

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 24

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1920.

No. 51

Booze Makers Getting Theirs

County Officials On a Still Hunt for Stills and Mash.

A man giving his name as that of Charles Novak [no relation to our former sheriff] was arrested latter part of last week for having an alcoholic mash in his possession.

Novak, who claims his home is in Muskegon and where he says he has a wife and family, recently located on a farm two miles west of East Jordan in South Arm Township. Dep'ty Sheriff Cook became suspicious and made a raid on the premises, finding a 52-gallon barrel filled with an alcoholic mash. No still was found.

Novak was put under arrest and on Monday a hearing was held before Justice Blount. He was bound over to Circuit Court for trial and taken to the county jail to await trial by Sheriff Weaver that afternoon.

In Circuit Court at Charlevoix last week, Dan Davis of Boyne City was convicted of a charge of bootlegging at the County Fair held at East Jordan in September. He was sentenced by Judge Mayne to the Ionia Prison for a term of six months to five years without recommendation. Elbert Sweet, found guilty of larceny, was given a like sentence by Judge Mayne with a recommendation of the minimum. The two were taken to Ionia by Sheriff Weaver.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS ELECT OFFICERS WEDNESDAY EVENING

At a regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P., held Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

- C. C.—H. J. Love
- V. C.—Ira D. Bartlett
- Prelate—Glenn Burton
- M. of W.—C. H. Whittington
- K. of R. and S.—Glenn H. Bulow
- M. of F.—F. R. Bulow
- M. of E.—R. Hammerberg
- M. of A.—E. I. Adams
- L. G.—Chas. H. Hudson
- O. G.—A. L. Bowen
- F. C.—Geo. W. Bechtold

DEATH RECALLS OLD CURSE

Sudden Demise of Michael P. Grace Brings Back the Legend of Battle Abbey.

London.—The sudden death of Michael P. Grace, father of the countess of Donoughmore, recalls a legend connected with Battle Abbey, which he rented from Sir Augustus Webster.

The great establishment was seized by Henry VIII and it is said that the last abbot pronounced a curse that the owners of it should meet death by drowning. It is stated that Lord Montague, who owned the property in the eighteenth century, was drowned, and a similar fate befell his two nephews. Lady Webster, wife of the present owner, was drowned three years ago and a short time later the eldest daughter of the tenant then occupying the abbey lost her life in a similar way.

WHERE BRIDE'S KIN LINGER

Returning Missionary Warns Young Men Against Going to South America to Wed.

Tacoma, Wash.—Warning to young men not to go to South America to marry was given recently by Mrs. Charles Robinson, Tacoma, who recently arrived here after serving several years as an educational missionary in Bolivia.

"In the typical high-class Bolivian home of forty rooms the young bride often receives her relatives for visits of five or six years' duration," she said.

A Veteran Leading a Novice. Milton, Ky.—George Williamson, aged ninety-six, reckons he has voted 75 times during the last seventy-five years. This election will be the eighteenth in which he has voted for a president. The experience, however, will be brand new to Mrs. Lucinda Williamson, aged seventy-six, his wife, who is casting her first vote.

Back From "No Man's Land." Richmond, Ky.—Franklin Webster of Owen county suddenly appeared here to enter school. He was thought to be buried in France, having been officially reported dead, after battle in "no man's land." Instead he was only wounded and has spent two years in hospitals trying to get well.

AUTO LICENCE BUREAU NOW OPEN AT CHARLEVOIX

County Clerk Richard Lewis opened the Charlevoix county branch of the automobile license bureau December 1 and is now issuing the 1921 automobile license plates. He makes the following explanation as to license fees:

There will be no change in rates for 1921. A fee of 25 cents per horsepower, 35 cents per hundred weight for gas and steam cars, and \$1 per horsepower for electric cars is charged.

In addition to the information required last year, the operator's license number must be given when applying for the 1921 auto license. In case a car owner does not drive his own machine, the license number of his chauffeur is required.

Applications for truck licenses should be secured before weighing the machine, as the new blanks have a weight bill printed on the application which should be signed by the weigh-master. This action has been resorted to in an effort to do away with the necessity of bringing a separate weight bill.

The only change in the chauffeur's blanks is that the chauffeur's employer's name and address is required.

In paying for the licenses, personal checks must be certified and made payable to Richard Lewis.

Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the mayor's office Wednesday, November 24, 1920.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Wilson. Present: Wilson, Porter and Gidley. Absent: none.

Moved by Porter, supported by Gidley that the sum of \$1688.12 be the amount agreed upon for extras on the bridge contract. Motion was carried by an aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes: Wilson, Gidley and Porter. Nays: None.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, December 6, 1920.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Wilson. Present: Wilson, Porter and Gidley. Absent: None.

Minutes of the last two meetings were read and approved as corrected. Bills were presented for payment as follows:

City Treasurer, payment of special police	\$13.00
L. Wilson, salary	33.33
Hite Drug Co., express charges	1.80
Anchor Packing Co., packing for pump	44.81
E. W. Giles, work at library	10.00
Henry Cook, delivering ballot boxes	1.00
E. W. Giles, cleaning streets	42.00
Mrs. D. McCalmon, cleaning library	2.10
Henry Cook, salary	100.00
John Fitzgibbons, labor at hose house	17.32
Harriet Empey, stone	5.00
State Bank of E. J., ins. on hose house and contents	51.45
Elec. Light Co., lighting library	5.35
F. J. Gruber, team on street	4.00
Elec. Light Co., lighting streets and pumping	797.94
Wm. H. Supernaw, mds.	4.00
E. J. Chemical Co., water pipe	57.60
A. Walstad, repair work	2.95
Wm. F. Bashaw, making tax roll	126.46
Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals	7.68
State Bank of E. J., bond of treasurer	40.00
L. C. Monroe, spark plug	1.00
E. J. Co-operative Ass'n, cement	16.50
Grace E. Boswell, sal., postage, and tel.	64.40
Reid Graff Plumbing Co., labor and material	411.50
Otis J. Smith, salary and postage	27.77
James Gidley, salary	25.00
H. P. Porter, salary	25.00
Harriet Empey, salary as librarian	60.00

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

Ayes: Wilson, Gidley and Porter. Nays: None.

On motion by Gidley, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Unmaasculine. Tommy had a profound contempt for the little boy next door, who threw a ball like a girl, seldom had on any but a clean shirt, and who generally wore gloves. "Do you know why he's a sissy?" asked Tommy of his aunt. "It's 'cause he looks just like his mother, and that shows he's got girl blood in him."—Harper's Magazine.

Will Pickard Passes Away

Was Resident of East Jordan for Thirty-six Years.

William A. Pickard passed away at his home, corner of Williams and Second St., in this city last Monday, Dec. 13th, from heart trouble. He had been in poor health for a number of years, but was confined to his home only for about a week.

Mr. Pickard was born at Tonawanda, N. Y., August 3rd, 1860, his parents being Mr. and Mrs. S. Pickard. He came to Michigan in 1890, locating at East Jordan in 1884—thirty-six years ago. On June 22nd, 1891 he was united in marriage to Margaret Howard at East Jordan. He leaves, besides the wife, a daughter, Mrs. Wilma Dalton, and four sisters—Mrs. Frank A. Foster of Los Angeles, Calif., Mrs. Ida Session and Clara Shorter of Idaho, and Mrs. Wm. Hitchcock of Lansing.

During Mr. Pickard's thirty-six years residence in our city he has been identified with its business interests, and has served the township, the village and the city in an official capacity at various times.

Funeral services were held from the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 15th, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Marshall. Members of East Jordan Lodge 379 F. & A. M., of which Mr. Pickard was a member for some 32 years, attended the services in a body, and placed the remains of their brother to rest at the East Jordan Cemetery.

Cyclone Tosses Boy Into Tree Branches

Santa Clara, Cal.—A high wind that passed through Santa Clara tossed J. Bingham, a 15-year-old boy, into a tree, knocked over George Cunniff and a horse he was hitching, uprooted fruit trees, demolished several private garages and caused considerable minor damage.

It was said by local residents to have been the first wind of its kind since 1808.

Glass skylights from an establishment belonging to walnut growers were blown into the street and smashed, and lumber from lumber yards was scattered several hundred yards. One private garage was reported to have been carried forty feet and an automobile moved from the side of the street to the center of the roadway.

NEED NOT PROMISE TO OBEY

Congregational Church in England Leaves Fateful Word Out of Marriage Service.

London.—Congregationalist brides no longer need promise in the marriage service to obey their husbands.

A committee of the Congregational union of England and Wales, appointed to draw up a new form of service, has decided that modern ideas favor the omission of the word "obey," and this notwithstanding the fact that no woman sat on the committee; neither were any requests received from women to omit the fateful word.

"All the churches are becoming less strict in their insistence on the wording of the marriage service," said the secretary of the Women's Freedom League. "Even in Anglican churches the word 'obey' is sometimes omitted at the bride's desire, and a great number of leading nonconformist ministers have lately made a practice of cutting out the vow to obey."

GUARDS POST MAIL IN ERIN

Truck Filled With Soldiers and Police Carries Government Bags to Post Office.

Cork.—A state of excitement which is difficult for Americans and Englishmen to appreciate unless experienced prevails in Cork and throughout Ireland.

The following can be given as an illustration: As the Associated Press correspondent was passing the general post office a motor truck filled with soldiers and police, with rifles ready, dashed in the main entrance. Several of them descended and entered the post office, one policeman, holding a pistol, putting himself in the doorway. This was nothing more than the posting of military mails, the elaborate precautions taken being due to a daring exploit recently, when the government mail bag was snatched from a soldier as he was leaving the post office. The bag was not recovered.

Rural Schools Are Busy

Com'r Stewart Outlines Work Being Accomplished.

Dear Co-workers: City superintendents meet frequently with the school boards with whom they are working to talk over the work they are doing. This mutual understanding of the problems which they are facing does much to solve these problems and contributes to the success of the school system.

Since we have, as yet, no county board of education with whom we may personally confer, may I take a few moments of your time in submitting to you a summary of the work which the rural schools are endeavoring to accomplish before June 1921?

1. First the teachers met in three groups to go over the year's work plan. 2. The teachers have revised the 1920 premium list for school work to be exhibited on township days 1921, and 1921 County Fair. Schools will be preparing these exhibits thruout the school year.

3. Group intelligence tests have been given all the children, in order that the teacher may analyse each child's difficulties to determine more nearly whether his memory, his imagination, or perception may cause his failures or successes.

4. The Haggerty Standard Reading Test will be given twice during the year—on given dates throughout the county. This is an accurate measure of the amount that the child really understands of what he is reading. The second tests measure the child's actual progress in his work since the previous test.

5. Mid-year examinations on the Course of Study will be given in all grades in January, and promotion tests for the first seven grades the last day of school in each district.

6. Teachers will organize by township groups to arrange for Township School Day. 1921 Township Days will consist of commencement exercises, exhibits, and out-door contests, games, or races—picnic or potluck dinners. The usual county booklet will outline the features that are uniform for the county.

7. Material for Columbus Day, Fire-Prevention Day, and Better Speech Week has already been sent to every teacher. In accordance with instructions from the Department all days set aside by law or proclamation will be duly observed.

8. The schools have now been visited once over. The commissioner plans this year on making a winter visit and a spring visit to each school. In the fall visit, she checks the equipment of the building, and assists the teacher in her work. The winter visit should help to accomplish what the fall visit has found necessary. The spring visit is a personal supervision of the details of preparing for township school day.

9. The winter visit is new this year. With the co-operation of the teachers, it will be made a Patron's Day with every interested parent present for a district rally to visit together, eat together, and study together the needs of the school.

10. A part of the year's work is getting ready for the County Fair—to bring into contact the work of children, and the parents—in this, our county is second to none, and we want to keep it so.

11. We always have a good Institute. It is a great deal of work to prepare a good Institute, but the teachers all work together, and our visiting lecturers, mention repeatedly the splendid "spirit" manifest in the county. This spirit can make Charlevoix county, in everything second to none.

12. No small part of the year's work is the Directory. It must contain legal data for the state department and township clerks. It must contain accurate lists of names and addresses for local and legal use. It must contain also information which teachers and of-will wish to know, but would otherwise have to write for, and for this reason—it must be made a book the teachers and officers will wish to keep. This year's Directories will soon be ready for distribution.

13. There are reports—yes—both to be received and sent out. There are letters, yes, and phone calls, personal interviews—There is red tape and there is the school law, (compulsory attendance, and compulsory non-attendance) but these are merely incidental to the machinery of our school system, which we know is getting better and which

DR. WM. H. PARKS NOW HAS COMPLETE X-RAY LABORATORY

Dr. William H. Parks recently installed a complete X-Ray Laboratory including an X-Ray Machine that is equal in power to those installed in the largest Hospitals in Michigan. This machine is powerful enough to take X-Ray pictures of any part of the body, including the head or the chest in a fraction part of a minute. He has also equipped his laboratory with additional apparatus to permit him to take plates of the chest that will show the most minute signs of tuberculosis in the chest.

This apparatus also enables to study and observe any lesions of the stomach or bowels, including cancer, appendicitis and ulcers. It also enables to find any foreign bodies such as bullets, needles or particles of steel and determine the exact location in the body. Also locate any fractures of the bones in the body and also after the setting of fracture, he can observe the condition of the end of the bone without removing the splints or casts and observe from time to time if they are uniting properly.

We hope to make "Second to None." In our campaign for Better Schools we want you with us. Will you boost with us to make Charlevoix County Schools "Second to None?"

Cordially yours,
MAY L. STEWART

DECEMBER 5, ST. NICK'S DAY

Children of Holland and France Look for Santa Claus' Visit Early in the Month.

THE strict order of things children should have hung up their stockings for Santa Claus on Dec. 5, and rejoiced in his gifts. For it was the feast of St. Nicholas, alias Santa Claus. He has nothing whatever to do with Christmas, and his visit then is an Anglo-Saxon anachronism, which came from America fifty years ago. As their patron saint children were taught to look to Nicholas for care and protection. To show the reality of his love for boys and girls, parents related that on his eve he went up and down the earth rewarding the good with presents, as he had in his life secretly thrown purses of gold into the rooms of poor maidens through the window. Children were taught to hang up their stockings which parents acting as the saint's deputies filled with sweets, apples, nuts and toys. In England the custom was abolished with the worship of saints at the Reformation, and was re-established in the American guise of Father Christmas in the middle of last century.

But in Holland Santa Claus makes his visit on the right day, Dec. 5. Instead of stockings, the Dutch children place their shoes, with straw in them for the donkey on which Nicholas rides, in front of the fireplace. In the morning good children find presents there, but the shoes of the naughty contain only a birch. The custom is the same in France. In southern Austria, a young man, arrayed as St. Nicholas, in episcopal robes, visits each house and examines the children in their catechism. To those who answer well the saint's attendant angels give fruit and sweets, while demons are admitted to terrorize the careless. On going to bed the children place baskets or dishes on the window sill for his future gifts. Catholic Germany furnishes the transition between the origin of Nicholas and modern Santa Claus. Arrayed as Father Christmas, he visits each home and questions the children as to their past conduct. For the good there are cakes and fruit, and for all a lecture. He then asks what presents they would like the Christ-child to bring at Christmas.—London Daily Chronicle.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness extended us during the death of our husband and father.

Mrs. David Shepard and Children.

Card of Thanks

To the people who rendered assistance during the sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother; also for the floral offerings.

Mr. John A. Tooley
Mrs. Muriel Garney
Mrs. Zephia Keller

Card of Thanks

If you analyze your conduct at the end of the day and discover you've been absolutely truthful half the time, your average is pretty fair.

Forty Millions People Starving

6 Cents Will Save a Life for a Day! \$2.00 Will Save a Life For a Month! \$12.00 Will Save a Life Until Next Harvest!

One of the most tragic situations confronts the people of Northern China, millions are starving, thousands are dying daily, and many are selling their children in order to buy food. Many children are being murdered by their parents in order to end their sufferings from hunger. The authentic facts can be ascertained by reading "The Christian Herald," and they are facts that stagger the imagination. One writer declares "It so completely dwarfs any other famine the world knows anything about, that there is no basis for comparison. It means literally nothing to eat, not even grass. It means no heat. It means little or no shelter. It means the most intense horror. It means the death by starvation and its accompanying disease for several millions men, women, and children—principally children!"

What is America doing about it? America is going to play Santa Claus to China this Christmas. The American Red Cross has appropriated \$500,000 for the relief of the famine sufferers. President Wilson has heartily endorsed the movement of the "Christian Herald Fund." America only needs to become acquainted with the real facts of the case, and she responds in a large way.

What is East Jordan doing To do about it?

Why just exactly what East Jordan always does when there's a real emergency. Already funds have been started at the two local banks. A number of our public spirited citizens are doing their part.

Will you do yours?

Step into either of the banks and give something to this worthy cause, no matter how small the sum of money it will be accepted and sent right to China. Let us make this a giving Christmas for the sake of the Christmas Christ, who said, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least ye did it unto me".

Help! Help! Help! right away remembering the words of Edwin Markham, I cried aloud. "There is no Christ in all this world unparadised! No Christ to go to in my need—No Christ to comfort me and feed! He passed in glory out of sight, The angels drew him into light: Now in the lonesome earth and air I can not find him anywhere. Would God that Heaven were not so far, And I were where the White Ones are." Then from the gray stones of a street Where goes an ocean drift of feet, I heard a child's cry tremble up, And turned to share my scanty cup. When lo, the Christ I thought was dead Was in the little one I fed! At this I drew my aching eyes From the far-watching of the skies; And now which ever way I turn I see my Lord's white halo burn!

TAX NOTICE

Taxes of the City of East Jordan, levied for State, County, Township and School purposes, are due and payable at my office over Hite's Drug Store on and after December 10th, 1920. If paid on or before January 10th, 1921, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

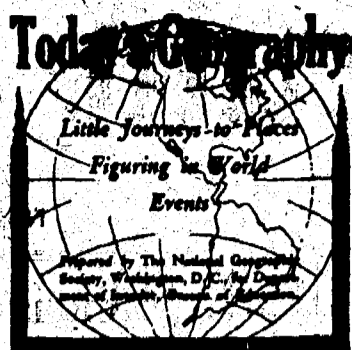
G. E. BOSWELL
City Treasurer

Notice to the Tax Payers Of South Arm Township

The Tax Roll for the year 1920 is in my hands for collection. I will be at the D. E. Goodman Hardware store on each Saturday. If paid before January 10, 1921, one per cent collection fee will be charged; thereafter a charge of three per cent will be added.

ANNA L. KEAT
Township Treas.

For a while assumed dignity will cover up ignorance but finally it just makes regular folks laugh. The most foolish love is love of a dollar. A dollar can't love back; people can. There is such a thing as hard luck but people who do things refuse to believe it.



LINE OF FRIENDSHIP MAY MARK TRADE ROUTE

Hearings in a dozen cities of both countries by the United States and Canadian joint commission to consider connecting the St. Lawrence river and the Great Lakes by a canal system awakened a new interest in the nearly 4,000 miles of border that separates this country from its neighbor to the north.

The boundary between the two great English-speaking countries of America, giving them joint ownership of some of the greatest lakes in the world, as well as a river of prime importance, holds possibilities for development overlooked by many of the citizen-stockholders on both sides of the line. The single scheme now under discussion for the construction of canals to handle ocean-going ships foreshadows a work that would rival in magnitude and importance even the epoch-making engineering feats at Panama. With huge canals connecting the waters of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence, ships capable of negotiating any weather could sail with the ore, coal and grain of the western United States and Canada, directly to any part of the Seven seas.

Discussion by the two countries of the feasibility of engaging jointly in the development of their border waters is in contrast with some of the stormy incidents in which the boundary has figured. Known in recent years as "the border without forty," and come at last to be regarded as a line of amity and friendship, it is perhaps not generally realized now that until the cumulative efforts of years resulted not long ago in the settlement of some long-standing disputes, the United States-Canadian boundary was the source of almost continual misunderstanding. Many times there were unpleasant incidents, twice the countries were on the verge of war, and for well over a hundred years after the close of the Revolutionary war diplomats, commissioners, and even neutral kings and emperors acting as arbitrators were kept busy trying to straighten out the many snarls into which a border line can become tangled.

Much of the trouble in regard to the boundary resulted from ignorance of the geography of the country on the part of the early negotiators. The St. Croix river which the earliest treaty stated should form the eastern line of Maine at the very starting point of the international boundary was not satisfactorily identified at first, and this caused friction for some years.

A second geographical error—the assumption that the Lake of the Woods drained into Lake Superior—is responsible for the rather indefinite boundary of small lakes and brooks between the two large lakes. The belief that the Mississippi river had its source in Canada, and field notes in accordance with that belief, brought about the existence of a tract of land of a hundred square miles, cut off on a peninsula on the northern shore of the Lake of the Woods, practically surrounded by Canadian territory and many miles across the water from other land of the United States.

In connection with still another United States-Canadian boundary—that between southern Alaska and British Columbia—a mistaken impression of early Russian traders has given the United States a boundary running helter-skelter over foothills and ridges when it was believed to follow a mountain watershed, a logical geographical boundary.

KIPLING SETTING NOW NEWS BACKGROUND

The Simla Hills of Kipling fame and the interesting Punjab country again were brought to public attention this year by reports of riots among nations who had been aroused by the rumored destruction of the golden temple of Amritsar, a principal city of this province.

Punjab is a Persian word meaning "five waters," and refers to an area in India, about the size of Oregon, between the Jhelam and the Sutlej, drained by three intermediate streams. These rivers empty into the Indus, which forms the western boundary of the state.

Situated at the northwest gateway of India, the Punjab has for ages been the Belgium of most of the military expeditions from the west and the trail of many migrations. For this reason its peoples—Mohammedans, Sikhs, Hindu Jats, Kashmiris and Rajputs, all belonging to the tall, fair, Indo-Aryan stock—are not so sluggish in temperament and ways of living as those in other parts of the country, and many of them manifest a martial spirit upon small provocation. England counted them among her most valued soldiers on the western front.

The vast plain of the Punjab is about one thousand feet above sea level and on the north runs into the "Abode of Snow," the Himalaya mountains. At the southwestern end of the watershed stands Simla, and from it the mountains drop rapidly to the foothills and then to the plain. Jakk, the Godard-clad hill of Kipling's story,

is immediately within view, towering a thousand feet above Simla. Here in this town, 7,000 feet above the level of the sea, in early April, when the heat of the great Punjab plains reaches 120 degrees, most of the Europeans in India gather and spend the summer home of the viceroy, of India the social life revolves. Within a 25-mile radius from Simla is the Chor, upon whose peak, 12,000 feet high, a snow cap is worn until well into May. Farther to the west the higher peaks range from 18,000 to 22,000 feet.

A MAGIC ISLAND OF THE MEDITERRANEAN

Amid the trials of coal scarcity, H. C. of L. and politics, it may be restful to read of a place where breezes blow cool, but seldom too hot or too cold, and the scenery is magic; where people are peaceable and honest, and there are no profiteers; where the women are pretty, charming and easily entertained, and life moves along with a song!

There is such a spot. Ten hours out from continental Spain on a fairly fast and quite comfortable steamer lies a little archipelago—the Balearic Islands, whose largest island, called Mallorca, or Majorca, is perhaps the most enchanting corner, one of the most interesting and pleasing, as well as one of the most forgotten islands of the Mediterranean. The following account of its attractions is summarized from the description of an eyewitness, Col. Ernesto de March y de Garcia-Mesa, Spanish army.

A great painter and writer called it the "island of calm," for there everyone moves, rests, talks, walks and conducts his courtships as if the day had 48 hours, the mile about 18,000 feet, and the span of human life 700 years; so little haste do they make in living and enjoying life. One Mallorquin of noble family is said to have waited 45 years in determining to lead his sweetheart to the altar, with no protest from her, and without having been slain in exasperation by his mother-in-law.

Last summer during the latter part of July when the thermometer in Washington and New York stood around 90 degrees in the shade, and in Madrid ran to blood heat, the breeze fanned these island folk to the tune of 76 degrees.

Nor is this wonderful island an impractical place to spend a few months. There are about 120 miles of railroads on the island, and a system of local roads which permit of a traveler's visiting many of the chief points of interest with ease and comfort.

These people who take life so leisurely are not lazy, shiftless or unpleasant in personal appearance or manner. They are intelligent, honest, capable of work, sober and economical. These characteristics preserved throughout centuries of uninterrupted peace and tranquillity have made them peaceable, trusting, and homeloving. The men are of medium height, strong, and agile. They have competed brilliantly in many of the championship sporting events held in Spain, and wherever they have gone on the continent their undertakings have been marked with success. And as for the women, Colonel March, in writing of them, says: "They possess the same lovely skin as the women of North America, features as if sculptured by Phidias or Praxiteles, and they walk like goddesses." But he laments in the next breath that they know nothing of the "joy of living," due partially to ancestral Arabic influences, and to the fact that their island has, for so long, been under strict repression. He calls Mallorca "the loveliest cage on the planet, its wonderful, intelligent and gracious women being extremely bored."

And an all-important feature—the cost of living is low in Mallorca. Who would not be astonished to know that he could become a member of the "Royal Club of Regattas," fully and comfortably equipped, for about 20 cents a month in dues? Though prices rose here as elsewhere during the war, the Spanish colonel says that it is the "spot of all Europe and America, where one could have lived the most reasonably during these past five years."

And an all-important feature—the cost of living is low in Mallorca. Who would not be astonished to know that he could become a member of the "Royal Club of Regattas," fully and comfortably equipped, for about 20 cents a month in dues? Though prices rose here as elsewhere during the war, the Spanish colonel says that it is the "spot of all Europe and America, where one could have lived the most reasonably during these past five years."

EGYPT: A DIAMOND MINE OF HISTORY

Egypt annually supplies the world with a precious product, an increasing knowledge of the early life story of the human race. In the wonderful record of exploration which has restored to us the civilization of the great pre-classical nations, there is no more remarkable chapter than that which tells of the resurrection of ancient Egypt. A communication to the National Geographic society by James Baikie, says:

"The science of Egyptology, which is slowly and patiently reconstructing for us the ordered history of the 3,000 years before Christ, enabling us to see the types of men, the manner of life, the forms of government, the religious customs and beliefs of period after period, from the very dawn of Egyptian nationality, is specifically a growth of our own time.

"We owe the framework into which we try to fit the facts of Egyptian history to the ancient historian, Manetho, scattered fragments of whose history of Egypt, dating from the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, in the third century B. C., have come down to us in the works of various ancient authors. He recognized 30 dynasties of Egyptian monarchs, and he left lists of the names of the kings in each of these dynasties, together with occasional notes upon matters of historical interest in particular reigns.

"The kings of the earliest dynasties reigned upon pyramids. Their tombs were great structures mainly underground, built with huge blocks of the best stone filled with all sorts of objects thought necessary or useful for the deceased king in the underworld. "Around a monarch were buried his slaves, who were doubtless slain at his grave that they might accompany and serve him in the afterlife. The chambers of his tomb were stored with stacks of great vases of wine and corn.



Gateway of Ptolemy Euergetes at Karnak.

with pottery dishes, splendid copper bowls, carved ivory boxes, golden buttons, palettes for grinding face paint, chairs and couches of elaborate design and decoration, ivory and pottery figurines, and plaques bearing records of the king's valor in war or his piety in the founding of temples.

"Here and there in this wreckage of immemorial splendor, a little touch helps us to realize that these dim historic figures were real men, who loved and sorrowed as men do still. Close to Men's second tomb at Abydos lies that of his daughter Bener-ab—'Sweetheart,' as he called her—to suggest how love and death went side by side then as now.

"The furniture of the tombs reveals an amazing proficiency in the arts and crafts. Ebony chests inlaid with ivory; stools with ivory feet carved in the shape of bull's legs; vessels cut and ground to translucent thinness, not only out of soft alabaster, but out of an iron-hard stone like diorite; finely wrought copper ewers, all tell us that the Egyptian of the earliest dynastic period was no rude barbarian, but a highly civilized craftsman. Perhaps the faintest and most convincing evidence of his skill is given by the bracelets which were found encircling the skeleton arm of the queen of King Zer, of the first dynasty."

THE EVOLUTION OF FIRE FIGHTING

The passing of the fire horses from Manhattan island and the installation of a high-pressure water system in Boston to eliminate even the fire engine are further steps in the stage of progress from the romantic days of the picturesque old hand tubs. Older folk may remember when citizens tricked themselves out in red shirts and glazed caps and carried torches in the front of a procession, or formed part of the bodyguard of the gallant old tub as it paraded the streets on a gala occasion. Then, passion for fire fighting ran to a high pitch and arguments were waged about the merits of particular engines. Today the throbs of a motor-driven engine are taking the place of those heart throbs. The horses that might have clattered from their stalls, glided beneath their harness, and raced gloriously through the drizzly, night-darkened streets before the fire-spitting demon, are drawing farm wagons or plowing the field.

In by-gone days communities were dependent upon volunteers, and men from all social ranks gave valuable time to quality for the service.

Fire fighting in some sort of organized form is ancient. Machines for throwing water from a distance were known, according to our first clear evidence, in the second century before Christ. Heron of Alexandria, 200 years before the Christian era, in an old manuscript which has escaped destruction, described a hydraulic machine used in Egypt during the time of the Ptolemies. It was composed of two brass cylinders resting on a wooden base with pistons fitted into them—in its principles practically like our present engine. Like most other knowledge, this was lost in the dark ages which followed.

The Romans had squads of men to carry water in "hamae," or light vases, to the scene of an outbreak where it was projected onto the fire by those in charge of the "siphones" or hand pumps. The precise nature of this instrument has not been determined, but from specimens found in excavations it must have been much like the old-fashioned syringe used by gardeners. These large organizations of men gave the Roman authorities trouble by their turbulence. Trajan, the Roman emperor, and Pliny, at that time one of his governors, had long and serious correspondence over the advisability of organizing fire departments in the cities under Pliny's jurisdiction, leading to the conclusion that such groups would attain sufficient strength to be a menace to the government.

Mention is made of the medieval use of forcing pumps or fire engines at Augsburg in 1518. England and the countries of the continent were using hand squirts and syringes at this time. America took her ideas from the English.



CHRISTMAS THRIFT CLUB

After thorough search for the best to be had we have found a "Christmas Savings Club" plan which we know will be entirely satisfactory. Our many friends will now have an opportunity of joining the BEST CLUB with their OWN BANK and they know they will be treated right.

The Joy of Having MONEY

when you need it most is assured if you will enroll at once in our

CHRISTMAS THRIFT CLUB

NOW OPEN FOR MEMBERS

Come in and secure one or more of the many memberships we offer below.

Select Your Plan and Join Today

- PLAN A--SECURES \$12.75**
First deposit 1c, increasing 1c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit 50c.
- PLAN B--SECURES \$25.50**
First deposit 2c, increasing 2c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit \$1.00.
- PLAN C--SECURES \$63.75**
First deposit 5c, increasing 5c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit \$2.50.
- PLAN D--SECURES \$127.50**
First deposit 10c, increasing 10c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit \$5.00.
- PLAN E--SECURES \$12.75**
First deposit 50c, decreasing 1c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit 1c.
- PLAN F--SECURES \$25.50**
First deposit \$1.00, decreasing 2c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit 2c.
- PLAN G--SECURES \$63.75**
First deposit \$2.50, decreasing 5c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit 5c.
- PLAN H--SECURES \$127.50**
First deposit \$5.00, decreasing 10c each week, for 50 weeks, last deposit 10c.
- PLAN J--SECURES \$12.50**
Deposit 25c each week, for 50 weeks.
- PLAN K--SECURES \$25.00**
Deposit 50c each week, for 50 weeks.
- PLAN L--SECURES \$50.00**
Deposit \$1.00 each week, for 50 weeks.
- PLAN M--SECURES \$100.00**
Deposit \$2.00 each week, for 50 weeks.
- PLAN N--SECURES \$125.00**
Deposit \$2.50 each week, for 50 weeks.
- PLAN O--SECURES \$250.00**
Deposit \$5.00 each week, for 50 weeks.

You will receive a check, at the end of the Club period, for all you have paid in, with interest added at 4 per cent, if all payments have been made on time.

It's Easy To Save--It's Nice To Spend

Sincerely Yours,

State Bank of East Jordan

"The Bank on the Corner"
EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

TOY TREE TABLE DECORATION

Miniature Christmas Emblem May Be Surrounded With Presents Tied With Red Ribbon.

DECORATE the table with a Christmas tree, one of the toy ones, and pile around its foot a quantity of presents tied with red ribbons. These should be only what a college man would call "grinds"—perhaps a tiny tin piano for a would-be performer, a lantern for the one the points of whose jokes are difficult to see, a placid paper golf bag for the enthusiastic player, and so on, each with a rhyme or quotation, says Harper's Bazar. If one considers a goose a somewhat undignified bird, ducks may be exchanged for it, either the domestic fowl or the more expensive canvas-back or redhead. Fried celery is very good with duck, the crispest pieces dropped in batter and then cooked in deep fat. But the apple sauce croquettes should not be omitted even with this. For this informal dinner there is a very good and innocuous drink to serve with the heavy course—sweet cider, spiced and sugared to taste, cooked ten minutes and served hot.

YULETIDE THORN TREE SAVED

Blooming Glastonbury, Subject of Beautiful Legends of Christmas, Was Doomed to Destruction.

ONE of the most beautiful legends of Christmas is that of the Glastonbury thorn. The thorn tree grew at Glastonbury Abbey, in Somersetshire, and was supposed to have developed from the staff of Joseph of Arimathea. According to the legend, Joseph came to Glastonbury and while he was resting on a hill, afterward known as Weary All hill, he stuck his staff in the earth. The staff immediately grew green and budded, and at Christmas time it blossomed into beautiful flowers.

One chronicler states that during Queen Elizabeth's reign the thorn had a double trunk but that a somewhat bigoted Puritan, who disliked the tree because to his mind it smacked of popery, started to cut it down, and succeeded in demolishing one of the trunks. A miracle rescued the remaining trunk of the tree by causing a chip of wood to fly up and hit the Puritan in the eye, while at the same time he slipped and cut his leg. Later the tree was grubbed up, but a number of smaller trees raised from slips of the original are said to be owned by persons in the neighborhood.

Christmas Trees by Million

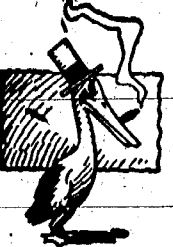
NURSERYMEN grow large quantities of Norway spruce for Christmas uses—rather more in the middle West, where conifers are not common in the woods, than on the eastern and western coasts, where they fringe every hillside. But the tree most commonly used is a short-needle pine found in the woods of Northern Michigan and Wisconsin. Early in September the Indians about the lumber camps of this region are set to work cutting these trees for the market, and by early November a little fleet of vessels makes its way down Lake Michigan, a Christmas tree hauled to the foremost of each one, that by this sign all may know that in their holds is a cargo which might not tempt a Captain Kidd, but is far more precious than many a one for which good ships have been scuttled.

Our Commercialized Christmas.

Christmas is the decoration day of a commercial age. Then, as on no other day, we face with compassion those who have fallen in our battles for wealth. For a moment we think of the thousands of children who have no share in that easy life we give our children, and must find the season's joy in the charity dinner. Along with the harter to which we have debased our giving within our circle of acquaintances, we play at extending the spirit of the day to those who are the pawns of our industrial game. The Salvation army lass, standing cold and numb on the street corner, collecting funds for Christmas baskets for the poor, reminds us of the wreckage left in the wake of our prosperity. We give a trifle to help the poor temper the bitterness of the year with a couple of hours' good eating.

A PESSIMIST

Duck: I'll bet I got a raincoat or a pair of rubbers, or something like that for Christmas.



Coffin-Shaped Pie Crusts.

Selden, the antiquary, tells us that Christmas pies were formerly baked in a coffin-shaped crust to represent the cratch or manger in which our Saviour was laid.

DO'S AND DON'TS AT THE P. O.

Thoughtfulness on Part of Patrons of Uncle Sam Will Assist Clerks and Carriers.

DON'T put off mailing that package until Christmas eve. Don't neglect to tie it properly. It is handled at least five times before it reaches its destination.

Don't forget to write your own return address on all parcel post matter. Don't guess at the postage and give your friends the pleasure of paying "postage due."

Don't plaster Red Cross stamps on the face of packages or letters; take care not to "seal" parcel post packages with them. It raises the rate.

Don't forget that a little thoughtfulness on your part can help to make Christmas happier for Uncle Sam's men, his horses and his automobiles.

Do mail early, preferably before December 20th, writing on your packages: "Not to be opened until Christmas."

Do your best to use the post offices in the forenoon, the earlier the better.

Do write legibly, both the address to which you are sending the gift and your own return address.

Do be courteous and "Christmassy" to the post office men who serve you. They are handling thousands of pieces of mail matter.

Do be brief at the counter. You keep someone else waiting if you are loaded like an express truck, with packages and foolish questions.

THINGS THE BOYS LONG FOR

Youngsters Prefer Toys or Contrivances to Test Their Muscular Skill or Endurance.

WHAT shall be said of that blundering kindness of home folk that considers giving the boy only presents of such things as he actually needs? It is an outrage upon the spirit of Christmas to present him with new shoes, ties, handkerchiefs—something that he knows he will get anyway—when his sleeping and waking dreams for weeks before have been filled with visions of tops, balls, guns and magic lanterns, says Maud Souder in the Woman's Home Companion. The most beautiful knitted muffler woman's fingers ever constructed cannot compare with a jack-knife with four blades and a cork-screw attachment, when exhibited over the back fence to a neighbor boy on Christmas morning. Very soon after the days of kilts a boy reaches the age when he yearns with his whole soul after any toy or contrivance that will test his muscular skill or endurance. At this age an appropriate present would be a rawhide or rope lariat, such as is used by the Buffalo Bill riders. A pair of hand or arm stunts will be received with equal favor, and in the same category comes a new fishing rod, snow shoes, tennis racket, golf clubs, a good ball, lamp or cyclometer for his wheel, or even a live pet, a new dog, a pair of rabbits or guinea pigs—something that he can pet and train for his own.

Funny Christmas Habit.

There is not a drug store, cigar shop or barroom in the larger cities which has not been made the storage room for Christmas presents bought before the rush sets in. The strange part of it is that every man who utilizes the friendship of his favorite place round the corner thinks he is the only one who thought of the plan. Realizing that the stores will be crowded, many far-sighted heads of families bought their presents a week in advance, and then, fearing the nature of the mysterious package would be discovered at the office or at home, they hid upon the device of making a cache in some resort near home.



ANNUALLY
Toys for little Willie,
Something for the cook;
Make, with forty other things
The empty pocketbook.

Plants for Christmas.

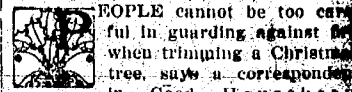
Other things being equal, it is better to buy plants near one's home than to travel afar. Do not be tempted, even by cheap offers, to go miles away, for counting car fares, packing, expressage and lost time, the ultimate cost is very likely to be more than if you paid a good deal higher price at home. Of course it may happen that one grower or florist has a large stock of some one thing and can sell at a low rate, but dealers usually have an understanding with one another especially regarding holiday prices, and for weeks before the holiday season they have been balancing stock with each other, so that the better quality plants are of an almost fixed value.

Christmas in Days of Yore.

There are many old and stately ceremonies and many historical events connected with Christmas that are well worth perusing, and that give us glimpses of ye ancient times when our fathers and our fathers' forefathers celebrated and reveled and gave of their abundance to those for whom wealth was measured.

AVOID CHRISTMAS TREE FIRE

Utmost Care Should Be Used in Trimming, Thus Preventing Fatalities in the Homes.



PEOPLE cannot be too careful in guarding against fire when trimming a Christmas tree, says a correspondent in Good Housekeeping. There have been scores of Christmas tree fatalities in homes and in Sunday schools which a little care might have prevented. The writer once set a tree in a blaze, consuming nearly half of it, tinsel ornaments going with the green branches. A tiny candle had been wired too high, and it took only a few minutes of its brisk heat to char a branch above it and start a flame. A thick portiere was torn from its pole and thrown over the blaze. If it had not been at hand the light window curtains would have caught fire in another minute. Since that Christmas our tree has always been placed in the center of the room, and we have eschewed cotton wool, tissue-paper angels, and celluloid ornaments. First of all, we wire each candle securely in place at the furthest end of a branch which has nothing above it, either fir tree or trimming. Then as the tree is denuded we watch carefully the fast-disappearing candles. Sometimes one of them, nearly burned down, will topple over or be merely a spark of flame, but near to something inflammable and be a menace.

GOOD TURNS ON CHRISTMAS

Chance for All to Aid the Friendless in Having Happy Yuletide Season.

REAL purveyors of Christmas cheer may often find a market for their precious wares outside the pale of charity, for all homeless people are not necessarily poor, and neither are all childless homes necessarily unhappy. Housekeepers who are short on homes may combine these two lackings and make Christmas day a merry delight for the grown-ups in spite of these unfortunate conditions.

There is always something peculiarly pitiable in the idea of any one "flocking alone" which should appeal to the home-maker without a family, so that this should be the occasion for her to gather in all the bachelor maids and homeless men of her acquaintance and give them a joyful opportunity to "flock together." Even the Scrooges, if she knows any, should be rescued from their lonely bowls of gruel and persuaded to open their shut-up hearts and wear them outside for general inspection, as Dickens says, "For Christmas daws to peck at." Therefore, collect six or eight of these birds of a feather who are destitute of near-by kith and kin and make your Christmas feast a center of good cheer for all the charming solitaires you are able to draw within its radius.—Woman's Home Companion.

Good Year for Violets.

Sweet peas have been forced for the Christmas market only for many years past. They must be started blooming before the cold weather begins. Then they will bloom all winter. Daffodils do not get in until February, but almost all the rest of the spring flowers, hyacinths, narcissuses, bavardias, and so on, are on the Christmas counters. Easter lilies, too, though rather cold and white for Christmas, are sold. Violets, are fine this winter, deeply, darkly, beautifully blue. Some mignonette now comes in enormous sprays. There are carnations but the bright red Christmas carnation is the favorite. Holly comes from the hills of Maryland and the south. The wild holly supplies the market and there has never seemed to be any perceptible diminution of the supply. Great quantities of it are purchased by all sorts of dealers, who decorate their stores with it and send out a sprig attached to every Christmas parcel.

SAD FATE

Wooden Soldier: After faithful service in the nursery for a year, I will be cast aside for a new toy this Christmas.



Dumb Animals Remembered.

The noblest observances of Christmas are its charities. In all ages and among all peoples the poor have always been bountifully remembered on that day, and in many parts of England and Scotland even the lower animals are given an extra feeding that they, too, may have cause for rejoicing when all mankind are glad. Many readers will remember Burns' address of the auld farmer to his mare when presenting her with an extra feed of corn on New Year's day. "A guid New Year, I wish thee, Maggie. Ha, there's a ripp to thy auld buggie."

To Avoid the Rush.

Soldier, just back from his harvest furlough, to the sergeant—"My father wants to know if I'll get another furlough at Christmas. Here is the picture of the pig that is going to be killed."—Fliegende Blätter.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at public auction at his residence on upper Bridge Street, East Jordan, West Side, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 18

Commencing at 1:00 o'clock p. m., the following described property, to-wit:

- Mowing Machine
- Horse Rake
- Six Lid Steel Range
- Steel Spring-tooth Lever Drag
- Kitchen Cabinet
- 5-Tooth Cultivator
- Dining Table.
- Writing Desk
- Spike-tooth Cultivator
- Imitation Leather Couch
- Spring-tooth Cultivator
- Singer Sewing Machine
- Hand Corn Sheller
- Birch Plow
- Round Oak Heating Stove
- Mitts & Merrill Plow.
- Cross Cut Saw
- Air Tight Heating Stove.
- Economy Chief Separator
- Perfection Oil Stove
- 2 Rocking Chairs
- Pair Skidding Tongs
- Chicago Cottage Organ
- Set Heavy Single Harness, nearly new
- 2 Bedroom Stands
- 3 Horse Collars
- 2 Glass Kerosene Lamps
- Well Driving Outfit
- A Quantity of Fruit Cans
- Potato Sprayer
- Chains, Forks, Hoes and many other articles too numerous to mention.
- Rotary Corn Planter

Terms of Sale: Sums of \$10 and under, cash; over \$10, one year's time will be given on approved bankable notes, bearing 7 per cent interest, payable at the Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan, Mich. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

HENRY J. CARPENTER

R. O. BISBEE, Clerk PROPRIETOR W. E. BYERS, Auctioneer

This Burden Again?

A campaign of propoganda is being waged to restore the traffic in liquor. Pressure toward that end is certain to be exerted on Congress. Will we again shoulder alcohol's old grievous load of taxation, affliction and crime?

We will not! says the National Grange. Throughout its long and noteworthy career it has fought on the side of temperance, combating the evil and waste wrought by liquor. It has stood consistently for clean manhood and womanhood, for high ideals and for strict observance of the law.



The Grange is still aligned just as firmly as ever on the side of right. It believes that the riddance of liquor helped greatly to sustain this country in the difficult period of after-war adjustment. Congress must know that the farmers oppose the restoration of liquor.

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, the great national weekly of profitable farming, also stands unwaveringly for a clean and orderly national life. It seeks not only to inform, but to inspire through its news of farm success. You will find in its 52 big weekly issues many helpful articles and much wholesome entertainment—all for \$1.00. We urge the double advantage of being a member of the Grange and a reader of THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

You who believe in a clean America can help insure it in no better way than by joining the Grange. It is a mighty power for progress; as such it merits your support.

Charlevoix Co. Pomona Grange No. 40

MRS. ELLA FUNDAY, Secretary East Jordan, Mich. E. E. STROUD, Master Charlevoix, R. 3, Mich.

Dear Secretary: I'm glad to see the Grange being pushed with good advertising. And here's my dollar for THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN for a year—52 weekly issues. Please forward my order to the Publishers at Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

My Name _____
My Address _____
Town _____ State _____

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD
G. A. Liak, Publisher
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.

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

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith.)

Regular winter weather.

Several bad cases of whooping cough in this vicinity.

Miss Annie Shepard who is attending school in East Jordan spent the week-end at her home in this place.

Mrs. Teresa Hull has been quite ill the past week with gangrene from diabetes.

Mrs. Thos. Shepard is able to be out again after being laid up for several weeks with pleurisy.

Miss Olive Underhill, the teacher in Afton, spent the week-end at her home in Boyne City.

Mrs. John Hott who has been confined to the house for several weeks with bronchitis is improving this week.

Frank Smith and family have moved to East Jordan where they will live during the winter months.

Mrs. Lydia Brown of Jordan Twp. has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Albert Todd the past two weeks.

Owing to the bad storm on Tuesday evening the meeting of the Farm Bureau at Wilson Grange Hall did not materialize.

Fred Shepard was called here from Pellston last week by the sudden death of his father, David Shepard, which occurred on Tuesday.

Geo. Jaquay, who bought Rochford Brintnall's house in East Jordan recently, moved his family and household goods thereto last Friday.

Miss Lucille Hott returned to East Jordan high school last Monday after being detained at home nearly two weeks by her mother's illness.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brintnall went to Grand Rapids last Monday to attend the meeting of Mich. State Grange held in that city. They were elected alternate delegates from this Grange district.

35 members and 14 visitors at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. During the business session the election of officers for 1921 took place with the following result:—

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| Master | Luther Brintnall |
| Overseer | S. R. Nowland |
| Lecturer | Ethel Brintnall |
| Steward | Wm. Sheffels |
| Asst. Steward | Ivan Nowland |
| Chaplain | Ida Hayner |
| Treas. | A. R. Nowland |
| Sec. | Ether Shepard |
| Gate Keeper | Norman Sloop |
| Lady Asst. Steward | Annie Shepard |
| Insurance Director | E. S. Brintnall |

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mrs. G. Inman, who has been in Oklahoma with her husband the past three months, returned Saturday and is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ray Loomis, with whom she left two children. She and the children will join Mr. Inman in Oklahoma in the spring.

Mrs. Leo McGee and little son of Boyne Falls visited her sister, Mrs. Ray Loomis for the week end.

The Lone Scouts have finished their lodge and some of them occupied it Saturday night and the rest joined them Sunday and all had dinner there. They had several visitors.

Geo Jarman and his boys are cutting stove wood for F. H. Wangeman.

Miss Dorothy McDonald and her pupils will have a christmas tree and program at the Three-Bells School Friday evening, December 24. Everybody is invited to attend.

The Star of Hope S. S. and the Mountain School, Miss Anna Metcalf, teacher, will combine for a christmas tree and musical program Thurs. evening, Dec. 23. They meet every Friday Evening at the school-house for rehearsal. Everybody is invited to come and help at them and attend the Christmas exercises.

Miss Beryl McDonald and her pupils will have a christmas tree and program at the Star School Thur. evening, Dec. 23. Everybody is invited.

A. B. Niclory has got his corn shredder repaired and finished shredding corn for Jesse Wright, Monday.

Sam. Archie Hayden, who has been working in Detroit the past thirteen months, came home Monday evening for a three weeks vacation. He will spend the time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hayden, at Orchard Hill.

Mr. J. W. Sagan, Insurance Agent for McCuen & Smith, was in this section Monday renewing policies that are about to expire. He was accompanied by his father-in-law, Mr. C. Smith, banker from Petoskey.

The state game Warden was in this section Sunday demanding to see the license of every one he caught with a gun and as some had left their license at home there was some quick move.

A severe storm is raging in this section following a spell of wonderful warm weather. While it is hardly freezing it looks as if winter had set in for good.

Several farmers were plowing Monday, December 13.

The only exercise a certain class of four-flushers gets is holding a conversation over the heads of the audience.

RED BLOSSOMS ARE FAVORED

American and Liberty Roses, Carnations and Immortelles Among Popular Christmas Flowers.

CHRISTMAS eve comes in mild and warm and Christmas morning follows its gentle prophecy, the city florists will be happy. That will mean that the thousands of boxes of Christmas flowers which must be delivered on Christmas forenoon can go out with only the ordinary packing. But should there be freezing weather, every flower must be packed in cotton, which doubles the labor and the time necessary. Even with the mild Christmas, which is the florist's delight, the force in the big retail flower stores works all night the night before Christmas. From midnight until 7 o'clock in the morning all hands are busy packing the boxes which in a few hours are to convey Christmas remembrances. At 7 o'clock the delivery wagons start, and before noon all the fragile blooms have reached the feminine hands for which they were purchased. Probably 20,000 such boxes are delivered every Christmas morning in New York. One dealer in a fashionable residence district has sent out between 300 and 400 every Christmas morning for many years.

The "mixed box" ranges from \$10 to \$50 in price. It is a very modest little box for the first price—just half a dozen roses, a dozen carnations, a bit of "Christmas green." In the \$50 box there will be probably half a dozen American Beauties, half a dozen long-stemmed liberty roses of the rich, velvety, deep crimson variety; some violets, some "valley," some mignonette to sweeten the whole box; perhaps some sweet peas and hyacinths; a bit of hellebore and always some holly and a red satin ribbon to tie the whole.

These expensive boxes are simply pretty trifles, sent to the rich, by those who are not sufficiently indebted or on sufficiently intimate terms to send more costly or substantial gifts. The very evanescence of the flowers makes them superlatively luxurious. Fifty dollars for flowers that fade in a day makes the attention more delicate than four or five times that amount put into some more durable trifle.

Red is pre-eminently the Christmas color, and red carnations and red roses are the favorite purchases. The red immortelles, also, go in great bunches for Christmas decorations in houses of both high and low degree. These immortelles are real flowers, though some people have a notion they are made of paper. The natural color is yellow, and they grow in the south of France, where great fields of them may be seen dried and dyed for the market. It is a great industry there. Europeans use them largely to the exclusion of fresh flowers for all occasions. They are dyed in all colors for the European market, and thousands upon thousands of boxes of the red ones are imported to New York every year for the Christmas trade. They cannot be successfully grown in America, owing to climatic differences. A few have been produced in Texas, but the florists say they are not "right."

Precious Mat.
We are told that there are but three mats of ivory in existence. The largest one measures eight by four feet, and, although made in the north of India, has a Greek design for a border. It is used only on state occasions, like the signing of important state documents. The cost of this precious mat was almost incalculable, for more than six thousand four hundred pounds of pure ivory were used in its construction. Only the finest and most flexible strips of material could be used, and the mat is like the finest woven fabric.

Dog Licenses Now Due
All owners of dogs within the city limits please take notice that licenses are now due—commencing Dec. 10th—and must be paid on or before January 25th, 1921.
G. E. BOSWELL
City Treasurer

GOITRE RELIEVED
In one week for Detroit lady by External Home Treatment.
Note—It would be illegal to publish these statements if they were not true.
Mrs. Jennie Newby, 682 30th St., Detroit, Michigan, says in her own home paper, the Detroit Free Press: "I have suffered five years with inward goitre. Nothing did me any good until I tried Sorbol Quadruple. I have used one bottle and it has relieved me of terrible coughing spells, so bad I could not sleep. My eyes crossed so that I could not sew or read. I was so nervous and dizzy that I could do nothing. None of these things bother me now, and I can do my own work. I could notice a great change the first week. I am always glad to tell my experience even by letter."
Sorbol Quadruple comes in small bottles containing enough for most cases. It will not stain or irritate. Does not interfere with daily work. Leaves the parts in healthful, normal condition. Requires ten minutes daily.
Get further information at Gidley & Mac's, drug stores everywhere, or write Sorbol Company, Mechanicsburg, Ohio.

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.

For Sale—Real Estate

FARM for Rent or Sale—The Erastus Warner farm located in Wilson township, three miles east of East Jordan. 200 acres, 175 under cultivation. Good buildings, running water, large orchard. On stone road. A fine opportunity for the right person. Address, ERASTUS WARNER, Pellston Mich. 50x3

FOR SALE—My residence on North Main st. For terms inquire of HARRY CURKENDALL, Harbor Springs, Mich. 45 ft.

For Sale—Miscellaneous

FANCY APPLES—Kings and Wagners will be delivered anywhere in town for One Dollar per bushel. Phone orders to no. 155 4r. PETER UMLOR East Jordan, R. 2. 51

FOR SALE—A pair of Light Sleighs with Whippetrees; also thills for one horse. JOSEPH TROJANEK, R. D. 4, East Jordan. 50-2

FOR SALE—Red Star Vapor Oil Stove—nearly new. Phone 56. A. E. WELLS. 49ft.

FOR SALE—A Ford Roadster in good condition.—LEO G. LACROIX, East Jordan, Route 1. Phone 118 F3 49-2

FOR SERVICE—Big Type Poland-China Boar. HENRY SLOOP, phone 178-11 East Jordan, Mich. 51x4

FOR SERVICE—Registered Hampshire Boar. HERBERT CHORPENING, East Jordan, Route 4, Phone 184-21. 48t. f.

FOR SALE and SERVICE—Registered O. I. C. Boars. EDWARD THORSON R. F. D. 3, East Jordan. Phone 105-22. 49x2

NOT WORKING BUT TIRED OUT

When one feels always tired without working, or suffers from backache, lumbago, rheumatic pains, sore muscles or stiff joints, it is not always easy to locate the source of trouble, but very frequently it can be traced to overworked, weakened or diseased kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills relieve. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

SLASHING SHOE SALE



1-3 Off Ladies' Dress Shoes

- \$14.50 Shoes Now - \$9.62
- \$12.00 Shoes Now - 8.00
- \$11.50 Shoes Now - 7.67

This is an opportunity to get a high grade Shoe at less than cost price. Take advantage of this before sizes become broken.

East Jordan Lumber Co

Everything in the Smoker's Line for Holiday Gifts!

Cigars Cigar Holders Cigarettes
Cigarette Holders Cigarette Cases
Pipes Pipe Cases
Tobaccos in Gift Packages.

A fine Assortment of Box Candies.

MONROE'S SEGAR STORE

"A man just said, a few minutes ago, he would not think of leaving home without a package of Lane's Cold Tablets in his bag, and every one who has used these tablets speaks just as highly of them."

LANE'S GOLD TABLETS
"The Pink Tablets in the Yellow Box."
LE ROY, N. Y.

SPECIALS!
—AT THE—
Enterprise Cash Store
FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

DEAL NO. 1.
12 Lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 with \$3.00 worth of other merchandise, not including Flour.

DEAL NO. 2.
24½ Lbs. Omar Flour \$1.60 with \$3.00 worth of other merchandise, not including sugar.

- Boy's Fleeced Lined Union Suits - \$1.50
- Boy's Heavy Knee Pants - 2.25
- Boy's Corduroy Pants - 2.25
- Boy's Flannel Shirts - 2.00
- Men's Lined Leather Mittens \$1.00 to 1.25

YOURS FOR A SQUARE DEAL
ENTERPRISE CASH STORE

Briefs of the Week

Miss Mary Brezina left Monday for a visit at Detroit.

Miss Minnie Schroeder was at Flint first of the week.

Watch for Special Sales at Stroebel Bros. next week. adv.

W. E. Malpass was at Bay City and Detroit on business this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bayliss, a son—Edward Charles—Dec. 10th.

Miss Fern Howard came home from Detroit Thursday to spend the holidays.

The "White" has automatic lift, simplest tension and easiest regulated stitch. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dickie of Saginaw are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Zimmerman.

Prosecuting Attorney Ruegger, of Boyne City and Sheriff Weaver of Charlevoix were in our city on official business, Monday.

One-pound glass jar of Your Favorite Smoking Tobacco and one Jimmy Pipe—\$1.50.—Monroe's Segar Store. adv.

Dance at the Sherman Hall this Saturday night, Dec. 18th. Kiser & Reid Managers. Everybody welcome. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brintnall are at Grand Rapids this week attending a meeting of the State Grange, as delegates of Wilson Grange.

You can buy the Life Guaranteed New Home Sewing Machine on easy payments and trade in your old one at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co's. adv.

As in previous years, the Peoples State Savings Bank, has a supply of gold pieces, and new currency for Christmas. Anyone wishing to take advantage of this service will please call at the bank at once as the supply is limited. adv.

Wanted—A copy of the City Charter. The Herald will pay One Dollar for the first copy in good condition delivered at this office. Those who have copies of the Charter and have no further use for them will confer a favor if they will mail them to The Herald.

On another page of this issue will be found a half-page adv. of the State Bank of East Jordan. This was also published in our last issue, but through an error on the part of the printer one of the most important features of the plan was omitted, viz.—The adding of four per cent interest to all payments made on time.

Mrs. John Tooley passed away at her home in this city last Friday morning, Dec. 10, following an illness of several years duration. She was born in Canada, April 4th, 1867. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon from the Church of God Chapel conducted by the pastor, Rev. P. M. Burgess. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

Children's Dancing Class will be given by Mr. and Mrs. Hartman at the Armory every Saturday afternoon from 2:00 to 4:00. The new Dancing Class for adults starts next Monday evening at 7:00. On next Thursday night, Dec. 23rd, a Big Holiday Dance will be given at the Armory—everybody invited. adv.

Get a "Sitstrate". adv.

Mrs. Laura Archer left Saturday for a visit at Detroit.

Misses Gladys and Helen Stokes were Bay City visitors over Sunday.

Special Sale on all Coffee Percolators Dec. 20th.—Stroebel Bros. adv.

Miss Florine Hudkins came home Monday from Flint to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Walter Ross of Bay City is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt.

James P. Shay is here from Flint for a visit with his son, Earl and other friends.

All kinds of heavy and light sleighs on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co's. adv.

Cut Sale on \$1.50 blue Enameled Ware \$1.15 each, Wednesday Dec. 22. Stroebel Bros. adv.

Mrs. Fred Heller returned to Sparta last Friday after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Heller.

One-pound glass jar of Your Favorite Smoking Tobacco and one Jimmy Pipe—\$1.50.—Monroe's Segar Store. adv.

"What do you want for a Xmas present?" "A White Sewing Machine." For sale on easy terms at East Jordan Lumber Co. Store. adv.

The Woman's Improvement Club will hold their next meeting Jan. 11th, 1921 at the home of Mrs. W. H. Parks. The program, scheduled for Dec. 21st, will be used.

Mrs. R. A. Brintnall shipped her household goods this week to Sturgis, Sask., where her husband is now located and will leave for their new home in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Garrett of Council Bluffs, Iowa, were here last week visiting her brother, J. F. Kenny and other relatives. Mrs. Garrett was formerly Mrs. Margaret Patrick.

Buy a Malpass Special Kerosene Engine on easy payments and get \$5.00 per cord for wood. It takes less wood to pay for one now than it ever did before. C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

T. J. Wood recently purchased the former Richardson store building on Main st. next to the property he now owns and occupies with a second hand store. He plans to make some repairs on the building in the spring.

Owing to the Holiday Season the next regular meeting of the Study Club for the 21st, with its program, has been postponed for a future date. The next meeting with its assigned program will be held Jan. 4, 1921 at the home of Mrs. Erdine Rogers.

On May 20th last, Messrs F. M. Findlay of Caro and C. S. Catlin of Saginaw, opened in this city a photographic studio under the firm name of Findlay and Catlin. This morning it was learned that Mr. Findlay had purchased the interest of his partner and in the future will conduct the business as Findlay's Studio. Mr. Catlin will probably remain in the city for the winter. As yet he has formulated no place for his future activities.—Boyer Citizen. This firm also leased the Boswell Studio in East Jordan and Mr. Findlay will continue his visits here each Saturday.

The "White" runs light, sews right. adv.

George LaValley went to Flint, Thursday.

Mrs. Clarence Walker is visiting friends at Bellaire.

Duncan McColeman returned Friday from a visit at Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stewart left Thursday for a visit at Flint.

Glass for your windows cut while you wait at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. George Stokes and son, Claude, are spending the week end at Bay City. Charles Adams was over from Grayling, Sunday, for a visit with his brother E. I.

Mrs. Neil Smith of Onaway was here this week guest of Mrs. M. F. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bancroft and daughter of Flint are here visiting relatives.

Charles Tusch of Flint is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tusch.

You can get Certainteed Roofing and tarred felt cheaper at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. A. Munger returned to Vassar, Thursday after a two weeks visit with Mrs. Theresa Hull.

For sale choice thoroughbred Bronze Turkey Gobblers. Freeman Walton, phone 166 F 1-2. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Schroeder and children returned home first of the week from a visit at Toronto, Ont.

One-pound glass jar of Your Favorite Smoking Tobacco and one Jimmy Pipe—\$1.50.—Monroe's Segar Store. adv.

Special Sale of blue Enameled Ware Saturday, Dec. 18th. Any piece in the assortment 68 cents.—Stroebel Bros. adv.

Easy payments and low prices on heaters and ranges at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co's. and you can trade in your old one. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Sheehy are shipping their household effects to Muskegon this week, where they plan to make their home.

Monday, Dec. 20th, Special Sale on Aluminum Percolator \$3.50 size for \$1.85. Other sizes in proportion. Stroebel Bros. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Adams are here from Lansing for a visit at the home of their son, E. I. Adams. They recently returned from Raven, Alberta, where they were located for some eleven years.

FOR THEIR CHRISTMAS PARTY

Appropriate Decorations Add to the Zest and Gaiety of the Yuletide Festivities.

IF SANTA CLAUS is to be present at the Christmas party supper—and of course he should be invited—he may appear in an automobile, but in order to be quite orthodox he should be driving his eight reindeer through the snow; and therefore the hostess should use a strip of snowy cotton wool plentifully sprinkled with frost for the table center. Purchase a somewhat large Santa Claus; he will be most effective dressed in a brown cloak with scarlet hood and cap. A fancy basket in the form of a wheelbarrow or chariot will answer the purpose for his sleigh, and should be loaded with presents of all kinds. The reindeer, which can be filled with sweets, may be harnessed to the sleigh with scarlet ribbons on which have been sewn a number of tiny bells.

At intervals down—the table place boxes of bonbons in the form of Yule logs, with garlands of berried holly and mistletoe arranged from log to log, the menus to be in banner form, each one being held by a miniature Father Christmas.

A Cinderella scheme for the supper table is pretty. For the center purchase from your florist the wire frame of a coach. Cover it thinly with moss, binding it on with hemp; then cover it with scarlet geraniums, attaching the blossoms to the coach with fine silver wire; harness two milk-white toy horses to it with ribbons to match the geraniums. A smart little coachman and footman must be placed on their respective places, and a doll to represent Cinderella dressed for the ball should be sitting inside.

Appropriate presents to be placed for the children would consist of a slipper filled with sweets for each little boy, and a doll dressed as a fairy in white gauze spotted with silver stars, holding a tiny wand, would delight the heart of each little girl.

AN ENEMY TO GOOD HEALTH

Good health has no greater enemy than constipation. Foley Cathartic Tablets are mild but sure in action. They banish biliousness, bloating, bad breath, coated tongue, sick headache, sour stomach and other ills caused by indigestion. Take one tonight and you will feel better in the morning. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

To Measure Molasses. Grease the measuring cup before measuring molasses or syrup and the ingredients will not stick to the sides of the cup. Thus there will be no waste.



First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Thomas Marshall, Pastor.

"The Church where your welcome never wears out."

Sunday, Dec. 19, 1920.

10:00 a. m.—"If Christ had not Come" Children's talk, "Christmas"

11:15—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior Church.

7:00 p. m.—"God Camping Among Men." Community singing led by Orchestra

Sayings of the Week.

"The Spiritual Sense is the eye of the Soul."

"Truth always indicates itself by lying."

"The heresies of today become the orthodoxies of tomorrow."

Emerson once said, "I always thought that faith in Immortality was proof of the sanity of a man's nature."

"The full realization of life's ambitions must be postponed to a future date."

"Salvation that stops short of service is unchristian."

"The business of the church is not only to save men's lives, but to hunt the wolves that destroy lives."

"Salvation is a big theme, it includes physical health, intellectual sanity, an active conscience, a well rounded life."

"To be perfectly human is to be radiantly divine."

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. John Duncan, Pastor

Sunday, Dec. 19, 1920.

10:00 a. m.—"The Messiah in the Old Testament."

11:15—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Y. P. S. C. E.

7:00 p. m.—"A Portrait of the Christ."

St. Joseph's Church.

D. M. Drinan Pastor.

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

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

High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 10:00.

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

Masses on Holy days and Devotions will be announced.

St. John's Church.

Bohemian Settlement.

High Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 10:00.

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

Latter Day Saints Church.

L. Dudley, Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 19, 1920.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School

11:00 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.

7:30 p. m.—Preaching.

Wednesday—

7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

Friday—

7:00 p. m.—Religio.

Church of God.

P. M. Burgess, Pastor.

A Christmas program will be rendered by the Sunday School children on Sunday evening, Dec. 26, instead of the regular evening preaching service. We mention this early that everyone may plan to attend and enjoy an evening with the children.

Try and not let the weather keep you from attending the services next Lord's day. We may get some real stormy weather before spring. Also, may we ask, that you endeavor to come on time as to pass through the entire service is far more profitable than hearing just a little more than the benediction.

Hours of services: (Eastern Standard Time) Sunday School—10:00 a. m. Preaching at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Welcome to our services. Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Burgess, Pastors.

Mrs. P. M. Burgess returned home from Charlevoix where she had been engaged in holding a revival meeting which extended over five Sundays. The Pastor, Mr. A. G. Pontious, reports the meeting as the best one, both in interest and attendance, ever held in Stone Chapel. Also, many were the expressions, both written and verbal, from those in the city which included some of the business people and those who had never before attended services there, manifested their feeling of gratitude to God for sending her there at this time. Eleven were at the altar of prayer and a definite experience of either salvation or sanctification was received by each one.



SPECIAL SALE ON ALL ALUMINUM WARE

From Now Until Christmas.

The price of this ware has not declined, but we had one shipment doubled so will close out at a low price.

10-qt. Covered Kettles \$3.75 Now \$3.10

8-qt. Covered Kettles \$3.00 Now \$2.20

8-qt. 4-piece Kettles \$3.98 Now \$3.10

LARGE Oatmeal Cookers \$3.75 Now \$2.95

Other Items In Same Proportion.

Do Not Buy a Coffee Percolator Until we have our SLASHING SALE Dec. 20th. The Greatest Reduction of anything we ever had.

STROEBEL BROS.



A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR A MERRY XMAS

Star Phonographs
Sellers Kitchen Cabinets
Sweeper Vac Electric Cleaner
Royal Easy Chairs
Free Sewing Machines
Moth-proof Cedar Chests
Over-stuffed Parlor Suites
Davenport
Comfortable Rockers
Table and Floor Lamps

EVERYTHING TO MAKE THE HOME COMFORTABLE PRICES IN REACH OF ALL.

Bamber & Watson

URNITURE DEALERS
R. G. WATSON Service Motor Hearse
Funeral Director Phone 66
EAST JORDAN—"LET'S GO."

FARMERS

We have a few USED CARS on hand for which we will take your note WITHOUT INTEREST for one year if purchased NOW.

Call and see us.

R. MACKAY

CARGO SHIP RUN BY ELECTRICITY

Eclipse, Soon to Go into Service, First American Ship Driven by Such Power.

COST OF OPERATION IS CUT

Reduced Consumption of Oil and Number of Crew Slashes Expense in Half—Admiral Benson Strong for Electric Drive.

Washington.—The first electrically propelled cargo vessel to fly the American flag will be placed in service at this port within the next few weeks by the United States Shipping Board. The vessel will fly the house flag of the International Mercantile Marine company and will be used by that concern in trans-Atlantic trade.

The Eclipse, as the ship has been christened, will mark the introduction of electricity as a motive power for merchant ships, the use of this power in the past having been confined to naval vessels.

The shipping board is already so confident of the success of the Eclipse that construction of several other freighters similarly powered has been started. The Eclipse is of 12,000 dead-weight tons, 440 feet long and 56 feet beam. Her electrical propulsion machinery was built by the General Electric company at Schenectady, and installed by the Vulcan Iron Works of Jersey City.

Driving a ship by electricity means revolving the propeller shaft from a motor. To supply the power to turn this motor a generator must be operated somewhere else in the vessel, just as generators in power-houses make current for street railways. On board ship these generators may be driven by an economical steam turbine or by a Diesel engine.

Cost of Operation Cut in Half.
The records of the electrically driven New Mexico of the United States navy, show that oil consumption is lowered about one-third by the use of electricity as motive power and the cost of operation is cut in half, principally as a result of the reduced number of men necessary in engine room crews.

It is not only possible for an officer to operate an "electric ship" with small levers from the bridge, but, if need be, virtually the entire engine room mechanism can be handled by one man. Among the many advantages attached to electricity as a sea-power are the added hull space for cargo and the greatly reduced fuel consumption.

The first application of the electric drive principle was made on a vessel resembling closely the merchant ship, although the first really successful craft to use this power was the naval collier Jupiter, launched in 1912. It was this ship that proved conclusively that electricity could be used successfully in seagoing vessels.

When Admiral W. S. Benson was chief of naval operations he encouraged the adoption of the electric drive for naval vessels. After he had retired from the navy and was appointed to his present position as chairman of the shipping board his interest was enlisted again in the electric drive as the most economical method of operating merchant vessels.

Economical, Says Benson.
The admiral is the first chairman of the shipping board to come out in favor of an electrically operated merchant fleet.

"I am convinced," he said, "of the possibilities of electricity in our merchant marine."
"We have demonstrated on our battleship that the electric drive is more economical than the ordinary drive. We must save every gallon of fuel-oil that we possibly can, and when I say coal I say it with a good deal of regret, because our competitors will contend that we must go back to coal burning; that we cannot get oil in all parts of the world, or that it doesn't pay, or something like that. If we ever give up fuel-oil, unless we can get something better, we might as well take to the woods, and cut timber for our fuel. We can't compete with foreign competitors on any other than an oil-fuel basis."

'IT'S A GIRL,' SEA DIVER HEARS

F. W. Whitehead, at Work on Sunken Sub, Gets Message and Rushes Home.

New York.—Tidings of parenthood, sent by wireless from Brooklyn and received by Frederick W. Whitehead in a diver's suit several fathoms under sea off Cape Henlopen, brought him from the deep to rush home to see his new-born baby girl.

Whitehead, who was chief mechanic's mate on the submarine S-5, which went to the bottom in September, was engaged in salvaging the bulk of the ill-fated craft when the message picked up by the S-5, was relayed to him by a telephone attached to his diving suit.

His Forgetfulness Fatal.

Valparaiso, Ind.—Joseph Crowe forgot he had ordered a wire cable stretched across a bridge entrance which he as highway superintendent was repairing. When he drove his auto upon the bridge the top was jerked off and he sustained probably fatal injuries.

Home Town Helps

CALLS FOR COMMON SENSE

Community Cannot Be Satisfactorily Developed Unless Work is Proceeded With Intelligently.

What would you think of a manufacturer whose product was in demand who would fail to make effective use of sales-creating facilities at hand just because it was not immediately possible to inaugurate a whale of a selling campaign?
But wait a minute. Don't answer that until you ascertain whether the reply would apply with equal force to you and others in your own community whose interests depend upon the growth of your community.

For just that precisely the situation with many communities whose commercial organizations are doing nothing toward "selling" the community in a practical manner because the time is not ripe for a big campaign for funds for a survey of resources?
Between that senseless form of "town booting" in which so many cities indulge on the one hand, and the scientific survey which calls for a considerable fund on the other, there is a happy medium which few communities have attained.

So much so-called community promotion is a concoction of lack-of-plan and meaningless superlatives.

Yet in every community that is capable of healthy growth there are certain things which should be perfectly obvious to those in the city whose interests would be enhanced through development work.

Application of the simplest business methods would discover them, and the community would cease to grow more or less by accident and local people would no longer be called upon to invest, from time to time, in this, that or the other enterprise that has been lured into a community where it does not belong by a bonus that is as silly to accept as to offer.—From the Nation's Business.

PUT WASTE PLACES TO USE

Good Idea During the Winter to Plan for Improvements to Be Made Next Spring.

Every city, village and hamlet has the total of a great area of land which is not only non-productive, but which is rendered hateful to the sight and deterrent to the vicinity, as a haven for rubbish and a breeding place for noxious weeds. These waste areas and the unbecoming spaces commonly denominated as back yards, as a rule, are not fit for garden work in their present condition. But this condition readily can be changed with some intelligent exertion. The addition to this unpromising soil of manure, of the fallen leaves from the trees, and, sometimes, of ashes sifted from the furnace, soon renders it workable and productive. For a time the co-operation of the community officials might be necessary as a means of encouragement, but each such waste place transformed into a productive garden of vegetables and flowers and small fruits would serve as a compelling example, and in very few years the results would be beyond calculation.

The benefits to be derived from this conversion of waste places into productive beauty spots cannot be measured alone in dollars and cents. An even greater benefit would lie in the improved morals of the community, in the cultivation of habits of industry on the part of the young especially, and in the beautifying thrift and beauty are the rewards waiting these communities which wholeheartedly and intelligently cultivate in the people the natural garden instinct. A national propaganda in this direction would work wonders.

Young Trees in Winter.

All very young trees require some attention the first winter; after that they will be established and be able to take care of their own welfare. Therefore, all recently planted trees will be benefited by the hilling of a mound of earth around them, tramping it very hard. This keeps the trees from rocking with the winter winds. If this precaution is not taken with newly planted stock the trees are apt in swaying back and forth to work a hole around the trunk which reaches clear down to the roots, and it is often fatal to the newly planted tree. A row of silver maples, one of the easiest of all deciduous trees to transplant, for lack of this precaution were all killed during last winter.

Building Bungalow Towns.

In London, as in America, the shortage of homes has resulted in a remarkable expansion of bungalow land. On Canvey Island, for instance, homes built chiefly of wood, concrete slabs or, most common of all, corrugated iron, are being run up in all directions. A good many folk are building their own homes, camping meanwhile in tents; others have resorted to converting pantechnicons and such like into homes. What prices are like on the island may be gathered from the fact that a concrete bungalow of four rooms is offered for sale at \$600, a pantechnicon with two rooms for \$150 and a gypsy van for \$75.

WALKING AND TALKING DOLLS

Lifelike Forms Gracefully Step Across the Floor Saying "Mamma" or "Papa."

DOLLS that walk and talk and wink and roll their eyes are Parisian Christmas novelties in toyland. These dolls seem almost human, as they walk in sprightly style across the floor saying "mamma" or "papa" just as real children would.

Walking dolls being a new invention, seem wonderful and bring screams of delight from little girls and boys, too, who watch with intense interest every step of the lifelike dolls as they are exhibited in the shops. The machinery that moves the doll's legs is set in motion by a key that is inserted in the works at the waist line.

The voice is made active by works that are wound with a key.

The eyes move as the body sways from side to side, just as the real children's eyes roll and blink, etc.

CHRISTMAS WEEK IN ENGLAND

Time When Scattered Families Are United and Tender Memories Are Revived.

MANY and great are the changes which have occurred in England since Dickens wrote "A Christmas Carol," but they have not affected the national love for the festival and the determination to preserve unimpaired the traditional warmth and heartiness of its celebration. Christmas week is still the great week of the year for the English people. It is the one week when scattered families are reunited, when tender memories and old associations are revived, when friend greets friend with a cheery expansiveness in striking contrast with the characteristic reserve of the English nature, so, undemonstrative to those who do not know it well, apparently so distant and unsympathetic.

From Wednesday all business will be suspended, not to be resumed till Monday morning. The whole nation will give itself up to good cheer and good fellowship, and for a brief season, all strife and controversy are hushed, and peace, charity and concord reign supreme.

Substitute for a Tree.

We are not going to have a Christmas tree, writes a correspondent. To make them brilliant many pretty little ornaments are needed and they cost a good deal. My plan is for a barrel in place of a tree. I have the barrel now in a closet. It is covered with old dark green cambric and the day before the great holiday I am going to pin sprigs of evergreen and holly over it. It will look pretty gay, I think, when it is filled with the gifts that are going into it now, all prettily tissue and tied, and my son as Jolly Old Santa Claus stands over it to delve into its mysteries and to proclaim the names of those who are to solve them. I am sure we will enjoy our barrel as much as we would a tree.

Best of All Holidays

TAKING it all in all, it may be safely asserted that Christmas is the merriest and the best of all holidays, and one which is likely to be observed for ages yet to come. Nations may rise and fall, new beliefs and religions may sweep away the old, but that would seem, indeed, a dreary and empty year which brought no merry Christmas in its annual round. May o'd-Father Time long spare his holiday to mankind to gladden the hearts of all with its coming, and may each Christmas be still merrier than the last.

An Ancient Christmas Dish.

An indispensable Christmas dish of ancient times was "frumentum." Here is the recipe for making the dish according to a faithful old chronicler: "Take clean wheat and bray it in a mortar until the hulls be all gone off, and seethe it until it burst, and take it up and let it cool; and take clean, fresh broth and sweet milk of almonds or sweet milk of kine and temper it all; and take the yolks or eggs. Boil it a little and set it down and mess it forth with fat venison or fresh mutton." Frumentum was often served alone without venison or mutton. When served by itself it was well sweetened.

A BIG JOKE

Duck: Now I hope I won't get a treatise on "How to Swim" for a Christmas gift.

A Form of Generosity.

"That fellow is kind of hard to depend on."
"He seems to be very generous."
"Yes. He's a regular Santa Claus."
"I don't understand."
"He is willing to take the credit for giving you anything you want provided someone else stand the expense."



HURRY HURRY Tuesday, Dec. 21st LAST DAY OF THE BIG SALE OF U. S. ARMY SURPLUS STOCK!

The Store in East Jordan will be discontinued after above date. Following are some of the exceptional bargains now being offered:

- Hospital Blankets Double \$4.75
- O. D. Blankets, \$5.00
- Corduroy Breeches, \$4.95
- 12-lb. can Bacon, No. 1, \$2.75
- Slip over Sweaters, \$1.10
- Heavy Coat Sweaters, \$3.75
- O. D. Caps, \$2.00
- Socks, all wool & mixed, 50c
- High top Field Shoes ¹⁶/_{in.} \$8.50
- Hob nail Shoes, \$5.75 pair
- Work Shoes, \$3.95 pair
- Officers' Shoes, \$7.25 pair
- Hip Boots, \$4.75 pair
- Officers' Raincoats 6.50 to 20
- All leather Jerkins or Vests \$6.50
- Infantry Shoes, \$4.50
- Navy Shoes, \$5.00 and \$6.50
- Lumbermen's Shirts, Extra Heavy \$4.75 to \$5.50
- Canvas Leggings, 75c Wrapped Leggings, \$1.50
- Wool mixed Union Suits, \$2.25
- Wool mixed 2-piece Underwear, suit \$2.50
- Fleece-lined 2-piece Underwear, each 90c
- Navy Caps, 75c

Space is limited and we cannot publish a complete list. Come in and look the goods over. Don't delay and then wish you had purchased these goods after the store is closed. NEXT TUESDAY IS THE LAST DAY.

NO AUCTION SALE WILL BE HELD.

ARMY STORE

East Jordan
FIRST DOOR SOUTH OF PEOPLES STATE BANK.

The Voice of the Pack

BY EDISON MARSHALL

(Copyright, 1920, Little, Brown & Company)

(Continued)

She was lost to sight at once in the darkness, but for thirty yards she raced in her pursuit. If he had stopped to think, it would have been one of the really great surprises of his life to hear the sudden, unmistakable stir and movement of a large, living creature not fifteen feet distant in the thicket.

He didn't stop to think at all. He didn't puzzle on the extreme unlikelihood of a doe halting in her flight from a cougar. It is doubtful whether, in the thickets, he had any perceptions of the creature other than its movements. He was running down wind, so it is certain that he didn't smell it. If he saw it at all, it was just as a shadow, sufficiently large to be that of a deer. It was moving, crawling as Woolf the bear sometimes crawled, seemingly to get out of his path. And Whisperfoot leaped, straight at it.

It was a perfect shot. He landed high on its shoulders. His head lashed down, and the white teeth closed. All the long life of his race he had known that pungent essence that flowed forth. His senses perceived it, a message shot along his nerves to his brain. And then he opened his mouth in a high, far-carrying squeal of utter, abject terror.

He sprang a full fifteen feet back into the thickets; then crouched. The hair stood still at his shoulders, his claws were bared; he was prepared to fight to the death. He didn't understand. He only knew the worst single terror of his life. It was not a doe that he had attacked in the darkness. It was not Ursus the porcupine, or even Woolf. It was that imperial master of all things, man himself. Unknowing, he had attacked Landy Hindreth, lying wounded from Cranston's bullet beside the trail. Word of the arson ring would never reach the settlements, after all.

And as for Whisperfoot—the terror that choked his heart with blood began to wear off in a little while. The man lay so still in the thickets. Besides, there was a strange, wild smell in the air. Whisperfoot's stroke had gone home so true there had not even been a fight. The darkness began to lift around him, and a strange exultation, a rapture unknown before in all his hunting, began to creep into his wild blood. Then, as a shadow steals, he went creeping back to his dead.

Dan Falling had been studying nature on the high ridges; and he went home by a back trail that led to old Bald mountain. The trail was just a narrow serpent in the brush; and it had not been made by gangs of laborers, working with shovels and picks. Possibly half a dozen white men, in all, had ever walked along it. It was just the path of the wild creatures, worn down by hoof and paw and cushion since the young days of the world.

It was a roundabout trail home, but yet it had its advantages. It took him within two miles of Snowbird's lookout station, and at this hour of day he had been particularly fortunate in finding her at a certain spring on the mountain side. It was rather a singular coincidence. Along about four he would usually find himself wandering up that way. Strangely enough, at the same time it was true that she had an irresistible impulse to go down and sit in the green ferns beside the same spring. They always seemed to be surprised to see one another. In reality, either of them would have been considerably more surprised had the other failed to put in an appearance. And always they had long talks, as the afternoon drew to twilight.

"But I don't think you ought to wait so late before starting home," the girl would always say. "You're not a human hawk, and it is easier to get lost than you think."

And this solicitude, Dan rightly figured, was a good sign. There was only one objection to it. It resulted in an unmistakable inference that she considered him capable to take care of himself—and that was the last thing on earth that he wanted her to think. He understood her well enough to know that her standards were the standards of the mountains, valuing strength and self-reliance above all things. He didn't stop to question why, every day, he trod so many weary miles to be with her.

She was as natural as a fawn, and many times she had quite taken away his breath. And once she did it literally. He didn't think that so long as death spared him he would ever be able to forget that experience. It was her birthday, and knowing of it in time he had arranged for the delivery of a certain package, dear to a girlish heart, at her father's house. In the trying hour he had come trudging over the hills with it, and few experiences in his life had ever yielded such unmitigated pleasure as the sight of her, glowing white and red, as she took off its wrapping paper. It was a jolly

old gift, he recollected—and when she had seen it, she fairly leaped at him. Her warm, round arms around his neck, and the softest, loveliest lips in the world pressed his. But in those days he didn't have the strength that he had now. He felt he could endure the same experience again with no embarrassment whatever. His first impression, then, besides abounding, incredible astonishment, was that she had quite knocked out his breath. But let it be said for him that he recovered with notable promptness. His own arms had gone up and closed around her, and the girl had wriggled free.

"But you mustn't do that!" she told him.

"But, good Lord, girl! You did it to me! Is there no justice in women?"

"But I did it to thank you for this lovely gift. For remembering me for being so good—and considerate. You haven't any cause to thank me."

He had many serious difficulties in thinking it out. And only one conclusion was obtainable—that Snowbird kissed as naturally as she did anything else, and the kiss meant exactly what she said it did and no more. But the fact remained that he would have walked a good many miles farther if he thought there was any possibility of a repeat.

But all at once his fantasies were suddenly and rudely dispelled by the intrusion of realities. Dan had been walking silently himself in the pine needles, as Lennox had wondered at long ago, he knew how by instinct; and instinctively he practiced this attainment as soon as he got out into the wild. The creature he had heard was fully one hundred yards distant, yet Dan could hear him with entire plainness. And for a while he couldn't even guess what manner of thing it might be.

A cougar that made so much noise would be immediately expelled from the union. A wolf pack, running by sight, might crack brush as freely; but a wolf pack would also bay to wake the dead. Of course it might be an elk or a steer, and still more likely, a bear. He stood still and listened. The sound grew nearer.

Soon it became evident that the creature was either walking with two legs, or else was a four-footed animal putting two feet down at the same instant. Dan had learned to wait. He stood perfectly still. And gradually he came to the conclusion that he was listening to the footfall of another man.

But it was rather hard to imagine what a man might be doing on this lonely hill. Of course it might be a deer hunter; but few were the valley sportsmen who had penetrated to this far land. The footfall was much too heavy for Snowbird. The steps were evidently on another trail, that intersected his own trail one hundred yards farther up the hill. He had only to stand still, and in an instant the man would come in sight.

He took one step into the thickets, prepared to conceal himself if it became necessary. Then he waited. Soon the man stepped out on the trail.

Even at the distance of one hundred yards, Dan had no difficulty whatever in recognizing him. He could not mistake this tall, dark form, the soiled, slouchy clothes, the rough hair, the intent, dark features. It was a man about his own age, his own height,



Dan Saw His Purpoc

but weighing fully twenty pounds more, and the dark, narrow eyes could belong to no one but Bert Cranston. He carried his rifle loosely in his arms.

He stopped at the forks in the trail and looked carefully in all directions. Dan had every reason to think that Cranston would see him at first glance. Only one clump of thicket sheltered him. But because Dan had learned the lesson of standing still, because his olive-drab sporting clothes blended wotly with the colored leaves, Cranston did not detect him. He turned and strode on down the trail.

He didn't move quite like a man with innocent purposes. There was something stealthy, something sinister in his stride, and the way he kept such a sharp lookout in all directions. Yet he never glanced to the trail for deer tracks, as he would have done had he been hunting. Without even waiting to meditate on the matter, Dan started to shadow him.

Before one hundred yards had been traversed, he could better understand

the joy the cougar takes in his hunting. It was the same process—a cautious, silent advance in the trail of prey. He had to walk with the same caution, he had to take advantage of the thickets. He began to feel a curious excitement.

Cranston seemed to be moving more carefully now, examining the brush along the trail. Now and then he glanced up at the tree tops. And all at once he stopped and knelt in the dry shrubbery.

At first all that Dan could see was the glitter of a knife blade. Cranston seemed to be whittling a piece of dead pine into fine shavings. Now he was gathering pine needles and small twigs, making a little pile of them. And then, just as Cranston drew his match, Dan saw his purpose. Cranston was at his old trade—setting a forest fire.

For two very good reasons, Dan didn't call to him at once. The two reasons were that Cranston had a rifle and that Dan was unarmed. It might be extremely likely that Cranston would choose the most plausible and effective means of preventing an interruption of his crime, and by the same token, prevent word of the crime ever reaching the authorities. The rifle contained five cartridges, and only one was needed.

But the idea of backing out unseen, never even occurred to Dan. The fire would have a tremendous headway before he could summon help. Although it was near the lookout station, every condition pointed to a disastrous fire. The brush was dry as tinder, not so heavy as to choke the wind, but yet tall enough to carry the flame into the tree tops. The stiff breeze up the ridge would certainly carry the flame for miles through the parched Divide before help could come. In the meantime stock and lives and homes would be endangered, besides the irreparable loss of timber. There were many things that Dan might do, but giving up was not one of them.

After all, he did the wisest thing of all. He simply came out in plain sight and unconcernedly walked down the trail toward Cranston. At the same instant, the latter struck his match.

As Dan was no longer stalking, Cranston immediately heard his step. He whirled, recognized Dan, and for one long instant in which the world seemed to have time in plenty to make a complete revolution, he stood perfectly motionless. The match flared in his dark fingers, his eyes—full of singular conjecturing—rested on Dan's face. No instant of the latter's life had ever been fraught with greater peril. He understood perfectly what was going on in Cranston's mind. The fire-brand was calmly deciding whether to shoot or whether to bluff it out. One required no more moral courage than the other. It really didn't make a great deal of difference to Cranston. But he decided that the killing was not worth the cartridge. The other course was too easy. He did not even dream that Dan had been shadowing him and had seen his intention. He would have laughed at the idea that a "tenderfoot" could thus walk behind him, unheard. Without concern, he scattered with his foot the little heap of kindling, and slipping his pipe into his mouth, he touched the flaring match to it. It was a wholly admirable little piece of acting, and would have deceived any one who had not seen his previous preparations. Then he walked on down the trail toward Dan.

Dan stopped and lighted his own pipe. It was a curious little truce. And then he leaned back against the great gray trunk of a fallen tree.

"Well, Cranston," he said civilly. The men had met on previous occasions, and always there had been the same invisible war between them. "How do you do, Falling?" Cranston replied. No perceptions could be so blunt as to miss the premeditated insult to the tone. He didn't speak in his own tongue at all, the short, guttural "Howdy" that is the greeting of the mountain men. He pronounced all the words with an exaggerated precision, an unmistakable mockery of Dan's own tone. In his accent he threw a tone of sickly sweetness, and his inference was all too plain. He was simply calling Falling a milksoop and a white-liver; just as plainly as if he had used the words.

The eyes of the two men met. Cranston's lips were slightly curled in an unmistakable leer. Dan's were very straight. And in one thing at least, their eyes looked just the same. The pupils of both pupils had contracted to steel points, bright in the dark gray of the irises. Cranston looked somewhat evil; and Dan's were only hard and bright.

Dan felt himself straighten; and the color mounted somewhat higher in his brown cheeks. But he did not try to avenge the insult—yet. Cranston was still fifteen feet distant, and that was too far. A man may swing a rifle within fifteen feet. The fact that they were in no way physical equals did not even occur to him. When the insult is great enough, such considerations cannot possibly matter. Cranston was hard as steel, one hundred and seventy pounds in weight. Dan did not touch one hundred and fifty, and a deadly disease had not yet entirely relinquished its hold upon him.

"I do very well, Cranston," Dan answered in the same tone. "Wouldn't you like another match? I believe your pipe has gone out."

Very little can be said for the wisdom of this remark. It was simply human—that age-old creed to answer blow for blow and insult for insult. Of course the inference was obvious. That Dan was accusing him, by innuendo, of his late attempt at arson. Cranston glanced up quickly, and it might be true that his fingers itched and tingled about the barrel of his

rifle. He knew what Dan meant. He understood perfectly that Dan had guessed his purpose on the mountain side. And the curl at his lips became more pronounced.

"What a smart little boy," he scorned. "Going to be a Sherlock Holmes when he grows up." Then he half turned and the light in his eyes blazed up. "He was hot feeling now. The mountain men are too intense to play at bluff very long. Their inherent savagery comes to the surface, and they want the warmth of blood upon their fingers. His voice became guttural. "Maybe you're a spy?" he asked. "Maybe you're one of those city rats—to come and watch us, and then run and tell the forest service. There's two things, Falling, that I want you to know."

Dan puffed at his pipe, and his eyes looked curiously bright through the film of smoke. "I'm not interested in hearing them," he said.

"It might pay you," Cranston went on. "One of 'em is that one man's word is good as another's in a court—and it wouldn't do you any good to run down and tell tales. A man can light his pipe on the mountain side without the courts being interested. The second thing is—just that I don't think you'd find it a healthy thing to do."

"I suppose, then, that is a threat?" "It ain't just a threat," Cranston laughed harshly—a single, grim syllable that was the most terrible sound he had yet uttered. "It's a fact. Just try it, Falling. Just make one little step in that direction. You couldn't hide behind a girl's skirts, then, Why, you city sissy, I'd break you to pieces in my hands!"

Few men can make a threat without a muscular accompaniment. Its very utterance releases pent-up emotions, part of which can only pour forth in muscular expression. And anger is a primitive thing, going down to the most mysterious depths of a man's nature. As Cranston spoke, his lip curled, his dark fingers clenched on his thick palm, and he half leaped forward.

Dan knocked out his pipe on the log. It was the only sound in that whole mountain realm; all the lesser sounds were stilled. The two men stood face to face, Dan tranquil, Cranston shaken by passion.

"I give you," said Dan with entire coldness, "an opportunity to take that back. Just about four seconds."

He stood very straight as he spoke, and his eyes did not waver in the least. It would not be the truth to say that his heart was not leaping like a wild thing in his breast. A dark mist was spreading like madness over his brain; but yet he was striving to keep his thoughts clear. Stealthily, without seeming to do so, he was setting his muscles for a spring.

The only answer to his words was a laugh—a roaring laugh of scorn from Cranston's dark lips. In his laughter, his intent, catlike vigilance relaxed. Dan saw a chance; feeble

But even now, consciousness still lingered. Dan could hear his enemy's curses—and far up the trail, he heard another, stranger sound. It sounded like some one running.

And then he dimly knew that Cranston was clumping from his body. Voices were speaking—quick, commanding voices just over him. Above Cranston's savage curses another voice rang clear, and to Dan's ears, glorious beyond all human utterance.

He opened his tortured eyes. The mists lifted from in front of them, and the whole drama was revealed. It had not been sudden mercy that had driven Cranston from his body, just when his victim's falling unconsciousness would have put him completely in his power. Rather it was something black and ominous that even now was pointed squarely at Cranston's breast.

None too soon, a ranger of the shift had heard the sounds of the struggle, and had left the trying place at the spring to come to Dan's aid. It was Snowbird, very pale but wholly self-sufficient and determined and intent. Her pistol was cocked and ready.

caught in a clump of brush twenty feet below. Dan called on every ounce of his strength, because he knew what mercy he might expect if Cranston mastered him. The battles of the mountains were battles to the death.

They flung back and forth, wrenching shoulders, lashing fists, teeth and feet and fingers. There were no Marquis of Queensberry rules in this battle. Again and again Dan sent home his blows; but they all seemed ineffective. By now, Cranston had completely overcome the moment's advantage the other had obtained by the power of his leap. He hurled Dan from the clench and lashed at him with hard fists.

It is a very common thing to hear of a silent fight. But it is really a more rare occurrence than most people believe. It is true that serpents will often fight in the strangest, most eerie silence; but human beings are not serpents. They partake more of the qualities of the meat-eaters—the wolves and felines. After the first instant, the noise of the fight aroused the whole hillside. The sound of blows was in itself notable, and besides, both of the men were howling the primordial battle cries of hatred and vengeance.

For two long minutes Dan fought with the strength of desperation, summoning at last all that mysterious reserve force with which all men are born. (But he was playing a losing game. The malady with which he had suffered had taken too much of his vigor. Even as he struggled, it seemed to him that the vista about him, the dark pines, the colored leaves of the perennial shrubbery, the yellow path were all obscured in a strange, white mist. A great wind roared in his ears—and his heart was evidently about to shiver to pieces.)

But still he fought on, not daring to yield. He could no longer parry Cranston's blows. The latter's arms went around him in one of those deadly holds that wrestlers know; and Dan struggled in vain to free himself. Cranston's face itself seemed hideous and unreal in the mist that was creeping over him. He did not recognize the curious thumping sound as Cranston's fists on his flesh. And now Cranston had hurled him off his feet.

Nothing mattered further. He had fought the best he could. This cruel beast could pounce on him at will and hammer away his life. But still he struggled. Except for the constant play of his muscles, his almost unconscious effort to free himself that kept one of Cranston's arms busy holding him down, that fight on the mountain path might have come to a sudden end. Human bodies can stand a terrific punishment; but Dan's was weakened from the ravages of his disease. Besides, Cranston would soon have both hands and both feet free for the work, and when these four terrible weapons are used at once, the issue—soon or late—can never be in doubt.

But even now, consciousness still lingered. Dan could hear his enemy's curses—and far up the trail, he heard another, stranger sound. It sounded like some one running.

And then he dimly knew that Cranston was clumping from his body. Voices were speaking—quick, commanding voices just over him. Above Cranston's savage curses another voice rang clear, and to Dan's ears, glorious beyond all human utterance.

He opened his tortured eyes. The mists lifted from in front of them, and the whole drama was revealed. It had not been sudden mercy that had driven Cranston from his body, just when his victim's falling unconsciousness would have put him completely in his power. Rather it was something black and ominous that even now was pointed squarely at Cranston's breast.

None too soon, a ranger of the shift had heard the sounds of the struggle, and had left the trying place at the spring to come to Dan's aid. It was Snowbird, very pale but wholly self-sufficient and determined and intent. Her pistol was cocked and ready.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daily Thought.
But no pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.—Bacon.

The Battles of the Mountains were Battles to the Death.

though it was, it was the only chance he had. And his long body leaped like a serpent through the air.

Physical superior though he was, Cranston would have repelled the attack with his rifle if he had had a chance. His blood was already at the murder heat—a point always quickly reached in Cranston—and the dark, hot fumes in his brain were simply nothing more or less than the most poisonous, bitter hatred. No other word exists, if his class of degenerate mountain men had no other accomplishment, they could hate. All their lives they practiced the emotion: hatred of their neighbors, hatred of law, hatred of civilization in all its forms. Besides, this kind of hillman habitually fought his duels with rifles. Hands were not deadly enough.

But Dan was past his guard before he had time to raise his gun. The whole attack was one of the most astounding surprises of Cranston's life. Dan's body struck his, his fists failed, and to protect himself, Cranston was obliged to drop the rifle. They staggered, as if in some weird dance, on the trail; and their arms clasped in a clench.

For a long instant they stood straining, seemingly motionless. Cranston's powerful body had stood up well under the shock of Dan's leap. It was a hand-to-hand battle now. The rifle had slid on down the hillside to be



TWICE PROVEN

If you suffer backache, sleepless nights, tired, dull days and distressing urinary disorders, don't experiment. Read this twice-told testimony. It's East Jordan evidence—doubly proven.

H. H. Cummings, prop. feed and grain business, Main St., says: "I am glad in saying I was very much benefited by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. My kidneys were not acting right and I had a dull, aching pain in the small of my back just over my kidneys. I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and they acted promptly in correcting the action of my kidneys and ridding me of the backache and pains. I know that Doan's have had nothing better than me and I am glad to recommend them to any one who is in the same position given Aug. 3, 1909."

On April 23, 1920, Mr. Cummings added: "I still think a good deal of Doan's Kidney Pills. I haven't had any further need of a kidney medicine since Doan's rid me of the trouble years ago. There is no use talking Doan's are a great pill. I am glad to recommend them again and I willingly confirm the statement I made years ago praising the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills."
60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Medicine
Your
To-Night
Past in Your Hat

GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

Use
BLACK SILK
SHINE
"A Shiner in Every Drop"
Get a can today from your hardware or grocery dealer.

Use Both Hands.

A French surgeon has recommended the French Academy of Medicine to advocate teaching school children to make equal use of both hands.

IF SKIN BREAKS OUT BURNS AND ITCHES APPLY THIS SULPHUR

Just the moment you apply Mentho-Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken out skin, the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cold cream, gives such a quick relief, even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been found to take its place.

Because of its germ-destroying properties, it quickly subdues the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up, leaving a clear, smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness.

You do not have to wait for improvement. It quickly shows. You can get a little jar of Mentho-Sulphur at any drug store.

SAGE TEA DARKENS HAIR TO ANY SHADE

Don't Stay Gray! Here's an Old-time Recipe that Anybody can Apply.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is messy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire a more youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

That less meant if you feel Backache or have Bladder trouble—Waits Sine for Kidneys.

Most forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular course of most must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, wastes and poisons, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headaches, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, chiding you to get up two or three times during the night. To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's uric acid, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salt is made from the acid of grape and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder disease.

Anient Christmas Custom.
Many quaint customs are observed at Christmas time in various English country parishes. In that of Gumnor, in Berkshire, of which the living is a vicarage and the church a beautiful specimen of an old English parochial edifice, all who pay tithes repair, after evening service on Christmas day, to the vicarage where the vicar is held in duty bound, by a usage centuries old, to regale them with four bushels of malt brewed into ale or beer, two bushels of wheat baked into bread, and half a hundred weight of cheese. Any remnants of this feast are distributed among the poor of the parish after morning prayer the next day.



POOR THINGS
Tramp Birds: They might throw us a few crumbs on Christmas morning.

Traditions of Christmas Festival.
In the records of every nation we find traditions of the Christmas festival, traditions which have been handed down from generation to generation in oft-told tales which thrilled the hearts of the listeners with alternate fear and delight. Sir Walter Scott tells us that they who are born upon Christmas or Good Friday will see spirits, and will have the power of commanding them. He also adds that the Spaniards imputed the downcast looks of their monarch, Phillip II, to the disagreeable visions to which this privilege subjected him.

Bring Smiles of Gladness.
It is not so much the thought of receiving the customary holiday gifts which most pleases the fancy, but rather that pleasure the heart derives from dwelling upon joyful surprises it may bestow upon others. To bring a smile of gladness upon another's face is, indeed, a boon more precious than a Christmas gift, and the joy of bestowing can never be equalled by the receiving.

Dr. W. H. Parks

Physician and Surgeon
Office second floor Kimball Bldg., next to Peoples Bank.
Phone 158-4 rings
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
X-RAY in Office.

Hugh W. Dicken

Physician and Surgeon
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128
Office Hours:
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE: E. J. LUMBER CO. BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

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

Frank Phillips

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

FUN IN PLAYING OLD CHRIS.

Amusement for Both Young and Old in Impersonating Blustery, Present-Laden Santa.

HERE is great fun in impersonation and none more than in taking the part of that prince of good fellows, jolly old Kris. Several little brothers, sisters or cousins should make up the audience to be amused, all of them young enough to believe implicitly in the whole story of the journey in reindeer sleigh from the North Pole toy country to one's own particular chimney. Parents and other big folks must, of course, be in the scheme and coached to play an active part.

You will be missed from the company, to be sure, and dad and mother should search the house and look up and down the street and make all sorts of excuses for your absence. And if your voice cannot be continually and very successfully disguised you had better not talk, but convey your meanings by nods and motions, not forgetting to shake hands all round repeatedly and to laugh, silently but heartily, with much shaking of sides and bending over.

Santa may play at being late, and after he has filled the stockings he is caught by dad, who loudly notifies the household and insists that the old fellow pay a visit and distribute the gifts. Questions are asked about the sleigh, which is supposed to have gone on without its driver, so that the youngsters won't want to run out and look for it.

At the end of the ceremonies, which should not last over half an hour, a sudden disappearance may be arranged by calling the children to the window with the supposed discovery of the returning sleigh, and Santa may slip out of the room door, shed and hide his duds and get out of the house by the back way, returning presently, with much noise, by the front way, as though having been gone for a long time and, of course, much disappointed to have missed seeing Santa.

As for the costume, that is a matter of varied opportunity, except that the white whiskers and wig, the funny little old tasseled cap and the fat stomach are essential.

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 4th day of December A. D. 1920.

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

In the matter of the Estate of James H. Keat, Deceased.

Anna I. Keat having filed in said court her petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is Ordered, That the 28th day of December A. D. 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted;

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

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 9th day of Dec. A. D. 1920.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Ida M. Murphy, Deceased.

Charles P. Murphy, 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 31st day of December A. D. 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

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 11th day of December A. D. 1920.

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

In the matter of the Estate of David Shepard, Deceased.

Charles D. Shepard having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is Ordered, That the 31st day of December A. D. 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

ART AND SCIENCE IN TOYS

Playthings for the Kiddies Necessary to the Proper Conduct of Their Society.

WHILE the making of toys is an art that is probably practically as old as the world itself, it has been only within recent years that science has bothered itself about them. Less than half a century ago they were regarded merely as playthings—amusing diversions for children that were by no means necessary to their well-being. Today, however, science insists that there is a well-defined philosophy underlying the use of toys; that they are the tools with which the little ones ply their trade; the paraphernalia necessary to the proper conduct of their society; that dolls, for example, are more to them than the associates that help to entertain them in that they aid them in the attainment of their mental growth by stimulating the natural emotions which must be experienced in later life.

Whether this theory of the scientists is correct or not, the fact remains that children have always had the playthings requisite for their imitations of the domestic life and business affairs of older people; that they have always required their elders to provide them with such inventions, and that, when they could not obtain these toys by any other means they themselves have sought and found objects that might be made to suit their purposes. Even the somnolent middle Ages did not put an end to their pastimes. The toys in which they found diversion may have been more simple, but, as they met the demands of nature, they played their allotted part in the scheme of human development.—Public Opinion.

Transvaal Hymn.

The words and music of the Transvaal national hymn were composed by a Dutch woman. Mlle. Catherine Felicia van Rees.

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.

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 6th day of Dec. A. D. 1920.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Hiram Hoffman, Deceased.

Bert DeYoung having filed in said Court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is Ordered, That the 29th day of December A. D. 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by George Wiggins and wife, Lizzie Wiggins, both of the town of Sigma, County of Kalkaska and State of Michigan to the State Bank of East Jordan, a corporation organized, existing and doing business under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Michigan and having its principal office in the city of East Jordan, Michigan. Which said mortgage bears date the 25th day of July, 1912 and was recorded on the 7th day of August, A. D., 1912 in Liber 47 of mortgages on page 423 in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Charlevoix, Michigan, that said mortgage is past due and there is now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage the sum of \$297.73 at the date of this notice, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

NOW THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 21st day of February, 1921 at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the front door of the court house in the city of Charlevoix, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for the County of Charlevoix is held) said State Bank of East Jordan will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage with 7 per cent interest and all legal costs.

The premises described in said mortgage are as follows to-wit: The North one-half (N¹/₂) of Lot numbered eleven (11) Block "D" of S. G. Isaman's addition to the village of South Arm, now a part of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, as per recorded plat of said village and said addition on file in the Register of Deed's office for Charlevoix County, Michigan.

THE STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN, Mortgagee, by ANDREW J. SUFFERN, Cashier.

CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Business address, East Jordan, Mich.

MAKE OUT GIFT LIST EARLY

Thoughtful Shoppers Start Task Several Weeks Before Rush Begins in Busy Stores.

THE buyer who really puts some altruism into her Christmas gifts makes out her list several weeks in advance. If she be a canny somebody she has kept her list of the year before and is able to see what were her gifts the preceding season, and thus avoid the risk of repeating herself. Still more canny is she if she has made mental or written notes from time to time of various articles for which she has heard a desire expressed by friends. Such note taking will greatly lessen her labors.

For 't is no light thing to choose Christmas gifts judiciously. The whole secret of their acceptability lies in their appropriateness. Not only must they be appropriate to the person from whom they come and to whom they go, but to the circumstances in which the latter is placed. For an instance, there are few housekeepers who do not welcome an addition of fine linen to their store. But if to a housekeeper who lives plainly in simple surroundings one sends a superb lace-trimmed tea cloth or dollies that throw all her other possessions into the shade, there is an unsuitability about the gift that robs it of much of its charm.—Harper's Bazar.

About the only persons who are really overworked are the mothers of large families.

"YOUR MEDICINE IS O. K."
Mrs. Chas. Rule, New Diggins, Wis., writes: "Your medicine is O. K. I would never be without it." Foley's Honey and Tar acts quickly, checks colds, coughs and croup, cuts the phlegm, opens air passages and allays irritation. It stops sleep-disturbing coughing at night. Contains no opiates. Hite's Drug Store. adv.



\$1.00 \$1.00
\$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00

From Now Until Christmas we offer

25 lbs. of either Graham Flour or Yellow Bolted Meal for \$1.00

Come Down and Get Acquainted.

ARGO MILLING CO.

THE LEADER'S DECLINING SALE



IS IN FULL PROGRESS

We don't stop for our previous cost as we are going on cutting and slashing the prices of our merchandise. This is no camouflage bargain event but a genuine bargain carnival that has sold more merchandise in our store than any previous sale in our history. We are going to continue this sale until Xmas just as we have advertised, and it is going to be very interesting for the bargain seekers.

And here it is as example how we are selling good, new, fresh merchandise now.

Full size extra heavy cotton double Blankets for double bed, \$3.25 values of today, goes now at our sale \$2.39

Men's good business Suits in grey and brown. they are sold regular today at \$18.00 and \$20.00, sale price \$12.98

Men's extra heavy grey and white all wool socks, going now at 49c pair

Men's Sheepskin lined good heavy pelt Coats, some fur and others corduroy collars, no better \$12.00 garment in the country. sale price \$7.39

One lot of boys extra heavy kersey woolen knee Pants, sizes up to 12 years, \$2.75 and \$3.00 values, going at \$1.88

Same boy's Pants, sizes up to 13 yrs. \$3.75 values going now at this sale \$2.19

Mens extra heavy also dress wool flannel Shirts, todays price \$3.50, this sale \$2.39

Mens extra heavy cotton flannel Shirts in blue, navy and grey, this sale \$1.67

Young mens the very newest make with or without belt Overcoat, extra heavy and all wool materials, values of today \$30 going now at this sale \$18.77

One lot of ladies Rubbers, not all sizes, sale price 75c pair

Ladies dress, also comfort heavy felt Shoes with leather foxing, leather soles and rubber heels, todays price \$4.00. going now at this sale \$2.98

Best and heaviest quality dark and light Outing Flannel, going now at this sale 23c yard

Best quality dress Gingham, going now at this sale 23c yard

Best quality wool knitting yarn, double skein, going now at this sale, 73c

XMAS SUGGESTIONS AT DECLINING SALE REDUCED PRICES:

LADIES	MISSES	MENS
Furs Handkerchiefs, in Boxes and without. Dresser Scarfs Table Covers Night Gowns Bedroom Slippers Coats Skirts Collars Stationery	Purses Bath Robes Dresses Furs Shoes Hosiery Story Books Fancy Handkerchiefs Purses Ribbon Holders Coats	Handkerchief Boxes Ties Scarfs Caps Suits Hosiery in Boxes and without. Sweater Coats Trousers Slip-on-Sweaters Overcoats Dress Shirts Bedroom Slippers
	CHILDRENS	BOYS
	Bedroom Slippers Dolls Story Books Hosiery Bath Robes Fancy Handkerchiefs Purses Ribbons Coats	Sweaters Suits Shoes Caps Gloves Trousers Mackinaws



H. ROSENTHAL, Proprietor **THE LEADER** French Block Main Street East Jordan