

Charlevoix County Herald.

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No. 14

Gentlemen of The Council

"City Commission" Receives Its Finals This Week.

The spring election, held last Monday, was one of the quietest ever held as far as East Jordan is concerned. The several candidates for Aldermen made no effort whatever to secure their election, and the only interest shown whatever was in the Soldier's Bonus Amendment which is estimated to have carried in the state by a three to one majority.

Aldermen elected to serve on the City Council are as follows:—
First Ward—(2 years) Orrin T. Stone
Second Ward—(1 year) Archie Kowalske.
Third Ward—(2 years) Wm. Aldrich.
Fourth Ward—(2 years) C. H. Whittington.

There was no contest on for Supervisors, and the following gentlemen will represent East Jordan on the Board of Supervisors:—

Wm. F. Bashaw, First Ward.
Horace B. Hipp, Second Ward.
A. J. Suffern, Third Ward.
With the election of Aldermen from the various wards, the government of our City passes from the Commission to the Council form, the meeting held this Thursday evening to canvass the votes being the last session of the Commission.

The above-named Aldermen together with Commissioner Howard Porter and Mayor Dwight L. Wilson, will comprise our city's governing body the coming fiscal year.

Teeth of State Dry Act Drawn

Supreme Court Knocks Out the Search and Seizure Law.

Lansing.—Michigan is now without a search and seizure provision in its state prohibition law as a result of the decision of the state supreme court last week, which declares the seizure section of the law in conflict with the state constitution and therefore void.

Until such time as the legislature can amend the prohibition act to conform with the constitution the courts and state officials are stripped of this necessary power in liquor law enforcement.

The ruling came in a Grand Rapids case, the defendant, Edgar D. De Lamater, a druggist of that city, being released by the superior court of Grand Rapids by quashing of the information against him. It was charged that he unlawfully had whiskey in his store.

The state permit to De Lamater expired May 1, 1919, and he was refused another by the state food and drug department.

In the interim, while he was yet making efforts to obtain a new permit to handle liquor, Dec. 30, 1919, George M. Bradley, a state food and drug inspector, obtained a search warrant on his own affidavit and raided the store, getting four and one-half pints of Kentucky Malt whiskey.

When the case came before the superior court, De Lamater contended that Section 25 of the Wiley prohibition law of 1917, as amended by the 1919 acts, and which provides for search and seizure in liquor cases, was in conflict with the state constitution and therefore void.

The superior court so held, which released the defendant and quashed the charges. This action of the lower court is upheld by the state supreme court.

The constitution provides that a search and seizure act "may be" issued by a justice upon oath or affirmation and a showing that "probable cause" to believe that the claims set forth are true.

The Wiley act says that a judge "shall" issue a warrant upon oath or affirmation, and, therefore, is at variance with the constitution, which gives the judge discretionary power, "shall" being mandatory.

All the legislature has to do is amend the Wiley act so as to give the judge discretionary power as provided by the constitution.

According to State Food and Drug Commissioner Woodworth, there will be no cessation of the activities of the department in enforcing the liquor act. Its officers will simply drop the question of search warrants until the legislature amends the Wiley act.

— One of the greatest trials of life is the fact that our virtues are never fully understood until after we are dead.

"ST. JOSEPH'S DAY" WILL BE OBSERVED AT H. S. AUDITORIUM.

The postponed St. Joseph's Day Program will be given at the Public School Auditorium, the evening of Monday, April 18th.

The program is under auspices of the Holy Name Society of St. Joseph's Church—an organization which has for its object the promotion of clean speech.

Rev. Fr. Timothy Kroboth, former pastor of the church here, will deliver the address of the evening. Atty. E. N. Clink will act as chairman.

Lalonde's Orchestra will dispense popular musical airs, and this, together with other musical numbers—both vocal and instrumental, will complete the evening's program.

A cordial invitation to attend is extended to the public.

GOOD SEASON AHEAD FOR STATE BEE MEN.

Michigan bees have come through the winter strong in numbers and full of vitality, according to B. F. Kindig, State inspector of Apiculture and instructor in entomology at M. A. C. Recent warm weather has also greatly stimulated the growth of nectar secreting flowers, holding out promise of abundant food this summer. Altogether the prospect for the season is said to be the best in many years for the beekeeping industry of the state.

"Many colonies will, however, require attention during the next two months", says Kindig. "This is especially true in regard to food. Activity among the bees because of warm weather, and the tremendous size of the colonies this spring, has meant a much greater consumption of food than usual. Lack of sufficient food will mean cutting down on brood rearing, even though the bees are not actually in a starving condition; so the beekeeper will find it advisable to make occasional examinations as to the food supply of his colonies. A minimum of the equivalent of at least two full frames of solid honey should be in the colony at all times during the next two months.

YOUR HOME, AND OURS.

No matter how much of a chestnut a story may be, it is always new to the person who hears it for the first time.

It is even so when we advocate faith in, loyalty to, and the building up of the home community. We have written and preached until the subject has almost become a chestnut, yet in every new effort of our pen there is a sentence somewhere that strikes a sympathetic chord in the heart of some person. No effort for local betterment is entirely in vain.

We live in this town because we believe in it. We believe in it because it is a good town, regardless of its few defects, and its people are the peers of those to be found anywhere.

This town may not have the wealth of some more-favored communities, but it has character, and character is a possession which can not be purchased with gold.

If you believe in your home town you will like it, and if you like it it will do for you.

Again we ask you who have faith in your own powers to also have faith in your own town.

When you feel like criticising it, check the thought before it is spoken. You can always find something good to say instead, and even then the half of the truth will never be told.

It is a good town now, but faith, loyalty and united action will make it a better one.

Our faith in this town, brother, is simply faith in you, because the town is a collection of yous.

Surely your faith is not less than ours. Let us unite—let us act—for a better and a more cohesive community. It is your home—and ours.

Here's an honest confession. We are firmly convinced that prices in general should be reduced, but, candidly, we prefer to let you do it first. We ain't no George.

A very charming and discerning lady remarked the other day that the good husbands are not all dead yet. And every benedict in this town enthusiastically agrees with her.

When a beautiful young woman announces her engagement she promptly loses both her youth and her beauty in the eyes of the also-rans. But it's the way of the world, and the world has ways of it's own.

Debate Here Next Friday

Allegan High School Comes Here April 15th for Final.

The final debate before the State contest at Ann Arbor will be held between Allegan and East Jordan at East Jordan on Friday evening, April 15th. East Jordan is one of the four high schools left in the State still undefeated and after the debate with Allegan, the winner will be one of two high schools left in the State. The winning team will also have all expenses paid in, full to Ann Arbor and back by the University of Michigan, when the debate for the State championship is held.

Never before have two of the last four teams in the State debated in East Jordan. This debate should prove to be the best debate ever held in East Jordan.

CHESTER M. SANFORD GIVES FINE LECTURE.

The Lyceum season here for 1920-21 came to a close when Chester M. Sanford gave one of the best lectures ever heard in East Jordan at the high school auditorium on Thursday evening, March 31. The subject entitled "Life's Loose Ends" dealt largely with the problems of vocational guidance and made an especially strong appeal to the young people who were there to hear it.

After the lecture many gathered about Mr. Sanford to ask further questions relating to this most absorbing problem.

The lecture course this year has been of an unusually high quality—no doubt the best that East Jordan has ever enjoyed. A contract has been made with the Redpath people for a course next year which promises to be even superior to the one this year. It will consist of four musical numbers and one lecture. Every one of the numbers is high class and the course should be fully as well patronized as it has been this year.

STATE LAND SURVEY SAID IMPORTANT NEED.

A complete Michigan land survey, by means of which areas of the state could all be classified and mapped according to their agricultural possibilities, was urged last week by Dr. C. O. Sauer of the University of Michigan, speaking before the Agricultural Section of the Michigan Academy of Science, in session at Ann Arbor.

Surveys of this kind are particularly vital in Michigan because of the great variation in state soils, according to Dr. Sauer. An inventory such as is proposed would list all sections of the state according to their crop possibilities, some sections being shown suitable for agriculture, others for grazing, and others merely for forestry.

Other subjects discussed before the meeting included: New Phases of Crop Production—Prof. J. F. Gox, of M. A. C.; Plant Breeding—Prof. F. A. Spragg; Modern Agricultural Extension work—H. S. Osler, Washtenaw County Agricultural Agent; Cost of Production Studies—Prof. H. M. Eliot, M. A. C.; and the National Crop Improvement Association—A. L. Bibbins, Secretary of the Michigan Crop Improvement Association.

Verne H. Church, state crop reporter, served as chairman of the agricultural section of the Academy during the past year. A. L. Bibbins was elected to preside over the meetings of the division in 1921—1922.

IT'S PRETTY PUNK

Mr. Lisk, how's this for spring fever in your paper?

"Joy of Living in the Spring."

Songs of birds and drone of bees
Bursting buds on all the trees
Rushing streams and quiet pools
Woodland echoes, and this thing,
Joy of living in the spring.

O'er our heads the arch of blue
Beneath our feet a velvet green
Springing blossoms, growing things
Rolling hill and naked wood
Will know, and stir, and come to life,
And joy of living in the spring.

Spring was coming, but now is here
We feel its breath, its cheer, and
know
Within our heart there dawns new
hope

And Joy of Living in the Spring.
A. N. Ode.

House Votes to Adjourn Ap. 29

Senate Holding Up Action on Date Set, Sizing Up Work Remaining.

Supt. of Public Instruction Given Salary Increase. Department Members Named.

(From Staff Correspondent)
Lansing.—The heavy grind of the legislative session now has begun and the house of representatives' daily calendar has grown to huge proportions. The amount of work thus placed in front of them does not cause the members to hesitate over taking time for verbal battles over many of the measures that come up, however, and nearly every day has its special attraction in the way of a fight over some bill.

Death Penalty Again Defeated.

Several big measures fell by the wayside as the result of these fights, chief interest being in the fate of the capital punishment bill, which was revived by its author, Rep. Hart, after apparently having been disposed of for the session. The bill again received a majority of the votes cast, the ballot standing 49 to 48, but it still lacked two votes of the necessary 51 to adopt it. Two votes had been gained for the bill since it was up before, those of two members who had been absent at the Marquette prison inquiry when the bill previously failed with only 49 votes in favor of it. But Rep. Dean, who stood for the bill, was absent on leave and Rep. Jewell, of Houghton, switched over to the opposition as the result of an appeal by mail from his wife to vote against the death penalty. Rep. Hart again had the bill tabled and may call it up once more, but it is hardly likely that he can gain the vote needed to replace that of Jewell.

The house killed the Holland 8-hour day bill by an adverse vote of 85 to 8, members declaring in the course of the debate that the present condition of business in the state and nation was such that an 8-hour law was about the last thing wanted. The house also killed the O'Brien bill to bring reciprocal insurance companies under the control of the state insurance department, only eight votes favoring the measure. Most members believed that mutual companies would suffer if this bill became law.

House Votes Salary Raise.

A bill to increase the salary of Superintendent of Public Instruction Johnson from \$4,000 to \$5,000 a year, was adopted by the house after a hot fight, but two attempts to give it immediate effect failed, the second one losing by a single vote. A third effort to bring the matter up again was ruled out of order. Immediate effect was necessary? Supt. Johnson is to get the salary increase during the next two years. If the senate concurs in the house amendment which reduced the salary from the \$6,000 mark allowed by the senate the bill will take effect next summer, but without applying to the term of office which Johnson will begin on July 1. The increase will therefore not be paid until after July 1, 1923.

Another important bill which appears now to be lost is the income tax measure, which was tabled after failing to receive 51 votes. House gossip has it that six members who voted for it have changed their minds and will vote against it now if it is taken from the table. The bill's sponsors are marking time while trying to line up 51 votes.

House Speeds Up Work.

To speed up the work of the session in the house, members finally have begun to allow the attaching of roll calls to bills on which there is no disagreement. About ten minutes is saved each time and a long list of bills on third reading is more readily handled by attaching the names of members present as voting favorably on the bills which no one opposes. Speed is a prime requisite if the legislature is to get through its business by April 29, the adjournment date adopted by the house as an amendment to a resolution to adjourn April 14. The senate is holding up the adjournment resolution to see if it is possible to have all the appropriation bills on the ways so that the date may remain unchanged after once being set.

The house ways and means committee has reported out nearly all the big appropriation bills and they will be considered together at an early session, and sent to the senate after adoption. A slash in the budget requests that totalled \$5,750,000 was made by the ways and means commit-

tee on seven state institutions, the four normal colleges and three state hospitals. Other severe reductions are to come in the committee on additional appropriation bills and it is expected that still more reductions will be attempted on the floor of the house and senate.

Provide For More Revenue.

In addition to making these cuts the legislature plans to increase state receipts by the corporation tax act, which now has passed the senate. Through amendments made on the floor of the senate, building and loan associations, instead of being exempted from the tax, will be taxed one mill; the tax in no case to exceed \$2,000 a year. Mines will pay 3 1/2 mills; the tax not to exceed \$10,000 a year, and non-producing mines to be exempt. The bill does not apply to foreign insurance companies doing business in Michigan.

Three bills affecting the crossing of one railway's tracks by those of another line have made their appearance. Two of them are the same measure, one being introduced in the house by Rep. Copley and the other in the senate by Senator Hayes. These are Detroit measures, designed to help the municipal ownership lines being constructed there, by giving the city council power to order the crossings. The third bill, introduced by Rep. Pitkin, followed the two Detroit bills and aims to give the state public utilities commission the sole power to order crossings and to state how they shall be made.

Baird Gets Appointment.

The governor, having signed the act creating a state department of conservation, which came into existence at once because the bill was given immediate effect, has named John Baird, of Saginaw, the state game warden, to be director of the department. This is the first of the new departments to be organized. Five of the seven members of the conservation board also were named at the same time that Baird's appointment was announced. They are William H. Wallace, of Saginaw; Prof. Phillip Roth, of Ann Arbor; Fred Z. Pantlind, of Grand Rapids; Thomas F. Marston, of Bay City; and Charles Lawrence, of Iron River.

Still another new department may be urged by the governor on the lawmakers for the establishment and maintenance of a state drainage system, to be made up from a combination of present county drainage systems, with state-wide drains established where necessary. This department, if decided upon, will function in regard to drains much the same as the state highway department does in regard to roads. In fact, it may be planned as an adjunct to the highway department.

Both houses have passed the Baker bill to have primary elections in townships instead of caucuses, the present limit of 12,000 population in order to hold primaries being removed and no limit placed. The holding of primaries is left optional with the townships, however.

Supervision of Private Schools.

The senate has adopted the bill to create a state conservation department, previously passed by the house, and it has gone to the governor for his signature, with an immediate effect clause attached. This is one of the reorganization measures fostered by Gov. Groesbeck. It combines in the one department the present public domain commission, the state fish commission, the game department, forest fire department, state park commission and Mackinac Island commission.

A bill to place all private and parochial schools under the supervision of the state department of public instruction caused a rather lively public hearing at which the bill was attacked as unconstitutional. Among the speakers against the bill was James Hamilton, of Detroit, leader of the forces favoring the constitutional amendment, defeated last fall, which proposed to abolish private and parochial schools. Trained nurses appeared at another hearing in opposition to a bill to provide for the registration of "practical nurses" under the title of "trained attendants".

Final departure of Michigan's glory as a lumber state would seem to be emphasized if a bill introduced by Rep. Robinson is made a law. The bill aims to prohibit the use of wooden shingles on any building put up in Michigan after next year.

Rep. Wells has introduced a bill to repeal the law establishing the state boxing commission and the house committee on education has it under consideration.

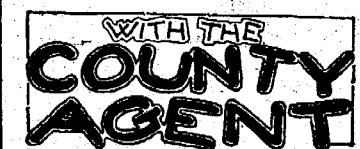
Compensation Law Change.

The governor has signed the Lenon bill to prohibit aliens residing in the state from owning firearms for hunting purposes. The real object of the bill is to stop crime in Detroit, Flint and other cities where aliens

are numerous. But as first introduced it also would prevent those living in remote places in the state from owning guns even for self-protection. By a senate amendment the sheriff of any county may issue a permit to an alien to possess firearms. There were numerous arguments over the constitutionality of the measure in both houses before it finally went through.

The senate has passed a bill amending the mothers' compensation law to provide pensions to mothers of from \$2 to \$10, with \$2 a week for each additional child; a bill appropriating \$1,102,500 to complete the state office building; and the Osborn bill for an annual license of \$1 for all persons who want to catch fish in Michigan.

The house passed by unanimous vote the Braman bill to regulate the grading of apples and their sale in packages. This bill is being supported strongly by large growers and shippers of apples in Michigan. The house defeated another bill by Rep. Braman which aimed to do away with party caucuses by having all delegates to county conventions elected at primaries and serve as delegates for two years.



The schedule for the Farm Accounting Schools will be Thursday, April 14th, Court House, Charlevoix at 1:30 p. m. Friday, April 15th, at the High School in East Jordan at 1:30 p. m. County Farm Bureau, office, Boyne City at 7:30 p. m. These are the places the majority of the answers received indicated would be the most convenient to meet. We are in hopes we will have a full attendance of twenty-five at each school.

The County Agent has at his office, a small supply of the Hubam Sweet Clover, which was secured from the G. R. & I. Experimental Farm at Howard City. Several of our farmers are going to try a small acreage of this new plant this year. Great claims are being made for the Annual Sweet clover for pasture and forage crop and we are glad to see it given a thorough tryout throughout the county. The seed supply we have is for seed production only, and is obtainable for \$1.00 per pound. Seed companies are selling the Hubam Clover seed as high as \$20 per pound, this spring. The Farm Crops Department of the Michigan Agricultural College are furnishing Charlevoix County with enough seed to plant two acres to try out its value as a forage plant. This seed will be sown at the rate of eight pounds to the acre and one acre will be seeded alone and another with oats. We are sure this new plant will be watched with a great amount of interest throughout the County this year.

The Executive Committee of the County Farm Bureau were in session all day Saturday, April 2nd. Among their important business transactions was the decision to push the work in Bovine Tuberculosis Eradication during the next two months. Already there are some thirty-five herds in the county properly signed up and waiting to be tested. Meetings will be held in each township where the proposition will be thoroughly explained so that every owner of cattle in the county can see the advantages offered by this free testing in co-operation with the State and Federal Agencies. The Executive Committee also decided to give its support to the Certified Seed Potato work. Our county can produce as good seed potatoes as are produced anywhere in Michigan and it was thought it should take the place second to none in this work. This will also be explained at the various spring meetings. Samples of Michigan virgin wool suitings are being manufactured for the Wool Department of the Michigan State Farm Bureau are now on display at the Farm Bureau Office.

The Agent was in attendance at the Wilson Farm Bureau local Meeting at Afion last Wednesday. Bovine Tuberculosis Eradication was explained and a number took agreement blanks to fill out and return to the County Agent's office.

In a moment of mental aberration we started in to peruse the society columns of a big city newspaper, in hopes of finding something more harrowing than our thoughts. We found it. That bird of a reporter portrayed every chromo in skirts in the social register as an angel of beauty, a goddess of virtue, and a paragon of intelligence. All of which, you know, is quite which.

The WRECKERS



FRANCIS LYNDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Doodle, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's, financial manager, whom he was to meet at Portals City. He and Doodle rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckenridge Duntun, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portals City, accepts.

CHAPTER III

The Directors' Meeting

I was up bright and early the next morning, and after breakfast I took a little sashay down Nevada avenue to have a look at our railroad. Of course, I knew, after what the boss had said to Mr. Chadwick the night before, just before we went to bed, that we weren't ever going to see Canada, or even Illinois.

I'll have to admit that the look I got didn't make me feel as if we'd found a Cullinan diamond. Down in the yards everything seemed to be at the loosest kind of loose ends. A switching crew was making up a freight, and the way they slammed the boxes together, regardless of broken drawheads and the like, was a sin and a shame.

After a while, after I'd loafed through the shops and around the yard and got a few more whiffs of the decay, I strolled on back to the hotel.

I was wondering a little what had become of the boss—who was generally the earliest riser on the job—when two men came bulging through the screen doors of the cafe, picking their teeth and feeling in their pockets for cigars. Right on the dot, and in the face of knowing that it couldn't reasonably be so, I had a feeling that I'd seen these men before. One of them was short and rather stocky, and his face had a sort of hard, hungry look; and the other was big and barrel-bodied. The short one was clean-shaven, but the other had a reddish-gray beard clipped close on his fat jaws and trimmed to a point at the chin.

After they had lighted up they came along and sat down three or four chairs away from me. They paid no attention to me, but for fear they might, I tried to look as sleepy as an all-night bell-hop in a busy hotel.

"The Duntun bunch got together in one of the committee rooms upstairs a little after eight o'clock," said the short man, in a low, rasping voice that went through you like a buzz-saw. "Thanks to those infernal blunderers Clannahan and us last night, Chadwick was with them."

"I think that was choost so," said the big man, speaking slowly and with something more than a hint of a German accent. "Becker was choost what you call him—a tam blunderer. Like a flash it came over me that I was 'listening in' to a talk between the same two men who had sat in the auto at Sand Creek siding and smoked while they were waiting for the actual kidnapers to return. You can bet high that I made myself mighty small and unobtrusive."

After a while the big man spoke again.

"What has Uncle Chon Chadwick up his sleeve got, do you think?"

"I don't think—I know!" was the snappy reply. "It's one of two things: a receivership—which will knock us into a cocked hat because we can't fool with an officer of the United States court—or a new deal all around in the management."

"Vich of the two will it be that will come out of that committee room upstairs?"

"A new management. Duntun can't stand for a receivership, and Chadwick knows it. The securities would be knocked out and the majority holders—Duntun and his bunch—couldn't unload. Chadwick will name the man who is to take Shaffer's place as general manager of the railroad outfit. We might have stood it off for a while, just as I said yesterday, if we could have kept Chadwick from attending this meeting."

"But now we don't could stand it off—what then?"

"We'll have to wait and see, and size up the new man when he blows in. He'll be right human, Henckel. And if we get right down to it we can pull him over to our side—or make him wish he'd never been born."

The big man got up ponderously and brushed the cigar ashes off of his bay-window. "You wait and see what comes out of that committee room upstairs. When I was left alone in the row of lobby chairs with the snappy one I was scared stiff for fear, now that he



"You Wait and See What Comes Out of the Committee Room Out."

didn't have anything else to think of, he'd catch on the fact that I might have overheard. But apart from giving me one long stare that made my blood run cold, he didn't seem to notice me much, and after a little he got up and went to sit on the other side of the big rotunda where he could watch the elevators going and coming. I guess he had lots of patience, for I had to have. I had been sitting in my corner for two full hours when I saw the boss coming down the broad marble stair—with Mr. Chadwick.

Mr. Norcross held up a finger for me, and when I jumped up he gave me a sheet of paper; a Pioneer Short Line president's letter-head with a few lines written on it with a pen and a sort of crazy-looking signature under them.

"Take that to the Mountaineer job office and have five hundred of them printed," was the boss' order. "Then make a copy and take it to Mr. Cantrell, the editor, and ask him to run it in tomorrow's paper as an item of news, if he feels like it. When you are through, come down to Mr. Chadwick's car."

Since the thing was going to be published, and I was going to make a copy of it, I didn't scruple to read it as I hurried out to begin a hunt for the Mountaineer office. It was the printer's copy for an official circular, dated at Portals City and addressed to all officers and employees of the Pioneer Short Line. It read:

"Effective at once, Mr. Graham Norcross is appointed general manager of the Pioneer Short Line system, with headquarters at Portals City, and his orders will be respected accordingly. Breckenridge Duntun, President."

We had got our jolt, all right; and leaving the ladder and the Friday start out of the question, I grinned and told myself that the one other thing that counted for most was the fact that Mrs. Sheila Macrae was a widow.

I chased like the dickens on the printing job, because, apart from wanting to absorb all the dope I could as I went along on the new job, I knew I would be needed every minute right at Mr. Norcross' elbow, now that the actual work was beginning.

Luncheon was served in the Alexa, and they kept the business talk going like a house afire while they were eating, the hurry being that Mr. Chadwick wanted to start back for Chicago the minute he could find out if our connecting line east would run him special.

"Now for a few unofficial things, Graham, and we'll call it a go," he said. "You are to have an absolutely free hand in the management and the operating. What you say goes as it lies, and Duntun has promised me that there shall be no appeal, not even to him."

"I imagine he didn't say that willingly," the boss put in, which was the first intimation I had had that he wasn't present at the directors' meeting in the hotel.

"No, indeed; nothing was done willingly. I had to swing the big stick and swing it hard. But I had them where they couldn't wiggle. You are to set your own pace, and you are to have some money for betterments. I offered to float a new loan on short-time notes with the Chicago banks, and the board authorized it."

The boss pushed that part of it aside abruptly, as he always does when he has got hold of the gist of a thing.

"Now, about my staff," he said. "It's open gossip all over the West that the

boss got busy and the grievance committee began to pour in. Mr. Norcross never looked himself to anybody. The office-door stood wide open and the tickers were welcomed, as you might say, with open arms.

"You men are going to get the squarest deal you have ever had, and a still squarer one a little farther

"I know a few good men, if I can get them," said the boss thoughtfully. "The one man I can't place at sight is a good corporation counsel. I'm obliged to have a good lawyer, Uncle John."

"I have the man for you, if you'll take him on my say so; a young fellow named Ripley, who has done some corking good work for me in Chicago. I'll wire him, if you like. Now a word or two about this local graft we touched upon last night. I don't know the ins and outs of it, but people here will tell you that a sort of holding corporation, called Red Tower Consolidated, has a strange grip on this entire region. Its subsidiary companies control the grain elevators, the fruit packeries, the coal mines and distributing yards, the timber supply and the lumber yards, and even have a finger on the so-called independent smelters."

The boss nodded. "I've heard of Red Tower. Also, I have heard that the railroad stands in with it to pinch the producers and consumers."

"A road engine was backing down the spur to take the Alexa in tow for the eastward run, and what was said had to be said in a hurry.

"Dig it out," barked the wheat king. "If you find that we are in on it, it's your privilege to cut loose. The two men who will give you the most trouble are right here in Portals City: Hatch, the president of Red Tower, and Henckel, its vice-president. They say either of them would commit murder for a ten-dollar bill, and they stand in with Pete Clannahan, the city boss, and his gang of political thugs. That's all, Graham; all but one thing. Write me after you've climbed into the saddle and have found out just what you're in for. If you say you can make it go, I'll back you, if it takes half of next year's wheat crop."

When the special had become a black smudge of coal smoke in the distance, Mr. Norcross turned on me with the grim little smile that goes with his fighting mood.

"You are private secretary to the new general manager of the Pioneer Short Line, Jimmie, and your salary begins to-day," he said, briskly. "Now let's go up to the hotel and get our fighting clothes on."

CHAPTER IV

"Heads Off, Gentlemen!"

Gosh all Friday—say! but the next few days did see a tear-up to beat the band on the old Short Line! With the printing of his appointment circular, Mr. Norcross took the offices in the headquarters building lately vacated by Mr. Shaffer, and it was something awful to see the way the heads went into the basket. One, by one he called the Duntunites in; the traffic manager, the general superintendent, the roadmaster, the master mechanic—clear on down to the round-house foreman and the division heads.

Some few of them were allowed to take the oath of allegiance and stay, but the place-fillers and pay-roll parasites, the cousins, and the nephews and the brothers-in-law, every last man of them had to walk under the ax.

Three days later, when the whole town was talking about the new "Jack the Ripper," as they called him, Kirgan, who had been our head machinery man on the Midland construction, tumbled in in answer to a wire. Mr. Norcross slammed him into place ten minutes after he hit the town.

"Your office is across the tracks, Kirgan," he told him. "I've begun the house-cleaning over there by firing your predecessor and three or four of his pet foremen. Get in the hole and dig to the bottom. I'll give you six months in which to make good as a model superintendent of motive power. Get busy."

"That's me," said Kirgan, who knew the boss up one side and down the other. "You give me the engines, and I'll keep 'em out of the shop." And with that he went across the yard and took hold, before he had even hunted up a place to sleep in.

Mr. Van Britt, our general superintendent, was the next man to show up. He was fine; a square-built, stocky little gentleman who looked as if he'd always had the world by the ear and never meant to let go.

"Well, I'm here," he said, dropping into a chair and sitting with his legs wide apart. And then, ignoring me as if I hadn't been there, "Graham, what the devil have you got against me, that you should drag me out here on the edge of nowhere and make me go to work for a living?"

The boss just grinned at him and said: "It's for the good of your soul, Upton. You've too much money. Your office is up at the end of the corridor and your chair is empty and waiting for you. Your appointment circular has already been mailed out."

Mr. Hornack was the last of the new office staff to fall in, though he didn't have nearly as far to come as some of the others. He was red-headed and wore glasses. They used to say of him on the Overland Central that he could make business grow where none ever grew before, and that's what a traffic man lives for.

Naturally, the big turn-over brought all sorts of disturbances at the send-off. Some of the relieved cousins and nephews stayed in town and jumped in to stir up trouble for the new management. The Herald, which was the other morning paper, took up for the down-and-outs, and there wasn't anything too mean for it to say about the boss and his new appointees. The

the employees get busy and the grievance committee began to pour in. Mr. Norcross never looked himself to anybody. The office-door stood wide open and the tickers were welcomed, as you might say, with open arms.

"You men are going to get the squarest deal you have ever had, and a still squarer one a little farther



"You Men Are Going to Get the Squarest Deal You Ever Had."

along, if you will only stay on the job and keep your clothes on," was the way the boss went at the trainmen's committee. "We are out to make the P. S. L. the best line for service, and the best company to work for, this side of the Missouri river. I want your loyalty; the loyalty of every man in the service. I'll go further and say that the new management will stand if you and the other pay-roll men stand by it in good faith, or it will fall if you don't."

"You'll meet the grievance committees and talk things over with them when there's a kick coming," said old Tom McClure, the passenger conductor who was acting as spokesman.

"Sure I will—every time. More than than, I'll take a leaf out of Colonel Goethal's book and keep open house here in this office every Sunday morning. Any man in the service who thinks he has a grievance may come here and state it, and if he has a case, he'll get justice."

Naturally, a few little talks like this, face to face with the men themselves, soon began to put new life into the rank and file. Mr. Norcross' old pet name of "Hell-and-repeat" had followed him down from Oregon, as it was bound to, but now it began to be used in the sense that most railroad men use the phrase, "The Old Man," in speaking of a big boss that they like.

There was so much crowded into these first few weeks that I've forgotten half of it. The work we did, pulling and hauling things into shape, was a fright, and my end of the job got so big that the boss had to give me help. Following out his own policy, he let me pick my man, and after I'd had a little talk with Mr. Van Britt, I picked Fred May, a young fellow who had been under Van Burgh. He was all right; a little too tonguey, perhaps, but a worker from away back, and that was what we were looking for.

Out of this frantic hustle to get things started and moving right, anybody could have pulled a couple of conclusions that stuck up higher than any of the rest. The boss and Mr. Van Britt were steadily winning the rank and file over to something like loyalty on the one hand, and on the other, wherever we went, we found the people who were paying the freight a solid unit against us, hating us like blazes and entirely unwilling to believe that any good thing could come out of the Nazareth of the Pioneer Short Line.

As soon as we returned from our first inspection trip, the boss pulled off his coat—figuratively speaking—and rolled up his sleeves. It wasn't his way to talk much about what he was going to do; he'd jump in and do it first, and then talk about it afterward—if anybody insisted on knowing the reason why.

There were long private conferences with Mr. Ripley, the bright young lawyer Mr. Chadwick had sent us from Chicago, and with a young fellow named Juneman, an ex-news-paper man who was on the pay-rolls as "Advertising Manager," but whose real business seemed to be to keep the Short Line public fully and accurately informed of everything that most railroad companies try to keep to themselves.

The next innovation that came along was another young Chicago man named Billoughby, and his title on the pay-roll was "Special Agent." I, who was as close to the boss as anybody in our outfit, never once suspected the true nature of Billoughby's job until the day he came in to make his final report—and Mr. Norcross let him make it without sending me out on an errand.

"Well, I think I'm ready to talk Johnson now," was the way Billoughby began. "Red Tower is the one outfit we'll have to kill off and put out of business. Under one name or another, it is engineering every graft in this country; it is even backing the fake mining boom at Saw Horse—to which, by the way, this railroad company is now building a branch line."

Mr. Norcross turned to me: "Jimmie, make a note to tell Mr. Van Britt to have the work stopped

at once on the Saw Horse branch, and all the equipment brought in. And then to Billoughby: "Go on."

"The main graft, of course, is in the grain elevators, the fruit packeries, the coal and lumber yards and the stock yards and handling corrals. In these public, or quasi-public, utilities the railroad has given them—in fee simple, it seems—all the yard room, switches, track facilities, and the like. Wherever local competition has tried to break in, the railroad company has given it the cold shoulder and it has been either forced out or frozen out."

"Exactly," said the boss. "Now tell me how far you have gone in the other field."

"We are pretty well shaped up and are about ready to begin business. Juneman has done splendid work, and so has Ripley. We have succeeded, in a measure, though the opposition has been keeping up a steady bombardment. Hatch and his people haven't been idle. They own or control a dozen or more prominent newspapers in the state, and, as you know, they are making an open fight on you and your management through these papers. The net result so far has been merely to keep the people stirred up

and doubtful. They say that the railroad has never played fair—and I guess it hasn't, in the past."

"Not within a thousand miles," was the boss' curt comment. "But go on with your story."

"We pulled the new deal off yesterday, simultaneously in eleven of the principal towns along the line. Meetings of the bankers and local capitalists were held, and we had a man at each one of them to explain our plan and to pledge the backing of the railroad. Notwithstanding all the doubt and dust that's been kicked up by the Hatch people, it went like wild-fire."

"With money?" queried the boss.

"Yes; with real money. Citizens' Storage & Warehouse was launched, as you might say, on the spot, and enough capital was subscribed to make it a going concern. Of course, there were some doubters, and some few greedy ones. The greedy ones protested against the fixed dividend scheme; they didn't see why the new company shouldn't be allowed to cut a melon now and then if it should be fortunate enough to grow one."

Mr. Norcross smiled. "That is precisely what the Hatch people have been doing, all along, and it is the chief grievance of these same people who now want a chance to outbid their neighbors. The lease condition was fully explained to them, wasn't it?"

"Oh, yes; Ripley saw to that, and copies of the lease were in the exhibits. The new company is to have railroad ground to build on, and ample track facilities in perpetuity, conditioned strictly upon the limited dividend. If the dividend is increased, the leases terminate automatically."

The boss drew a long breath. "You've done well, and better than well, Billoughby," he said. "Now we are ready to fire the blast. How was the proposal to take over the Red Tower properties at a fair valuation received?"

"There was some opposition. Lesterburg, and three of the other larger towns, want to build their own plants. But they agreed to abide by a majority vote of the stock on that point, and my wire reports this morning say that a lump-sum offer will be made for the Red Tower plants today."

Mr. Norcross sat back in his chair and blew a cloud of cigar smoke toward the ceiling.

"Hatch won't sell," he predicted. "He'll be up here before night with blood in his eye. I'm rather glad it has come down to the actual give and take. I don't play the waiting game very successfully, Billoughby. Keep it hot, and keep me in touch. And tell Ripley to keep on pushing on the reins. The sooner we get at it, the sooner it will be over."

After Billoughby had gone, Mr. Norcross came at me on a little matter that had been allowed to sleep ever since the day, now some time back, when I had given him Mrs. Sheila's hint about the identity of the two men who had sat and smoked in the

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(Continued to Seventh Page)

Few of us ever receive what we really deserve in this life, but we often get what rightfully belongs to the other fellow.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette



It's toasted

Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of combustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and ptomaine-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's accumulation of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember inside bathing is important than outside bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores do. Just as soap and hot water cleanse, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Brand Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system. Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

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

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica, or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 35 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

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

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

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

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

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

ADMITS FLEEING FROM DYING GIRL

DURAND YOUTH DECLARES HE - KNOCKED POISON FROM HAND BUT SHE REACHED IT.

VICTIM FOUND BY TRAIN CREW

Feeling Runs High in County For Failure of Accused to Call For Medical Assistance.

Owosso.—"In the clearness of the night, I could see her press a bottle to her lips, just after I had climbed the fence, near our favorite meeting place, on my way home. I ran to her side, knocked the bottle from her hands, but before I was able to kick it out of her reach, she had picked it up again and drained its contents. In another instant she had fallen to the ground, face downward. I felt her still warm body and, satisfied she was dead, ran home."

This was the admission of Forrest Higgins, 22-year-old sweetheart of Lucy Whittum, whose body was found in a secluded spot near Durand by members of a railroad crew. This statement, the first of tangible nature to arise from the mist that has enveloped the girl's death, was made to officials last Saturday night at Cornua, where Higgins is being held on a charge of murdering his sweetheart.

An autopsy disclosed that the girl's death was due to acid burns. It was also disclosed that the girl would soon have become a mother. She was the daughter of Edgar Whittum, a farmer, living in Genesee county, just beyond the county line.

Feeling is running high in Shiawassee county. Public sentiment has turned against Higgins for his failure to get medical attention for the girl at a time, when, it is believed, her life could have been saved.

Members of the railroad crew, who picked up the girl's body, said she was breathing when they found her. County authorities are of the opinion that had Higgins made an effort to obtain help death might have been averted.

Higgins, in his statement, told officers fear of consequences impelled him to run from the scene. He felt sure, he said, suspicion would have fallen on him, had he reported the affair to police.

Higgins declared Miss Whittum became morose and dejected when he told her their elopement would have to be put off several days.

SAYS FARM KEY TO PROSPERITY

Wealth of U. S. Hurt By Middlemen and Unfairness, Senator Declares.

Cambridge, Mass.—Organization, cooperation, proper appreciation of business methods and protection of interests of agriculture "to the same extent as other industries are protected," were suggested by United States Senator Ladd of North Dakota, as remedies for the farmers' problem, in an address at the Harvard union.

"This nation prospers or fails in proportion just as agriculture succeeds or fails to not the farmer a living wage and enables him to raise his standard of living to that enjoyed by the business man in town," he said.

U. S. STEEL SETS 8 HOUR DAY

Announcement Also Made of 20 Per Cent Cut in Wage Scale.

Gary, Ind.—A 20 per cent reduction of wages and the eight hour day will be put into effect by the United States Steel corporation about the middle of this month, according to unofficial reports.

About 30,000 men are employed in the company's plants when they are running full time, but it is not known just how many men are at work now. The 8-hour day will mean that 10,000 additional men would be required to run the plants.

SHIP BOARD JOB OFFERED SCOTT

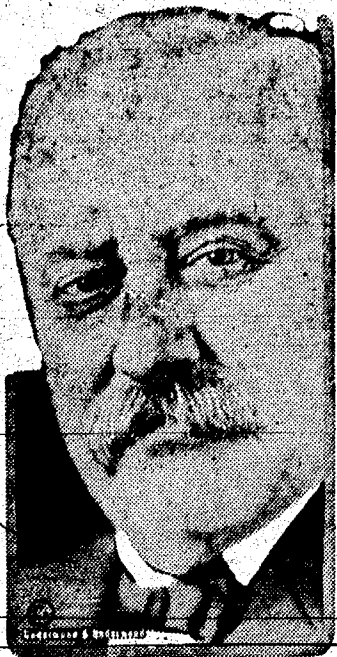
Michigan Representative Says He May Head Shipping Body.

Norfolk, Va.—Representative Scott of Michigan on arriving here Sunday as a member of the congressional party of 125 which visited the Panama Canal zone, said the chairmanship of the shipping board "was suggested to me before we sailed for Panama." He refused to confirm or deny reports that the offer came from President Harding.

Flight Brings Back Speech

Washington.—An airplane flight at an altitude of 14,000 feet restored the power of speech to H. A.renz, Jr., 22 years old, a former soldier, who for eight months had been unable to speak above a whisper. His voice, which left him one night when he was asleep, was returned to normal within an hour, and when he stepped from the Army plane at Bolling Field he was surprised at his own voice saying, "I don't know whether I can talk or not."

JOSEPH W. FORDNEY



Here is a new portrait of Representative Joseph W. Fordney of Michigan, who has been in Congress since 1899; his emergency tariff bill failed of passage in the last congress, but will be taken up again by the Sixty-sixth congress, with excellent chance of being enacted into law.

CUSTER ARMY SUPPLIES SOLD

Auction Nets U. S. About \$125,000; Cots Sold For 35 Cents.

Battle Creek.—Everything from chinaware to dynamite was sold or offered for sale at the War Department surplus supply auction at Camp Custer, one of the biggest sales ever conducted in Michigan.

Seventy-five thousand cots were sold in one consignment for 35 cents each. One firm bought more than a hundred carloads of assorted supplies. Maj. Casselman, in charge of the sale, said that about \$125,000 was realized. Food offered for sale consisted mostly of canned goods. The surplus stock did not include regulation army stocks.

The raising of Camp Custer will require at least a year, it is said. About 150 men are employed there now.

CAMPAIGN TREASURER IS SUED

Proctor Claims \$110,000 Due Him of Money Spent For Wood.

Chicago.—William Cooper Proctor, manager of Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood's campaign for the Republican presidential nomination and contributor of \$500,000 to the campaign expenses, filed suit to recover \$110,000 from Albert A. Sprague, of Chicago, treasurer of the campaign.

Gen. Wood said he "did not know a thing about it." "It's a matter for the financial committee to settle," he said, "I did not know there was any trouble over the financial matters." Mr. Proctor says the \$110,000 is separate from the sums he gave to the Wood campaign. "I don't know how much I gave," he said. "That's all in the past."

FORD INSPECTS NEW RAILROAD

Goes Over Lines of D., T. & I., in New Gas Coach, Report.

Adrian.—Henry Ford with a party of his associates toured the main line of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad in a new gasoline-propelled passenger coach of a type with which, it is said, he plans to equip his recently acquired transportation system.

According to reports, the motor king has given his personal attention to the development of this model, since he plunged into railroading last fall with his D. T. & I. purchase. His election as president of the lines two weeks ago is believed by many to presage a rapid development of the properties.

DEBS GOES TO CAPITAL ALONE

Socialist Prisoner Called For Conference With Attorney-General.

Washington.—Eugene V. Debs, now serving a prison sentence at Atlanta for violation of the espionage laws, came here last week alone and conferred with Attorney-General Daugherty regarding the investigation of his case ordered by President Harding. Decision to have Debs come to Washington, the attorney general said, was reached after conference with the president. Debs not only came alone but returned alone.

Report Americans Killed

Washington.—The American consul at Tampico has informed the state department of the murder by robbers of three American citizens in Tampico March 10. The murdered men are Ernest Small, Will Roper and S. Brown, sailors on a Norwegian ship. After being robbed and killed their bodies were thrown into the harbor. A request has been made upon Tampico authorities to use every effort to arrest and punish to the limit the guilty persons.

MARKET REPORT

FURNISHED BY U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Hay

Bulk of receipts of lower grades. Arrivals top grades light. Shipping demand poor. Local demand fair in most markets. Good grades still being requested. No. 1 timothy about \$24 Chicago, but demand slackening. Firm tone to market for all kinds choice quality hay.

Quoted: Bran \$19, middlings \$17 Minneapolis; white and yellow hominy feed \$22 Chicago; white and yellow corn \$1.40 at \$1.32-5-8, May corn \$1.20 at \$1.17 1-2. Chicago March wheat \$1.55. Minneapolis flour demand dull; fair demand for better grades wheat; Canadian wheat selling over Minneapolis May; No. 2 dark 18 to 24c over.

Grain

Market unsettled and prices fluctuated rapidly within narrow range until the 31st, when prices dropped sharply on liquidation in course of grain for country account. Liquidation continued on the 31st, wheat very weak early, but short covering and removal of hedge on more than 1,000,000 bu. wheat sold to Spain caused prices to rally from low points.

For the week Chicago May wheat down 3 1-4c at \$1.38 5-8, May corn 3 1-2c at 60 5-8c. Minneapolis May wheat down 4 3-4c at \$1.32 5-8, Kansas City May 4 1-4c at \$1.31, Winnipeg May 5 1-2c at \$1.71 1-2. Chicago March wheat \$1.55. Minneapolis flour demand dull; fair demand for better grades wheat; Canadian wheat selling over Minneapolis May; No. 2 dark 18 to 24c over.

Fruits and Vegetables

Potatoes up 5 to 10c per 100 lbs. northward shipping stations, closing 80c to \$1 Chicago at \$1.20, New York round whites held at \$1.40 to \$1.50 bulk. New York cold storage Idaho apples down about 25c per bbl. city wholesale markets at \$4.75 to \$5.75. Northwestern extra fancy wine-grapes slightly weaker Chicago at \$2.50 to \$3.50 at box; steady Kansas City at \$3.50 to \$4.

Carrot shipments week ended March 30: potatoes 2,252 cars, boxed apples 298, carrots 14,300, celery 1,000, cabbages 258, lettuce 373, onions 251, sweet potatoes 248, strawberries 235, tomatoes 285.

Dairy Products

Butter markets unsettled during the week, but the present tendency is toward recovery, prices advancing in all markets on the 31st. Closing prices, 92 score New York 48c; Chicago 48c; Philadelphia 48c; Boston 48c. Supply of domestic butter barely taking care of demand, and Danish imports have held at firm prices.

Cheese markets weak and lower. Some cheese shipped on consignment from Wisconsin points during week. At Wisconsin primary market: twins 20c; daisies 22 3-4c; double daisies, young Americas and longhorns, 22c.

Live Stock and Meats

Chicago live stock prices declined 35c to 75c on hogs, 10c to 40c on beef steers; 25c to 50c on feeder steers; \$1.10 to \$1.15 on veal calves the past week. Fat lambs lost 50c to 85c; butcher cows and heifers advanced 25c to 50c.

March 31 Chicago prices: hogs, bulk of sales, \$8.80 to \$9.80; medium and good 100 lbs. \$9.50 to \$10.50; butcher cows and heifers \$5 to \$9.25; feeder steers \$7.50 to \$9. Light and medium weight veal calves \$7 to \$9.50; fat hogs \$7.50 to \$10; feeder hogs \$10 to \$12; yearlings \$7 to \$9; fat ewes \$5 to \$6.75.

With the exception of pork, prices of fresh meats at eastern wholesale markets were generally lower than a week ago. March 31 prices good grade meats: beef 115@121; veal 117@120; lamb 118@122; mutton 112@116; light pork loins 124@127; heavy loins 118@122.

DETROIT QUOTATIONS

Feed and Grain
WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.58; May, \$1.53; July, \$1.36; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, \$1.50.
CORN—Cash No. 3 yellow, 65c; No. 4 yellow, 62c; No. 5 yellow, 57c; No. 6 yellow, 54c.
OATS—Cash No. 2 white, 45 1-2c; No. 3 white, 44c; No. 4 white, 41c.
RYE—Cash No. 2, \$1.49.
BEANS—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.50 per cwt.

SEEDS—Prime red clover, \$12.10; April \$10; alsike, \$14.50; timothy, \$3.
FEED—Horn, \$20@22; standard middlings, \$28@30; fine middlings, \$33@35; cracked corn, \$32@35; coarse cornmeal, \$30@31; chop, \$27@28 per ton in 100-lb. sacks.
HAY—No. 1 timothy, \$21@22; standard, \$20@21; light mixed, \$20@21; No. 2 timothy, \$19@20; No. 1 clover, mixed, \$18@19; No. 1 clover, \$17@18; ryegrass, \$13@14; wheat and oat straw, \$12@13 per ton in carlots.

FLOUR—Fancy spring wheat patents, \$10@10.50; fancy winter wheat patents, \$10@11; second winter wheat patents, \$8.50@9.50; winter wheat straights, \$8@9.50 per bu.
LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY
CATTLE—Best heavy steers, \$8@8.75; best handweight butcher steers, \$7.50@8.25; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.75@7.50; light butchers, \$6@6.50; best cows, \$6; butcher cows, \$4.50@5.50; cullers, \$3@4; canners, \$2.50@3; best light bulls, \$6.50; poleona bulls, \$5@5.50; stock bulls, \$4@5; feeders, \$3@3.50; calves, \$3@3.50; milkers and springers, \$4@8.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best lambs, \$9.50@9.75; fair lambs, \$8@9; light to medium lambs, \$6.50@7.50; \$8@9.50; fair to good sheep, \$4@5; culls and common, \$2@3.
HOGS—Mixed hogs, \$10; pigs, \$10.50; heavy, \$9.50; roughs, \$7; stags, \$5.50@6; boars, \$4@5.
CALVES—Best grades, \$9.75@10; culls, \$6@7.
LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, smooth legs, \$2@3.25; spring chickens, stagsy, 25@27c; fat hens, 32@34c; medium hens, 30@32c; old roosters, 20c; ducks, 35@40c; geese, 20@25c; turkeys, 40@45c per lb.

Farm and Produce

APPLES—Fancy, \$2.25@2.75; firsts, \$1.75@2; seconds, \$1@1.50 per bu; western boxes, \$2.75@3.
NEW POTATOES—Bermuda, \$13@14 per bu.
POTATOES—Michigan, \$1.90@2 per 150-lb. sack.
DRESSED HOGS—Light, 12@13c; heavy, 10@11c per lb.
CABBAGE—\$20@25 per ton; new cabbage, \$1.75@2.25 per crate.
DRESSED CALVES—Choice, 14@15c; medium, 12@13c; large coarse, 10@11c per lb.

Butter and Eggs

EGGS—Fresh current receipts, 24c bid, 25c asked per doz.
BUTTER—Fresh creamery, 42c bid, 43c asked; storage, 35@38c per lb.

"Tales of Woe" Board Named

Toledo.—Notice of the appointment of a board of parole "to listen to the hundreds of tales of woe and appeals of leniency" by people who claim the prisoners are needed at home, was given by Judge M. Killits of United States district court here. The board will be made up of a number of Toledo attorneys. Its duty will be to investigate each case thoroughly. Judge Killits in his announcement said he had "been imposed upon in many unworthy cases."

CARDINAL GIBBONS TAKEN BY DEATH

END COMES PEACEFULLY TO ROMAN CATHOLIC LEADER AT BALTIMORE HOME.

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL SERVICES

Cardinal's Grave to Be Close to Where He Was Baptized and Consecrated As Priest.

Baltimore, Md.—James, Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore and senior prelate of the Roman Catholic church in the United States, died at 11:33 o'clock Thursday of last week, passing away so quietly that even his nurse could not be sure that it was the end. Cardinal Gibbons was stricken several weeks ago and the worse was feared at that time, but his condition changed for the better and great hopes had been entertained for his complete recovery.

Arrangements for the funeral have been made for Thursday of this week. At the funeral will gather the greatest company of churchmen ever assembled in the United States. The funeral procession will include the cardinals, archbishops, bishops and apostolic delegates, and virtually all the priests in the diocese of Maryland. Archbishop Glennon of the St. Louis diocese will preach the sermon.

His grave will be in the niche in the crypt under the high altar of the cathedral. Above his vault, behind whose south wall lie the six archbishops of Maryland who have preceded him, is the sanctuary of the cathedral to which the cardinal's parents brought him as a baby to be baptized, where he was consecrated a bishop, where he was later consecrated an archbishop, and where on June 30, 1886, he was invested with the robes of the cardinalate.

Wise Laws of the Ancients

The Licinian law, effective 275 B. C., forbade anyone to own more than 500 acres of land and more than 100 large cattle, or 500 small animals. Another law of the same name, 56 B. C., imposed a heavy penalty on those who organized clubs for massing power at an election, while another law, 103 B. C., limited the funds one might expend for supplying his table.

Pompey's Pillar?

The famous column stands in the neighborhood of Alexandria, on an eminence about 1,800 feet south of the walls. It is supposed to have been built to commemorate the conquest of Alexandria by Diocletian in 296 A. D.

A Carload of HORSES



FOR SALE!

Harry Kling has just brought in a carload of Fine Young Horses, weighing 1200 to 1400 pounds. Every horse is guaranteed to be a good worker.

Come In and Look Them Over.

Harry Kling

AUCTION SALE!

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at his premises located three miles west and 1/4 mile south of East Jordan; 3-4 mile north of Ranney School; and five miles east of Ellsworth, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 12TH

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

- Black Gelding, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1200
- Sorrel Mare, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1100
- Set Steel Trucks
- Double Wagon Box
- Mowing Machine
- Hay Rake
- Plow Drag
- 2 Cultivators
- Spring-tooth Lever Drag
- 80 rods Woven Wire Fence
- Bradley Cutting Box
- Steel Boat
- Hay Fork
- Set Sleighs with Bunks
- 2 Set Double Harness
- Quantity Loose Hay
- 25 bu. Corn 70 bu. Oats
- 15 Berry Crates
- 50-gallon Oil Drum
- Set Whiffletrees
- Sickle-Grinder
- Buzzing Outfit—5 horse power
- Large Cutting Box
- Other Small Articles

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, 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

IRVIN BANCROFT, Prop

John J. Mikula, Clerk W. E. Byers, Auctioneer

Temple Theater

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.
PROGRAM
From April 9th to April 15th.

SATURDAY, April 9th.
5th chapter of Ruth Roland in "Ruth of the Rockies." Mutt and Jeff. News Weekly, and comedy.
10c and 20c

SUNDAY
Constance Binney in "Something Different." This has a good story, story and picture, what more do you want.
10c and 20c

MONDAY
Geo. Walsh in "No. 17." A regular Geo. Walsh picture full of pep.
10c and 20c

TUESDAY
Carmel Myers in "The Gilded Dream." All girls have them, which is love or money.
10c and 20c

WEDNESDAY
7th chapter of "The Lost City." A Western, and Comedy. The show that they are all talking about, its great.
10c and 20c

THURSDAY
May Allison in "Held in Trust." Return of this popular star in her latest and best.
10c and 20c

FRIDAY
Tom Moore in "Stop Thief." Five reels of gorgeous jazz shot through by a sunny smile.
10c and 20c

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

A. B. Nicloy has sold his beautiful bay team to Mr. Crawford of near East Jordan. The sale was made Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nicloy and son Curtis attended the Auction Sale at the Sneathens farm at Hortons Bay, Tuesday.

H. B. Russell who has been visiting relatives in Grand Rapids and Allegan and other southern Michigan places, returned home Friday. He expects to work on the good road this summer.

Charles Hurtrus of Boyne City has hired out to A. B. Nicloy for this season to work on the farm.

Cash A. S. of Boyne City, who has been at his parent's home, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hayden, at Orchard Hill the latter half of last week trimming the orchard, went to Boyne City to vote. He expects to return Tuesday, if he does not strike a job some where else.

Jack Wanek, of Boyne City, spent part of last week with Orval Bennet at the farm hunting, returned to his home Friday.

John Albright of Boyne City, was through this section Wednesday buying potatoes for Mr. Arnold at Cadillac. The price we understand is \$3.33 per bushel delivered at East Jordan.

Mrs. John Seiler and little daughter, Mary Louise visited Mrs. Belding and other friends at Mancelona several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnston entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gaunt and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hosgood and son, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Hosgood and baby. There were 17 in all and all enjoyed the splendid dinner.

The whole community extend sympathy to Joel Johnston, who was so badly injured at Charleston, Va., March 13, and hope to see him back on his farm soon.

Little Mary Louise Seiler, who has been seriously ill with croup since her return from Mancelona, Friday, is somewhat improved at this writing.

W. Scott and Robert Wilson drew potatoes to Boyne City Monday.

Ernest Staley has received a letter from Joel Johnston stating he is improving nicely but it will be six weeks yet before he can return to his farm here.

The clerk of the weather got ashamed of himself and let us have a lovely day for election, the first since women were allowed to vote.

Nearly everybody turned out to election.

A letter from Marie Bennett states she and her brother, Lawrence, arrived in Flint all safe and sound and Lawrence had gone to work and Marie expected to go to work Monday.

A letter from Geo. Wurn at Detroit states he had sufficiently recovered from the operation on his tonsils to return to his work after being layed off for ten days and was gaining every day.

Maryon Russel and Sam A. Hayden were dinner guests at the Arthur Farmer home in East Jordan Sunday.

Floyd Snyder, an old resident of this section, but who has resided in Detroit for several years, called at the A. B. Nicloy farm Tuesday. He was looking for a job.

Jesse Wright is quite seriously ill and has been taken to a Doctor at East Jordan several times the past few days.

John Seiler sold a car load of potatoes to John Albright and is sacking same and delivering them to East Jordan.

Mrs. Zola Lawrey and little daughter of Boyne City came out to visit her cousin, Mrs. George Staley, Friday, and was taken with a severe cold and had to remain.

Lyle Jones visited relatives in Boyne City, Sunday.

Overseer Ray Loomis had team dragging the roads, Friday, which helped them very much.

The Star of Hope S. S. extends an invitation to everybody to meet with them Sunday, April 10th, at 1:00 o'clock slow time. Mr. Weaver, the State S. S. Missionary will be with them.

Mrs. Wm. Bogart with son, Clare, and Miss Pearl Mason of Boyne City who have been visiting at the Joel Bennett home for the past ten days, returned to Boyne City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Arnett of Boyne City were dinner guests at the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Arnett at Bunker Hill N. S.

George Jarman and his boys cut buzz wood for L. Duffy two days last week.

Willett and Clyde Simmerman and G. C. Ferris are buzzing up the wood they have been putting up the past several weeks.

The Eveline Township election, Monday resulted in the election of F. H. Wangerman for Supervisor, Patrick O'Brien for Treasurer, Joe Kemp for Highway Commissioner and Wm. Flanders for Clerk, Wm. Bird for Overseer.

Doris Russell entered the Star School Monday.

The earth begins to look green again. L. E. Phillips commenced plowing last week and farm work has begun in a general way all around the country.

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.

RANNEY NOTES.

(Edited by Mrs. B. E. Waterman)

Mrs. Jas. Murray is under the Doctors care.

Mr. Waterman returned from Detroit Wednesday. He visited East Lansing for an interview with some of the teachers at M. A. C.

Ralph Ranney has a very sick horse for ten days. Dr. Coldren is looking after it.

Rev. Gallup, of Central Lake, held services at the Ranney School Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray went to Petoskey Sunday, to see the former's sister Mrs. Schultz, who is ill at the Reycraft Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart are improving as the warm weather comes.

Chas. Say is hauling potatoes for his brother-in-law, Wm. Looze.

Mrs. James Thompson has been sick the past week.

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

The Afton school unfurled a new flag to the breeze this week.

John Dolezel of East Jordan moved his family on the old Burley place last week.

Miss Inez Jaquays of East Jordan was a visitor at Afton school last Monday.

Mrs. John Yrontron visited her sister, Mrs. Alec Weldy in west Wilson first of the week.

A large number of ties are being hauled from Eugene Raymond's to East Jordan by auto trucks this week.

Frank Allison who rented the Jasper Warden farm the past year moved his family to East Jordan last week.

Carlton Green of East Jordan is helping his grandfather, John Hott, in Afton, with his farm work this spring.

Mrs. Herbert Chorpensing is laid up with a very painful sore on her limb, the result of a fall a few weeks ago.

Regular meeting of Wilson Grange next Saturday evening. The Lecturer has arranged for a debate during the lecture hour.

The report that Thos. Locke of East Jordan had purchased the Graves farm in this vicinity proved to be untrue.

Mrs. Verion Barnett of East Jordan is stopping with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Chorpensing in this place this week.

Jasper Warden who has been running the Commercial House in East Jordan the past year, moved back on his farm in Wilson last week.

Chas. St. John of Boyne City rented the Barber place on Nowland Hill, and moved his family there on the first of the week.

Chas. Shepard has disposed of his property in East Jordan, and has purchased the Graves farm in this vicinity where he expects to move in the near future.

230 votes polled at the Wilson township election last Monday. The following ticket was elected for the ensuing year:—
Supervisor—E. S. Brintnall.
Clerk—George Jaquays.
Treasurer—A. R. Nowland.
Highway Commissioner—O. D. Smith.
Board of Review—E. L. Nowland.

Nearly all the members of Wilson Grange attended the funeral services of Mrs. George Jaquays which was held in East Jordan last Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Jaquays had been a resident of this place for about 16 years, and was well known and respected by all. Her many friends here extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved husband and daughter in their sorrow.

GEORGE B. M. HARVEY



George Brinton McClelland Harvey, who will represent the United States at London as ambassador to Great Britain, who born in Peacham, Vt. in 1864; began life as a reporter and is now classified in "Who's Who" as an editor, having served in that capacity on various newspapers, magazines and periodicals, some of which he owned and published.

FIND HEMMETER BODY IN RIVER

Switchmen Recover Corpse of Business Man Missing Four Months.

Detroit.—After nearly four months immersion in the Detroit river the body of Fred Hemmeter, former secretary and treasurer of the Hemmeter Cigar company, was found floating off Seventeenth street. It was towed to shore by F. C. King and Raymond Scott, switchman of the Canadian Pacific railway.

Hemmeter and a friend were reported missing and after finding of their automobile in the river, it was believed that the men had either accidentally driven off the dock into the river or had met with foul play.

COVERT ROAD LAW IS UPHELD

Lower Court Decision in Famous Bloomfield Case Affirmed.

Pontiac.—Affirmation of findings of the local circuit court in the famous "West Bloomfield road case" upholds the constitutionality of the Covert road law and makes probable continuance of the present plan of constructing highways in the state. The law was attacked by West Bloomfield residents who objected to the assessments levied under the district system and was carried to supreme court.

ACCUSED OF PADDING PAYROLL

Payments of Grand Trunk Money to Fictitious Names, Charge.

Pontiac.—Padding a payroll of the Grand Trunk railroad was charged against Thomas Ereckle in municipal court. He demanded examination. The arrest followed statements made by a Corunna railroad employe who is said to have revealed that payments were made in the names of men dead at the time, and to non-existent workmen.

NEW U. S. DRY CHIEF-NAMED

Richardson Resigns and Stone is in Charge of Central Department.

Washington.—Ralph W. Stone, federal prohibition director for Illinois, has been appointed acting federal supervising prohibition agent for the Central department, continuing also as state director. He succeeds Frank D. Richardson, resigned. Michigan is embraced in the Central department.

FREE TWO BERGDOLL PURSUERS

German's Grant American General's Request For Release of Men.

Washington.—The war department has announced that Carl Neuff and Franz Zimmer, the two Americans imprisoned in Germany for an attempt to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, American draft deserter, have been released.

Mrs. Pullman Passes Away

Pasadena, Calif.—Mrs. Hattie Pullman, widow of George M. Pullman, inventor of the Pullman car, died here after a brief illness. She was 76 years old. Her son-in-law and daughter, former Gov. and Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, of Illinois, were with her. With her son-in-law and daughter and their four children, Mrs. Pullman came here early in the winter. About a week ago she was stricken by pneumonia. Due to her advanced age her condition rapidly became worse.

Are You Going Camping, Fishing or Hunting This Summer?

If you are you will need some bedding to take with you. We have a few



Full size, left after our warm winter which we will sell for less than they will cost you next fall. We do this rather than carry them over.

A good weight full-size Blanket, per pair \$2.75

The Well-known Nashua wool nap plaid, per pair \$3.75

These Are Genuine Bargains, Each and Every One.

East Jordan Lumber Co

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.

FARM FOR RENT—70 acres, 35 acres cleared, 20 acres meadow. Located seven miles from East Jordan on Charlevoix-East Jordan road.—MRS. LEW HARNDEN, East Jordan, R. 1. 14

Help Wanted

SINGLE MAN wanted to work on farm—J. L. ZOULEK, East Jordan. Phone 178-13. 14x

For Sale—Real Estate

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY—Farm consisting of 20 and 40 acres (two tracts). 20 acres has dwelling, barn and other buildings; good drive well. 40 acres is across road; no buildings; 30 acres timber, 10 acres cleared. In South Arm township, four miles south of East Jordan—near Ranney School.—MRS. MARY CHAMBERLAIN, East Jordan, R. 3. 14x3.

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

For Sale—Miscellaneous

STUDEBAKER Five-passenger Touring Car in first class condition. Will sell cheap or trade for Roadster.—CHARLES VALLEAU. 14x4.

COW FOR SALE—Five year old Cow, fresh April 6th.—JACOB ROBERT, East Jordan. 14x2.

FOR SALE—Baby Sulky with hood. Square Dining room table. Inquire of MRS. MATT QUINN. Phone 172. 14x2.

GIRL'S BICYCLE for Sale; almost good as new. MRS. WM. HOWARD, East Jordan. Phone 166 F-11. 14-3.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS for Sale; Warfield variety. Prices:—Dozen 25 cents; 25 for 50 cents; 50 for 75 cents; 100 for \$1.00; \$7.00 per M.—LYNN L. EVANS, West Side, East Jordan. Box 6. 14x2.

PINE TREE SEEDS—Timothy \$3.25 per bu; Medium Clover \$14.00 per bu; Alsike Clover \$15.00 per bu; Mammoth Sweet Clover \$7.80 per bu.—ARGO MILLING COMPANY. 14

OLIVER TYPEWRITER in good condition will be sold cheap. MRS. J. F. WEIKLE, East Jordan. 13 ff.

BLACK HORSE for Sale, Cheap. Wt. 1000 lbs. L. H. Brown, R. F. D. Carrier Route 1, East Jordan. 13x2.

ORDERS for the famous Leghorn 264 Egg Strain now being booked at \$1.50 a setting. Book your orders at once at GRUBER'S POULTRY FARM, Cherryvale. Phone 166 F-22. 13ff.

Revolutionary Army Uniform.
At the close of the Revolutionary war the uniforms of the American troops retained in service closely followed the French, that of the infantry being blue faced with white, and the artillery blue faced with red. At that time these were the only two arms in the composition of the army. Later cavalry was added, wearing green coats with white facings, which soon after changed to black. Since that time the uniforms of the army can be divided into periods, each of which dates back to the close of one of the wars.

One-Handed Clock.

What is probably the oldest alarm clock in America, made in America, dates back to pre-Revolutionary times, and was made by Jonathan Wood of Philadelphia. The clock has but one hand, that telling the hours, which are in Roman numerals, separated into four sections, 15 minutes apart, so that it is possible to estimate the time within two or three minutes after a little practice. The time and alarm are both operated by weights.

Time for Caution.

Our idea of the time to stop, look and listen, not to say count 100, is when we receive a letter from some one we never heard of before extending us a personal invitation to join with him as a stockholder in an industry which offers the greatest opportunity in the United States today.—Ohio State Journal.



For Sale In East Jordan by
Albert Tousch

Briefs of the Week

Alabastine for walls. adv.
Born to Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold a daughter—Louise Ann—April 3rd.

Andrew and Gus Lalonde returned Saturday from a visit at Galion, Ohio. Charlevoix County Pomona Grange will meet with Ironton Grange April 21, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Longth left Thursday for Linwood, where they will make their home.

Wm. A. Gray of Grand Rapids was here this week at the home of his sister, Mrs. S. W. Stafford.

Mrs. Charles Hudkins, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Florine, returned home from Flint, Monday.

Mrs. Albert Hale and children of Alba were here first of the week visiting at the home of her brother, Kenneth Park.

Emmet County, last Monday, voted to bond for \$2,500.00 to be used in purchasing the present fair grounds near Petoskey.

Mrs. W. H. Downey, and Mrs. E. A. Graves of Caro, and Mrs. Gus Smith of Yale are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Locke.

W. H. Sloan and son, James, were at Flint over Sunday. Mrs. Sloan, who has been spending the week there, returned home with them.

A. West passed away at his home on Main-st., opposite the hose house, this Thursday, April 7th. Deceased was 73 years of age, and leaves a son, Charles. Funeral arrangements have not, as yet been made.

Mrs. Laura Smith, passed away at her home in Wilson township, Friday, April 1st. Deceased was 48 years of age. Funeral services were held at the home, Monday, conducted by Elder Leonard Dudley. Interment at Boyne City Cemetery.

Ethel May Jaquays, wife of George Jaquays, passed away at her home in this city last Friday, April 1st, following a long illness from pulmonary tuberculosis. Deceased was born July 17, 1888, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. John Ross. Besides the husband, she leaves one daughter, Miss Inez. Funeral services were held from her late home Sunday afternoon conducted by Rev. Marshall. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery. Deceased was a resident of Wilson township for years, and was a member of the Wilson Grange.

Mrs. Wm. Gaynt left Wednesday for a visit at Bay City.

Miss Ruby Flynn left Thursday for a visit at Mackinaw City.

Mrs. Matt Summerville of Marquette is here visiting friends.

Try our Silage Corn Seed and be satisfied. Stroebel Bros. adv.

Frank W. St. John, who has been at Galveston, Texas, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Dennis and children returned Wednesday from a visit at Traverse City.

Mrs. Anna Bullock of Torch Lake was here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kaiser.

Mrs. Victor King of Linwood was here over Sunday, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Longtin.

Miss Inga Hastad returned to Detroit, last Friday after a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Hans Hastad.

Mrs. Katherine Fitzgibbons left Monday for Duluth, Minn., called there by the serious illness of her son.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bashaw, who have been visiting at Flint and other points, returned home Saturday.

Isaac W. Snow passed away Wednesday, April 6th, at the County Farm, and the remains were taken to Boyne City for interment.

Collin Fritpatrick, aged 56 years, passed away at the County Farm, Wednesday March 30th. The remains were taken to Boyne City for burial.

Mrs. C. A. Brabant and nephew, Bruce Isaman, who have spent the past few months with her sister in Ontario, Cal., arrived home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Elzinga and Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Peppin, arrived Wednesday from Denver, Colo., and will make their homes in this city.

Mrs. Emeline, wife of William LeMieux, passed away at her home on the West Side, Monday, April 4th. Mrs. LeMieux was born in Detroit, July 10, 1850, being 70 years, 8 months, 24 days old. She has been an invalid for several years. Funeral services were held from St. Joseph's Catholic Church Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Fr. Drinan. Interment in the Catholic Cemetery.

Mellotone for walls. Can be washed. adv.

Alabastine does not rub off. adv.
Sweet Pea Seeds in bulk. Stroebel Bros. adv.

Miss Reva Wood left last Friday for a visit at Detroit.

Richard Malpass left Monday for a visit at Lansing.

Mrs. G. E. Woolf was a Traverse City visitor, Saturday.

Frank Zoulek was a Traverse City visitor this week.

Wm. Moore of Bay City was here over Sunday visiting friends.

Mrs. A. R. Van Husan returned home Tuesday from a visit at Philadelphia.

Mrs. Martin Decker and children returned to Pellston, Monday, after a week's visit with Mrs. Frank Decker.

Mrs. F. J. Ranney, who has been visiting at Hastings, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Ida Price, who has been home for a visit, returned to Dayton, Ohio, Saturday.

Mrs. R. V. Somes of the Soo, is here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barrie.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brooks returned home Tuesday from a visit with their son, at Clare.

F. M. Luther, piano tuner, will be in East Jordan in May as usual. Leave orders at Herald Office. adv.

Mrs. Thomas Gunson returned to Lansing, Monday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman.

Mrs. Lyle Fenner and son, returned to Detroit last Friday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ruff returned to Romulus, Tuesday, after a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich Townsend.

Mrs. Charles McAllister returned to her home at Suttons Bay, Monday, after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Zoulek.

What is the use of paying express charges on your Radiator to Grand Rapids, when you can get it repaired at the Overland Garage, East Jordan. adv.

Special meeting of Mark Chapter No. 275 O. E. S., this Friday evening, April 8th. Pot luck supper at 6:00 o'clock, followed by initiation of candidates and installation of newly elected officers.—By order of Worthy Matron.

Pine Tree Seeds—Timothy \$3.25 per bu; Medium Clover \$14.00 per bu; Alsike Clover \$15.00 per bu; Mammoth Clover \$15.00 per bu; White Blossom Sweet Clover \$7.80 per bu.—Argo Milling Company. adv.

Traverse City voted Monday to bond the city for \$250,000.00 for erection of a hydro-electric plant on the Boardman river. The voters of the city also defeated a resolution to adopt eastern standard time. The proposition to hire a county agent in Grand Traverse lost decisively when the rural vote against overcame a strong city vote for the farm agent.

Farm Bureau wool department grading warehouses will be located in every county of the state, several in some counties, says the department in announcing that graders will begin work in some sections on April 1. Field men are still making recommendations for the 100 or more warehouses which will dot the state, and the complete lists will be announced shortly, says the department.

Petoskey Portland cement was placed on the market Monday for the first time, work of sacking this new Petoskey product having started Monday at the plant. Work of sacking is handled in the big storage house and is handled largely by machinery. The cement is conveyed to the sacking machine and then through small tubes into the sacks. The sacks are of the patented automatically sealed kind which require no tying. The sacks are stamped with the Petoskey Portland Cement company trade mark.

Culbert Lafriniere, who is making his home with his son, Eugene Lafriniere, proprietor of the Columbian Hotel, celebrated his one hundredth birthday, Wednesday, March 22. He is hale and hearty for one of his years, being as active on his feet as many half his age. Mr. Lafriniere was born in the Province of Quebec, Canada, where he took up his calling as a timber hewer, which he followed for many years. He came to Cheboygan fifty-four years ago last April and his first work was to hew the timber for the present lock at the paper mill.—Cheboygan Tribune.

The Improvement Club will meet with Mrs. Hillard Tuesday, April 12th.

Mrs. Bert Donaldson and daughter, Leone returned Monday from a visit at Saginaw.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Roy Webster next Wednesday, April 13th. at 2:30 P. M.

Mrs. Henry Day of Traverse City was here over Sunday visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Ely.

Mrs. Lee Utter returned to Bellaire, Monday, after a weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. George Walker.

The Woman's Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Howard Porter, April 15th. Mrs. W. H. Sloan, Leader. Subject—"The Negro."

The Boyne City Business Girl's Club will present "The Arrival of Kitty" at the Opera House in Boyne City, Thursday, April 14th, eight o'clock. Tickets at Gidley, and Mac's now. adv.

The wise man never tells all he knows. As long as he keeps you guessing he has you coming.

We, however, are not prepared to approve the enforcement of prohibition to the exclusion of the bottle. There are a lot of babies yet to be raised.

Some people take themselves seriously because no one else is willing to take them at all.

Take it easy, brother. Don't get all fussed up because your wife has just paid you one of those delicate compliments she used to hand out before the preacher collected his fee. Tomorrow you'll know how much it costs.

Apparently Japan hesitates to shy her hat into the American ring, lest we discover it before she can jerk it out again.

In order to sustain our reputation as a humane man we are maintaining a discreet silence on the subject of liberty bonds.



Presbyterian Church Notes

Sunday, April 10, 1921.
10:00 a. m.—Rev. C. W. Hastings of Ecorse will speak.
11:15—Sunday School.
8:00 p. m.—Y. P. S. C. E.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Thomas Marshall, Pastor.

"The Church where your welcome never wears out."
Sunday, April 10th 1921.
10:00 a. m.—"With Christ Come Again?"
11:15—Church School.
3:00 p. m.—Junior Church.
7:00 p. m.—"The Value of a Man to Society."

Church of God.

Hours of services:
(Eastern Standard Time)
Sunday School—10:00 a. m.
Preaching at 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service—7:30 p. m.
Wed. Prayer Meeting—7:30 p. m.
Welcome to our services.
Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Burgess,
Pastors.

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, April 10th, 1921.
8:30 a. m.—Young Peoples Prayer Meeting.
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School
11:00 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.
7:00 p. m.—Preaching.
Wednesday—
7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.
Friday—
7:00 p. m.—Religio.

Holiness Mission

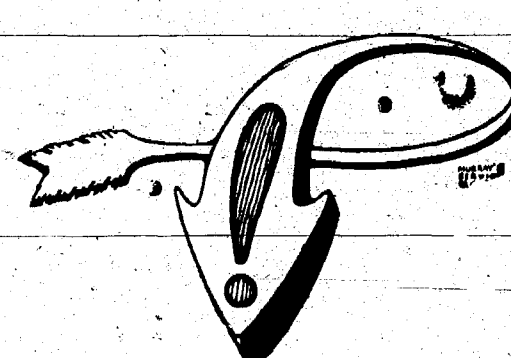
Main St., Opposite Commercial House.
Hours of services.
Sunday morning—Sunday School at 10:30 eastern time.
Preaching at 11:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.



Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P. every Wednesday evening. All members are urged to attend.

Regular meeting of North Star Tent Knights of the Macabees are First and Third Tuesday of each month. Try and be present at each meeting.

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Marguerite Armstrong

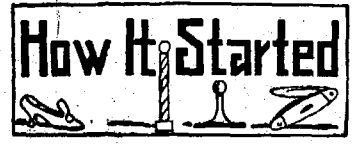


Marguerite Armstrong is regarded as one of the most charming women in the "movies." She is an unusually dainty blonde, and well liked because of being of the especially refined and pretty type.



JUSA between you and me no for spreada round I gotta leetle suggest. I tella you somating bouta wot ees go on een deesa Washington da capital U. S. A. place.

I tella one my frien bouta hard time I gotta for see da Pres. He say da Pres was gonna start speaking tour and mebbe was too busy for see ma.



THE forerunner of the modern libraries were the collections of manuscripts and clay tablets which the ancients made.



THERE IS MANY A CRACKED OLD NUT WITH A FINE BUG IN IT

THE WOODS

BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE SOUL.

FIGGER the soul of a man is the same underneath a coat er a shirt. An' I figger the heart thet bumps life through his frame is the same under diamonds er dirt.

It has risen an' spoken its speech by the light of the flicker's flame of the fire; it has come with its voice where the lamps glittered bright on a mob that was drunk with desire.

An' it knows all the past, ev'ry step of the road I have traveled the year's that are gone; in the springtime of youth it was there when I sowed in the fields that were yellow with dawn.

So it stood by my side in that old-time affair when the night turned to red in my eyes; an' it knows jest how much of my story was square an' it knows jest how much of it lies.

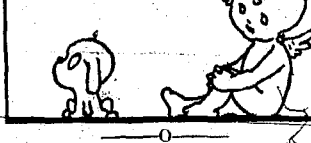
I have spit on the doors of their law-mooc's shops, I have spit an' have laffed at the law; I have drunk with their sheriffs an' played with their cops, with my life as the stake in the draw.

For the world may fertit, er the world may not know, er the world it may know an' not care; But ferever beside me wherever I go still another walks close who was there.

They know me back home as a man who is dead an' who passed in his checks as he should; An' they know me here to a new name instead thet in ev'ry way is as good.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Music floats in at the window, My heart which was weary and sore Is soothed by the strains— Im so thankful They have a victrola next door.



How He Found It. "How did you find that medicine I prescribed for you?" asked the doctor of one of his patients.

"Rather expensive, doctor," was the reply.

Mother's Cook Book

Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts, bright fancies, satisfied memories, noble histories, faithful sayings, treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts, which care cannot disturb, pain not make gloomy, nor poverty take away from us—houses built without hands, for our souls to live in.—John Ruskin.

SIMPLE DESSERTS.

CUSTARDS, in various forms and flavors, rice, tapioca, gelatin and fruits are all good desserts for the little people. Fruits are stimulating; milk, eggs, and such combinations are nourishing, and these simple foods, when served in variety, will never become monotonous.

Apricot Charlotte.

Wash one-fourth pound of dried apricots, cover with cold water and soak over night. Cook in the same water until soft, then rub through a sieve. Soak one tablespoonful of gelatin in one-third of a cupful of cold water, add one-third of a cupful of boiling water, the juice of a lemon, one cupful of sugar and the strained apricot. Cool, and when the jelly begins to thicken, beat until light, then add the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs and continue beating until the mixture holds its shape. Chill and serve with whipped cream.

Mock Sherbet.

Cook one-half cupful of minute tapioca, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt one cupful of sugar and two cupfuls of boiling water, together until clear, using a double boiler. Add the juice of two lemons about five minutes before taking from the fire, also the yellow rind of one lemon. Pour the mixture on a platter which has been dipped in cold water. As soon as the edges begin to jelly add two egg whites beaten stiff. Beat until light and foamy. Serve very cold in sherbet cups with whipped cream on top.

Coconut Custard.

Prepare a custard for cup custards, pour into cups and sprinkle the top of each with a teaspoonful of fresh, grated coconut. Bake in hot water until firm. Chill before serving.

Nellie Maxwell (© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"BOLSHEVIKI."

LIFTED bodily from the Russian where the term means the left or radical wing of the political party as opposed to the "menshevik" or conservative element, "Bolshevik" has been imported into America together with many of the false and unsound doctrines to which its members subscribe.

Originally the term was analogous to and had no more sinister meaning than "radical," as used in connection with British politics. A Bolshevik was one who opposed the conservatives—not necessarily an advocate of arson and bloodshed, but a person who believed in a progressive policy instead of following a reactionary course.

Until the overthrow of the Romanoff dynasty, the Bolshevik did not number anarchists and nihilists in their ranks. These disturbers of the peace were kept under close surveillance by the police, and were given no opportunity to ally themselves with any political organization. During the chaos which followed the death of the czar, the extremely radical element came into control and the name Bolshevik fell into disrepute.

becoming synonymous with "red," the red flag having been from time immemorial the symbol of lawlessness and disorder.

SCHOOL DAYS



Spring has been dining on garlic yum-yums.



STOLEN FRUIT

IN THE next yard to where Mrs. Pig lived with her five piggle children was an orchard and on the ground the five piggies could see when they peered through the cracks in the fence heaps of apples, and though their mother told them they were green and not fit food for even a pig the piggies looked at them with longing eyes.



and as soon as his mother and brothers were sound asleep he would open the other eye and jump up. Then around he would look for something to do which he couldn't when his mother was awake.

He had often looked through the cracks in the fence at the apples in

the next yard; but one day, to his surprise, he found he could squeeze himself part-way through, far enough to reach the fruit.

It did not taste quite so nice as he had expected it would, but all piggies think stolen fruit sweet, and after he had eaten one or two he began to like the green apples.

There were plenty within his reach, and he ate and ate, never thinking of stopping until his mother, awakening from her nap, saw his hind legs, and jumped up with a grunt.

Then Billy Pig tried to jump, too, but to his surprise, though he wiggled and squirmed, he could not move.

He had eaten so many apples he could not get back through the hole, and though his mother poked and pulled, he was held fast.

Such squealing and grunting never was heard. The brother-piggies did the squealing, though none of them could outqueal Billy Pig, and Mrs. Pig grunted until the farmer came running to see what had happened.

He tried to pull Billy Pig out by the hind feet, but it was no use, and he had to call the hired man to help before the boards could be pried apart and Billy Pig set free.

Such a scolding as his mother gave him he had never had before, and he was glad to creep into his bed without his supper, but he did not sleep for green apples are not good for even pigs to eat, just as his mother told him, and Billy Pig had such a pain and cramp that he never again wanted to eat green apples.

TO A greater or less degree every human being is an advertiser. The man or woman who dresses well advertises prosperity.

The man or woman who uses the proper words in the proper places and shows a broad acquaintance with facts advertises education.

The man with the light step, quick movement, unceasing activity, advertises energy, probably ambition.

You say "I am a good judge of human nature." That is only another way of stating that you are an accurate reader of the personal advertising of individuals.

Every day we unconsciously "tell" ourselves—advertise ourselves—by our actions, by our habits, by our conversation. Everyday we unknowingly succeed in or fail in "selling" ourselves.

If "telling" is selling" it is equally true that "Overtelling is underselling." Nobody ever permanently gained anything by wandering from the truth.

Boasting is only a polite name for lying.

Any buyer of men or merchandise would rather be surprised by finding his purchase better than he thought it was than to discover that it failed to come up to what he had a reasonable right to expect.

If you have occasion to talk about yourself tell just what you are.

If you find it necessary to sell yourself do not bargain for more than you can deliver.

"Telling is selling" but the telling must be the truth and the selling must be on the basis of turning over just what you have agreed to—of having the goods test 100 per cent of what they were represented to be.

Harvest Moon.

Sir John Frederick William Herschel, the great English physicist and astronomer, said that the full moon which happens on or nearest to the 21st of September is called the harvest moon. At or about the time of harvest in the north temperate zone, the sun in its usual course is approaching the celestial equator, which it crosses from north to south on September 22. On that date it sets close to the western point of the horizon. If it happens to be then also full moon, the moon rises that evening as the sun sets, and it at its rising opposite the sun, or close to the exact eastern point of the horizon. Thus it begins to give light at sunset and continues to do so until sunrise, when it sets opposite the sun, just as the latter rises. This arrangement holds good without any great change for several days, so that there is practically no darkness, especially if the weather is fine. The full moon which thus illuminates the autumn nights is called the harvest moon.

Keep the Throat, Nose and Mouth Clean and Antiseptic.

grow thick, since nothing is more effective than breathing the pine-scented air every day. If for any reason this is impossible, they should plant their yards full of pine trees, and put up window boxes filled with dwarf pines and firs, so the air coming through the windows bears the healing scent. For city dwellers this is especially good.

The nose and throat should be sprayed twice daily with some antiseptic solution, preferably one given by a doctor who understands the case. Anything with pine in it is sure to be effective. This treatment will cure any mild case of catarrh, advanced cases need a different form of treatment. Though living among the pines will cure anyone, they say.

The principle is to keep the throat and nose clean, to kill the poisonous formations, and so, to build up a stronger throat.

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

THE RENT COLLECTOR

RENT collecting is a branch of the real estate work that appeals to many young women who are interested in housing problems, and several such have entered it from settlement work. The landlords find that women make better rent collectors than men, that they get closer to the tenants, and that they promote a better understanding between the parties to the renting business.

Rent collecting is not a mere turning up at the first of the month with the demand for the rent. It is to the interest of the landlord that the houses he owns be properly run and kept up, that undesirable tenants be ejected, and that the right kind get right treatment. Women are good at getting results in these directions. It is usually the woman of the apartment who pays the rent; it is she who has complaints to make or alterations to demand. And she speaks more freely to another woman, and the other woman understands better the usual problems of housekeeping. It works well both ways.

A rent collector is in a position to know more than most persons about vacant apartments, various types of renters, possibilities of development, bargains. There are really fine business opportunities in this line, and women should study them.

After all, it is women who live in the home and who manage the home. When it comes to homes, women make the better agents and better rent collectors, and women are entering the new field with enthusiasm.

The mouth of the river Nile is 155 miles wide between the extreme points on the Mediterranean coast.

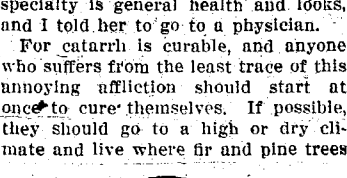
Beauty Chats

By EDNA KENT FORBES

AVOIDING CATARRH

A WOMAN wrote to me recently and said she had suffered from catarrh for many years and was getting gradually deaf. She wanted some remedy, and asked if catarrh was curable. I gave her all the advice I could, but such cases of course, become too serious to be handled by one whose speciality is general health and looks, and I told her to go to a physician.

For catarrh is curable, and anyone who suffers from the least trace of this annoying affliction should start at once to cure themselves. If possible, they should go to a high or dry climate and live where fir and pine trees



Just the man she wanted

The Hostess: Let me make you acquainted with Mr. Brushovitch, the great Russian propagandist. He's just arrived from Siberia.

Miss Tiptoes: I'm so glad to know you, Mr. Brushovitch. I wonder if you will teach me some of those nice Siberian steppes I've heard so much about.

Reformation Safer.

The roughneck politician burst into the lawyer's office and in an excited manner asked:

"What would you do if a paper should call you a thief and a liar?"

"Well," said the lawyer scrutinizingly. "If I were you I'd toss up a nickel to see whether I'd reform, or pay no attention to the statement."

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE OASIS.

THEY say the World has gone to pot Because of all the saffron lot Of Bolsheviks And other tricks That keep us all in water hot.

But as for me, I'll not despair Despite Earth's burdens and its care.

While I can hear The laughter clear Of little children everywhere.

(Copyright.)

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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(Continued from Second Page.)

auto that Sunday night at Sand Creek siding, and about the talk between the same two that I had overheard the following morning.

"We are going to have sharp trouble with a gentleman by the name of Hatch before very long, Jimmie," was the way he began. "You remember what you told me about that Monday morning talk between Hatch and Henckel in the Bullard lobby. Would you be willing to go into court as a witness and swear to what you heard?"

"Sure I would," I said. "All right. I may have to pull that little incident on Mr. Hatch before I get through with him. The train hold-up was a criminal act, and you are the witness who can convict the pair of them. Of course, we'll leave Mrs. Maerue and the little girl entirely out of it. Nobody knows that they were there with us, and nobody need know."

I agreed to that, and this mention of Mrs. Sheila and Maisie Ann makes me remember that I've been leaving them out pretty severely for a good long while. They weren't left out in reality—not by a jugful. In spite of all the rush and hustle, the boss had found time to get acquainted with Major Basil Kendrick and had been made at home in the transplanted Kentucky mansion in the northern suburb.

But to go back on the firing line, I wasn't at Sand Creek when Mr. Norcross had his "declaration of war" talk with Hatch. Mr. Norcross, being pretty sure he wasn't going to have that evening off, had sent me out to "Kenwood" with a note and a box of roses, and when I got back to the office about eight o'clock, Hatch was just going away. I met him on the stair.

The boss was sitting back in his big swing chair, smoking, when I broke in. He looked as if he'd been making it up good and plenty with Mr. Rufus Hatch—and enjoying it.

"We've got 'em going, Jimmie," he chuckled; and he said it without asking me how I had found Mrs. Sheila, or how she was looking, or anything. I told him I had met Mr. Hatch on the stair going down.

"He didn't say anything to you, did he?" he asked.

"Not a word." "I had to pull that Sand Creek business on him, and I'm rather sorry," he went on. "He and his people are going to fight the new company to a finish, and he merely came up here to tell me so—and to add that I might as well resign first as last, because, in the end, he'd get my goat. When I laughed at him, he got abusive. He's an ugly beggar, Jimmie."

"That's what everybody says of him." "It's true. He and his crowd have plenty of money—stolen money, a good deal of it—and they stand in with every political boss and gangster in the state. There is only one way to handle such a man, and that is without gloves. I told him we had the goods on him in the matter of Mr. Chadwick's kidnapping adventure. At that he said I couldn't prove it. Then he broke out cursing and let your name slip. I hadn't mentioned you at all, and so he gave himself away. He knows who you are, and he remembered that you had overheard his talk with Henckel in the hotel lobby."

I heard what he was saying, but I didn't really sense it because my head was ram jam full of a thing that was so pitiful that it had kept me swallowing hard all the way back from Major Kendrick's. It was this way. When I had flogged the bell out at the house it was Maisie Ann who let me in and took the box of flowers and the boss' note. We sat in the dimly lighted hall and talked for a few minutes.

One thing she told me was that Mrs. Sheila had company and the name of it was Mr. Van Britt. That wasn't strictly news because I had known that Mr. Van Britt was dividing time pretty evenly with the boss in the Major Kendrick house visits. That wasn't anything to be scared up about. But my chunky little girl didn't stop at that.

"I think we can let Mr. Van Britt take care of himself," she said. "He has known Cousin Sheila for a long time, and I guess they are only just good friends. But there is something you ought to know, Jimmie—for Mr. Norcross' sake. He has been sending lots of flowers and things, and Cousin Sheila has been taking them because—well, I guess it's just because she doesn't know how not to take them."

"Go on," I said, but my mouth had suddenly grown dry. "Such things—flowers, you know—don't mean anything in New York, where we've been living. Men send them to their women friends just as they pass their clear-eyes around

among their men friends. But I'm afraid it's different with Mr. Norcross."

"It is different," I said. "Then she told me the thing that made me swell up and want to burst. 'It mustn't be different, Jimmie. Cousin Sheila's married, you know.' 'I know she has been married,' I corrected; and then she gave me the sure-enough knock-out."

"She is married now, and her husband is still living." "For a little while I couldn't do anything but gape like a chicken with the pip. It was simply fierce! I knew, as well as I knew anything, that the boss was gone on Mrs. Sheila; that he had fallen in love, first with her back of her neck and then with her pretty face and then with all of her; and that the one big reason why he had let Mr. Chadwick persuade him to stay in Portal City was the fact that he had wanted to be near her and to show her how he could make a perfectly good spoon out of the spotted horn of the Pioneer Short Line."

When I began to get my grip back a little I was right warm under the collar. "She oughtn't to be going around telling people she is a widow!" I blurted out.

"She doesn't," was the calm reply. "They've separated, you know—years ago—and Cousin Sheila has taken her mother's maiden name, Macrae. If we were going to live here always it would be different. But we are only visiting Cousin Basil, or I suppose we are, though we've been here now for nearly a year."

There wasn't much more to be said, and pretty soon I had staggered off with my load and gone back to the



"She is Married Now, and Her Husband is Still Living."

office. And this was why I couldn't get very deep into the Hatch business with Mr. Norcross when he told me what he had been obliged to do about the Sand Creek hold-up.

If he had been like other men it wouldn't have been so hard. But I had a feeling that he had gone into this love business just as he did into everything—neck or nothing—burning his bridges behind him, and having no notion of ever turning back. The boss had never been beaten. What was it going to do to him when he learned the truth about Mrs. Sheila?

On top of this came the still harder knock when I saw that it was up to me to tell him. I remembered all the stories I'd ever heard about how the most cold-blooded surgeon that ever lived wouldn't trust himself to stick a knife into a member of his own family, and I knew now just how the surgeon felt about it.

While I was still sweating under the big load Maisie Ann had dumped upon me, the night dispatcher's boy came in with a message. It was from Mr. Chadwick, and I read it with my eyes bulging out. This is what it said: "To G. Norcross, G. M., 'Portal City.'"

"P. S. L. Common dropped to thirty-four today, and banks lending on short time notes for betterment fund are getting nervous. Wire from New York says bondholders are stirring and talking reversion. General opinion in financial circles leans to idea that new policy is foregone failure. Are you still sure you can make it win?" "Chadwick."

Right on the heels of this, and before I could get my breath, in came the boy again with another telegram. It was a hot wire from President Dunton, one of a series that he had been shooting in ever since Mr. Norcross had taken hold and begun firing the cousins and nephews.

"To G. Norcross, G. M., 'Portal City. RUSH.' "See stock quotations for today. Your policy is a failure. Am advised you are now fighting Red Tower. Stop it immediately and assure Mr. Hatch that we are friendly, as we have always been. If something cannot be done to lift securities to better figure, your resignation will be in order." "Dunton."

They say that misfortunes never come singly. Here were two new griefs hurling themselves in over the wires all in the same quarter-hour, besides the one I had up my sleeve. But there was no use dallying. It was up to me to find the boss as quickly as I could and have the three-cornered surgical operation over with. I knew the telegrams wouldn't kill him—or I thought they wouldn't. I thought they'd probably make him take a fresh strangle hold on things and be fixed—if he had

to be fixed—fighting it out grimly on his own line. But I wasn't so sure about the Mrs. Sheila business. That was a horse of another color.

I had just reached for my hat and was getting ready to snap the electric off when I heard footsteps in the outer office. When I looked up, a stocky, hard-faced man in a derby hat and a short overcoat was standing in the doorway and scowling across at me.

It was Mr. Rufus Hatch, and I had a notion that the hot-end of his black cigar glared at me like a baleful red eye when he came in and sat down.

CHAPTER V

And Satan Came Also

"I saw your office lights from the street," was the way the Red Tower president began on me, and his voice took me straight back to the Oregon woods and a lumber camp where the saw-filers were at work. "Where is Mr. Norcross?"

I told him that Mr. Norcross was up-town, and that I didn't suppose he would come back to the office again that night, now that it was so late. "My name is Hatch, of the Red Tower company," he grated, after a minute or two. "You're the one they call Daddis, aren't you?"

I admitted it, and he went on. "Norcross brought you here with him from the West, didn't he? What pay are you getting here?"

It was on the tip of my tongue to cuss him out right there and then and tell him it was none of his business. But the second thought (which isn't always as good as it's said to be) whispered to me to lead him on and see how far he would go. So I told him the figures of my pay check.

"I'm needing another shorthand man, and I can afford to pay a good bit more than that," he growled. "They tell me you are well up at the top in your trade. Are you open to an offer?"

I let him have it straight then. "Not from you," I said.

"And why not from me?" Here was where I made my first bad break. All of a sudden I got so angry at the thought that he was actually trying to buy me that I couldn't see anything but red, and I blurted out, "Because I don't hire out to work for any strong-arm outfit—not if I know it!"

For a little while he sat blinking at me from under his bushy eyebrows, and his hard mouth was drawn into a straight line with a mean little wrinkle coming and going at the corners of it.

When he got ready to speak again he said, "You're only a boy. You want to get on in the world, don't you? I'm offering you a good chance: the best you ever had. You don't owe Norcross anything more than your job, do you?"

"Maybe not." "That's better. Put on your hat and come along with me. I want to show you what I can do for you in a better field than railroad engineering, or ever will be. I'll pay you—"

and he named a figure that very nearly made me fall dead out of my chair. Of course, it was all plain enough. The boss had him on the hip with that kidnaping business, with me for a witness. And he was trying to fix the witness.

"I guess we needn't heat about the bushes any longer, Mr. Hatch," I said, bracing up to him. "I haven't told the sheriff, or anybody but Mr. Norcross, what I know about a certain little train hold-up that happened a few weeks ago down at Sand Creek siding; but that isn't saying 'I'm not going to.'"

If I had had the sense of a field mouse, I might have known that I was no match for such a man; but I lacked the sense—lacked it good and hard.

"You're like your boss," he said shortly. "You'd go a long distance out of your way to make an enemy when there is no need of it. That hold-up business was a joke, from start to finish. I don't know how you and Norcross came to get in on it; the joke was meant to be on John Chadwick. The night before, at a little dinner we were giving him at the railroad club, he said there never was a railroad hold-up that couldn't have been stood off. A few of us got together afterward and put up a job on him; sent him over to Strathcona and arranged to have him held up on the way back."

"Mr. Chadwick didn't take it as a joke!" I retorted. "I know he didn't; and that's why we're all anxious now to dig a hole and bury the thing decently. Perhaps we had all been taking a drop too much at the club dinner that night." "At that I swelled up man-size and kicked the whole kettle of fat into the fire."

"Of course, it was a joke!" I ripped out. "And your coming here to-night to try to hire me away from Mr. Norcross is another. The woods are full of good shorthand men, Mr. Hatch, but for the present I think I shall stay right where I am—where a court subpoena can find me when I'm wanted."

"That's all nonsense, and you know it—if you're not too much of a kid to know anything," he snapped, shooting off his heavy jaw at me. "I merely wanted to give you a chance to get rid of the railroad collar, if you felt like it. I like a fighting man; and you've got nerve. Take a night's sleep on it. Maybe you'll think differently in the morning."

Here was another chance for me to get off with a whole skin, but by this time I was completely lost to any sober weighing and measuring of the possible consequences. Leaning across the desk and I gave him a final shot, just as he was setting up to go.

"Listen, Mr. Hatch," I said. "You haven't fooled me for a single minute. Your guess is right; I heard every word that passed between you and Mr. Henckel that Monday morning in the Bullard lobby. As I say, I haven't told anybody yet but Mr. Norcross; but if you go to making trouble for him and the railroad company, I'll go into court and swear to what I know!"

He was half-way out of the door when I got through, and he never made any sign that he heard what I said. After he was gone I began to sense, just a little, how big a fool I had made of myself. But I was still mad clear through at the idea that he had taken me for the other kind of a fool—the kind that wouldn't know enough to be sure that the president of a big corporation wouldn't get down to tampering with a common clerk unless there was some big thing to be stood off by it.

Stewing and sizzling over it, I pattered around with the papers on my desk for quite a little while before I remembered the two telegrams, and the fact that I'd have to go and stick the three-bladed knife into Mr. Norcross. When I did remember, I shoved the messages into my pocket, flicked off the lights and started to go up-town and hunt for the boss.

After closing the outer door of the office I don't recall anything particular except that I felt my way down the headquarters stair in the dark and groped across the lower hall to the outside door that served for the staircase entrance from the street. When I had felt around and found the brass knob, something happened, I didn't know just what. In the tiny little fraction of a second that I had left, as you might say, between the hearse

and the grave, I had a vague notion that the door was falling over on me and mashing me flat; and after that, everything went blank.



Everything Went Blank.

When I came to life out of what seemed like an endless succession of bad dreams it was broad daylight and the sun was shining brightly through some filmy kind of curtain stuff in a big window that looked out toward the west. I was in bed, the room was strange, and my right hand was wrapped up in a lot of cotton and bandaged.

I hadn't more than made the first restless move before I saw a sort of pie-faced woman in a nurse's cap and apron start to get up from where she was sitting by the window. Before she could come over to the bed, somebody opened a door and tip-toed in ahead of nurse. I had to blink hard two or three times before I could really make up my mind that the tip-toe was Maisie Ann. She looked as if she might be the nurse's understudy. She had a nifty little lace cap on her thick mop of hair, and I guess her apron was meant to be nurse too, only it was frilled and tucked to a fare-you-well.

"You poor, poor boy!" she cooed, patting my pillow just like my grandmother used to when I was a little kid and had the mumps or the measles. "Are you still roaming around in the Oregon woods?"

"That brought my dream, or one of them, back; the one about wandering around in a forest of Douglas fir and having to jump and dodge to keep the big trees from falling on me and smashing me."

"No more woods for mine," I said, sort of feebly. And then: "Where am I?" "You are in bed in the spare room at Cousin Basil's. They wanted to take you to the railroad hospital that night, but when they telephoned up here to try to find Mr. Norcross, Cousin Basil went right down and brought you home with him in the ambulance."

"That night, you say?" I parroted. "It was last night that the door fell on me, wasn't it?" "I don't know anything about a door, but the night that they found you all burnt and crippled, lying at the foot of your office stairs, was three days ago. You have been out of your head nearly all the time ever since."

"Burnt and crippled? What happened to me, Maisie Ann?" "Nobody knows; not even the doctors. We've been hoping that some day you'd be able to tell us. Can't you tell me now, Jimmie?"

I told her all there was to tell, mumbling around among the words the best I could. Then she told me how the headquarters watchman had found me about midnight; with my right hand scorched black and the

rest of me apparently dead and ready to be buried. The ambulance surgeon had insisted, and was still insisting, that I had been handling a live wire; but there were no wires at all in the lower hall, and nothing stronger than an incandescent light current in the entire office building.

"And you say I've been here hanging on by my eyelashes for three days? What has been going on in all that time, Maisie Ann? Hasn't anybody been here to see me?"

She gave a little nod. "Everybody, nearly. Mr. Van Britt has been up every day, and sometimes twice a day. He has been awfully anxious for you to come alive."

"But Mr. Norcross?" I queried. "Hasn't he been up?" She shook her head and turned her face away, and she was looking straight out of the window at the setting sun when she asked: "When was the last time you saw Mr. Norcross, Jimmie?"

I choked a little over a big scare that seemed to rush up out of the bed-clothes to smother me. But I made out to answer her question, telling her how Mr. Norcross had left the office maybe half an hour or so before I did that night, going up-town with Mr. Ripley. Then I asked her why she wanted to know.

"Because nobody has seen him since a little later that same night," she said, saying it very softly and without turning her head. And then: "Mr. Van Britt found a letter from Mr. Norcross on his desk the next morning. It was just a little typewritten note, on a Hotel Bullard letter sheet, saying that he had made up his mind that the Pioneer Short Line wasn't worth fighting for, and that he was resigning and taking the midnight train for the East."

I sat straight up in bed; I should have had to do it if both arms had been burnt to a crisp clear to the shoulders. "Resigned?—gave up and ran away? I don't believe that for a single minute, Maisie Ann!" I burst out.

She was shaking her head again, still without turning her face so that I could see it. "I'm afraid it's all true, Jimmie. There were two telegrams that came to Mr. Norcross the night he went away; one from Mr. Chadwick and the other from Mr. Dunton. I heard Mr. Van Britt telling Cousin Sheila what the messages were. He'd seen the copies of them that they keep in the telegraph office."

It was on my tongue's end to say that Mr. Norcross never had seen those two telegrams because I had them in my pocket and was on my way to deliver them when I got shot; but I didn't. Instead, I said: "And you think that was why Mr. Norcross threw up his hands and ran away?"

"No; I don't think anything of the sort. I know what it was, and you know what it was, and at that she turned around and pushed me gently down among the pillows."

"What was it?" I whispered, more than half afraid that I was going to hear a confirmation of my own breath-taking conviction. And I heard it, all right.

"It was what I was telling you about, that same evening, you remember—down in the hall when you brought the flowers for Cousin Sheila. You told him what I told you, didn't you?"

"No; I didn't have a chance—not any real chance." "Then somebody else told him, Jimmie; and that is the reason he has resigned and gone away. Mr. Van Britt thinks it was on account of the two messages from Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Dunton, and that is why he wants to talk to you about it. But you know, and I know, Jimmie, dear; and for Cousin Sheila's sake and Mr. Norcross', we must never slip it to a human soul. A new general manager has been appointed, and he is on his way out here from New York. Everything has gone to pieces on the railroad, and all of Mr. Norcross' friends are getting ready to resign. Isn't it perfectly heart-breaking?"

It was; it was so heart-breaking that I just gasped once or twice and went off the hooks again, with Maisie Ann's frightened little shriek ringing in my ears as she tried to hold me back from slipping over the edge. (TO BE CONTINUED)

"Be Sure You Are Right—" "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." The foregoing was the maxim of David Crockett, a scout of pioneer days in America, also a soldier and politician, unlearned but shrewd and skillful. He was born in Limestone, Tenn., in 1786. His training was that of the wild frontier, typical of the early Nineteenth century. At the Alamo in 1836 he was one of the six survivors of the siege who, upon their surrender to General Santa Anna, were massacred by the Mexicans.

Dog Loyalty. That loyalty, burning bright and true to the last spark of life, that un-failing welcome on which a man can count more surely than on any human love—indeed, there is no secret in a man's love for a dog, however we may wonder at the dog's love for the man. —R. P. Utter in the Century Magazine.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY. Cut out this slip, enclose with 6c 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.

W Tonight Tomorrow Afloat
Get a 25c. Box.
GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if kidneys feel like lead or Bladder bothers you—Meat forms uric acid.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications. A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in looking out for their kidneys while it is only trouble.

DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can tell.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other things through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite to impart color and a youthful appearance to the hair. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.



BE PREPARED

For three generations mothers have successfully used Foley's Honey and Tar as a safe remedy for the relief of cold, cough, croup and whooping cough. It is pure, wholesome, and children like it. Contains no opiates. Especially good for croup and whooping cough—the two terrors of childhood.

W. H. Thornton, Little Rock, Ark., writes this: "My little boy had a bad attack of croup, but two doses of Foley's Honey and Tar relieved him, and he went back to sleep and was troubled no more. I would not be without it at any price."

FIERY, ITCHING SKIN IS QUICKLY SOOTHED WITH THIS SULPHUR

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

A small jar of Mentho-Sulphur may be had at any good drug store.

THAT BAD BACK

Do you have a dull, steady ache in the small of the back—sharp, stabbing twinges when stooping or lifting—dressing urinary disorders? Foy's bad back weakened kidneys. Many Jordan residents recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor. Read this East Jordan woman's statement.

Mrs. Maurice Gorman says: "About six years ago I had kidney trouble. Many a morning I got up feeling tired and worn out. My back felt so weak and lame I found it hard to go on with my work. I was in awful misery when I stooped over and my back often felt as if it would snap in two when I attempted to straighten up. I often felt depressed and irritable and worried a good deal, too. I became very nervous over my poor condition. I often had dizzy feelings when black specks floated before my eyes, and I could hardly see. I was all worn out from lack of rest. My kidneys were irregular in action. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I tried them. A few boxes, which I purchased, rid me of the trouble in a fine manner."

Too frequently the friend in need is the last one to be paid.

Why Mr. N. Windsor (R. I.) Put Up with Rats for Years

"Years ago I got some rat poison, which nearly killed our fine watch dog. We put up with rats until a friend told me about Rat-Snap. It surely kills rats, though house pets won't touch it." Rats dry up and leave no smell. Prices, 35c. 65c. \$1.25.

Sold and guaranteed by Gidley & Mac Stroebel Bros.

If in a Hurry To Go Anywhere Call

McKINNON'S Taxi Service
Day and Night Service.
Enclosed Car.
Main-st., opposite E. J. L. Co. store. Phone 7. LET'S GO.

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.

Michigan News Tensely Told

Ironwood—Charles Halkonen, 51 years old, killed himself by setting off a stick of dynamite he had put inside his vest.

Benton Harbor—Work was started last week on a \$250,000 moving picture theater here. It will have a seating capacity of 2,000.

Grand Rapids—The appointment by Pope Benedict of Monsignor Thomas Flannery, of Grand Rapids, as his domestic prelate was announced in a dispatch from Rome.

South Lyon—Ten thousand five hundred dollars is the price paid by Musick brothers, well known South Lyon stock men, for the three-year-old Holstein bull auctioned off by J. Zigler.

Kalamazoo—Mrs. William G. Loveland, wife of the president of the Watervliet Paper Co., has been given a divorce. She charged that her husband swore at her and had an "inherited bad disposition."

Belding—Harold Crane, 21 years old, of Portland, a teacher in the Hopkough School, near here, is believed to have been drowned in the river here when he went for a canoe ride. His overturned canoe was found.

Escanaba—A glass door at the Escanaba National bank was broken in a rush by 200 school children, eager to place their deposits in the bank. Automatic receiving tellers were placed in the schools for thrift week.

Muskegon—High rents in Chicago are expected to bring big crowds to the summer resorts near here next summer. Requests for accommodations already are being received. Several new cottages are being built at White Lake.

Caro—Mrs. Clara Howell Van Gilder, postmistress here for the last four years, has resigned to rejoin her husband on his farm near Webberville. Miss Nora Walls, assistant postmistress, has been appointed temporary successor.

Adrian—Abram Whitbeck, 79, veteran of the Civil war, and Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, 65, both of this city, were married at the home of Mrs. Anderson's daughter, Mrs. F. J. DeGood. Mr. Whitbeck has been a resident of Adrian for 60 years.

Flint—Falling to take advantage of a chance given him by Judge F. W. Brennan last September, when he was placed on probation for larceny, John Roh, 17, was sentenced to three to 14 years at Ionia. Roh had neglected to report to the probation officer.

Mt. Pleasant—Charles Guif, 37 years old, ended his domestic troubles by cutting his throat with a razor on the street in this city. Guif had trouble with his wife and, when refused admittance to the house where she was staying, ended his life in front of the house.

Iron Mountain—The Iron Mountain Daily News will make its first appearance April 11. Frank J. Russell of Marquette will have charge of the editorial department and William F. Russel of Marquette will have charge of the business department. The Daily News will replace the Press and Tribune-Gazette.

Muskegon—Charles A. Royce, superintendent of construction for the Consumers Power Co., refused to allow workmen to repair a broken insulator believing it too dangerous, but started the work himself. A few minutes later he touched a live wire and fell 40 feet to the cement below. He died five minutes later.

Ludington—Fred G. Adams, of Scottville, foreman of the jury which last October convicted Mrs. Stella Blanche Mottl of poisoning her husband, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Andrew Anderson on a charge of perjury. The complaint was made by William S. Paxton, father of Mrs. Mottl, who is serving a life term in the Detroit house of correction.

Ionia—A fallen telephone pole in the prison enclosure served as a scaling ladder by means of which Joe Cooper and Frank Staley, alias Gordon, went over the wall of the Michigan reformatory. The men were trusted inmates and served in the kitchen. Staley was sent up from Shiawassee county January 22, 1921, for burglary. Cooper formerly lived at Flint and Federman.

Dowagiac—A petition to Attorney General Merlyn Wiley to reopen the investigation into the death of her husband, Sidney Ben Butler, billiard room proprietor, killed during a liquor "party" March 11, is being circulated here by his widow, Mrs. Katherine Butler. The widow has expressed dissatisfaction with the handling of the case which resulted in the exonerated of Butler's three companions by a coroner's jury. Mrs. Butler said she had obtained 50 signers.

Saginaw—Appearing in his own defense in circuit court, Byron G. Coryell, Chesaning banker, accused of larceny of more than \$9,000 while Chesaning treasurer, testified he handled the funds according to his best judgment and that every cent he received and paid out as village treasurer was recorded. He said he could not tell the exact amount of taxes he had collected nor the total of his expenditures as village treasurer, for the reason, he asserted, that he had never added up the items as listed in his books.

Adrian—Ruby Bailey and Ruth Hubbard, inmates at the Industrial School for Girls, have escaped.

Kalamazoo—The voters of Decatur will decide April 8 the fate of a bond issue to erect a new high school building.

Flint—Salaries of two justices of the peace and the city treasurer which were fixed for this year at \$3,600 have been reduced \$300 by the common council.

Decatur—The board of education has purchased Barton park for athletic purposes. Money for the athletic field was raised during the war and invested in liberty bonds.

Hillman—John Scott, who shot Charles Lake, Detroit & Mackinac station agent here, in January, was convicted at Atlanta of attempted murder and sentenced to 20 to 40 years.

Decatur—Mint growers of southern Michigan and northern Indiana report the prospect of the largest crop in many years. High prices during the war encouraged many to increase their mint acreages.

Kalamazoo—Kalamazoo County has taken another step toward equal jury service for men and women. Seven women have been drawn for the April term of the Circuit Court, the largest number ever called on at a single term.

Albion—Owing to the fact that the only concern in town owning ice-houses guessed wrong and failed to put up a supply of ice, Albion people will be compelled to use imported ice at \$17 per ton or better, unless an artificial plant is started.

Muskegon—The Grand Trunk Railroad is making arrangements to begin work on a ferry dock here to be used when it starts freight transportation across Lake Michigan by ferry. The dock will be large enough to accommodate four freighters.

Kalamazoo—Many "rush" orders are bringing a revival of business at the paper mills here. L. N. Russell, of the Wolverine Paper Co., says the enormous stock accumulated during the last few years are getting low and that there is an increased demand.

Jonesville—Sidney Decker, 19 years old, formerly of Jonesville, a brakeman, was killed at Ft. Wayne Junction when he slipped and fell from the back of an engine. A car which had just been cut loose in switching ran over him. An inquest has been ordered.

Owosso—Property owners in Burns township have started suit against the township for return of special assessment taxes paid for a Community House at Byron. The courts have held that the special election at which the raising of \$5,000 by these taxes was illegal.

Birmingham—It has been announced definitely that the village of Birmingham will seek an injunction to restrain the D. U. R. from collecting the 28-cent fare to Detroit, instead of a "split fare" of 18 cents, which Oakland circuit judges ruled could be paid by passengers.

Port Huron—Port Huron electors will be given an opportunity to vote on the proposed change from the present commission form of government to the city manager form at the primaries to be held in August. The chamber of commerce is behind the movement for a city manager.

Pontiac—Denying that he had a part in the family difficulties of Frank Kiss and wife, whose troubles are in the divorce court here, John Ali, a Turk, made the novel defense that the couple quarreled in a language he did not understand. The court had demanded Ali's appearance on charges made by Kiss.

Allegan—The Allegan County Silver and Black Fox company has been organized by J. Ford Stratton, Earl Herman, Robert Dymham, Emil Swanson and Wayne Stock. The company will operate a fur farm in the vicinity of Allegan and will start with 40 pairs of silver and black foxes. Ten pairs of foxes will be imported from Prince Edward Island.

Pontiac—Judges Kleber P. Rockwell and Frank L. Covert, sitting jointly, denied the motion for an injunction petitioned for by Willis Hugh, Elmer G. Kiesler and Samuel F. Foster, Ferndale, to restrain Probate Judge Ross Stockwell from calling a special election to elect officers to fill the vacancies caused by the recall of the petitioners, March 1. The recall was held to be valid.

Ann Arbor—Three automobile wheels and tires are believed to be the only spoils secured by railroad thieves when a Michigan Central freight train was stopped three miles west of this city by the cutting of the air connections. The engineer claimed to have seen the tires by the side of the tracks, but by the time the train crew went back to the spot the robbers had disappeared with their loot. The car door was open.

Bay City—Mayor Robert Mundy, through W. A. Collins, his attorney, has prepared a declaration in a suit for slander against Judge John S. McDonald, of Grand Rapids, in which \$50,000 damages is asked. The case grew out of the recent action of Judge McDonald, sitting as a grand jury here, in which the judge filed a presentment ordering the common council to try Mayor Mundy and Chief of Police George Davis and Police Captain Anthony Ripky on charges of misfeasance in office and wilful neglect of duty.

Mother's Cook Book

The longer on this earth we live And weigh the various qualities of men, The more we feel the high, stern-featured beauty Of plain devotions to duty. Steadfast had still, nor paid with mortal praise, But finding ample recompense For life's ungarlanded expense In work done squarely and unwasted days.

GOOD THINGS FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

ONE of the first essentials to a good meal is good bread of some kind. The following recipe will be found all right:

White Oatmeal Bread.
Pour two cupsful of scalded milk over one cupful of rolled oats. Milk and water may be used if all milk is not economy; add a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of shortening and when lukewarm add one-third or more of a compressed yeast cake, softened with half a cupful of water. Add wheat flour to make a dough to knead and knead from five to ten minutes. Return to the mixing bowl, cover and let rise until double its bulk. Shape for two-pound loaf bread pans. When light, bake one hour. This recipe requires about five cupsful of flour.

Lemon Honey Cakes.
Heat one cupful of honey to the boiling point; add two and one-half tablespoonfuls of shortening and let cool. When cold stir in one and one-third cupfuls of flour and set aside over night. When ready to bake add the grated rind of a lemon, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one-third of a cupful of finely chopped blanched almonds, one-third of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one tablespoonful of water. Beat all together thoroughly. Bake in small round cup cake pans for 20 minutes.

Molded Rice Pudding.
Cook one-half cupful of rice in one cupful of boiling water, to which half a teaspoonful of salt has been added. When the water is absorbed add one cupful of milk and one-half cupful of raisins, one-quarter of a cupful of sugar, and cook until the rice is tender, adding more milk if needed. Fold in the beaten white of an egg and turn into a mold. Serve cold with a sauce made from one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of cornstarch, one-third of a cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and the beaten yolk of an egg; cook the cornstarch in the milk 15 minutes before adding the egg yolk. Use the sauce, when cold. Garnish with a few raisins cooked until plump in boiling water. Flavor with vanilla. A chocolate sauce is liked by some for a rice pudding and may be served either hot or cold.

Nellie Maxwell

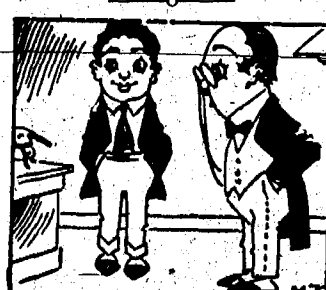
(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"CAUCUS."

THIS thoroughly American word, meaning a secret conference or meeting of the leaders of a political party, is frequently encountered in reports of the activities of congress or in connection with the work carried on during the time which immediately precedes presidential elections. Moreover, "caucus" owes its origin to one of the earliest of American politicians, Henry Adams, who was very prominent in colonial political circles during the early part of the Eighteenth century.

Being desirous of controlling certain offices and of securing the appointment of men who were friendly to his interests, Adams organized a club composed for the most part of sea captains, shipwrights and other persons connected with mercantile interests. Partly to conceal the real nature of the club and partly because of the nautical atmosphere which surrounded it, the organization was known as the "Caulkers' club." Before long, rumors of its activities began to seep out and, when favorable appointments were named, people commenced to say, "That was settled by the Caulkers." As time passed the name of the club took on a more phonetic spelling and the new word, "caucus" was coined. (Copyright.)



HAD NOTHING ON HIM
—The Professor: The Vestal Virgins kept their altar fire burning constantly.
The Sophomore: That's nothing. They had a lot of 'em on the job. Last winter I kept eight furnace fires going all by myself and not one of 'em went out on me.

DISARMAMENT IS URGED AT MEET

RESOLUTION ADOPTED REQUESTING CALLING OF CONFERENCE TO DISCUSS SUBJECT.

NAVY ADVOCATES DENOUNCED

Senator Borah Brands Authors of Increased Armaments "Sedulous Patrons of Bolshevism."

Washington—A resolution requesting President Harding, "to call a conference of the nations on the question of world disarmament" and asking that increased appropriations of congress for armaments be postponed pending such a conference was adopted here at mass meeting under the auspices of the women's disarmament committee.

Senator Borah, of Idaho, the principal speaker, again advocated an agreement between the United States, Great Britain and Japan to reduce naval armaments and charged the authors of programs for increased armaments for the world with being "sedulous patrons of bolshevism, painstaking and industrious gardeners of unrest and misery."

"I want to tell you," he said, "that the ties which bind peoples to their governments are snapping everywhere because of the great burden of armaments. Our representatives at Versailles were pledged to such a reduction. They met in the palace of the Dourbons, talked of a better world and when the talk was over went home to lay upon the backs of the struggling millions burdens a Caesar would not have dreamed of."

COUNTIES PAID LESS FOR 1920

Approximately \$50,000 Drop in Taxes Compared With 1919.

Lansing—The counties of the state paid approximately \$50,000 less into the state treasury for taxes in the fiscal year of 1920 than in 1919.

A complete report of the assessed valuation and amounts paid into the treasury by counties prepared by the tax department of the auditor general's office shows slight decreases in a majority of the counties. The total state tax for all counties in 1919 was \$17,430,895.73. In 1920 it was \$17,378,328.35. The aggregate of real and personal property as equalized by the state board of equalization was the same for both years, \$4,500,000,000.

GERMANY TO MAKE WAR ON REDS

Non-Military State of Siege Established By President.

Berlin—President Ebert in agreement with the government of Prussia has issued an edict establishing measures to restore public order in the region disturbed by the communist uprising. The condition established by the presidential pronouncement is a "non-military state of siege."

At last we are witnessing that phenomenon known as the calm that follows the storm. Mexico hasn't erupted since the last time.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



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

Heat of Red Peppers Stops Rheumatic Pain

Rub on Sore, Stiff Joints and Muscles, and Rheumatism, Lumbago and Pain Vanish—Try It and see!

The penetrating heat of "Red Pepper Rub" will bring almost instant relief from the pains of rheumatism, pleurisy, colds, lumbago, neuritis, backache, strains, sprains, sore muscles and stiff, aching joints. Penetrating heat immediately frees the blood-circulation that carries off the congestion and pain is gone. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers. The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the congested spot through and through. When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just get a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers. It costs little as any drug store. The quickest relief known anywhere. Life is always for colds in sleep.

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 1st day of April A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Cook, Deceased.

Walter M. Cook, having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her 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 Twenty-sixth day of April A. D. 1921, 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 2nd day of April A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of William H. Supernaw Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and Andrew J. Sufferin appointed administrator thereof. It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 9th day of August A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate office in the city of Charlevoix.

It is Further Ordered, That Public notice thereof be given by publication 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 23rd day of March A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of Alfred Bergman, Deceased.

Louise Bergman, having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to Belle Roy, or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the Thirteenth day of April A. D. 1921, at ten a. m., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

Statement of the Ownership.

Management, Circulation, etc., of The Charlevoix County Herald, published weekly at East Jordan, Michigan, required by the act of August 24, 1912.

Editor and Publisher—G. A. LISK, East Jordan, Mich.
Owner—G. A. Lisk, East Jordan, Mich.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, or other security holders, holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities—State Bank of East Jordan.

(Signed) G. A. Lisk, Publisher.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of March, 1921.

LEROY SHERMAN, Notary Public.
My Commission expires July 24, 1924.

Every native born American is a potential president in the making. But calm your fears—it takes a deal of making to land him in the white house. Never complain to an editor that he does not print all of the news. He might do so—much to your confusion.

PRaises THEM TO HIS FRIENDS.

Backache is a symptom of weak or disordered kidneys. Stiff and painful joints, rheumatic aches, sore muscles, puffiness under the eyes, are others. You need not suffer. Ben Richardson, Wingrove, W. Va., writes: "I praise Foley Kidney Pills because they sure have helped me." Hite's Drug Store, adv.