nothing, sir. I swear I knew nothing until I opened the door and saw the body a few moments ago."

"You'd better stick to your story, Valois," the other said sternly. "The



"You'd Better Stick to Your Story, Valois."

police will be here shortly. I'm going to call them, now."

He was calm, efficient, self-contained now as he got central station upon the wire and began talking.

"Hello, Lieutenant? Yes. This is John Cavendish of the Waldron apartments speaking. My cousin, Frederick Cavendish, has been found dead in his room and his safe rifled. Nothing has been disturbed. Please hurry."

Perhaps half an hour later the police came—two, bull-necked, plain-clothes men and a flannel-mounted cop.

With them came three reporters, one of them a woman. She was a young woman, plainly dressed and, though she could not be called beautiful, there was a certain patrician prettiness in her small, oval, womanly face with its gray kind eyes, its aquiline nose, its firm lips and determined jaw, a certain charm in the manner in which her chestnut hair escaped occasionally from under her trim hat. Young, aggressive, keen of mind and tireless, Stella Donovan was one of the few good woman reporters of the city and the only one the Star kept upon its pinched pay-roll. Though her customary assignments were "sob" stories, divorces, society events and the tracking down of succulent bits of general scandal, she nevertheless enjoyed being upon the scene of the murder even though she was not assigned to it. This casual duty was for Willis, the Star's "police" man, who dragged her along with him for momentary company.

A flood of questions came down upon Valois and John Cavendish, while Miss Donovan, silent and watchful, stood back.

Valois repeated his experience, which was corroborated in part by the testimony of John Cavendish's valet whom he had met and talked with in the hall. There was no flaw in the stories to which the inquisitors could attach suspicion. One thing alone seemed to irritate Willis.

"Are you sure," he said to Cavendish, "that the dead man is your cousin?" The face and chest are pretty badly burned, you know, and I thought perhaps—"

A laugh from the detectives silenced him, while Cavendish ended any fleeting doubts with a contemptuous gaze.

"You can't fool a man on his own cousin, youngster," he said flatly. "The idea is absurd."

The same day, young John, eager to be away from the scene, moved his belongings to the Fairmount hotel, and, since no will was found in the dead man's papers, the entire estate came to him as the next of kin. A day or two later the body was interred in the family lot beside the father's grave, and the night of the funeral young John Cavendish dined at an out-of-the-way road-house with a blonde with a hard metallic voice. Her name was Miss Celeste La Rue.

And the day following he discharged Francois Valois without apparent cause, in a sudden burst of temper. So seemingly, the curtain fell on the play.

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Enright Declares Himself. One month after the Cavendish murder and two days after he had dis-

patched a casual, courteous note to John Cavendish requesting that he call, Mr. Patrick Enright, of Enright and Dougherty, sat in his private office on the top floor of the Collander building in Cortlandt street waiting for the youth's appearance. Since young Cavendish had consulted him before in minor matters, Mr. Enright had expected that he would call voluntarily soon after the murder, but in this he was disappointed. Realizing that Broadway was very dear to the young man, Enright had made allowances, until, weary of waiting, he decided to get into the game himself and to this end had dispatched the note, to which Cavendish had replied both by telephone and note.

"He ought to be here now," murmured Mr. Enright sweetly, looking at his watch, and soon the expected visitor was ushered in. Arising to his feet the attorney extended a moist, pudgy hand.

"Quite prompt, John," he greeted. "Take the chair there—and pardon me for a moment."

As the youth complied Enright opened the door, glanced into the outer room, and gave orders not to be disturbed for the next half-hour. Then, drawing in his head, he closed the door and turned the key.

"John," he resumed smoothly, "I have been somewhat surprised that you failed to consult me earlier regarding the will of your late cousin Frederick."

"His—his will!" John leaned forward amazed, as he stared into the other's expressionless face. "Did—did he leave one?"

"Oh! that's it," the attorney chuckled. "You didn't know about it, did you? How odd. On the night of his death I drew up his will. Incidentally, I am the only one living aware that such a will was drawn. You see my position?"

Young Cavendish didn't; this was all strange, confusing.

"The will," resumed Mr. Enright, "was drawn in proper form and duly witnessed."

"There can't be such a will. None was found."

"Possibly not," said Enright with quiet, sinister gravity. "It was probably destroyed and I was to gain possession of the will that Frederick Cavendish was killed."

John leaped to his feet, his face



John Leaped to His Feet.

bloodless: "My God!" he muttered aghast, "do you mean to say—"

"Sit down, John; this is no cause for quarrel. Now listen. I am not accusing you of crime; not intentional crime, at least. If an accident happened, that was your misfortune. I merely mention these things because I am your friend. Such friendship led me first to inform you what had happened over the phone. I realized that Frederick's hasty determination to devise his property elsewhere was the result of a quarrel. I believed it my duty to give you opportunity to patch that quarrel up with the least possible delay."

"I have, it is true, performed an unprofessional act which, if known, would expose me to severe criticism. There is, however, no taint of criminal intent upon my conduct and, no doubt, my course would be fully vindicated, were I now to go directly before the court and testify to the existence of a will."

"But that could not be proved. It has never been found."

"Quite true—or rather, it may have been found and destroyed. It chances, however, that I took the precaution to make a carbon copy."

"Unassigned?"

"Yes, but along with this unsigned copy I also retain the original memorandum furnished me in Frederick Cavendish's own handwriting. I believe, from a legal standpoint, by the aid of my evidence, the court would be very apt to hold such a will proved."

He leaned suddenly forward, facing the shrinking Cavendish and bringing his hand down hard upon the desk.

"Do you perceive now what this will means? Do you realize where such testimony would place you? Under the law, providing he died without a will, you were the sole heir to the property of Frederick Cavendish. It was widely known you were not on friendly terms. The evening of his

death you quarreled openly in a public restaurant. Later, in a spirit of friendship, I called you up and said he had made a will practically disinheriting you. Between that time and the next morning he is murdered in his own apartments, his safe rifled, and yet the only paper missing is this will, to the existence of which I can testify. If suspicion is once cast upon you, how can you clear yourself? Can you prove that you were in your own apartments, asleep in your own bed from one o'clock until eight? Answer that."

Cavendish tried, but although his lips moved, they gave utterance to no sound. Enright scarcely gave him opportunity.

"So, the words won't come. I thought not. Now, listen. No living person—not even my partner—has been informed of what has occurred. The witnesses, I am sure, did not know the nature of the paper they signed. Frederick Cavendish had this will executed in a moment of anger, and devised his estate to a number of charities. He had no thought of immediate death, but merely desired to teach you a lesson. He proposed to disappear—or at least, that is my theory—in order that he might test you on a slender income. I am able to look upon the whole matter from this standpoint, and base my conduct accordingly. No doubt this will enable us to arrive at a perfectly satisfactory understanding."

"You mean that you will maintain silence as to the will?"

"Absolutely; as a client your interests will always be my first concern. Of course I shall expect to represent you in a legal capacity in settling up the estate, and consequently feel it only just that the compensation for such services shall be mutually agreed upon."

"And your fee?"

"Reasonable, very reasonable, when you consider the service I am doing you, and the fact that my professional reputation might so easily be involved and the sums to be distributed, which amount to more than a million dollars. My silence, my permitting the estate to go to settlement, and my legal services combined, ought to be held as rather valuable—at let us say, a hundred thousand. Yes, a hundred thousand; I hardly think that is unfair."

Cavendish leaped to his feet, his hand gripping his cane.

"You damned black—"

"Wait!" and Enright arose also. "Not so loud, please; your voice might be heard in the outer office. I said my services would cost you a hundred thousand dollars. Take the proposition or leave it, Mr. John Cavendish."

"But—but," the other stammered, all courage leaving him. "I haven't the money."

"Of course not," the threat on Enright's face changing to a smile. "But

(Continued To Page Seven)

**MR Tonight Tomorrow Alright**  
Get a 25c. Box.  
Your Doctor  
GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

**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

**FIERY, ITCHING SKIN IS QUICKLY SOOTHED WITH THIS SULPHUR**

Mentho-Sulphur, a pleasant cream, will soothe and heal skin that is irritated or broken out with eczema; that is covered with ugly rash or pimples, or is rough or dry. Nothing soothes fiery skin eruptions so quickly, says a noted skin specialist. The moment this sulphur preparation is applied the itching stops and after two or three applications, the skin is gone and the skin is delightfully clear and smooth. Sulphur is so precious as a skin remedy because it destroys the parasites that cause the burning, itching or discomfort. Mentho-Sulphur always heals eczema right up. A small jar of Mentho-Sulphur may be had at any good drug store.

**HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD**

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.  
Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sniffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly. It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

**WRIGLEY'S**  
SPEARMINT  
DOUBLEMINT  
JUICY FRUIT

The largest electric sign in the world advertises

**WRIGLEY'S**  
on Times Square, New York City: it is 250 feet long, 70 feet high. Made up of 17,286 electric lamps.

The fountains play, the trade mark changes, reading alternately **WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT, DOUBLEMINT, and JUICY FRUIT, and the Spearmen "do a turn."**

This sign is seen nightly by about 500,000 people from all over the world.

Sealed Tight Kept Right A7



# THE SANDMAN STORY

## MISS FLOPEARS' SCHOOL

ONE morning Mrs. Fox said to her husband: "Miss Flopears Rabbit has a very nice school. She teaches them such nice manners. I think I will send little Reddy to her, for he is getting old enough to learn how to behave."

"Very well, my dear," said Mr. Fox. "But I do not want that young fellow spotted. Why, yesterday, when he was out with me he actually tried to catch a chicken. He is a smart youngster. Takes after his pa, I think."

"Perhaps he does," replied Mrs. Fox. "But he needs teaching, and Miss Flopears, I am sure, is the one to do it."

And so little Reddy Fox was sent to Miss Flopears Rabbit's school to learn polite manners.

Miss Flopears daily taught them how to behave at the table and she taught them how to approach a garden filled with nice green things and how



to hide under a bed of cabbage, but not a thing did she teach about catching ducks or chickens.

In fact, she did teach her scholars not to jump in the path of a hen or duck when they were out walking with their families.

"You must never be rude," she told them. "Always be polite, and step aside to let others pass."

All this did little Reddy Fox learn, and never a thing did his parents know about it only that he no longer grabbed for things at the table and ate his food without dropping it.

But one morning Mr. Fox awoke to



L ASA week I almosta preey near gotta lay off for da vacash. I feela swell een da head, but one foot ees go on da hum seence I been veesit dance lasa week. Before dat dance I feela fine, but nexa day I no gotta more condish as Jack Weelard after two, tree round weeth Jess Dempsey. Somebody steppa on my toe and dat foot ees go seack lika been een da wreck. I tink was Bullshevek dance. We maka fox Trotsky, Russian go-roundski and everybody was Lenine on my seack toe.

But was greata orchestra een dat place. Sometime he sounda so good and other time da tune gotta too mocha garlic—maka too strong. One guy act like he was gonna craze. He gotta leetle stik een one hand and I tink he try braka somating. He sweenge dat stik so harda he can but he no smasha anything. I dunno eef he was fraid for hit somebody or was jusa bum shot.

But was too many people dance one time een dat place. Mosta one could dance on ten centa place and hava fiva cent left. I finda place on da floor bouta so beg as da quarter and was getta long fine. But one guy tink he was mebba bouta ten centa short for place to dance and he come over try borrow from me.

So harda he can he jumpa on my toe wot ees seack. And I no getta more keek een dat foot now as da near beer. Before my toe ees go on da bum I no gotta mocha use for da sheemie dance. But I maka da mind up now I nyever go any more dance where I mova da feet so longa I gotta dat corn.

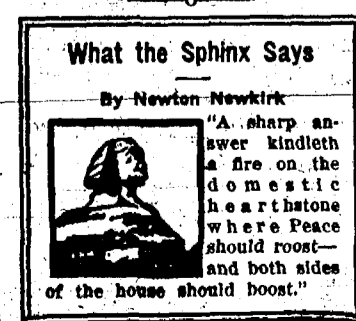
Wot you tink?

Quite Different.

"What is the difference between a brave soldier and his best girl?"

"What is it?"

"One loves to face the powder, while the other loves to powder the face."



"A sharp answer kindleth a fire on the domestic hearthstone where Peace should roost—and both sides of the house should boost."

the fact that Reddy Fox was quite grown-up and not one hen or duck or even a chicken had he ever caught. "It is time you were taught something besides manners," said his father. "Today you will come with me to watch by the path that leads to the duck pond. We will see how much you have learned at Miss Flopears' school."

Mr. Fox hid himself and Reddy Fox behind some bushes and waited for Madam Duck and her children to come along for their morning swim. "Now," said Mr. Fox, "here they come. Now let me see what you can do."

Mr. Fox got back out of the way to let his son have a chance to do all the catching, but what was his surprise when out from the bushes stepped Reddy and very politely said: "Good morning, Madam Duck; I hope you have had a fine swim."

"Quack!" went Madam and away she waddled, followed by her whole family, while Mr. Fox, who thought this was some new way Reddy had been taught at Miss Flopears' school, expected to see his son capture the finest duckling of the lot.

But Reddy Fox had been taught to be polite and not chase the animals he met, so he calmly walked back and lay down beside his father in the bushes.

Mr. Fox was too astonished to chase Madam Duck. He just took Reddy Fox by the ear and walked him home. "A fine son we have, madam," he said to his wife; "and now that Miss Flopears has taught our son to be polite I'll see if I can teach him to get his living."

Every night he took Reddy Fox over the hill to the farm to hunt, and somehow Reddy did not think about being polite at night at all, and before long he could bring home as fat a duck or turkey as his father.

"No son of mine shall ever go to Miss Flopears' school again," said Mr. Fox. "She may be able to teach those garden-truck methods to the rabbit family, but a fox needs only to see a fat turkey or duck or hen to know what to do. Nature is the best teacher. No more schools for our sons, Madam Fox."

(Copyright.)

## GAIL KANE



Gail Kane, the popular "movie" star, is thrilled with her work; she likes it, as the majority of the other silent drama players like it. When asked how she likes acting before the camera she said: "It is my very life. My whole soul is bound up in the silent drama."

Coercion.

"Don't you think the world owes you a living?"

"Yes," replied Plodding Pete. "But the world is a tough old creditor. I find I have to hand it a few wallops with a pick and shovel to convince it."

## CROSBY'S KIDS



## Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM OF BEAUTY?

A CURIOUS fact brought to light by the study of dream psychology is that, as a rule, the really great and profound sorrows of the day do not follow us into the realm of sleep. In our dream of the night there is always some experience or thought of the day preceding which sets the dream machinery going. It is true. It may be something which has only incidentally been taken cognizance of by our waking consciousness and can only be traced back by a minute and careful analysis of the dream. But, as a rule, the great sorrow and anxiety of the day does not mingle with the dream emotions, say the scientists. This is explained on the theory that our emotions with regard to our great and real affliction have been so exhausted in our waking moments that they have not strength enough left to make themselves manifest amid the throng of other and less "used up" emotions which come trooping from their psychic lairs.

"How often," says Goethe, "have I fallen asleep in tears and beautiful forms and faces have come to give me peace and comfort in my dreams." The mystics seem to have realized something of this long before the scientists discovered it; for they say that no matter what our waking fortune may be, to dream of beauty is a most favorable omen. It means for the dreamer peace and plenty; success in his enterprises and the love of those dear to him. In this connection may be mentioned the theory of the scientists that dreams are necessary mental relief; a sort of safety-valve to avoid the too high pressure of those unnumbered thoughts and emotions which have accumulated in the psychic "unconscious" and are always seeking expression.

(Copyright.)

## Mother's Cook Book

If you've anything good to say of a man, Don't wait till he's laid to rest; For the eulogy spoken when hearts are broken Is an empty thing at best.

—Donnelly.

Every Day Foods.

By some, kidneys are highly prized and in protein value rank next to liver. To prepare kidneys, cut them in half and soak in cold water for three quarters of an hour. Trim and remove all skin and inedible portions, wipe dry on a cloth and serve with scrambled eggs as follows:

**Pork Kidneys and Scrambled Eggs.** Cut two pork kidneys in slices and dust with flour. Cook in two tablespoonfuls of any sweet fat over a slow fire for one-half hour, stirring frequently. Season with paprika and salt. Beat four eggs, add four tablespoonfuls of milk, one teaspoonful of salt, and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. Cook in a frying pan with two tablespoonfuls of fat until the eggs are done. Place the eggs in the center of a hot dish, serve the kidneys as a border around them, and garnish with squares of toast.

**Beef Kidney Stew.**

Prepare the kidneys as above. Cut in inch blocks. Place in a saucepan, cover with water, bring to a boil. Drain off the water and blanch in cold. Roll the kidneys in flour and brown quickly in four tablespoonfuls of fat. Add a bunch of soup herbs and four onions cut fine. Cook slowly until the kidneys are tender, then add one dozen small potatoes. When the potatoes are done, thicken the gravy with flour, season with salt, pepper and lemon juice or vinegar.

**Tripe Milanaise.**

Chop fine one carrot, an onion and a stalk of celery; fry these in a saucepan with two tablespoonfuls of fat; when nicely browned, add a bunch of herbs or a seasoning of mixed herbs and one and one-half pounds of tripe cut in pieces two inches long by an inch wide; season with salt and pepper. Cover with water and let it simmer for half an hour, stir occasionally and when boiling serve on a hot dish.

**Tripe Italienne.**

Proceed in the same manner as for Milanaise. Add two cupfuls of tomato puree and let simmer for half an hour then pour in half a pint of green peas, season with salt and pepper, simmer again for twenty minutes. Serve hot.

**Queen of Puddings.**

Cut bread into one-half pint of half-inch cubes; beat the yolks of three eggs, and add one white; add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of vanilla; beat until well mixed; add one pint of milk; stir until the sugar is dissolved. Pour this custard over the bread and bake in a moderate oven until set. Remove from the oven and spread with a cupful of stewed apples. Make a meringue of the remaining two egg whites; add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and bake until brown. Serve hot with or without cream. Any kind of preserves or jelly may be used in place of the apples.

Nellie Maxwell  
Copyright, 1919, Western Homeowner Union.

## CALL FOR "NIGHTCAP" CONFOUNDS HOTEL MAN

Official Relieved, Though, When the Guest Wants It On, Not In, the Head.

Eugene D. Miller, secretary and treasurer of the Pershing Square group of hotels, was enjoying a busy day in the Biltmore in New York when his telephone rang and a man asked if the hotel could furnish a nightcap.

"It's not for me," he explained. "My wife wants it. She's subject to colds and wishes to take every precaution against this 'flu' epidemic."

Mr. Miller asked his married guest to hold the wire while he cast about for some means of providing the accommodations. Reluctantly he picked up the phone and said:

"I'm sorry, sir; there isn't drop in the house."

"But I don't want—"

"Yes," interrupted Mr. Miller, sadly and soothingly, "and we should be very happy to be able to accommodate you, but every bit of our stock has been removed from the hotel and disposed of, weeks ago."

"I don't mean what you mean," said the married guest. "You are talking about a nightcap that goes to the head. I mean one that goes on the head; you know—the kind with ribbons and blue lace and all that sort of thing."

"You know the rest."

## TO TUNNEL MONT BLANC

Engineers Study Lirre to Join France and Italy.

French and Italian engineers have lately arrived at Chamonix, Switzerland, to make studies on the ground for a tunnel under Mont Blanc, directly joining France and Italy.

This project, which has been under examination for many years, now appears near attainment, as both governments have voted preliminary credits to commence work.

France has appropriated 45,000,000 francs and Italy 46,000,000.

## DRUNKEN RATS DEFY POLICE

100 Stagger to Death From Liquor-Laden Sewer.

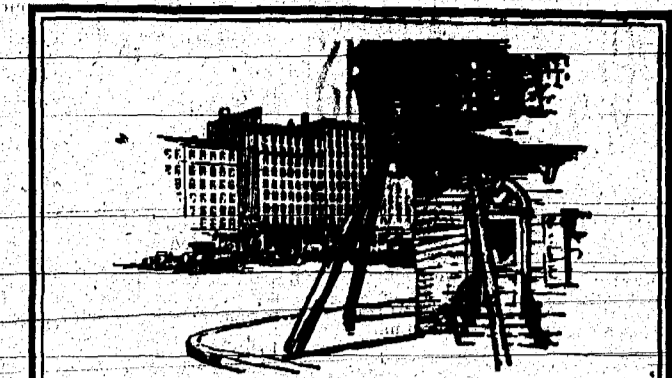
As though in open defiance of constitutional prohibition, 100 rats staggered bodily on wobbly legs into police headquarters at Duluth, Minn., less than 12 hours after constitutional prohibition became effective.

The rats were driven from the Duluth sewers by the thousands of gallons of liquor poured into the sewers by the police department. They came staggering out the big opening in the sewer made to carry the \$30,000 in confiscated liquor emptied into them by the police.

Members of the police department killed the rats.

Three Million Jews in United States.

A Jewish statistician, David Trietsch, estimates the Jewish population of the world at 15,430,000. The United States has 3,100,000 of this number.



## The Cost of Upkeep

A run-down business is like a dilapidated house, the cost of putting either one back on its feet is often greater than it would be to start all over again.

To let the telephone run down, in quality of service or in mechanical equipment, would mean far more than a loss to the telephone company, it would mean a loss in business to every user of the telephone.

It has always been the policy of the Telephone Company to keep its property in such repair that its subscribers receive the greatest possible benefit.

But to keep things "ship shape" requires money, more money today than ever before. Materials cost more and wages have increased in an attempt to keep pace with the increased cost of living.

The Telephone Company is working hard to make ends meet, to keep its property in proper operating condition—and to pay wages which will secure the most intelligent and loyal service for the telephone user.

YOUR loyalty to the telephone will make it easier for us to serve you.



MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY

## COMB SAGE TEA IN FADED OR GRAY HAIR

If Mixed with Sulphur it Darkens so Naturally Nobody can Tell.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By using 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, all ready to use, at very little cost. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Waiting works wonders—if you keep busy while waiting.

## ASPIRIN FOR COLDS

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



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

# It's a cinch to figure why Camels sell!

# Camel CIGARETTES

You should know why Camels are so unusual, so refreshing, so satisfying. First, quality—second, Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos which you'll certainly prefer to either kind smoked straight!

Camels blend makes possible that wonderful mellow mildness—yet all the desirable body is there! And, Camels never tire your taste!

You'll appreciate Camels freedom from any unpleasant cigarette after-taste or unpleasant cigarette odor!

For your own satisfaction compare Camels puff by puff with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in convenient weekly sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this search for the home or office supply or when you travel.

**R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., WELLS-BLANK, N. C.**



# Peoples' Wants

## MUNNIMAKERS

Notices of Lost, Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, etc., in this Column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less. Initials count as one word and compound words count as two words. Above this number of words a charge of one cent a word will be made for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, with a minimum charge of 15 cents.

WANTED—I will pay cash for late model used Ford cars. C. J. MAY, PASSI 18.

## Help Wanted

WANTED—Girls to work in kitchen and dish pantry, also experienced waitresses and chambermaid for Resort Season. Good wages. HOTEL HALLETT, Charlevoix, Mich. 18-6

WANTED—First Class Molder for General Grey Iron Foundry. Wire or Write J. B. LUND'S SONS, Cheboygan, Michigan. 17ff.

WANTED—Salesman for East Jordan and vicinity. Commission contract only, for spare time or full time. We will teach you to sell income protection through our free school of instruction and help you build a business of your own. Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Company, Accident and Health Dept. Saginaw, Michigan, Capital \$1,500,000.

WANTED—Women between 18 and 40 years of age to work in packing, shipping and manufacturing departments. Experience unnecessary and work not difficult but applicant must be in good health and willing to learn. Give height, weight and age in your application. Pay beginners \$15.00 per week. Work 50 hours per week. Also have permanent places for experienced cut off sawyers and rip-sawyers. Shigh Furniture Company, Grand Rapids, Mich. 16-3

## Lost and Found

FOUND—Picked up on lake, a 16-ft. Row Boat, painted yellow. Inquire of CHARLES WEST at Mill B.

DOG LOST—Black and tan dog somewhere near East Jordan. Will find please notify JOHN LEWIS, Boyne City, Mich. Reward. 17-2

## For Sale—Real Estate

WILL TRADE FARM for City Property. For information inquire of R. O. Bisbee at Peoples State Savings Bank. 17ff.

FOR SALE—Seven-room house, good barn, good water, fruit trees and shrubbery bearing. Eight acres land. For terms see H. A. Goodman. 17ff.

FOR SALE—The former Blaine Harrington residence on the West Side. For particulars see ROBERT PROCTOR, Licensed Real Estate Agent. 15-4.

FOR SALE—Forty Acres Land—just outside city limits. About half under cultivation, balance good pasture land. Also Eitz. Acres with Dwelling and Barn in city limits on Boyne Falls road. For information inquire of JAMES ROSS, East Jordan. 10-ff.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres; 40 acres cleared; good house and out buildings; good orchard; located one mile from State Award road, four miles from East Jordan. Will accept small payment down balance on easy terms. Apply to R. O. Bisbee, Peoples State Savings Bank Bldg., East Jordan, Michigan. 16-ff

FOR SALE—Small House on easy terms. STROEBEL BROS. 15ff

FOR SALE—My residence together with about eight acres of land. For price and terms apply to residence of JACOB QUICK. 14-6

FOR SALE—On Maple-st., East Jordan, Seven Acres Good Land with Good Buildings. Get price and terms of J. A. NICKLESS. Also Dray Wagon. 10-ff.

WHY PAY—\$100 for a 50 foot lot when you can buy an acre in the east end of town for \$300? See H. A. Goodman.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Five room House and two Lots, good location. Inquire of Mrs. Richard Barnett, Third Street. 9-8

WEST SIDE PROPERTY FOR SALE—An attractive home, good location, 8 room house, basement, woodshed, city and well water, barn, three lots are included with this. Price \$1300. Terms easy.

6 room house and three lots, a porch across the front and side, cement basement, water inside and out, stable, shade trees, near school house. Price \$800. Terms easy.

4 room house, porch, woodshed, electric lights, sewer, near new factory and school. Price \$400. Terms easy.

6 room house, stone foundation, cellar, drive well at door, 4 lots, chicken house and park, barn, eleven cherry trees, 3 apple trees, small fruit, strawberries and raspberries, near school. Price \$1200. Terms easy.

E. A. LEWIS, Dealer in Real Estate. 14-4

## For Sale—Miscellaneous

Singer Sewing Machines are the best in quality, the lightest to run, and the easiest to pay for. \$5.00 down and \$3.00 per month until paid for.—E. A. LEWIS.

FOR SALE—Pair of heavy work Horses, weight 3000 lbs. Work Harness, Blankets, etc.—CHAS. COYKENDALL. 13ff.

FOR SALE—Economy King Cream Separator, 5 Gal. Barrel Churn, in good repairs. Also a One Horse Wagon and Single Buggy. Inquire of JOHN LIGHT. 14-4

OVERLAND CAR—35 h. p. Overland 5-passenger Touring Car in good condition. Completely equipped with cord tires. Inquire at East Jordan Lumber Co. Office. 13-3

Bring Your Laundry Work to Monroe's Segar Store.—Agency for Petyesky Laundry. 13

If a man is friendless it is his own fault.

Heaven is not won by success, but by effort.

A company is known by the man who dominates it.

Popular opinion is the most fickle thing on earth.

A man is never sure he knows until he makes good.

If some men didn't have money women wouldn't have any excuse for marrying them.

# Special Sale on

## CUT-GLASS SILVERWARE CLOCKS

C. Hunsberger  
Optometrist Jeweler  
Temple Theatre Block

## CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

G. A. LISK, Publisher  
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.

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

Mrs. M. H. Smith of Mancelona is visiting at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Verne Crawford.

Mrs. Ray Lyons and son returned to Grand Rapids Saturday after a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Olson.

Harold Sheehy returned to Detroit Saturday after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Sheehy.

## BRITISH TO DEVELOP ANTARCTIC WEALTH

Imperial Expedition, to Leave in June, Will Seek Scientific Data.

The scientific exploration and commercial development of the regions (reversed) will be the main object of the British Imperial antarctic expedition, which will leave England in June for five years' exploration in the antarctic, during which an attempt will be made to reach the South pole by airplane. Dr. John L. Cope, the surgeon and biologist in the Ross sea party of the Shackleton expedition, who will command the new expedition, has given the purposes of the journey as follows:

1. To ascertain the position and extent of the mineral and other deposits of economic value already known to exist in Antarctica (through the scientific reports of Bruce, Mawson, Scott and Shackleton) and to obtain data for their practical development as to a further source of imperial wealth.
2. To obtain further evidence of the localities and migration of whales of economic value, and to create British industries in this trade.
3. To investigate the meteorological and magnetic conditions in the Ross sea area and at Cape Ann (Enderby land) in connection with their influence in similar conditions in Australasia and South Africa, respectively. That such results are of great economic value has been proven by the station established by the Argentine government for similar purposes in the South Orkneys.
4. To circumnavigate the antarctic continent.
5. Generally to extend the knowledge of Antarctica, especially with a view to obtaining further scientific data of economic importance.

## MADE GARLIC LIKE FLOWERS

Yes, Verily, It Must Have Had Powerful Kick.

Who he is and what he had to drink are unknown.

This much is known: The man, dressed as Adam was supposed to have been, whom Patrolman James Bray of Oakland, Cal., excavated from a garden of garlic at Fifth and Chester streets one night, knew how to dig and how to snore.

Under the influence of strong drink, the man had entered the garlic patch, divested himself of his clothing, folded everything in a neat pile and then had dug a hole deep enough to hold him.

He heaped the dirt about himself until he was firmly packed in with the exception of his head.

Then he went to sleep.

The man's snores directed Bray's attention his way. Bray all but stumbled over the man's head. A few minutes' further digging and he had freed the man.

At the hospital it was said he would live. Bray holds to the theory that the man thought he was sunning himself at the seashore—he was that happy.

## RAID BIGGEST STILLS

Alabama Moonshine Establishment Found in Full Blast.

The largest "moonshine" establishment ever found in Alabama, composed of seven stills, ranging in capacity from 125 to 250 gallons, was discovered and destroyed by prohibition officers in the hills near Pelham, 20 miles south of Birmingham. The raiding officers destroyed 13,500 gallons of mash and arrested five men.

The stills were in full blast when the raiders ran upon them. The officers said it was from this "plant" that Birmingham's supply of corn liquor has been coming. It brings \$25 a gallon here now.

Badness carries Disqualification.

I never knew a man that was bad, fit for any service that was good. There was always some disqualifying ingredient mixing with the compound, and spoiling it. The accomplishment of anything good is a physical impossibility in such a man. He could not if he would, and it is not more certain that he would not if he could, do a good and virtuous action.—Burke.

Some people wouldn't object if the deadly cigarette were a little more so.

## Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. John Duncan, Pastor

Sunday, May 2nd, 1920.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Service.—Subject, Lot's Choice.

11:45—Sunday School.

11:45 a. m.—Every Man's Bible Class. Mr. R. O. Bisbee leads this Sunday. The Class is growing why not decide to begin attending its sessions this week?

6:30 p. m.—Young Peoples Christian Endeavor. Leader, Alfhild Hastad.

7:30 p. m.—"Life's Process and Goal" The new song books will be used in the opening song service. Come.

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

Sunday, May 2nd, 1920.

10:30 a. m.—"The Fraud of Morality."

12:00 m.—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior Church. "The Password."

7:30 p. m.—"Living Waters."

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

Masses on 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month at 8:00 and High Mass at 10:30.

Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.

High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 10:30.

On 5th Sundays Masses at 8:00 and 10:30.

Masses on Holy days and Devotions will be announced.

St. John's Church.  
Bohemian Settlement.

High Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 10:30.

High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.

Oil Creaking Shoes.

Have you a pair of shoes that rattle creaking spells much too frequently for your comfort and pleasure? If you have, simply put a small quantity of linseed oil in a shallow dish or pan and stand the shoe in it for a few hours. This treatment will not only effectually prevent the shoes from continuing in their creaking ways, but it will also make the soles last longer.

# EVERYTHING IN Building Material

Lime Plaster Cement  
Mortar Color  
Tile Flue Lining Brick  
Fire Clay Fire Brick

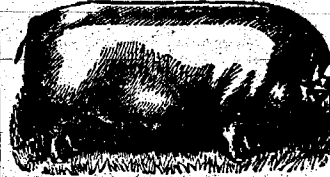
## Argo Milling Co.

"What makes women laugh?" asks a contemporary. Speaking generally, men.—Punch.

Even tho he be hard headed the man who butts against fate is apt to get the worst of it.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

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.—adv.



**Edward Thorsen**  
R. F. D. 3 East Jordan, Mich.  
BREEDER AND IMPORTER OF PURE BRED  
**O. I. C. Swine.**

# New Coat and Suit styles

## That Breathe the Spirit of Spring

The season's prettiest styles finds fullest expression in this unusually attractive and complete assemblage of new styles, reasonably priced.

This premier showing adds another garland to our long established and enviable reputation for beautiful Spring Garments. In the display you will see the latest ideas of the reliable

# "Palmer GARMENT"

—styles and materials that are exceptionally attractive, superb in quality and exclusive in design.



## POLO COATS

The great rage—ready for your immediate selection. No wonder they are so popular for it has been many a day since there has been created a style more practical, so smart and extremely becoming.



# East Jordan Lumber Co.

## It's Time To Plant

# SHRUBBERY

We have on hand a fine assortment of hardy shrubbery ready for immediate delivery.

Phone us your wants—  
No. 174, or call at greenhouse

# E. R. KLEINHANS

## Briefs of the Week

Angus McDonald left Saturday last for Muskegon.  
 Leo LaCroix came home Saturday last from Detroit.  
 R. G. Watson was a Traverse City visitor last Saturday.  
 W. J. Ellison was at Flint and Detroit this week on business.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Strong were here over Sunday from Onaway.  
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Behlke, a son—Bruce Alexander—April 25th.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Kenny of Pontiac are here visiting friends and relatives.  
 Mrs. Harve Seaton of Altona is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Deshane.  
 Tricycle, baby carriage and all small vehicle wheels re-tired. City Tire Repair Co., phone 79. adv. 18-2  
 Mr. and Mrs. George Dell returned to Remus, Wednesday, after a week's visit with their son, Oscar Dell.  
 Miss Myra Weikel and Forrest L. Wallace, both of Charlevoix, were united in marriage at Petoskey, Wednesday, April 28th. Miss Weikel is well known in this city, having resided here several years ago.

"Shorty" Bennett returned to Flint, Wednesday.  
 Mrs. Jane Robbins of Detroit is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Hale.  
 E. V. Madison and O. A. Solomon of Charlevoix were in the city on business, Monday.  
 Peter Hodges of Petoskey has been employed as baker at the White Star Bakery & Restaurant.  
 Mrs. F. Bixby of Detroit was here over Sunday visiting at the home of her son, Delbert Hale.  
 See J. Leahy, Optometrist, at the Russell House May 3rd and 4th, Monday and Tuesday. adv.  
 Mrs. Walter Ross and son returned to Bay City, Wednesday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. David Gaunt.  
 Mrs. Oscar Root of Boyne City was here first of the week to attend the funeral of her nephew, James Keat.  
 Phone 79—no matter where you are you will be taken care of in a short time. City Tire Repair Co. adv. 18-2  
 John Howell returned to his work at Detroit last Saturday. Mrs. Howell and daughter, Esther accompanied him.

Attorney D. H. Fitch left Monday for Muskegon Heights.  
 Mrs. Thos. Locke left Monday for a visit at Gary, Indiana.  
 Misses Mabel and Irma Clugg left Monday for Muskegon.  
 Mrs. Louis Dalton visited friends at Mancelona first of the week.  
 Tires, tubes and accessories of all kinds. City Tire Repair Co., phone 79. adv. 18.  
 Mrs. Will Gaunt and daughter left Wednesday for a visit at Bay City and Detroit.  
 Let me re-tire your baby carriage wheels. City Tire Repair Co., phone 79. adv. 18-2  
 Mrs. Leonard Hite and daughter left Monday for a visit with her husband at Detroit.  
 All those desiring to pay on accounts, please do so at the store. M. E. Ashley & Co. adv.  
 Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Jas. M. Howard next Friday, May 7th.  
 Mrs. Glenn Smith and daughter left Monday for a visit at Detroit, Pontiac and other points.  
 Miss Hilda Oleson who has a position in the Boyne Falls Post-office, was home over Sunday.  
 J. Leahy, the Optometrist, will be at the Russell House, East Jordan, Monday and Tuesday, May 3rd-4th. adv.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Merchant, Dr. W. K. Branch, Fr. Bierens and Miss Pontius were Beaver Island visitors this week.

George Crozier was an Alba visitor over Sunday.  
 Miss Rose Zoulek is home from Detroit for a visit.  
 Mrs. Leon Grant went to Grand Rapids, Friday.  
 Silas Lanway of Harbor Springs was here over Sunday.  
 S. E. Rogers was a Bay City business visitor this week.  
 Daniel Keway was at Mancelona on business this week.  
 Miss Phelmeno Boggs went to Alden Thursday for a visit.  
 Ray Mackey and family moved here this week from Buckley.  
 Mrs. Mary Ellsworth went to Petoskey, Friday on business.  
 Mrs. John M. Parker of Mancelona is guest of Mrs. Lewis Dalton.  
 Mrs. Richard Durant returned home Monday from a visit at Detroit.  
 Mrs. James Chahk and son, Edward, are visiting relatives at Manistee.  
 Mrs. Trinvilla Hardy and son, Ben, came Wednesday from Gladstone.  
 Frank Zeas of Lansing was here this week visiting friends and relatives.  
 Dee Haley of Van Wert, Ohio, visited friends here a few days this week.  
 Mrs. A. S. Hammond left Friday for a visit with her daughter at Detroit.  
 Charles Sheldon returned to Flint Saturday after a few days' visit here.  
 Phone 79 your tire troubles. Service Car-in-connection. City Tire Repair Co. adv. 18-2  
 Mr. and Mrs. Noah French of Detroit visited friends in the city first of the week.  
 Mrs. Wm. White left Thursday for a visit with her son, Glenn White at Muskegon.  
 John Honeywell of Farwell was here this week guest of Mr. and Mrs. Verne Bamber.  
 Mrs. Oliver Hansen of Suttons Bay is visiting at the home of her brother, John Rude.  
 Sherman White was at Muskegon this week to attend the District Oratorical Contest.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ira Springstead and children went to Central Lake Thursday for a visit.  
 G. E. Lee of Gladwin was here this week visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. E. A. Ashley.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson were at Suttons Bay over Sunday, called there by the death of his sister.  
 Virgil Walling of Grand Rapids is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Ward and other relatives.  
 Ole Oleson returned to Grand Rapids Thursday, after a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Oleson.  
 Mrs. D. L. Rogers returned to Bellaire, Wednesday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Brotherton.  
 Mrs. Samuel Whiteford came home Monday from Boyne City where she has been visiting her son Carl and family.  
 Dewey Hosler and sister, Mrs. Sadie Davis came Monday from Flint for a visit with their mother, Mrs. John Hosler.  
 Mrs. Milo Whitley returned to Detroit Saturday after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Fowler.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Barnum and children returned to Lake City Thursday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Alexander at Ironton.  
 Mrs. Flora McColman with daughter, Mrs. David Mahoney, returned to Detroit Thursday, after a two weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Anderson. Little Ardella Anderson accompanied them to Detroit.

## Having Sold Our Stock to M. Thompson

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO THANK OUR MANY FRIENDS FOR THEIR PATRONAGE AND TRUST OUR SUCCESSORS MAY HAVE A CONTINUANCE OF SAME.

M. E. Ashley & Co.

Mrs. Walter Fineout will spend the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mayhew, after she will go to Lansing and join her husband.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Carl Green and children motored to East Jordan, Sunday, being called there by the serious illness of Mr. Green's mother, Mrs. Thomas Moore—The Boyne Citizen.  
 The south-bound morning passenger on the Pere Marquette will be made a through train to Grand Rapids and Chicago commencing next Monday. Hereto the run has been only to Traverse City.



Regular communication of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. Saturday evening, May 1st, 1920. Work in M. M. degree.

# THOMPSONS'

(SUCCESSORS TO M. E. ASHLEY & CO.)

## OPENING SALE!

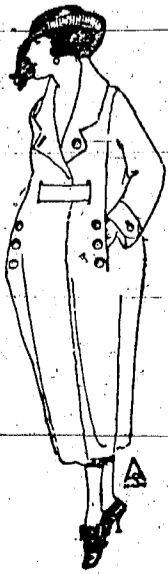
Beginning Tuesday, May 4th

In order to get acquainted with the public we will make Special Prices for 5 DAYS ONLY 5  
 Now is your opportunity to benefit. The store policies of the past will be carried out in the future and a "Sale Means a Sale."

**BARGAINS ARE OFFERED IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!** Time will not permit us to enumerate each—Here are a few:



- |  |         |
|--|---------|
| Ladies and Misses Coats, values up to \$38.50, now                 | \$32.50 |
| Ladies and Misses Coats, values up to \$30.00, now                 | \$24.75 |
| Ladies and Misses Coats, values up to \$75.00, now                 | \$65.00 |
| Ladies and Misses Coats, values up to \$89.75, now                 | \$72.50 |
| JERSEY SUITS, values up to \$48.00, now                            | \$35.00 |
| SERGE and TRICOTINE SUITS values up to \$50.00, now                | \$39.50 |
| TAFFETA DRESSES, plain and figured GEORGETTE DRESSES, all on Sale. |         |
| All Georgette WAISTS at reduced prices.                            |         |
| Plain VOILES in colors, worth 70c & 75c at 59c                     |         |
| APRON GINGHAMS 29c sold for 35c.                                   |         |



PLAID DRESS GOODS, worth \$1.35 and \$1.50, now 98c

One lot LADIES HATS, your choice \$5.00

Silk HOSE worth \$2.50 now 2.25

Lisle HOSE worth \$1.00 now 90c

# THOMPSONS'

## Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

### PROGRAM

From May 3rd to May 9th.

MONDAY, May 3rd.  
 Peggy Hyland in "A Girl in Bohemia"  
 A gripping story of charms and pearls.  
 10c and 20c

TUESDAY  
 Tritzi Brunette in "Woman Under Cover."  
 A big production and story.  
 10c and 20c

WEDNESDAY  
 Big Special Feature Night  
 Bert Lytell in "The Right of Way."  
 This is the best picture Lytell ever made. Added attraction—Fatty Arbuckle in "Desert Hero." Nothing but laughs in this picture. Double show, first 7:00, second 9:00.  
 15c and 30c

THURSDAY  
 Ray and Fair in "The Lost Princess"  
 Youth, Beauty—Love and Happiness.  
 10c and 20c

FRIDAY  
 Rex Beach's Greatest Story "The Auction Block." A special at regular prices.  
 10c and 20c

SATURDAY  
 Jack Dempsey, Champion of the World in "Dare Devil Jack." Mutt & Jeff. News Weekly. Comedy.  
 10c and 20c

SUNDAY, May 9th.  
 June Elvidge in "The Poison Pen."  
 Mysterious and suspense, entertaining.  
 10c and 20c

## Temple Theatre May 5th

PAY DAY



BERT LYTELL IN "THE RIGHT OF WAY"

Bert Lytell in the greatest role the screen has yet afforded him—

## "THE RIGHT OF WAY"

A story that thrilled a million people; vital, brilliant and dramatic. BIG ADDED ATTRACTION

## Fatty Arbuckle in "DESERT HERO"

One laugh every second is the record of this picture.

A Big Program That Is a Bargain in Pictures. Take Our Tip and See This One.

Big Double Program 15c-30c

First Show 7:00 Second Show 9:00

REMEMBER THE DAY and DATE. Wednesday, May 5th

PAY DAY TEMPLE THEATRE

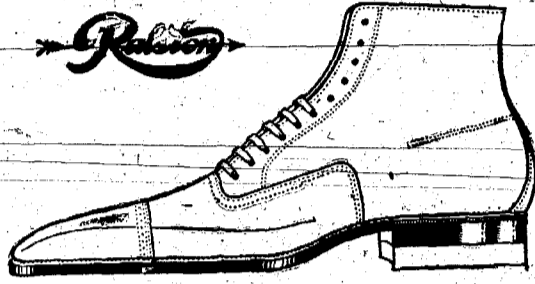


IN these days of fluctuating prices and value standards, it certainly pays to buy shoes of proved merit.

For over twenty years RALSTONS have made good under the test of service.

One of the many reasons why RALSTONS are your kind of a shoe.

CHAS. A. HUDSON



**DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD**

Get a small package of Hamburg Brest 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 tencup 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 driving a cold from the system.

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

**RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT**

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Liniment

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 30 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Liniment" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

**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.

**U. S. WAR FORCE THIRD LARGEST**

"Ration Strength" in France Was Nearly 2,000,000.

**BRITISH GIVE OUT FIGURES**

France Headed the List and Great Britain Came Second, With a Grand Total of 8,854,467—America's Combatant Strength in France on Armistice Day is Set Down at 1,160,000 and Great Britain's at 1,164,790—German Prisoners Total 393,220 in Last Drive.

The United States made the third largest contribution in fighting forces of the allies during the war—namely, approximately 2,000,000 men, according to figures compiled by British statisticians. France headed the list and Great Britain came second, with a grand total of 8,854,467.

The ration strength of the American army in France on armistice day, that is, the total number of men who were being fed from army stocks, is placed at 1,924,000. Great Britain's ration strength in this theater on the same date was 1,731,578. This does not take into account prisoners of war or the negro labor employed by England.

Near 1,200,000 U. S. Fighters, America's combatant strength in France on armistice day is set down at 1,160,000, and Great Britain's at 1,164,790. The combatant strength includes all troops whose functions are, in the first place, fighting.

(Major General) March, American chief of staff, announced on January 26, 1919, that America had the second largest of the allies' armies on the western front in ration strength when the armistice was signed. The French, he said, had 2,550,000 men, the United States, 1,950,000, and the British, including the Portuguese, who were serving with them, 1,718,000. General March did not give the comparative figures of the national armies showing their combatant strength on armistice day.

The captures of prisoners and guns in France during the victorious offensive against the German army between July 18 and November 11, 1918, are given as follows:

British armies, 200,000 and 2,500, respectively; French armies, 135,720 and 1,880; American armies, 43,300 and 1,421; Belgian armies, 14,500 and 474. It is pointed out that there were also 80,000 British combatant troops in Italy who co-operated in the final defeat of the Austrian army at Vittorio Veneto, capturing 30,000 prisoners, and that in the eastern theaters of war—Palestine and Mesopotamia—where on an average about 100,000 British troops were fighting throughout 1918, the complete defeat and destruction of the Turkish army was effected by the British alone, and a total of 85,000 prisoners taken.

British Empire's Contribution. The following figures show the number of troops contributed by the various parts of the British empire during the war: British Isles, 5,704,418; Canada, 640,880; Australia, 416,800; New Zealand, 220,000; South Africa, 150,070; Spain, 1,401,350; other colonies 134,837. The grand total was 8,654,467.

Casualties of the troops of the British empire are stated as follows: British Isles, killed, 662,083; missing or prisoners, 140,312; wounded, 1,044,788. Losses of troops from India, Canada, Australia and other parts of the empire brought the total to: Killed, 851,117; missing and prisoners, 142,057; wounded, 2,967,442. Prisoners repatriated are not included in the foregoing.

**PNEUMONIA-FLU-KILL 477,467**

Deaths in Country for 1918 Are 1,471,367.

The death rate in the United States for 1918 was the highest on record, according to the census bureau's annual mortality statistics, which shows 1,471,367 deaths for the year, representing a rate of 18 per cent for each 1,000 population.

Of the total deaths 477,467, or over 32 per cent were due to influenza and pneumonia, 260,996 having occurred in the last four months of the year, when an epidemic of these diseases prevailed. The rate for influenza and pneumonia was 583.2 per cent per 100,000. Influenza caused 244,081 deaths and pneumonia 232,786, showing rates of 289.9 and 284.3 per 100,000, respectively, the highest rates which ever appeared for these causes. The rate in 1917 for influenza was 17.2 and for pneumonia 149.8.

The other principal causes of death were organic diseases of the heart, tuberculosis, acute nephritis, Bright's disease and cancer, which together were responsible for 391,391 deaths, or nearly 27 per cent of the total during the year.

Pittsburgh District Yields Whisky. Internal revenue and government prohibition agents have confiscated 7,500 gallons of whisky, valued at \$100,000, in the Pittsburgh districts. Raids were made in Pittsburgh and Connellsville, Pa.

Mexico Has 1,000 Oil Wells. The Mexican state department has reported to President Carranza that there are 1,000 producing oil wells in Mexico, all having been developed during the past ten years.

**Beauty Chats**

By EDNA KENT FORBES

**PRETTY ARMS**

UP TO the age of eighteen or nineteen, a girl need not worry if her arms are too thin or too fat—unless they are an extreme of either condition—for up to that time the body is maturing, and may easily be too fat or too thin in itself. And the arm gains or loses in proportion to its weight. Most of the men who sit by scales and weigh you free if they cannot guess your weight within a few pounds, take hold of the arm and feel its size before stating the weight.

The best way to have beautiful arms is to exercise them. Massage and creams may help some, but exercise is certain to develop the lovely lines so much desired. Plain household tasks



Every Young Girl Wants Pretty Arms to Show Off.

will make the arms beautiful, making beds, sweeping, kneading bread or beating cake, are all exercises that tend to make the arms well developed. Such tasks should be done with quick movements; sluggish movements are not exercises at all.

Swimming is good for the arms, of course, rowing, canoeing, and all outdoor sports will make the arms pretty. Anything which makes the arms move quickly in varying directions, which flexes and relaxes the muscles, is a good arm exercise. Holding the arms doubled up, the hand in fist, and tightening the upper arm muscles, is still another good exercise.

It is such a pleasure to own pretty arms and to be able to wear sleeveless dresses, that every woman will feel repaid for any trouble she goes to, to improve her arms.

**Off Again, On Again STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN**

**NO STRANGERS.**

There ought to be no strangers in this little vale of tears; I haven't seen a stranger's face for years and years and years. I see, of course, some people that I never saw before, But they're just like the others that I've known in days of yore. They've felt and known the selfsame things the rest have known and felt. They'll freeze up for untrendy talks, for kindly ones they'll melt. They've each one had a sorrow that they thought they couldn't bear, But bore it, just as people do with sorrows everywhere.

There ought to be no strangers, in this so-called world of woe! I see new people that I love, just everywhere I go. And everyone has felt some joy that I had felt at some time; And each has had his little dream of higher slopes to climb; And each has known the sweets of home at some time or another; And nearly every man you meet will rave about his mother. They thrill at things that thrill me, too, these friends I never met— There ought to be no strangers in this misnamed world of woe!

**YELLOW JOURNALISM** Miss Bernice Radley spent Saturday night with Miss Amber Wright.—Lavinia Items in Rockwell City, Ia., Advocate.

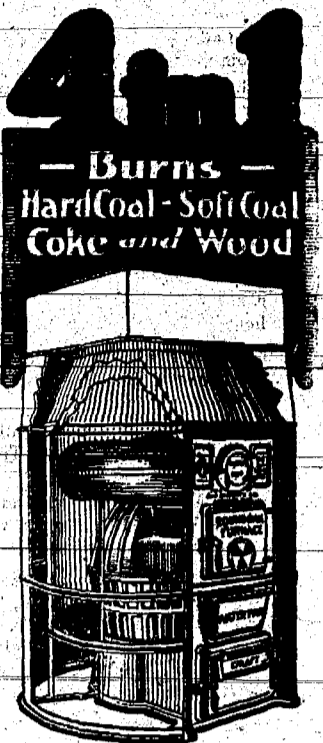
**Gave Themselves a Treat.** Mr. and Mrs. Spencer and son and Mr. Rodgers and Mr. Scott, all from near Fairfield, came over last week to look at the church. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Jake Bishop, Mrs. Dave Bishop and Mrs. Ed Donovan were at Eureka Saturday evening to see the church.—Eureka Correspondence in Washington, Ia., Journal.

**NOT TO BE COMPLAINING.** Our idea of absolute zero in using judgment is the public's vote on a constitutional amendment.

Quick, Watson, the Hat Pin! Dear Offagin!—Should a mother in Panama, Ia., be called a panora-ma!—J. L. Deahler, Ohio.

**Seven Things To Be Sure Of IN THE PURCHASE OF YOUR PIPELESS HEATING SYSTEM**

- 1 That the quality of heating service assures a comfortable, clean, healthful home in any weather.
- 2 That the convenience of simple operation, regulation, and quick heating compares favorably with much more expensive types of heating systems.
- 3 That the low first cost is due to economy of material and labor instead of cheapness of construction.
- 4 That the fuel bill can be reduced from 1-4 to 1-3—enough to save handsome dividends on the amount invested.
- 5 That the "upkeep," or expense for repairs, is positively less than any other types of heating systems.
- 6 That you are protected at this store, because of the manufacturer's refusal to authorize installation where their trained heating engineers cannot safely guarantee it to operate efficiently in your home, their decision being made after careful study of conditions in your home—no guess work—thus protecting all concerned.
- 7 That the purchase will increase the value of your property more than the amount invested.



All are true of the Round Oak That's why we sell and recommend it **REID-GRAFF PLUMBING CO.**



**How much should I give to make this a better world?**

A CERTAIN man in New York filled out his income tax report. It showed an income so large that his tax was 53%. And his total gifts to church and charity for the year were \$148. Think of it—thousands spent for luxuries and pleasure for himself; and \$148 to leave the world a little better than he found it!

Most of us do better than that; but not so very much better.

Our average daily gift for all church causes is —less than we spend for daily papers —less than a local telephone call —less than a third of the day's car fare —less than 3 cents a day

No wonder that 80% of the ministers of America are paid less than \$20 a week. No wonder that the church hospitals turn away thousands of sick people a year. No wonder that China has only one doctor for every 400,000 people. No wonder that every church board and charity society is forever meeting deficits, forever passing the hat.

It isn't because we are selfish; it isn't because we don't want to help. It's just because no one has ever put up a great big program to us, and asked us to think of the work of the church in a systematic businesslike way.

The Interchurch World Movement represents the united program of thirty denominations. They have surveyed their whole task, no business could have done it better. They have budgeted their needs; no business could have a more scientific budget. They have united to prevent the possibility of waste and duplication. At least a million dollars will be saved by the fact that thirty individual campaigns are joined in one united effort.

And they come to the men or women who love America—to you—this week asking you to use them as the channel through which a certain definite part of your income can be applied to make this a better world.

Only you can determine what part of your income that should be.

It's a good time right now to answer that question. We're passing through the world just once; how much better will the world be because you passed through?

United Financial Campaign April 25th to May 2nd



**The INTERCHURCH World Movement of North America**

The publication of this advertisement is made possible through the cooperation of thirty denominations.

**Bell-Wether to the Rubber Flock**

It's the same old story—some one comes along with a distinctive, out-of-the-ordinary, classy product, and immediately there is a long line of trailers.

A few months ago Goodrich brought out the

**GOODRICH BLACK SAFETY TREAD TIRE**

They call it the "Barefoot Tire," because it clings to the pavement—doesn't slip—in fact you might call it a give and take tire that will not fight the road and wear itself out like hard unyielding rubber does.

Come in and let us tell you more about this

**Bell-Wether to the Rubber Flock**

For Sale By **STROEBEL BROS.**



# The Strange Case of Cavendish

By **RANDALL FARRISH**  
Author of "The Devil's Own,"  
"My Lady of the North," etc.

(Continued from Second Page)

the prospects that you will have are unusually good. I am quite willing to speculate on your fortunes. A memorandum for legal services due one year from date—such as I have already drawn up—and hearing your signature, will be quite satisfactory. Glance over the items, please; yes, sit here at the table. Now, if you will sign that there will be no further cause for you to feel any uneasiness—this line, please."

Cavendish grasped the penholder in his fingers, and signed. It was the act of a man dazed, half stupefied, unable to control his actions. In a way it was a confession of guilt, an acknowledgement of his fear of exposure, yet he felt utterly incapable of resistance. Enright unlocked the door, and projected his head outside, comprehending clearly that the proper time to strike was while the iron was hot.

Calling Miss Healy, one of his stenographers, he made her an official witness to the document and the signature of John Cavendish.

Not until ten minutes later when he was on the street did it occur to John Cavendish that the carbon copy of the will, together with the rough notes in his cousin's handwriting, still remained in Enright's possession. Vainly he tried to force himself to return and demand them, but his nerve failed, and he shuffled away hopelessly in the hurrying crowds.

As Francois Valois trudged along the night streets toward his rooming house he came face to face with a trim young woman in a smart blue serge. "Oh, hello!" she cried pleasantly, bringing up short. Then seeing the puzzled look upon the valet's face, she said: "Don't you remember me? I'm Miss Donovan of the Star. I came up to the apartments the morning of the Cavendish murder with one of the boys."

Valois smiled warmly; men usually did for Miss Donovan. "I remember," he said dolorously.

The girl sensed some underlying sorrow in his voice and with professional skill learned the cause within a minute. Then, because she believed that there might be more to be told, and because she was big-hearted and interested in every one's troubles, she urged him to accompany her to a nearby restaurant and pour out his heart while she sipped. Lonely and disheartened, Valois accepted gladly and within half an hour they were seated at a tiny table in an Italian cafe.

"About your discharge?" she queried after a time.

"I was not even asked to accompany Mr. Frederick's body," he burst out, "even though I had been with him a year. So I stayed in the apartment to straighten things. I was retained in John Cavendish's service. I even did the work in his apartments, but when he returned and saw me there he seemed to lose his temper, wanted to know why I was hanging around, and ordered me out of the place. Flung money at me, he did, told me to get out, that he never wanted to see me again. Since then I have tried for three weeks to find work, but it has been useless."

While she gave him a word of sympathy, Miss Donovan was busily thinking. She remembered Willis' remark in the apartments, "Are you sure of the dead man's identity? His face is badly mutilated, you know," and her alert mind sensed a possibility of a newspaper story back of young Cavendish's unwarranted and strange act.

"Mr. Valois," she said kindly, "would you mind if I asked you a question or two more?"

"No," the man returned.

"All right. First, what sort of a man was your master?"

Valois answered almost with reverence: "A nice, quiet gentleman. A man that liked outdoors and outdoor sports. Best of all, he liked to spend his evenings at home reading."

"Not much like his cousin John," she ventured with narrowing eyes.

"No, ma'am, God be praised! There's a young fool for you, miss, crazy for the women and his drink."

"I understand that he was dependent upon Frederick Cavendish."

was always broke."

"Girls cost lots on Broadway," Miss Donovan suggested, "and they keep men up late, too."

Valois laughed lightly. "John only came home to sleep occasionally," he said; "and as for the women—one of them called on him the day after Mr. Frederick was killed. One of those tall blondes with a reddish tinge in her hair. He likes that kind."

Miss Donovan started imperceptibly. This was interesting; a woman in John Cavendish's apartment the day after his cousin's murder! But who was she? There were a million car-blonde in Manhattan. Still, the woman must have had some distinguishing mark; her hat, perhaps, or her jewels.

"Did the woman wear any diamonds?" she asked.

"No diamonds," Valois returned; "a ruby, though. A ruby set in a big platinum ring. I saw her hand upon the knob."

Miss Donovan's blood raced fast. She knew that woman. It was Celeste La Rue. From what Miss Donovan knew of Miss La Rue, she did not ordinarily seek men; therefore there must have been a grave reason for her presence in John Cavendish's apartments immediately after she learned of Frederick's death. A thousand speculations entered Miss Donovan's mind.

"How long was she in the apartment?" she demanded sharply.

"Fifteen or twenty minutes, miss—until after the hallman came back."

"Have you told any one else what you have told me?"

"Only Josette. She's my fiancée. Miss La Rue is her last name. She questioned me about losing my job, and her questions brought things into my mind that I might never have thought of otherwise. And at last I came to believe that it wasn't Mr. Frederick who was dead at all."

Miss Donovan's eyes dilated with eagerness and amazement.

"Not Frederick Cavendish! Mr. Valois, tell me—why?"

The other's voice fell to a whisper. "Frederick Cavendish, miss," he said hollowly, "had a scar on his chest—from football, he once told me—and the man we laid out, well, his body was a bit burned, but had no scar on his chest."

Miss Donovan sprang suddenly to her feet.

"Mr. Valois," she said breathlessly, "you come and tell that story to my city editor, and he'll see that you get a job—and a real one. You and I have started something, Mr. Valois."

And tossing money to cover the bill on the table, she took Valois' arm, and with him in tow hurried through the restaurant to the city streets on one of which was the Star office, where Farriss, the city editor, daily damned the doings of the world.

Farriss, for once, was enthusiastic. "A great lead! By the Lord, it is! Now to prove it, Stella"—Farriss always resorted to first names—"you drop everything else and go to this, learn what you can, spend money if you have to. I'll drag Willis off police, and you work with him. I'll give you a week—when you've got something, come back!"

### CHAPTER III.

#### On the Track of a Crime.

In the city room of the Star, Farriss, the city editor, sat back in his swivel chair smoking a farewell pipe preparatory to going home. His thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a clatter of footsteps, and, slapping his feet to the floor, he turned to confront Willis and Miss Donovan.

Miss Donovan smiled at him. "Great luck! We've got something; and we dug all week to get it."

"Well, for Pete's sake, shoot!" demanded Farriss. "Cavendish, I suppose?"

The two nodded. Their eyes were alight with enthusiasm.

"In the first place," said the girl, with grave emphasis, "Frederick Cavendish did not die intestate as supposed. He left a will."

Farriss blinked. "That's interesting. There was no evidence of that before."

"I got that from the servants of the College club," Willis interposed. "The will was drawn the night before the murder. And the man that drew it was Patrick Enright, of Enright and Dougherty. Cavendish took away a copy of it in his pocket. And, Mr. Farriss, I got something else, too—Enright and young John Cavendish are in communication further. I saw him leaving Enright's office all excited. Following my hunch, I cultivated Miss Healy, Enright's stenographer, and learned that the two had an altercation and that it was evidently over some document."

Stella Donovan began speaking now: "Celeste La Rue, the blonde of the Revue, has got some kind of hold on John Cavendish. It isn't love, either; it's something stronger. He jumps when she holds the hoop."

"La Rue's mixed up in this deeply, too," Willis cut in. "While she was playing with young Cavendish and seeing him almost daily, the lovely Celeste was also in communication with—guess who?"

"Enright?" Farriss ventured.

"Exactly—Enright," he concluded, lighting his half-smoked cigarette.

"Well," the city editor tapped his desk; "you two have done pretty well, so far. You've got considerable dope. Now, what do you make of it?"

"It may be a dream," Willis said, smiling; "but here is the way I stick it up. The night after he quarreled with John, Frederick Cavendish called to Enright and made a will."

ably cutting John off with practically nothing.

"Immediately after Frederick's departure, Enright calls Carlton's cafe and talks to John Cavendish, who had been dining there with Celeste La Rue. It is reasonable to suppose that he told him of the will. Less than an hour afterward Frederick Cavendish is found dead in his apartments. Again it is reasonable to suppose that he was croaked by John Cavendish, who wanted to destroy the will so that he could claim the estate."

"The dead man is buried, and John starts spending money like water. One month later he receives a letter asking him to call at Enright's office."

"What happened there is probably this: Young Cavendish was informed of the existence of the will, and it was offered to him at a price which he couldn't refuse to pay—just then."

"Perhaps he was frightened into signing a promise to pay as soon as he came into the estate—tricked by Enright. John Cavendish may be innocent, or he may be guilty, but one thing is certain—he's being badgered to death by two people, from what little we know. One of them is the La Rue woman; the other is Enright."

Farriss sat reflecting deeply, chewing the stem of his dead pipe.

"There's one thing that conflicts with your hypothesis, Valois' statement that he was almost positive that the dead man was not Cavendish."

"I now believe Valois is mistaken, in view of developments," said Willis with finality. "So does Stella—Miss Donovan, I mean. Remember the body was charred across the face and chest—and Valois was excited."

Farriss was silent a moment.

"Stick to it a while longer," he rapped out; "and get La Rue and Cavendish together at their meeting-place, if you can discover it."

"We can!" interjected Willis. "It's Stelway's cafe, the place where the police picked up Frisco Danny and



"La Rue!" whispered Willis to Miss Donovan.

Mad Mike Meighan two years ago. I followed them, but could not get near enough to hear what they said."

"Then hop to it," Farriss rejoined. "Stick around there until you get something deeper. As for me—I'm going home. It's two o'clock."

It was the second night after Farriss had given them his instructions that Miss Donovan and Willis, sitting in the last darkened booth in Stelway's

cafe, were rewarded for their vigil. As they sat toying with their food, their eyes commanding the entire room, they saw a woman swing into the cafe entrance and enter the booth directly ahead of them.

"La Rue!" whispered Willis to Miss Donovan.

Ten minutes later a young man entered the cafe, swept it quickly with his eyes, then made directly for the enclosure occupied by his innamorata. The man was Cavendish.

In the booth behind, Miss Donovan and Willis were all attention, their ears strained to catch the wisps of conversation that eddied over the low partition.

"Well, I'm here." It was John's voice, in a humored voice, too. "But this is the last time, Celeste. These meetings are dangerous."

"Yes—when you talk so loud." Her soft voice scarcely reached the listeners. "But this time there was a good reason." She laughed. "You didn't think it was love, did you, deary?"

"Oh, cut that out!" disgustedly. "You want more money, I suppose."

"Well, of course, her voice hardening. "Naturally I feel that I should share in your good fortune. But the amount I want now, and must have to-night—to-night, John Cavendish—is not altogether for myself. I've heard from the West."

"My God! Has he been located?"

"Yes, and is safe for the present. Here, read this telegram. It's not very clear, but Beaton wants money and asks me to bring it."

"Ten thousand. I'm willing enough to split fifty-fifty. This Colorado job is getting to be expensive, deary. I wouldn't dare draw on you through the banks."

In the back booth Willis muttered: "God, things are going great." Then he bent his ear to sedulous attention and again he could hear the voice of Cavendish.

"You've got to tell me what you're going to do with the money," it said. The La Rue woman's answer could not be heard; evidently it was a whispered one, and therefore of utmost importance. Came a pause, a clink of glasses, and then a few straggling words filtered over the partition.

"But if the man should talk!"

"Forget it! Ned Beaton is an oyster. Besides, I've got the screws on him. Come on, Johnnie boy, don't be a fool. We are in this game and must play it out. It has been safe enough so far, and I know what I am doing now. You've got too much at stake to haggle over a few thousand, when the money has come to you as easily as this has. Do I get the money?"

He must have acceded, for his voice no longer rose to a high pitch. Presently, when the orchestra began playing again, Miss Donovan and Willis judged the pair were giving their attention to the dinner. Finally, after an hour had passed, Cavendish emerged from the booth, went to the check-room, and hurriedly left the cafe. Waiting only long enough to satisfy herself that Cavendish was gone, Celeste La Rue herself emerged from the booth and paused for a moment beside its bamboo curtains. Then turning suddenly, she made her way, not toward the exit of the cafe, but to another small booth near the check-room, and into this she disappeared.

But before she had started this short journey, a yellow piece of paper, closely folded, slipped from her belt where it had been tucked.

"It's the telegram! The one of which they were speaking," Miss Donovan's voice whispered dramatically as her eyes swept the tiny clue within their ambit.

At her words Willis was out of the booth. As Miss Donovan watched, she saw him pass by the folded evidence. What was wrong? But, no—suddenly she saw his handkerchief drop, saw him in an instant later turn and pick it up, and with it the telegram. Disappearing in the direction of the men's room, he returned a moment later, paid the check, and with Miss Donovan on his arm left the cafe.

Outside, and three blocks away from Stelway's, they paused under an archlight, and with shaking hands Willis showed her the message. There, in the flickering rays, the girl read its torn and yet enlightening message:

Colorado, May 19, 1915. "him safe. Report and collect. Come with roll Monday sure I've seen papers. Remember Hnskell. "NED."

"It's terribly cryptic, Jerry," she said to the other, "but two things we know from it."

"One is that La Rue's going to blow the burg some-day—soon."

"The other, that 'Ned,' is Ned Beaton, the man mentioned back there in Stelway's. Whatever his connection is, we don't know. I think we had better go to Farriss, don't you?"

"A good hunch," Willis replied, taking her arm.

In their enthusiasm they upset the custom of the office and broke into Farriss' fullest hour. Into his impatient ears they dinned the story of what they had just learned, ending up by passing him the telegram.

For a mere instant he glanced at them, then his lips began to move. "Beaton—Ned—Ned Beaton—Ned Beaton," he mused, and then sat bolt upright in his chair, while he banged the desk with a round, hard fist.

"You've run across something. I know that name. I know the man. Ned Beaton is a 'gun,' and he pulled his first job when I was doing 'police' in Philadelphia for the Record. Well, well, my children, this is splendid! And what next?"

"But, Mr. Farriss, where is he?" put in Stella Donovan. "Where was the message sent from? Colorado, yes,

but where in Colorado? That's the thing to find out."

"I thought it might be the last word in the message—Haskell," ventured Willis.

Farriss, seizing an atlas, thumbed it until he found a map of Colorado. Together the three pored over it.

"There it is!" Stella Donovan cried suddenly. "Down toward the bottom. Looks like desert country."

"Pretty dry place for Celeste," laughed Willis. "I might call her up and kid her about it."

Farriss looked at him sourly. "You might get a raise in salary," he snapped sharply. "If you'd keep your mind on the job. What you can do is call up, say you're the detective bureau, and ask carelessly about Beaton. That'll throw a scare into her. You've got her number?"

"Riverside 7688," Willis said in a businesslike voice.

He disappeared into the clattering local room, to return a moment later white of face, bright of eye, and with lips parted.

"What's the dope?" Farriss shot at him.

"Nothing!" cried the excited young man. "Nothing except that fifteen minutes ago Celeste La Rue kissed the Beecher apartments good-by and, with trunk, put and toothbrush, beat it."

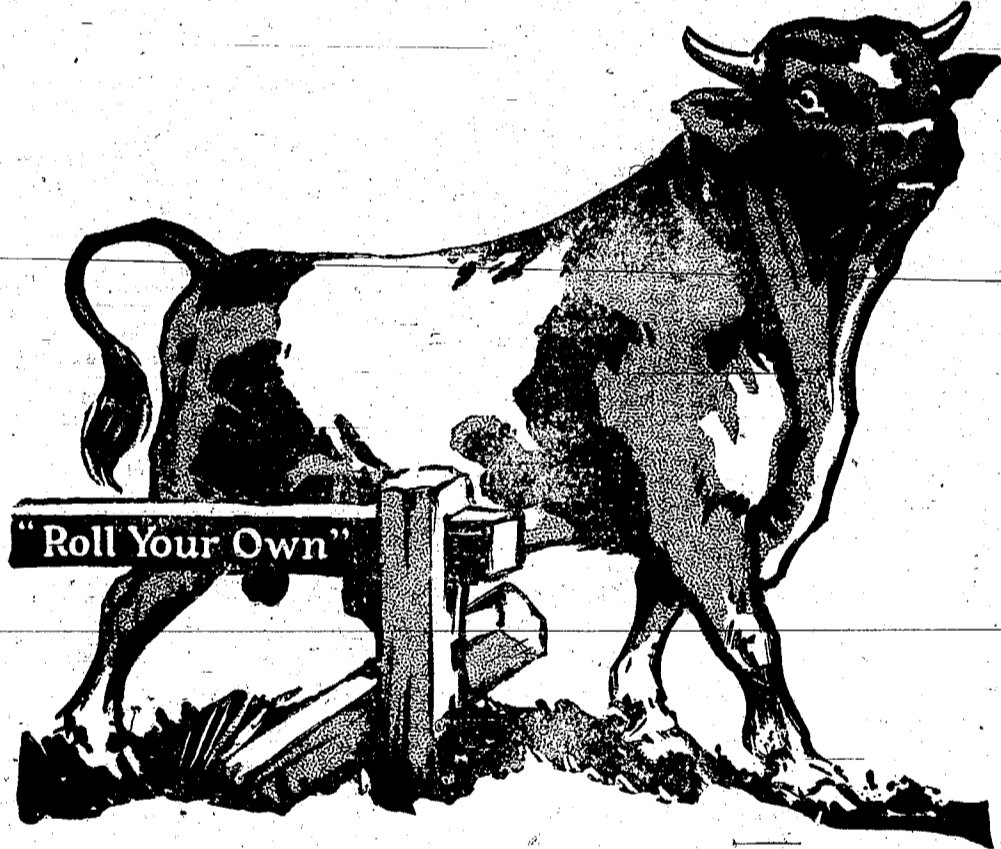
"To Haskell," added the city editor, "or my hair is pink. And by heaven, I believe there's a story there. What's more, I believe we can get it. It's blind chance, but we'll take it."

"Let Mr. Willis—" began Miss Donovan.

"Mind your own business, Stella," commanded Farriss, "and see that your hat's on straight. Because within half an hour you're going to draw on the night cashier for five hundred dollars and pack your little portmanteau for Haskell. Work guardedly; query us when you have to; be sure of your facts, and consign your soul to God. Do I see you moving?"

And when Farriss looked again he did.

End of Chapter III  
(Continued Next Week)



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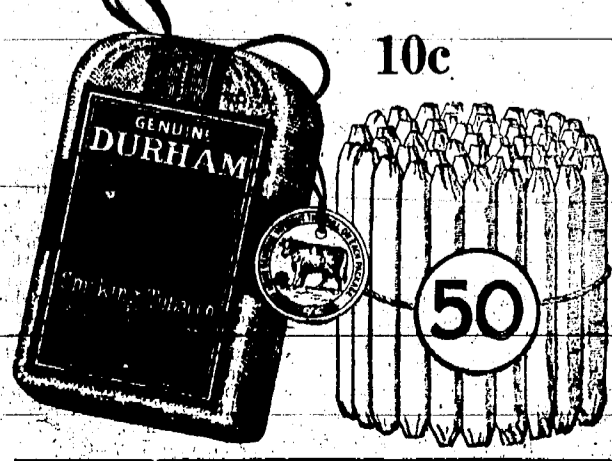
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That's some inducement, nowadays.

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

**Blind Man's Direction Finder.**  
To enable him to get about without the aid of a cane a Seattle blind man has invented a direction indicator, consisting of a compass and buzzers worn on a belt, the buzzers sounding when he deviated from a set course.

**COSTS MORE BUT PRICE IS SAME.**  
Foley's Honey and Tar is the original and genuine honey and tar cough medicine. It costs Foley & Co. more to make than it costs others to make mixtures of cheaper ingredients, but it costs you no more than the cheap mixture. Contains no opiates. Children like it. For coughs, colds, croup. Hite's Drug Store.—adv.

**WIRELESS PHONE GAINS IN REACH**  
Success Claimed for New Small-Power Device.

**TALK MORE THAN 900 MILES**

Conversation Carried on Between Chicago and Ossining, N. Y., With Use of Small Aerial, Low Wave Length, and Power of Only One-Third of One Kilowatt—Points to Elimination of Expensive, High-Powered Generators.

The De Forest laboratories of High Bridge, N. Y., announced that during the last thirty days wireless telephone conversations have been carried on between Ossining and Chicago, a distance of some 900 miles, as well as with cities and towns in Indiana, Ohio, western New York, and South Carolina, with the use of a small aerial, a low wave length, and power of only one-third of one kilowatt.

Robert F. Gowen, engineer in charge of the De Forest Radio company station at Ossining, said that the success during the last month, in the face of all sorts of weather difficulties, was ascribable to a new type of modulating circuit and the use of a new glass in the De Forest audion—a device which earned for that particular kind of apparatus the term of "bottled wireless."

**Claims Saving of Expense.**  
After asserting that the experiments pointed to the elimination of expensive, high-powered generators and telling how he had worked entirely on the 375 meter amateur wave length, Mr. Gowen said:

"The effect of the new circuit is to render the voice transmission much clearer, while the use of a new type of glass permits of much greater input current in the development of wireless power."

"It is further interesting to note that all my experiments are being conducted on a comparatively low wave length—that is to say, the special amateur wave lengths permitted by the government regulations. In addition, the experiments show that the distance between Ossining and Chicago is covered by using one-third of the energy of which the De Forest oscillion or oscillating audion is capable of developing. In other words, with only one-third kilowatt of input energy in a single tube, we are enabled to talk without wires from New York to Chicago."

**Profited by War Experiments.**  
"The new apparatus is a development, in large part, of the splendid improvements made on radio apparatus during the war. At that time radio experts were able to talk from airplane to the ground and from ship to ship for only a few miles."

"We have been able to talk over a distance of 900 miles, but we have today reached the commercial development of the wireless telephone under all conditions."

Mr. Gowen, who is one of the engineers of the De Forest laboratories at New York, is a member of the Institute of Radio Engineers.

**\$15 CONSCIENCE MONEY**

**Returned by Man Who Found It but Did Not Answer "Ad."**  
Fifteen dollars which Miss Coonle Frank of Racine, Wis., lost August 22, 1915, was returned to her recently by the man who found it but failed to answer an advertisement relative to the loss.

A newspaper publisher received from a man who signed the letter "Conscience," a letter stating that he had found a pocketbook containing a sum of money, but that being in financial straits did not return it, although he read an advertisement of the loss. He requested the publisher to obtain the name and residence of the loser, as he wished to return the money as he saved considerable money during the year, because of large wages received.

He urged quick action, as he wished to clear his conscience before Christmas day, which was accomplished.

**MEET AFTER SIXTY YEARS**

**Negro Brothers, Sold into Slavery When Pickaninnee, Hold Reunion.**  
On Christmas eve, 1859, three negro babies were offered for sale on a slave block at New Orleans. Two were purchased by a Louisiana man and the other by a Tennesseean.

Time passed, emancipation came, but the negroes remained with their masters and learned to read and write a little. In this way they learned of the whereabouts of their mother who, too, had remained with her old master.

Recently three negroes, bent with age, their white, kinky locks like snow, met in Louisville, Ky. George crowed delightedly as his brothers, Phil and Charley, chorused, "De great day's cum." They went from Louisville to Leitchfield, where their mother, 100 years old, lives.

**Rents Apartment in Poorhouse.**  
Unable to find lodgings, J. Oliver, a former English soldier, appeared before the overseers of the poor in Barnet, England, and asked that he be allowed to pay rent for an apartment in the almshouse. His request was granted.

**Notice by Persons Claiming Title Under Tax Deed**

To the Owner or Owners of any and all Interests in or Liens upon the Lands hereinafter described:

**TAKE NOTICE** that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

**DESCRIPTION OF LAND**  
Plat, Addition or other Description.  
Village or City and County.

	Amt. Paid	Tax for
State of Michigan,	\$103.17	1891
County of Charlevoix		1892
northwest quarter of		1893
southwest quarter		1894
Sec. 12, Township 33		1896
north, Range 5 west		1897
Amount necessary to redeem,	\$211.34	
plus the fees of the Sheriff.		

W. H. RANSOM,  
Place of business, Walloon Lake, Mich.

To Burgess Hall, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

Burgess Hall, grantee under the tax deed issued by the Auditor General for the latest year's taxes appearing in record in said registry of deeds.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss  
County of Charlevoix, ss  
I do hereby certify and return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 21st day of February 1920, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Burgess Hall, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of Burgess Hall the grantee under the tax deed issued by the Auditor General of the State of Michigan against said land, for the latest year's taxes appearing in record at the date of such delivery to me or of the heir of said grantee, or whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, upon the foregoing described land.

GEORGE W. WEAVER,  
Sheriff of said County.  
Dated March 17th, 1920.

**Notice by Persons Claiming Title Under Tax Deed**

To the Owner or Owners of any and all Interests in or Liens upon the Lands hereinafter described:

**TAKE NOTICE** that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

**DESCRIPTION OF LAND**  
Plat, Addition or other Description.  
Village or City and County.

	Amt. Paid	Tax for
State of Michigan,	\$91.04	1890
County of Charlevoix		1891
east half of southeast		1892
quarter of southwest		1893
quarter, Section 12,		1894
Township 33 north,		1895
Range 5 west.		1897
Amount necessary to redeem,	\$187.08	
plus the fees of the Sheriff.		

W. H. RANSOM,  
Place of business, Walloon Lake, Mich.

To A. Judson Morse, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

Grantee under the tax deed issued by the Auditor General for the latest year's taxes appearing in record in said registry of deeds.

Jerome Golden, assignee of record of all undischarged recorded mortgages.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss  
County of Charlevoix, ss  
I do hereby certify and return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 21st day of February 1920, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of A. Judson Morse the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of Jerome Golden, the assignee of the mortgage named in all undischarged recorded mortgages, or of the heirs of said grantee, or assignee, or whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

GEORGE W. WEAVER,  
Sheriff of said County.  
Dated March 17th, 1920.

**Notice by Persons Claiming Title Under Tax Deed**

To the Owner or Owners of any and all Interests in or Liens upon the Lands hereinafter described:

**TAKE NOTICE** that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

**DESCRIPTION OF LAND**  
Plat, Addition or other Description.  
Village or City and County.

	Amt. Paid	Tax for
State of Michigan,	\$188.19	1890
County of Charlevoix		1891
northwest quarter of		1892
southwest quarter		1893
Sec. 12, township 33		1894
north, Range 5 west		1895
Amount necessary to redeem,	\$381.33	
plus the fees of the Sheriff.		

W. H. RANSOM,  
Place of business, Walloon Lake, Mich.

To A. Judson Morse, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

Grantee under the tax deed issued by the Auditor General for the latest year's taxes appearing in record in said registry of deeds.

Jerome Golden assignee of record of all undischarged recorded mortgages.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss  
County of Charlevoix, ss  
I do hereby certify and return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 21st day of February 1920, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of A. Judson Morse the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of Jerome Golden, the assignee of the mortgage named in all undischarged recorded mortgages, the heirs of said grantee, or assignee, or whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

GEORGE W. WEAVER,  
Sheriff of said County.  
Dated March 17th, 1920.

**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 24th day of April A. D. 1920.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Ida Proctor, Deceased. Robert Proctor having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to petitioner or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 15th day of May 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, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

Servetus A. Correll,  
Judge of Probate.

**Camouflage.**

Yonkers Subscriber—"Do me a favor, Central: make this connection as poor as you can. I want my wife to think I am in Tarrytown."—The Telephone Review.

**URIC ACID IN MEAT CLOGS THE KIDNEYS**

**Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you—Drink more water.**

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you had rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often feel sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

€ To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

€ ad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.

SELLERS  
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The Word's Most Popular  
**Kitchen Cabinet**

Automatic Flour Bin, Porcelain sliding work table, ant-proof casters and hand-rubbed steam-finish.

Mr. Man, this is a life-saver for your wife.

Let us demonstrate its many work-saving features.

**Bamber & Watson**  
FURNITURE DEALERS  
SERVICE  
R. G. Watson, Funeral Director, Phone 66, East Jordan

**Observations of Connecticut Naturalist**  
There is a reason why cats walk on stone fences in their negotiations! A cat will often travel three or four miles in search of prey. By walking on a stone fence they have a better chance to get the lay of the land. Thus, when the cat desires to return, if it once strikes a fence upon which it has traveled, its way home is then clear. A cat generally has a good reason for everything it does.—Farmington Correspondence Middletown Press.

**Roll the Table Cloth.**  
In some of the domestic science schools the pupils are now taught to roll table cloths instead of folding them, since the folds in the linen are always the first places to show wear. The cloths are ironed flat and rolled while being ironed. Start to roll them as soon as a half a yard is ironed and keep the roll directly in front, turning it as fast as the ironing is done. Thick brown paper may be used if you have no regular roll. One clever woman who procured several unrolling tubes placed them end to end and covered them with a fancy wall paper, pasting it on securely. This makes a firm foundation for the roll.

**Like Many Another.**  
His father had taken him out to the golf course. That evening he seemed to be ill at ease. "Willie," said his mother, "what is the matter with you? I wish you'd stop scratching yourself." "I don't know what's the matter, but I guess I must have got some of those golf bugs on me," was Willie's reply.


**THIS SHOULD INTEREST OTHER WOMEN.**  
"My kidneys were giving me trouble for some time," writes Mrs. L. Gibson, 12th and Edison St., LaJunta, Colo. "I took Foley Kidney Pills and they helped me right away." Backache, pains in sides, sore muscles, are rheumatic twinges and "always tired feeling" are symptoms of kidney trouble. Hite's Drug Store.—adv.

**WOULD YOU PAY TWENTY DOLLARS?**

Would you pay twenty dollars for a bigger, better and stronger 30x3 1/2 Clincher Tire?

If you would—we've got one for you—just when you want it.

It's a Goodyear—with the famous Goodyear All-Weather Tread.



We've got other sizes too, in the clincher type—and Tubes to match them.

Let us put you on the road to real tire economy with a Goodyear—next time.

**East Jordan Lumber Company**

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