

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1923.

No. 7

Northern Mich. Storm Bound

Medicine Hat Makes Fine Valentine Gift.

The early hours of Wednesday, Feb'y 14th, brought a sudden high wind from the west accompanied by blinding snow, which immediately blocked traffic of all kinds. Railroad transportation was put to a standstill and no mails have been either in or out since then.

The storm extends from Chicago, north. On Wednesday on the Pere Marquette transportation was again opened between Chicago and Grand Rapids. At this writing, Thursday afternoon, the line between Grand Rapids and Traverse City has just been opened and trains running. Friday morning the plows will be placed on the Traverse City—Petoskey division.

At present, it is all problematic just when we will again get mail communication.

The East Jordan branch of the Michigan Central (D. & C. R. R.) is blocked and attention at present is being given to opening the main line between Bay City and Mackinaw.

The storm did not affect telephone and telegraph communications and all lines are in operation between East and the south.

The five rural carriers made no attempt to face the fierce blizzard on Wednesday. Thursday the carriers attempted to make their trips, but were only able to make a few miles.

East Jordan is getting a reminder of the big storm of a year ago which started February 22nd, and blocked the railroads for some eight days.

E. J. H. S. BASKETBALL WIN AT BELLAIRE

Coach Snellenberger's basket ball quintette won their game at Bellaire Tuesday evening in handy fashion 31 to 17.

Very few details of the game are known as they are still snowed in at that place up to the time this article was written, Thursday noon.

Charlevoix, next week Friday, the twenty-third. There is a wholesome rivalry between East Jordan and the former town. And a game or contest of any kind is always looked forward to with keen anticipation. This winter the former city has a great basketball team, one that was able to take Petoskey's much touted basket ball team measure on their own floor, who in turn defeated Cadillac and Traverse City. Hence no basket ball fan can afford to miss such a game as will be seen at the Auditorium the coming week. As you already know Smith, Malpass, Streeter, Walker and Company will also be there. Not to mention Swafford, Kling and Edward Childs. We already know we are going to have the Auditorium packed, but we ask that you use Charlevoix like the gentlemen that they are, Supt. Hamilton is coming in person to help preserve the best of spirit between the teams, and the local management are going to co-operate with him. Let's use them right and give them a beating in the bargain.

Let's get behind Snelly's boys and go. Game begins at 7:30 standard. There will be a preliminary. Paul Dye of Traverse City will referee. Perhaps the best official in Northern Michigan.

What We Are.

For when we look it in the face, it is an awful thought that we cannot prevent our real character from doing its work among men, and what we are, not what we seem, is that which is really influencing others.—Stopford Brooke.

Where Laughter is Unknown.

Laughter is unknown among the Veddas of Ceylon. When a traveler asked some of them why their people never gave indication of mirth, they replied that they never saw anything to laugh at.

The Sacred Emerald.

The emerald is one of the most beautiful of precious stones, and some of the finest specimens come from Peru. Among the ancient peoples of that country the stone was regarded as sacred.

Individual Reformation.

To reform a world, to reform a nation, no wise man will undertake; and all but foolish men know that the only solid, though a far slower reformation, is what each man begins and perfects on himself.—Carlyle.

JOHN FITZGIBBONS PASSED AWAY SUNDAY, FEB'y 11TH

John Fitzgibbons, well-known resident of East Jordan, passed away at his home on the West Side, Sunday, Feb'y 11th, following a week's illness from pneumonia.

Deceased was born May 3, 1878, at Watlington, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., his parents being John T. and Katherine Fitzgibbons. He came with his parents here from New York some 34 years ago.

In 1911 he was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Provost, who passed away some two years after their marriage.

Deceased is survived by his mother, Mrs. Katherine Fitzgibbons; one brother, James, of Duluth; and two sisters Mrs. Peter Bangs of Chicago and Mrs. Charles Coykendall of Flint.

Funeral services were held from St. Joseph's Catholic Church Wednesday morning, Feb'y 14th, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Fr. Drinan. Interment at the Catholic Cemetery.

JOHN H. BUNTING RESIDENT OF GLADWIN PASSES AWAY HERE.

John H. Bunting passed away at the home of Samuel B. Ramsey in this city Tuesday morning, Feb'y 13th.

Mr. Bunting was a resident of Gladwin and was employed here by the East Jordan Lumber Co. at Camp 35. He was confined to his room at the Commercial House when that structure was burned a fortnight ago. He was compelled to leave the building, partially clad, and the exposure resulted in pneumonia, which caused his death.

Deceased was born in Ireland, Aug. 8th, 1880. He removed to Canada with his parents when six years of age. On Feb'y 23rd, 1904, he was united in marriage to Miss Sadie Reed at Gladwin, Mich. They have made that place their home for the past 13 years. Besides the wife, he is survived by one son, Clarence, aged 15 years, and one daughter, Donna, aged 12 years. Also his father, A. J. Bunting of Gooderham, Ont., and Arthur of Midland, Mich.; and three sisters—Mrs. Anna Bonhan of Midland, Mrs. Sarah Major and Mrs. Minnie Clark of Osborn.

The remains were removed to Watson's Undertaking Parlor, where short funeral services were held, conducted by Rev. Charles Sidebotham. As soon as railroad transportation is again opened, the remains will be taken to Harrison, Mich., for interment.

Mrs. Bunting was called here last Saturday by his critical illness.

JAMES ALFRED TINDALE LAID TO REST SATURDAY LAST

James Alfred Tindale, was born in Cass City, Michigan, on July 16, 1872, and passed away at his home near this city, February 8, 1923, at the age of 50 years 6 months 22 days.

In 1898 he met and married Addie Clawson in Manton, Mich., and about one year after they moved to East Jordan where they have since resided.

To this union three children were born. Josie, who preceded the father in death, and Marie and Zada who survive.

Besides the immediate family, Mr. Tindale leaves a mother, Mrs. James Tindale of Cass City, two sisters, Mrs. A. J. Wallace of Cass City, Mrs. Ray Johnston of Boyne City, and two brothers, Morley Tindale of Detroit and Ashton Tindale of Cass City.

Funeral services were held at the home, Saturday, the Rev. Henry Hulme officiating. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Foolish Question 75889.

A negro cut off one of his toes while chopping wood. He went to a doctor's to have the wound dressed and as the doctor looked at it he said, "Sam, did you cut it off clean that way at one blow?" "Well, now, doctor," replied Sam, "do you think I'd take a second lick at it?"

Owl Keeps Down Mice Population.

Every barn-door owl accounts each year for something like a thousand mice. You can see what a mighty hunter he is if you happen to discover the dark hole in which he has made his home, for the ground all round will be strewn with little rolls of furry skin from his victims.

Money Without Counterfeits.

Time is the only money that cannot be counterfeited.

A. Kenny Residence Destroyed

Burned to Ground Wednesday Afternoon

The residence of Anthony Kenny on east Garfield street was destroyed by fire early Wednesday afternoon. Practically all of the household goods on the main floor were removed and saved as was considerable from the second story.

The fire, which evidently originated from the furnace, had gained some headway when discovered and an alarm turned in. The firemen responded promptly. The chemicals were put into use and a line of fire hose laid only to discover that the hydrants were frozen. The firemen finally had to back up to the hydrant corner of Main and Williams Street, laying hose for nearly three blocks before water could be obtained. Four hydrants were found to be frozen.

During this time the flames spread through the structure and before the fire could be subdued the dwelling was a complete loss.

With a heavy gale of wind blowing and nearly zero weather, it is fortunate that the fire was kept from igniting the adjoining dwellings.

E. J. SOPHOMORES VS FREDERIC

Last Friday evening, Feb. 9, the E. J. Sophomore Basket Ball Team played a very interesting game of ball at Frederic, with the Frederic High School team.

Abraham of Frederic was their star player, making five baskets from the field for his team which was nearly the total score. East Jordan was out-weighted by Frederic but owing to Frederic's slowness we defeated them 14 to 11.

LaClair was the star throughout the game as forward. Payne as guard did exceptionally good work. Capt. Holstad kept at the bunch for team work, which was perfect on the East Jordan side. Frederic never used team work at all, and considering the referee, the court, and the hard playing of Frederic's team the East Jordan Soph's did exceptionally well. It was hard to pass around the two iron posts which stood at each side of the floor. The last six minutes of play the sophomores stalled the game. Their success in stalling was of the greatest handwork in handling the ball. Frederic's huskeys were outplayed in the second quarter, when they started calling time out, from then on their men were having more time out than in play.

The Line Up.

| | | |
|-------------|------------|----------|
| East Jordan | Center | FredERIC |
| Whiteford | R. Forward | Toben |
| Benson | L. Forward | Abraham |
| LaClair | R. Guard | Welch |
| Payne | L. Guard | E. Baker |
| Holstad | Sub | Edmunds |
| Smith | Sub | E. Baker |
| Cook | Sub | |

Score: 14 to 11 East Jordan Favor. LaClair, 3 B; Abraham, 5 B; Holstad, 2 B;

Free Throws: Payne, 2 out of 3; Welch, 1 out of 3; Abraham, 0 out of 2. Referee: M. Toben. Timer: J. Smith. Time of quarter: 8 min.

Substitutions: Baker for Abraham, last quarter.

Big Bluff by a Worm.

The caterpillar of a sphinx moth—a slow, fat, green worm—crawls sluggishly about the bushes in plain view of every insect-eater. It has no armor, or spines, or poison, or ability to defend itself whatever, but the instant anything approaches it, it rears up and wags its horned head and looks so formidable that nothing has the nerve to tackle it.

Radium.

The light of radium burns without replenishment for two thousand years, and during that period less than 50 per cent will have decayed. Since it is shooting off small particles, what becomes of radium after its fire has died out? This magic stone of the scientists changes from the most costly metal into the basest—it becomes lead!

Destructive Work of Mice.

No animal breeds as rapidly as the mouse, and none is so destructive. If they were left unchecked the shrews and field mice would devour every stalk of corn and every acre of root crops, whilst the domestic mouse, increasing at an incredible rate, would make short work of our granaries and storehouses.

Flu and Storm Close Schools

Will Resume Work Again Next Monday, Feb'y 19th.

There were one hundred and ninety students out of school Tuesday last and only one-third of the total enrollment appeared Wednesday morning on account of the "Flu" epidemic. However the terrific blizzard of Wednesday made it impossible for many to attend so it was decided to close until Monday Feb'y 19th. Thus giving time for many of the "Flu" patients to recover and the blizzard to subside. The Health Officer, Dr. Parks says: "One of the worst features is the fact that a great number of pupils are anxious to return to school before they are well, thus going out too soon and causing relapses." Hence the vacation will put them at ease and they will recover more quickly.

SPREAD GOOD DAIRY PRACTICES IN STATE

The gospel of better dairy practices, and resultant improved farming operations in general, is being spread over Michigan in series of intensive county "Dairy-Alfalfa" campaigns being put on jointly by local county farm bureaus and the dairy and crops departments at the Michigan Agricultural College.

Gratiot County, with a two weeks campaign which opens on Feb. 19, is next in the list of state sections to take up the drives. The campaign in Gratiot will be similar to more than a dozen other county events staged during the past few months, with every corner of the county reached by the intensive methods employed.

From fifty to a hundred local or so-called "barn-yard" meetings are held in a county during the campaign. Specialists from the college and practical farmers discuss the value of alfalfa in the state, and the need for better dairy practices, at these neighborhood meetings. The result is that every farmer in each section can attend a meeting without driving more than 3 or 4 miles, at the most.

Cow testing association and bulls associations, as means of attaining greater efficiency in dairying, are organized in the sections covered by the campaigns, the follow-up work resulting in definite accomplishment.

Completion of the series of campaigns being put on will result in wide spread improvement in the state's dairy and general farming practices, according to those who are backing the campaigns.

Sure, "Fame is fleeting," but what isn't, except rheumatism? Travel broadens a man and flattens his pocketbook.

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because

You lend money? Haven't people said to you, "You'll get stung!" "Can't you see you'll never get it back!" Never mind; you think it is better to hit it right sometimes than never to lend. Lending if not in excess is all right. It helps the lender to lend—it eases some good folk to borrow and you like to ease folks and you think the good shouldn't suffer for the dishonest.

Your Get-away here let To lend as well with your mind as your heart—then let them laugh. If you have done some good it has paid you well—by your knowing you have made the borrower and the lender happier. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Two Counties Endorse Mayne

Bar Associations of Charlevoix and Antrim Address Voters.

The Bar of the counties of Antrim and Charlevoix endorse the candidacy of Judge Fredrick W. Mayne on account of his demonstrated fitness for the place. His ability as a jurist is so well established as not to need comment, and were this his only qualification he would be entitled to reelection. It is to another acquirement, equally as important to which we invite your attention.

The criminal, since the dawn of civilization, has been a menace to society. Prior to ascending the bench Judge Mayne had studied the criminal problem so that he was able to begin applying his new ideas soon after assuming the duties of his office. He has always been an advance thinker in the work of criminal reform, and that his thinking has been eminently practical is shown by the results in this circuit. He places on probation a large percentage of all persons found guilty of law violation. This includes nearly all the young men and boys coming before him. The faulty habits of our young men and boys, resulting in crime, are corrected, and those usually classed as criminals are saved to society and become law abiding and useful citizens largely because the younger offenders are not subjected to the evil association necessarily found in our penal institutions. The home influence is more powerful for good than prison-discipline in building up human character. It is hard for one who has acquired the name of convict to succeed.

In addition to the moral side, the moral side, the work of probation has its financial advantage. We as taxpayers contribute to the support of our Michigan prisons considerably over one million dollars annually. In the past Judge Mayne has saved the people many thousands of dollars in taxes by his ability in this special work, and if continued in office he will save the people yearly several thousand dollars. The real value of his work, however, lies in the reconstruction of human lives temporarily out of harmony with the laws governing society.

His experience, gained by years of service is to valuable an asset to be overlooked in selecting our next Circuit Judge.

We know Judge Mayne and that knowledge is the best reason for his reelection. We ask your careful consideration of his claims to the high place that he has helped to make honorable.

(Signed) Bar Association of Charlevoix County. By J. M. Harris, President.

Bar Association of Antrim County. By Roscoe Leavitt, President. C. L. Bailey, Secretary. (advertisement)

Cent and Penny. In United States coinage a cent is equivalent to one one-hundredth part of a dollar. A penny is a bronze English coin, equivalent to one-twelfth of a shilling, and, as reckoned in United States money, worth about two cents. Therefore, it would be one-fiftieth part of a dollar. However, in our colloquial language we often use these two words interchangeably, meaning our small copper coin.

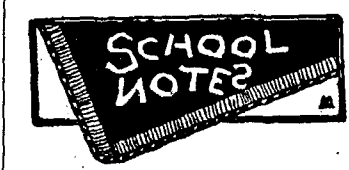
Dignity of Business. It is an utterly low view of business which regards it as only a means of getting a living. A man's business is his part of the world's work, his share of the great activities which render society possible. He may like it or dislike it, but it is work, and, as such, requires application, self-denial, discipline.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Where United States Leads. The United States produces annually about 70 per cent of the world's corn, 60 per cent of its cotton and 50 per cent of its tobacco.

EYE TROUBLE? TRY CAMPHOR & HYDRASTIS

For most eye trouble there is nothing better than simple camphor, hydrastis, witchhazel, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash. One business man says it relieves aching eyes and improves sight. Another case of red, watery eyes reports that Lavoptik has helped wonderfully. One small bottle usually relieves ANY CASE weak, strained or sore eyes. Aluminum eye cup FREE.—GIDLEY & MAC, Drug-gists.

When a man is referred to as a "queer character," it's pretty certain he knows a good deal more than the one who made the remark.



RADIO WORKING WELL

A concert will be announced in the near future. Mr. Nesman got twelve stations Tuesday evening, including the play "Madame Butterfly" from Philadelphia.

First Class Chemical Lab

Since Christmas the Chemical Laboratory has been completely overhauled and will be open for laboratory work again next week. East Jordan High now has one of the finest chemical laboratories in this part of the state.

Two new tables for eight additional students have been installed. The old tables have been refinished and new racks have been placed on them. The sinks also are newly finished. Most of the work has been done by students of the Manual Training Dep't under the supervision of Mr. Gibbs.

With the addition of new glassware and chemicals purchased recently, the laboratory is very well equipped. A new mercurial barometer is one of the latest additions.

The Sophomore Basket Ball team of East Jordan played a very interesting game at Frederic, Friday, February 9. It was a very close game, all the way through.

The score at the end of the first half was 6 to 6 and neither team was very sure of winning, but in the last half the score changed, for the East Jordan boys were ahead. The score was 14 to 11 in favor of East Jordan.

Mrs. Hattie Wyatt has been sick this week.

On account of so much sickness, many of the pupils and some of the teachers are out of school. There seems to be an epidemic of coughs, colds and 'flu'. We hope to see them all back by the end of this week.

Miss Lillian Massilink is obliged to stay at home with the gripe.

The play "It Pays to Advertise" was such a successful one that Bellaire has asked to give it there, as soon as it will be convenient for them. The actors planned on leaving this Friday but one or two of them are sick so it will be postponed till some other day.

Last Friday a radio phone was installed in the High School building. The high school now has one of the very best Radio Phones in Northern Michigan. It was installed in Mr. Nesman's room, but is going to be changed to the auditorium, where they will give concerts regularly. A radio phone is one of the greatest things a school can have and every school can have one. A radio concert will be announced in the near future.

The pupils of the Bookkeeping Class have been working on their sets, and expect to complete soon. Then they will again work on the exercises in the text book.

The annual Senior play will be given the last week of March.

Card of Thanks

We desire to sincerely thank the many friends for their acts of kindness and sympathy extended us during the illness and death of our son and brother.

Mrs. Katherine Fitzgibbons
Mrs. Peter Bangs
Mrs. Charles Coykendall

Card of Thanks.

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

Mrs. John Bunting
and Children

INFLUENZA FROM NEGLECTED COLDS

Stop your coughs and colds before they become serious. If neglected they lead to influenza, lagrippe, asthma and bronchitis. Three generations of users have testified to the quick relief given by Foley's Honey and Tar from coughs, colds, croup, throat, chest and bronchial trouble. Largest selling cough medicine in the World.—Hite's Drug Store.

When a man is referred to as a "queer character," it's pretty certain he knows a good deal more than the one who made the remark.

MICKIE SAYS—

A STODDY AD IN THIS NEWSPAPER WILL RESTORE A RUNDOWN BUSINESS TO HEALTH, RESURRECT DEPARTED CUSTOMERS AND CURE A CRIPPLED BANK ACCOUNT!



Owl is Friend of Mankind.

Nature designed the owl as a hunter of a special kind for the protection of man. If owls became extinct every country in the world would be foodless in less than a year; mankind would be conquered and starved to death by a vast army of mice!

Pronouncing "Arkansas."

The river and city of the name of "Arkansas" are pronounced "Ar-kan-sas," with the accent on the second syllable. The state is pronounced as if it were spelled "Ar-kan-saw," with the accent on the first syllable.

Must Cut Into Profits.

A well-known firm of London caterers has 25,000 pieces of crockery broken weekly.

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

Wanted

GOOD COWS WANTED—We want to purchase for CASH some four or five good cows. WM. SHEPARD, Phone 129F2, Route 2, East Jordan. 7if.

WANTED—A good TYPEWRITER. VERN BARNETT, East Jordan. 7-1

WANTED TO WORK FARM ON SHARES—where everything is furnished. Prefer farm north or west of city. Ten years practical farming. Wife and family.—JOHN HOOPER, R. 4, East Jordan. 6x2.

WANTED—To hear from owner having farm for sale in Charlevoix County. WARREN McRAE, Logansport, Ind. 4x6

For Sale—Real Estate

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—My dwelling on Main Street is for sale—\$600 cash or \$700 on time. For terms, see Roscoe Mackey.—MRS. F. KO-WALSKE. 2t.f.

FARM FOR SALE—Eighty-acre farm near Ranney Schoolhouse in South Arm Township. Good Buildings; Well; Orchard. Thirty acres Wood Timber.—MRS. F. J. RANNEY, R. 3, East Jordan, Mich. 2x6

For Sale—Miscellaneous

BRONZE TURKEY GOBBLETS—For Sale. Inquire of PETER ZOULEK, Phone 261F31, East Jordan. 7x3

BALED HAY FOR SALE—Timothy and Clover. GEORGE RUIHLING, phone 155F3. Located one mile north of County Farm—Route 2, East Jordan. 7-

FOR SALE—STRAWBERRY PLANTS, Excelsior, Senator Dunlap and Dr. Burrell, 76c per C. \$6.50 per M. Brandywine and Gibson, \$1.00 per C. \$7.50 per M. Francis Ever-bearing, \$2.00 per C. \$15.00 per M. postage paid. W. F. TINDALL, Cozy Nook Farm, Boyne City, Mich. 7-2

COW FOR SALE—Almost 8 years old. Fresh March 10th. FRANK ZITKA, first door north of Town Hall, East Jordan, Mich. 6x3.

CARPET FOR SALE—150 yards all-wool ingrain carpet. Inquire of A. K. HILL, East Jordan. 5tf

MAPLE SYRUP FOR SALE—by the gallon can, delivered to your home in East Jordan. Phone 167F13. FRANK LENOSKY. 4x8

FOR SALE—Gasoline Engine, Pump, Jack, and Belt—complete for \$30.00. Engine about 1 1/2 to 2 h. p. with magneto ignition. All in good running order.—SAM SUTTON, East Jordan. 52x 1-tf.

SIGNS—For Sale, for rent and other wordings in common use, printed on heavy cardboard, 16c each. Cards with special wordings, in any size or quantity, made to order.—CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD. 32 tf.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

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NOWLAND HILL

(Edited by C. M. Nowland)

Mrs. Chester Shepard of the West Side visited her sister, Mrs. A. R. Nowland a few days last week.

Wilson Grange met in regular session Saturday evening with a small attendance.

Mrs. Arthur Brintnall spent Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brintnall of South Wilson.

James Simmons returned to his home here last week from the Cobb & Mitchell Camp where he has worked for the past few weeks.

Mrs. E. L. Nowland visited her son, Charles Nowland and wife, and her granddaughter, Mrs. Max Graham, one day last week.

Mrs. A. R. Nowland has been on the sick list.

Our faithful mail carrier, Teddy Ecker of Route 1, Boyne City failed to get through last Friday after the storm.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Peninsularites were surprised last Wednesday during a blinding snow storm to hear the powerful roar of an aeroplane and were very much enlightened when the daily paper came Thursday to read the account of the grand of mercy it was on.

Tracy McClure, formerly of the Maple Row farm, Bunker Hill, but now of Benton Harbor visited the F. D. Russell home from Friday to Sunday.

Miss Dorothy McDonald of Three Bells Dist. is home again after spending several weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Anna McDonald in Charlevoix.

The Gleaners had a box social and program at their Temple Saturday evening. There was a fair crowd. The program was interesting and well rendered, and a general good time was enjoyed by all. The proceeds were around seventeen dollars.

Friends of Mrs. Joe Perry are very sorry to hear of her very critical illness at her home in Boyne City.

Mrs. Fred Crowell, formerly of the Three Bells Dist., but now of Boyne City, is caring for the week old son of her sister, Mrs. Joe Perry.

Frank Coslow of Lansing has come to visit his mother, Mrs. David Staley, who is very ill at her home in the Three Bells Dist.

Friends of Grant Hammond are very much pained to hear of his very critical illness. He underwent an operation recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sanderson and two sons, who have been visiting in Chicago and Milwaukee, since before Xmas, returned to their home on South Arm Lake, Wednesday.

Clarence Johnston has been confined to his bed for several days with the gripe. Mrs. Johnston has also had it, but is better, and Marie came down with it this Monday. Will Howe is helping them with their chores.

Mrs. L. Duffey of the Mountain Dist. was called to Alden last week by the death of her father.

The Three Bells is preparing a fine program for Washington's Birthday, but on account of the epidemic of colds it will likely be put off.

Mildred and A. J. Wangeman, who attend High School in East Jordan, were confined to their beds all last week with the gripe. Katherine came down with it this Monday, and Mrs. Wangeman is also scarcely able to be around the house.

Ralph Gaunt was confined to the house all last week with the gripe. He is some better.

Miss Mammie Gaunt returned to East Jordan where she attends high school this Monday, after being confined to her home in the Three Bells Dist. all last week.

Charles Healey caught a large lizard on his hook while fishing Sunday.

Pat Foote, our mail carrier, did not get clear around Friday. The first time he has missed this winter. He made the full trip Saturday.

The worst storm of the season struck this section this Monday p. m.

Rev. Mahl of Boyne City only held services two evenings in the Three Bells Dist. because of the bad roads and prevailing colds he did not get a "turn out."

Grandpa Russell still very ill with heart trouble at his home, Ridgeway Farms.

A card from Miss Dorothy Jarman states she arrived in Mackinaw all o. k. Wednesday.

Electors of Charlevoix County

Thereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Commissioner of Schools of Charlevoix County and will appreciate the votes of all who see fit to honor me with the same.

5 tf. ARCHIE C. BELDING.

When a man advises you to "cheer up," he merely means that something has happened to make him cheerful.

TORTURED MANY YEARS BY KIDNEYS

"Have had kidney trouble for twelve years," writes H. P. Pinkney, West Jackson, Miss. "Pains in back, catches in hips, and getting up too much at night. But Foley Kidney Pills relieved my suffering and I feel like a new man." For Kidney and Bladder trouble insist on Foley Kidney Pills.—Hite's Drug Store.



NEAR 'POSSUM ROAST

ONE cold night Grandpa Possum sat beside the stove warming his feet, when Little Possey, his grandson, opened the oven door. "Put your feet in, grandpa; they will get a toasty feeling in a jiffy," he said. Grandpa Possum jumped up. "Close that door!.. he cried, in such a cross voice that his grandson looked in wonderment, for Grandpa was never cross to him. "An open oven always reminds me of something that happened to me when I was a young fellow, and I never think about it without shuddering," Grandpa explained when Possey closed the door. "Oh, tell me about it grandpa! Was it an adventure?" asked Possey. "Yes, I guess you would call it that, but I call it a very narrow escape,"



"Oh, Tell Me About It, Grandpa." said Grandpa Possum. "I don't like to talk about it, but I will tell you, my son, if you will promise never to open an oven door again when I am around." Little Possey promised to be very careful about oven doors and Grandpa began his story. "It was a bright, moonlight night," he said, "and I had run up to the farm to find something for my supper, when all at once I heard noises that made me forget I was hungry, and I ran for

the woods. I had hardly reached the foot of a big tree when behind me came men and dogs and the dogs were barking so they sent shivers along my spine, but I managed to get up in the tree and lay flat on a big branch.

"I was all nicely fixed when, what did one of those men do, but reach up with a long pole and knock me off, and somehow I fell into a bag which one man held instead of landing on the ground among the dogs, as I thought I should.

"They carried me off with men shouting and the dogs barking in the most nerve-racking manner and the next thing I knew I was in a kitchen for there was a small hole in the bag through which I could see a little of what was going on around me.

"Pretty soon I heard one of the men say: 'Put him in the oven; he will be safe there, and, anyway, he may as well get used to it because he will have to stay there quite a long time tomorrow.' And then they all laughed in a way that made me feel very unhappy.

"Then they opened the bag. I was playing dead of course, all the time after they had me in the bag, so they took me by the tail and very roughly tossed me into the oven and banged the door.

"After a while all was still and I began to move about, and the first thing I knew out I rolled on the floor of the kitchen. I had managed to push open the oven door.

"Luckily for me the window was open and out I went and ran for home, but I did not sleep a wink that night for thinking of how near I came to being roasted.

"And that is the reason I can never see an oven door open without a shudder, and would rather warm my feet some other way than by putting them in the oven."

Little Possey was wide-eyed when his Grandpa finished the story. "I'll never open an oven door again," he said. And Grandpa nodded and smiled as he lighted his pipe for a smoke to make him forget the terrible adventure of his younger days.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"What's in a Name?"
By MILDRED MARSHALL
Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

THE RIGHT THING
at the
RIGHT TIME
By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

CLARA

CLARA, it may be readily surmised by anyone familiar with Latin, is derived from the adjective meaning bright, clear, or famous. As a musical and ever-charming feminine name it has kept its significance, though the steps of its history are many and diverse.

The Romans used the name Clarus as a masculine name and its vogue spread in Europe. St. Clarus is revered as the first Bishop of Nantes in Brittany in A. D. 280. Another Clarus, a native of Rochester, was a hermit near Rouen who was murdered at the instigation of a wicked woman who had vainly paid her addresses to him. The name was then changed to Clair and, combined with a "Saint," named two of the most noted families in the history of Great Britain, besides the various "de St. Clairs" of France. In Britain, it was speedily contracted to Sinclair, and subsequently as Clare, named the County Clare of Ireland, a tract of land presented by Edward I as a wedding present to the son of the famous Red de Clare.

Spanish lore has it that the first Clara known to history was the daughter of Charlemagne, but the real origin seems to have been in Italy where the first Chiara, as the Italians call her, was a devoted disciple of St. Francis and under his direction established an order of women following his rule and called "poor Clares" or sisters of St. Clara. The French call the name Claire. The Breton form is Skiearra and Finns have contracted it to Lara. Clara and its derivatives has been a favorite with the poets whose verse to the lovely maids who have borne the name are almost too numerous and exquisite to permit the selection of one. Tennyson has perhaps written the most charming lyric around the name; everyone is familiar with his "Lady Clara."

If Clara would have the fullest benefits from the name she bears, she must wear her talismanic jewel, the carnelian. This warm-colored stone supplies the contrast to the rather chill, haughty beauty associated with the name. A carnelian gives courage to its wearer and is especially to be desired by one who uses her voice as singer or public speaker, as it insures strength of the vocal organs. Furthermore it protects its wearer from injury, though to dream of it signifies impending misfortune. Tuesday is Clara's lucky day, and five her fortunate number.

(© by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Output of Gas in Texas. Texas has 313 natural gas wells, according to a late report, with an aggregate production of 1,300,000,000 cubic feet each day of 24 hours.

TELEGRAM ETIQUET

Let no act be done at haphazard.—Marcus Aurelius.

A TELEGRAPHED message is always more formal and more courteous than a telephoned one. For instance, on the occasion of any joyous occasion—a birth in a friend's family, the announcement of an engagement, a wedding, or a birthday anniversary—it is always courteous to telegraph your congratulations, whereas you would telephone your message only where you were extremely well acquainted. The telegram is regarded as a perfectly proper means of conveying condolence following the death in the family of a friend or acquaintance. And, of course, such a message of sympathy should never be conveyed by a telephone message. When sending such telegrams it is best to indicate that you wish to have them delivered by messenger rather than by telephone.

So usual is it for us in sending business telegrams to bear in mind that we have a ten-word limit for the minimum fee that we are prone to attempt to force social telegrams into this ten-word limit, or else we pad them out so that we will make use of all the words to which we are entitled. Often your message is best expressed in only two or three words. Sometimes the single word "Congratulations" is all that is required. Then it would be decidedly in bad judgment to use more.

Needless to say, we dispense with formal introductions and conclusions even in the social telegram. Thus we do not begin with "My dear," or "Dear," nor do we use such expressions as "sincerely" or "truly yours," even when sending a formal message. Always remember that there is nothing private about a telegram and that no message should be sent over the wire that you are not willing to have received by others than the one for whom it is intended. Usually a telegram is urgent in its nature and members of a family would open one when addressed to an absent member. Similarly a telegram sent to a person's business address and received during his absence would be opened by the one who received it.

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A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

RESTRAINT

RESTRAINTS are irksome unto Youth. Impatient in its quest for truth, But does not know till days of Age Their practice makes for Anchorage.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

EAST JORDAN LUMBER Co.

This is good weather to Stay Home and Sew



Ginghams Dress Cambrics
Peter Pan Ginghams Figured Crepes
Ratines are suitable for making up Spring Dresses
Challies for quilt covers

East Jordan Lumber Co

The winner is usually a grinner. The self-appointed critic draws no salary.

Who remembers when girls married to reform them? Some are poor but honest and others are too poor to be honest.

If you are a joke, laugh at yourself and others may think you are a genius. Also, be careful of your dollars and the dimes will take care of themselves.

There is generally room at the top, but the room isn't always worth the rent.

All fools are not dead yet," but a lot of them who speed automobiles soon will be.

Couldn't Stand That. He was ten, just my age. One day I was going through the alley to my father's store. He came up and put his arms about me and was going to kiss me. I happened to have an umbrella and hit him over the head with it. He went away, calling me a cross-eyed monkey. This ended my first love affair.—Exchange.

New Welding Process. The same method that is employed in nickel or silver-plating by means of electricity, a thin coat of metal being deposited by means of battery currents, is now being used to build up "ply-metals," which consist of many layers welded by electricity into one solid mass. By using metals of various sorts a material of amazing strength can be produced.

American Samoa. The people of American Samoa are largely native; the total number approximates 7,550. The area of the island is 77 square miles. Nearly all the land is owned by natives. The soil is fertile; fruits, chiefly oranges, grapefruit, limes and citron, are cultivated. Copra is the staple product. There are 18 public schools in which the English language is taught.

Life's Handicaps. With millions life is still a grim struggle to keep from perishing, and with millions more, even when survival is made somewhat sure, the opportunity for self-expression does not follow, either through lack of social opportunity, or personal limitation, or some other cause.—Earle Edward Eubank.

Two Human Varieties. Two varieties of men go downtown every business morning. Two kinds of women make the beds and plan the meals and train the children. Two kinds of children gather in every schoolroom. There are those who plod and those who prance.—George C. Peck.

HELPED THE "FLU"

"Used Foley's Honey and Tar for 'flu' and found it wonderful. It never fails to cure my two little girls from coughs and colds," writes Mrs. A. Sanders, Gallatin, Tenn. For quick relief from coughs, colds, croup, throat, chest and bronchial trouble use Foley's Honey and Tar. Contains no opiates—ingredients printed on the wrapper.—Hite's Drug Store.

Lost in the Fog. During foggy weather, a seagull flew into Uxbridge railway station, caught its wings in a gas lamp, and extinguished the light.

Poverty of Married Bivalve. "Eighty-five pearls found in a single oyster" says a headline. The married ones probably can't afford them.—New York American.

Days Much Alike. The long days are no happier than the short ones.—Balley.

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

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

John H. Albert
Chiropractic Physician
Postoffice Building Charlevoix

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

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

YOUR TOMORROW

AS YOU go about your duties today, acquiring a larger knowledge of your obligations to others and a better understanding of your work, you are paving your way to a better tomorrow.

If you are careful, conscientious, even-tempered and loyal today, determined to make every stroke tell, you will not be lacking in these excellent qualities tomorrow.

By holding steadily to such a course, there will come to you gradually a new-born strength which will ease your burdens and inspire a new confidence in your ability.

Power is not given to ordinary mortals to go at one stride to the top. The summit of hope can be reached only by repeated steps, sometimes hard and painful, calling for patience and an extraordinary control of the heart, the hand and the tongue.

If you succeed in mastering yourself today, it is likely that tomorrow will be less imperious in its demands upon you, and yield a little in its inclination to get you in trouble.

Upon the other hand, if you are indifferent, careless and indisposed to make the best of opportunities today, tomorrow will hold these shortcomings against you, and begin at the breakfast table to make you unhappy.

It will follow you as you go to work, snapping at your heels like a surly dog. And when you confront your task you will feel the sweep of contrary cross-currents and inconstant squalls, ready at the first drop of an ugly word to make you thoroughly miserable.

It is too late now for regrets. You have lost a day and are slipping down hill, while the "still small voice" is calling in your ears to be steady, dutiful and thoughtful of your future.

Thousands of light-headed, variable young men and women have missed their goal through their unconcern of tomorrow.

Instead of looking forward, sharpening their wits, keeping their vision unclouded, and giving each hour the best that is in them, they play fast and loose with today, and thereby misstep with the progressive and fall behind.

Though they rail against the Fates, which they feel will bring them the frown of tomorrow, they shun helpful faith and courage, forget their prayers and slip, hopelessly down and down to the yawning abyss of despair.

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MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

Has a Galoot Like This Proposed to You?

Symptoms: He's awfully smiling and affable. He hasn't a share in any oil company... but... no one has it on him for oiliness. Slippery! If you think you have him in one hand, he will slip through the other. When he goes anywhere, he can make bitter enemies think that he agrees with both sides... It doesn't matter how many miles of railroad stretches between the two opinions. His clothes look slick enough if you don't call out the Public Service Commission to investigate the dizzy, crag-like edges of collars and cuffs. He always has a small job and is continually oiling his friend's inclinations for a possible new one.

IN FACT

He is the Original of the "Call-me-olly-Mother-Dear" type and the World's best Base Slider. Prescription to Future Bride: Some sand in all your food.

Absorb This: Of Sliding and Striding, Striding's Abiding. © by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

ONCE IS ENOUGH



SCHOOL DAYS



Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

YOUR GRIEVANCES

BEFORE you complain, analyze your complaint.

The chances are you will find that it isn't really a complaint at all. For example, many men feel aggrieved because others, doing apparently the same work, are better paid.

Watch them a while, and you are pretty sure to find that they are either doing more work or better work than you are.

If they are brothers or cousins of the boss, and are better paid for that reason, charge that up to human nature. You are bound to run into cases of that sort. They are not grievances, but just the ordinary facts of life which you have got to meet.

If you are aggrieved because your clothes cost too much, find out if you can't get perfectly good clothes at cheaper prices by looking somewhere else. Nine times in ten you can.

And anyway, if you start a little investigation into your personal expenditures you will discover that you are spending, without any complaint whatever, extravagant amounts on things that you do not need.

There is no denying that for most people the fight for existence is pretty tough.

But it isn't tougher for you than it is for anybody else.

And all around you men are getting into better positions, earning more money, accomplishing important things.

And most of them started with exactly the same chance that you have.

Don't complain of your luck; hard luck isn't a complaint, it is necessary discipline. It comes to everybody, and unless you can succeed in spite of it, you don't deserve to succeed.

Sickness, bereavement, accidents you can't help. They are real grievances. But 90 per cent of your grievances are only fancied.

Analyze them and see if that isn't true. (Copyright by John Blake.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"VAUDEVILLE"

THAT the word "vaudeville" is French, is plainly evident from its spelling, but, behind it, lies the story of an unknown man, who, as early as the Fifteenth century gave to the world a new form of entertainment which has achieved the full measure of its popularity in comparatively recent years.

The man who launched vaudeville was a fuller, living in the valley of the Vire in Normandy, who composed some humorous and satirical drinking songs which were very popular throughout France under the name of "Vaux de Vire." Sometime during the following century, the name appears to have been slightly altered, for in a collection of songs published at Lyons in 1661, we find the title "Chansons Voix de Ville," and fifteen years later at Paris, there appeared a booklet bearing the statement: "Recueil des plus belles Chansons en forme des Voix de Ville." Both of these publications were probably reprints of the original songs, although vaudeville as a distinct type of entertainment did not make its appearance until many years later.

Even then, it was understood to mean a play in which songs were introduced, and it is in this sense that it is used in France today—the French vaudeville being more on the order of the American "review" than the "variety" or succession of unrelated acts. © by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

EASY

By WILL M. MAUPIN

I BOUGHT my wife a meerschaum pipe And kept it hid away; Until I could hand it to her Upon last Christmas day.

For me she bought a collette— A sealskin beauty, too. She hung it on the Christmas tree And said: "Dear, it's for you."

That evening, when 'twas time to dine We both sat down to sup, She with the pipe, I with the fur— And traded, even up. (Copyright by Will M. Maupin.)

Mother's Cook Book

It is a great office to make life pleasant to make it worth living. So far as it is done, it is done chiefly by women, but not by women whose motto is "Women for women," or "Every woman for herself."—Edward Sanford Martin.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY

WE TIRE of the sameness of food, no matter how well prepared and served. "Variety is the spice of life." Let us remember this and vary the menus.

Tip Top Omelet. Boil one-half cupful of milk, add a tablespoonful of butter and mix with one cupful of bread crumbs. Season well, add the yolks of three eggs well beaten, stir in slowly the stiffly beaten whites and brown in a well-buttered frying pan.

Grape Juice. Cook a kettle of grapes with a very little water until the juice has been well drawn from the fruit. Drain and add one cupful of sugar to each quart of the juice. Boil, skim and pour into bottles boiling hot. Seal with paraffin. Apple juice or the juice of any fruit may be bottled in the same way and will be nice to use not only as drinks but for puddings and in various other dishes.

Detroit Salad Dressing. Take one-fourth of a cupful of mayonnaise, one-fourth cupful of heavy cream beaten stiff, one hard-boiled egg chopped, two teaspoonfuls of chives, one green onion or shallot, both chopped, one tablespoonful of powdered sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cooked chopped beets, the same of parsley, and red pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of caviar, two teaspoonfuls of chili sauce, one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika and one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar. Mix thoroughly and allow the mixture to stand in a cool place to become seasoned. Serve with lettuce.

Scalloped Potato With Ham. Take six cupfuls of diced potato, two cupfuls of diced ham, four cupfuls of hot milk, one-third of a cupful of flour, one-third of a cupful of ham fat, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of parsley. Melt the ham fat, add the flour, stir until smooth, add hot milk and bring to a boiling point, stirring constantly; season. Cut cold boiled potatoes in half-inch dice, dice the ham. Put all in a casserole and bake twenty minutes. When serving, add parsley.

MAYBE? She: I used to think you were one man in a thousand. He: And now you're disappointed because I'm not the other 999.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

True happiness leaves no reactions. The mind is at rest with itself and the consciousness is filled with the joy of living.—David Star Jordan.

EVERYDAY FOODS

Even the common, everyday foods may be varied by different serving, or combinations which will relieve the monotony.

Crumb Pan Cakes.—Take two cupfuls of bread, soak over night in sour milk, add two well-beaten eggs, one-half teaspoonful of soda, salt to taste and flour to make a thin batter. Cook on a hot griddle.

Graham Muffins.—Take one cupful each of graham flour and sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one egg and three tablespoonfuls of melted shortening. Bake in gem pans in a moderate oven.

Lemon Filling.—Take two lemons, grated rind and juice; one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of water, one egg, one tablespoonful of butter and three tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with the sugar. Cook all together over boiling water until thick.

Plain Cake.—Take one tablespoonful each of sweet fat, lard or fryings and butter, cream together and add one cupful of sugar; mix until creamy and add the yolk of an egg; beat again until the sugar is well softened. Add gradually one-half cupful of milk with one and three-quarters cupfuls of flour, well sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add flavoring of orange extract and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Bake in a square pan and cover with the following icing:

Stewed Cucumbers.—Pare large cucumbers, cut in quarters lengthwise and remove the seeds. Soak one-half hour in cold water. Cook in boiling salted water until tender. Drain off the water, add butter, salt, pepper and a little cream or a thin white sauce may be used. Serve on toast.

Corn Meal Mush With Fruit.—Cook the meal mush as usual, then add before serving some raisins, stewed prunes, figs or any stewed, dried fruit. Serve with sugar and cream. Fried corn meal mush is good for breakfast on a cool morning.

Stuffed dates and prunes—stuffed with nuts, make a good finish to such a meal.

Nellie Maxwell The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Defeat is for those who accept defeat and disgrace is for those who acknowledge it."

MORE GOOD THINGS

Date Balls.—Stone and chop three cupfuls of dates, add one cupful of black walnut meats, one teaspoonful of sirup and a tablespoonful of the preserved ginger, finely chopped. Make into balls, roll in coconut.

Sour Cabbage.—Cut a two-inch cube of fat salt pork in dice and fry until a light brown. Add one cupful of boiling water, two quarts of shredded cabbage and one sour apple cut fine. Cook for an hour very slowly. When half done add one-half cupful of not too sour vinegar.

Buttermilk Bran Bread.—Mix a pint each of bran and white flour with one cupful each of brown sugar and raisins and one teaspoonful each of salt and soda. Beat up with a pinch of buttermilk and bake in a moderate oven an hour.

Chestnut Sauce.—Take one cupful of chestnuts cooked as above, add to a rich brown sauce prepared by thickening the fat in the pan with two to three tablespoonfuls of flour; brown, well season and serve with the roast or fowl.

Chestnut Cakes.—Cook a pound of chestnuts for fifteen minutes, shell and skin them, then cook in boiling water until tender. Rub through a sieve and to every cupful add the yolk of an egg, white pepper, celery salt, onion juice and salt to taste. Make into neat cakes, dip in egg and fry in butter and serve with broiled steak.

Baked Hash.—Butter a shallow baking dish, pile in the hash loosely, smooth the top, dot with bits of butter and bake until brown and crisp. Turn out on a platter or serve from the baking dish.

Orange Frosting.—Take one cupful of confectioners' sugar, mix with one tablespoonful of cream, pulp and rind of an orange and a little orange extract with some yellow vegetable coloring. Beat until smooth and spread over the cake.

Sardine Scramble.—Add the juice of half a lemon to one cupful of finely-cut sardines. Use the oil from the can instead of butter, beat six eggs, mix well with the sardines and cook in the oil.

Nellie Maxwell

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

REGISTRATION NOTICE

For General Primary Election March 7, 1923. To the Qualified Electors of the City East Jordan, State of Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with Act 126, Public Acts of 1917, as amended, I, the undersigned City Clerk, will upon any day except Sunday and a legal holiday, or the day of any regular or special election or official primary election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said City not already registered who may APPLY TO ME PERSONALLY for such registration, or who may make application for registration by mail or messenger, as provided by Act 7, Public Acts of 1919, as amended, except that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the Second Saturday before any general or special election or official primary election and the day of such election.

Feb. 24, 1923—LAST DAY for General Registration by Personal Application.

February 7, 1923—LAST DAY for Registration by Affidavit—See Below.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at my office under Post Office on

Feb. 10 and Feb. 17, 1923

From 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of REVIEWING the REGISTRATION and REGISTERING such qualified electors in said CITY as SHALL PROPERLY apply therefor.

The name of no person but an ACTUAL RESIDENT of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election shall be entered in the registration book.

REGISTRATION BY AFFIDAVIT—MAIL OR MESSENGER Under Act 7, Pub. Acts, 1919, as amended the privilege of absent voters is extended to include registration. They can also register by MAIL or MESSENGER whether absent or not but the affidavit must be received by the Clerk on or before the 10th DAY preceding the THIRD SATURDAY before the election.

AFFIDAVIT FOR REGISTRATION State of Michigan, 1923. County of Charlevoix, ss.

I, being duly sworn, depose and say that I am a citizen and a duly qualified elector of the Precinct of the City of East Jordan in said County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan; that my postoffice address is;

that I am not now registered as an elector therein and that I make this affidavit for the purpose of procuring my registration as an elector in accordance with the statute, and I solemnly swear or affirm to support the constitution of the United States of America and the Constitution of the State of Michigan, and to defend the same against all enemies foreign and domestic.

Taken, subscribed and sworn to before me this day of A. D. 1923. My commission expires, 1923.

A blank form for Registering by Mail or Messenger can be obtained by addressing the City Clerk as given below:

REGISTRATION OF ABSENTEE BY OATH If any person whose name is not registered shall offer and claim the right to vote at any election, and shall, UNDER OATH, state that he or she is a resident of such precinct and has resided in the WARD TWENTY DAYS next preceding such election, designating particularly the place of his or her residence and that he or she possesses the other qualifications of an elector under the constitution; and that, owing to the sickness or bodily infirmity of himself or herself, or some member of his or her family or owing to his or her absence from the City on public business or his or her own business, and without intent to avoid or delay his or her registration, he or she was unable to make application for registration on the last day provided by law for the registering of electors preceding such election, then the name of such person shall be permitted to vote at such election. If such applicant shall in said matter, wilfully make any false statement, he or she shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and upon conviction, be subject to the pains and penalties thereof.

PROVISION IN CASE OF REMOVAL TO ANOTHER PRECINCT Any registered and qualified voter who has REMOVED from ONE ELECTION PRECINCT of a City to another election precinct of the same City shall have the right, on any day previous to election day, on application to the City Clerk, to have his or her name transferred from the registration book of the precinct from which he or she HAS REMOVED to the registration book of the precinct in which he or she THEN RESIDES. Such elector shall have the right to have such transfer made ON ELECTION DAY by obtaining from the Board of Inspectors of Election of the precinct from which he or she HAS REMOVED a CERTIFICATE OF TRANSFER to the BOARD OF ELECTION INSPECTORS of the PRECINCT in which or she then RESIDES.

OTIS J. SMITH, Clerk of said City

INFLUENZA FROM NEGLECTED COLDS. Stop your coughs and colds before they become serious. If neglected they lead to influenza, lagrippe, asthma and bronchitis. Three generations of users have testified to the quick relief given by Foley's Honey and Tar from coughs, colds, croup, throat, chest and bronchial trouble. Largest selling cough medicine in the World.—Hite's Drug Store.

Unpleasant Company. A recent essayist has written on "Social Caste in Words." Sneaking of that, there are two adjectives we always feel sorry for, viz., "blithering" and "segregious." Nobody ever uses them except in association with "Idiot" and "ass."—Boston Transcript.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢ GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

"Deadly Uppas" a Myth. The "deadly uppas" of the African jungle is in reality no more deadly than a rosebush. The legend of its deadliness arose through circumstantial evidence. Some early travelers who slept under uppas trees in the deep African valleys in which the uppas grow were poisoned by carbon dioxide that had settled in these mountain crevices.

Coughs / Colds R. J. Foley's Honey and Tar Largest selling cough medicine in the World. Free on opiates—ingredients plainly printed on the wrapper. HITE DRUG COMPANY

AN OLD RECIPE TO DARKEN HAIR Sage Tea and Sulphur Turns Gray, Faded Hair Dark and Glossy

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

Ouch! Aching Joints, Rub Rheumatic Pain Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain" only. Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right into your sore, stiff, aching joints, and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin. Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" is just a good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

USE SULPHUR TO HEAL YOUR SKIN Broken Out Skin and Itching Eczema Helped Over Night

For unsightly skin eruptions, rash or blotches on face, neck, arms or body, you do not have to wait for relief from torture or embarrassment, declares a noted skin specialist. Apply a little Mentho-Sulphur and improvement shows next day. Because of its germ destroying properties, nothing has ever been found to take the place of this sulphur preparation. The moment you apply it healing begins. Only those who have had unsightly skin troubles can know the delight this Mentho-Sulphur brings. Even fiery, itching eczema is dried right up. Get a small jar of Rowley Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.

Desert Gold
By
ZANE GREY
Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, Etc.

Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Harper & Brothers.

(Continued)

Ladd then directed his appeal to Mercedes. His face was now convulsed, and his voice, though it had sunk to a whisper, was clear, and beautiful with some rich quality that Gale had never before heard in it.

"Mercedes, you're a woman. You're the woman we fought for. An' some of us are shore gold' to die for you. Don't make it all for nothin'. Let us



"Mercedes, You're a Woman. You're the Woman We Fought For."

feel we saved the woman. Shore you can make Thorne go. He'll have to go if you say. They'll all have to go. Think of the years of love an' happiness in store for you. A week or so an' it'll be too late. Mercedes, don't make it all for nothin'. Say you'll persuade Thorne, if not the others."

For all the effect his appeal had to move her, Mercedes might have possessed a heart as hard and fixed as the surrounding lava.

"Never!"

"White-faced, with great black eyes flashing, the Spanish girl spoke the word that bound her and her companions in the desert.

The subject was never mentioned again. Gale thought that he read a sinister purpose in Ladd's mind. To his astonishment, Lash came to him with the same fancy. After that they made certain there never was a gun within reach of Ladd's clutching, clawlike hands.

Gradually a somber spell lifted from the ranger's mind. When he was entirely free of it he began to gather strength daily. Then it was as if he had never known patience—he who had shown so well how to wait. He was in a frenzy to get well. His appetite could not be satisfied.

The sun climbed higher, whiter, hotter. Every day the water in the lava hole sank an inch.

The Yaqui alone spent the waiting times in activity. He made trips up on the lava slope, and each time he returned with guns or boots or sombrero, or something belonging to the bandits that had fallen.

Those waiting days grew into weeks. Ladd gained very slowly. Nevertheless, at last he could walk about, and soon he averred that, strapped to a horse, he could last out the trip to Forlorn River.

There was rejoicing in camp, and plans were eagerly suggested. The Yaqui happened to be absent. When he returned the rangers told him they were now ready to undertake the journey back across lava and cactus.

Yaqui shook his head. They declared again their intention.

"No!" replied the Indian, and his deep, sonorous voice rolled out upon the quiet of the arroyo. He spoke briefly then. They had waited too long. The smaller waterholes back in the trail were dry. The hot summer was upon them. There could be only death waiting down in the burning valley. Here was water and grass and wood and shade from the sun's rays, and sheep to be killed on the peaks.

"Wait for rain," concluded Yaqui, and now as never before he spoke as one with authority. "If no rain—" Silently he lifted a speaking hand.

CHAPTER XVI

Mountain Sheep.

What Gale might have thought an appalling situation, if considered from a safe and comfortable home away from the desert, became, now that he was shut in by the red-ribbed lava walls and great dry wastes, a matter calmly accepted as inevitable. So he imagined it was accepted by the others. Not even Mercedes uttered a regret. No word was spoken of home. If there was thought of loved ones, it was locked deep in their minds.

By tacit agreement Ladd again became the leader of the party. The first thing he asked was to have the store of food that remained spread out upon a tarpaulin. Assuredly, it was a slender enough supply. It was impossible to read the gravity of Ladd's face, for he still looked like a dead man, but the slow shake of his head told Gale much. There was a grain of hope, however, in the significance with which he touched the bags of salt and said, "Shore it was sense packin' all that salt!"

Then he turned to face his comrades.

"That's little grub for six starvin' people corralled in the desert. But the grub ain't worryin' me. Yaqui can get sheep up the slopes. Water! That's the beginnin' an' middle an' end of our case."

"Laddy, I reckon the waterhole here never goes dry," replied Jim.

"Ask the Indian."

Upon being questioned, Yaqui spoke of the dreaded old seco of the Mexicans. In a dry year this waterhole failed.

"Dick, take a rope an' see how much water's in the hole."

Gale could not find bottom with a thirty-foot lasso. The water was as cool, clear, sweet as if it had been kept in a shaded-iron receptacle.

Ladd welcomed this information with surprise and gladness. "Let's see. Last year was shore pretty dry. Mebbe this summer won't be. Mebbe our wonderful good luck'll hold. Ask Yaqui if he thinks it'll rain."

Mercedes questioned the Indian. "He says no man can tell surely. But he thinks the rain will come," she replied.

"Shore it'll rain, you can gamble on that now," continued Ladd. "If there's only grass for the hosses! We can't get out of here without hosses. Dick, take the Indian an' scout down the arroyo. Today I seen the hosses were gettin' fat. Gettin' fat in this desert! But mebbe they've about grazed up all the grass. Go an' see, Dick. An' may you come back with more good news!"

Gale found that the arroyo widened as it opened. Near the head, where it was narrow, patches of gray grass grew everywhere. Gale began to wonder where the horses were. Finally the trees and brush thinned out, and a mile-wide gray plain stretched down to reddish sand dunes. Over to one side were the white horses, and here was grass enough for many; the arroyo was indeed an oasis.

Ladd and the others were awaiting Gale's report, and they received it with calmness, yet with a joy no less evident because it was restrained. Gale, in his keen observation at the moment, found that he and his comrades turned with glad eyes to the woman of the party.

"Senior Laddy, you think—you believe—we shall—" she faltered, and her voice failed.

"Mercedes, no white man can tell what'll come to pass out here," said Ladd, earnestly. "Shore I was pretty now I never dreamed of it. The Indian saved me. Beldin had it right. Yaqui's our godsend. Now, as to the future, I'd like to know mebbe as well as you if we're ever to get home. Only belin' what I am, I say, Quien sabe? But somethin' tells me Yaqui knows. Ask him, Mercedes. Make him tell. He's a silent Indian, but make him tell!"

Mercedes called to Yaqui. At her bidding there was always a suggestion of hurry, which otherwise was never manifest in his actions. She put a hand on his bared muscular arm and began to speak in Spanish. Her voice thrilled Gale, though he understood scarcely a word she said. He did not need translation to know that here spoke the longing of a woman for life, love, home, the heritage of a woman's heart.

"Sil!" rolled out the Indian's reply, full of power and depth.

Mercedes drew a long breath, and her hand sought Thorne's.

"He says yes," she whispered. "He answers he'll save us; he'll take us all back—he knows!"

The Indian turned away to his tasks, and the silence that held the little group was finally broken by Ladd.

"Shore I said so. Now all we've got to do is use sense. Friends, I'm the commissary department of this outfit, an' what I say goes. You all won't eat except when I tell you. Mebbe it'll not be so hard to keep our health. Starved beggars don't get sick. But there's the heat comin', an' we can all go loco, you know. To pass the time! Lord, that's our problem. Now, if you all only had a hankerin' for checkers. Shore I'll make a board an' make you play. Thorne, you're the luckiest. You've got your girl, an' this can be a honeymoon. Now with a few tools an' little material see what a grand house you can build for your wife. Dick, you're lucky, too. You like to hunt, an' up there you'll find the finest bighorn huntin' in the West. Take Yaqui and the 405. We need the meat, but while you're gettin' it have your sport. Rustle now, son. Get some enthusiasm. For shore you'll need it for yourself an' us."

Gale climbed the lava slope, away

round to the right of the arroyo, along an old trail that Yaqui said the Papagos had made before his own people hunted there. From the crests Yaqui's searching falcon gazed roved near and far for signs of sheep. Suddenly he grasped Gale and pointed across a deep, wide gully.

With the aid of his glass Gale saw five sheep. They were looking in his direction. Remembering what he had



Suddenly He Grasped Gale and Pointed Across a Deep, Wide Gully.

heard about the wonderful eyesight of these mountain animals, Gale could only conclude that they had seen the hunters.

Then Yaqui's movements attracted and interested him. The Indian had brought with him a red scarf and a mesquite branch. He tied the scarf on the stick, and propped this up in a crack of the lava. The scarf wavered in the wind. That done, the Indian bade Gale watch.

"Once again he leveled the glass at the sheep. All five now were motionless, standing like statues, heads pointed across the gully. They were more than a mile distant. When Gale looked without his glass they merged into the roughness of the lava. He was intensely interested. Did the sheep see the red scarf? It seemed incredible, but nothing else could account for that staccato alertness. The sheep held this rigid position for perhaps fifteen minutes. Then the leading ram started to approach. The others followed. He took a few steps, then halted. Always he held his head up, nose pointed.

"By George, they're coming!" exclaimed Gale. "They see that flag. They're hunting us. They're curious. If this doesn't beat me!"

Evidently the Indian understood, for he grinned.

Gale found difficulty in curbing his impatience. The approach of the sheep was slow. The big ram led on with regular persistence, and in half an hour's time he was in the bottom of the great gulf, and soon he was facing up the slope. Gale knew then that the alluring scarf had fascinated him. The animals disappeared behind another ridge. Gale kept watching, sure they would come out farther on. A tense period of waiting passed, then a sudden electrifying pressure of Yaqui's hand made Gale tremble with excitement.

Very cautiously he shifted his position. There, not fifty feet distant upon a high mound of lava, stood the leader of the sheep. As Gale watched, the second ram leaped lightly upon the mound, and presently the three others did likewise.

The splendid leader stepped closer, his round, protruding amber eyes, which Gale could now plainly see, intent upon that fatal red flag. Like automatons the other four crowded into his tracks. A few little slow steps, then the leader halted.

At this instant Gale's absorbed attention was directed by Yaqui to the rifle. He reached for the 405, and as he threw the shell into the chamber the slight metallic click made the sheep jump. Then he rose quickly to his feet.

The noble ram and his band simply stared at Gale. They had never seen a man. They showed not the slightest indication of instinctive fear. Gale imagined that they were going to step still closer. He did not choose to wait to see if this were true. Certainly it already took a grim resolution to raise the heavy 405.

His shot killed the big leader. The others bounded away with remarkable nimbleness. Gale used up the remaining four shells to drop the second ram, and by the time he had reloaded the others were out of range.

The Yaqui's method of hunting was sure and deadly and saving in energy, but Gale never would try it again. He chose to stalk the game. After being hunted a few times and shot at, the sheep became exceedingly difficult to approach. He failed often. The stalk called forth all that was in him of endurance, cunning, speed. And like a shadow the faithful Yaqui tried ever to keep at his heels.

One morning Yaqui spied a flock of sheep far under the carved, broken rim of the main crater. Then began the stalk. Hiding, slipping, creeping, crawling, Gale closed in upon his quarry until the long rifle grew like stone in his grip, and the whipping "spang" ripped the silence, and the strange echo boomed deep in the crater, and rolled around, as if in hollow mockery at the hopelessness of escape.

He waited beside his quarry, and

breathed deep, and swept the long slopes with searching eyes of habit. When Yaqui came up they set about the hardest task of all, to pack the best of that heavy sheep down miles of steep, ragged, choya-covered lava.

The torrid summer heat came imperceptibly, or it could never have been borne by white men. It changed the lives of the fugitives, making them partly nocturnal in habit. The nights had the balmy coolness of spring, and would have been delightful for sleep, but that would have made the blazing days unendurable.

As Ladd had said, one of their greatest problems was the passing of time. The nights were interminably long, but they had to be passed in work or play or dream—anything except sleep. That was Ladd's most inflexible command. He gave no reason. But not improbably the ranger thought that the terrific heat of the day spent in slumber lessened a wear and strain, if not a real danger of madness.

Accordingly, at first the occupations of this little group were many and various. They worked if they had something to do, or could invent a pretext. They told and retold stories until all were wearisome. They sang songs. Mercedes taught Spanish. They played every game they knew. They invented others that were so trivial children would scarcely have been interested, and these they played seriously. In a word, with intelligence and passion, with all that was civilized and human, they fought the ever-infringing loneliness, the savage solitude of their environment.

Gale believed himself the keenest of the party, the one who thought most, and he watched the effect of the desert upon his companions. For hours, it seemed, Ladd would bend over his checkerboard and never make a move. It mattered not how whether or not he had a partner. Jim Lash, the calmest, coolest, most unchalant, best-humored westerner Gale had ever met, had by slow degrees lost that cheerful character which would have been of such infinite good to his companions, and always he sat brooding, silently brooding. Jim had no ties, few memories, and the desert was claiming him.

Thorne and Mercedes, however, were living, wonderful proof that spirit, mind, and heart were free—free to soar in scorn of the colossal barrenness and silence and space of that terrible hedging prison of lava. They were young; they loved; they were together; and the oasis was almost a paradise. Thorne and Mercedes had forgotten the outside world. If they had been existing on the burned-out desolate moon they could hardly have been in a harsher, grimmer, lonelier spot than this red-walled arroyo.

Although the Yaqui was as his shadow, Gale reached a point when he seemed to wander alone at twilight, in the night, at dawn. At night he had formed a habit of climbing up the lava slope as far as the smooth trail extended, and there on a promontory he paced to and fro, and watched the stars, and sat stone-still for hours

CHAPTER XVII

The Whistle of a Horse.

At the ranch-house at Forlorn River Belding stood alone. He took up the gun belt from his table and with slow hands buckled it around his waist. He seemed to feel something familiar and comfortable and inspiring in the weight of the big gun against his hip. He faced the door as if to go out, but he hesitated, and then began a slow, plodding walk up and down the length of the room. Presently he halted at the table, and with reluctant hands he unbuckled the gun belt and laid it down.

The action did not have an air of finality, and Belding knew it. He had been a sheriff when the law in the West depended on a quickness of wrist; he had seen many a man lay down his gun for good and all. His own action was not final. Of late he had done the same thing many times, and this last time it seemed a little harder to do, a little more indicative of vacillation. There were reasons why Belding's gun held for him a gloomy fascination.

The Chases, those grasping and conscienceless agents of a new force in the development of the West, were bent upon Belding's ruin, and so far as his fortunes at Forlorn River were concerned, had almost accomplished it. One by one he lost points for which he contended with them. He carried into the Tucson courts the matter of the staked claims, and mining claims, and water claims, and he lost all! Following that, he lost his government position as inspector of immigration; and this fact, because of what he considered its injustice, had been a hard blow. He had been made to suffer a humiliation equally as great. It came about that he actually had to pay the Chases for water to irrigate his alfalfa fields. The never-falling spring upon his land answered for the needs of household and horses, but no more.

These matters were unfortunate for Belding, but not by any means wholly accountable for his worry and unhappiness and brooding hate. He believed Dick Gale and the rest of the party taken into the desert by the Yaqui had been killed or lost. Two months before a string of Mexican horses, riderless, saddled, starved for grass and wild for water, had come to Forlorn River. They were a part of the horses belonging to Rojas and his band. Their arrival complicated the mystery and strengthened convictions of the loss of both pursuers and pursued.

Belding's unhappiness could hardly be laid to material loss. He had been rich and was now poor, but change of fortune such as that could not have made him unhappy. Something more somber and mysterious and sad than the loss of Dick Gale and his friends had come into the lives of his wife and Nell. He dated the time of this change back to a certain day when Mrs. Belding recognized in the elder Chase an old schoolmate and a re-



He Came at Length to Realize That the Desert Was a Teacher.

looking down at the vast void with its moving, changing shadows. He came at length to realize that the desert was a teacher. He did not realize all that he had learned, but he was a different man. And when he decided upon that, he was not thinking of the slow, sure call to the primal instincts of man; he was thinking that the desert, as much as he had experienced and no more, would absolutely overturn the whole scale of a man's values, break old habits, form new ones, remake him. More of desert experience, Gale believed, would be too much for intellect. The desert did not breed civilized man.

Thus the nights passed, endlessly long, with Gale fighting for his old order of thought, fighting the fascination of that infinite sky, and the gloomy insulating whirl of the wide shadows, fighting for belief, hope, prayer, fighting against the terrible ever-recurring idea of being lost, lost in the desert, fighting harder than any other thing the insidious, penetrating, tranquil, unfeeling self that was coming between him and his memory.

He felt he was losing the battle, losing his hold on tangible things, losing his power to stand up under this ponderous, merciless weight of desert space and silence.

At the moment he was alone on the promontory. The night was far spent.

A ghastly moon haunted the black volcanic spurs. The winds blew silently. Was he alone? No, he did not seem to be alone. The Yaqui was there. Suddenly a strange, cold sensation crept over Gale. It was new. He felt a presence. Turning, he expected to see the Indian, but instead, a slight shadow, pale, almost white, stood there, not close nor yet distant. It seemed to brighten. Then he saw a woman who resembled a girl he had seemed to know long ago. She was white-faced, golden-haired, and her lips were sweet, and her eyes were turning black. Nell! He had forgotten her. Over him flooded a torrent of memory. There was tragic woe in this sweet face. Nell was holding out her arms—she was crying aloud to him across the sand and the cactus and the lava. She was in trouble, and he had been forgetting.

That night he climbed the lava to the topmost cone, and never slipped on a ragged crust nor touched a choya thorn. A voice had called to him. He saw Nell's eyes in the stars, in the velvet blue of sky, in the blackness of the engulfing shadows. She was with him, a slender shape, a spirit, keeping step with him, and memory was strong, sweet, beating, beautiful. Far down in the west, faintly golden with light of the sinking moon, he saw a cloud that resembled her face. A cloud on the desert horizon! He gazed and gazed. Was that a spirit face like the one by his side? No—he did not dream.

In the hot, sultry morning Yaqui appeared at camp, after long hours of absence, and he pointed with a long, dark arm toward the west. A bank of clouds was rising above the mountain barrier.

"Rain!" he cried; and his sonorous voice rolled down the arroyo.

Those who heard him were as shipwrecked mariners at sight of a distant sail.

Dick Gale, silent, grateful to the depths of his soul, stood with arm over Blanco Sol and watched the transforming west, where clouds of wondrous size and hue plied over one another, rushing, darkening, spreading, sweeping upward toward that white and glowing sun.

"Oh! I felt a drop of rain on my face!" cried Mercedes; and, whispering the name of a saint, she kissed her husband.

Ladd, gaunt, old, bent, looked up at the maelstrom of clouds, and he said, softly, "Shore we'll get in the hosses, an' pack light, an' hit the trail, an' make night marches!"

Then up out of the gulf of the west swept a howling wind and a black pall and terrible flashes of lightning and thunder like the end of the world—fury, blackness, chaos, the desert storm.

CHAPTER XVIII

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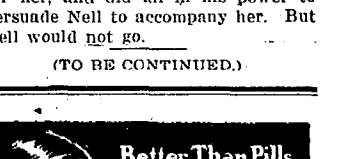
jected suitor. It took time for slow-thinking Belding to discover anything wrong in his household, but gradually he had forced on him the fact of some secret cause for grief other than Gale's loss. He was sure of it when his wife signified her desire to make a visit to her old home back in Peoria.

A letter she had received contained news that may or may not have been authentic; but it was enough, Belding thought, to interest his wife. An old prospector had returned to Peoria, and he had told relatives of meeting Robert Burton at the Sonoyta oasis fifteen years before, and that Burton had gone into the desert never to return. To Belding this was no surprise, for he had heard that before his marriage. There appeared to have been no doubts as to the death of his wife's first husband. The singular thing was that both Nell's father and grandfather had been lost somewhere in the Sonora desert.

Belding did not oppose his wife's desire to visit her old home. He thought it would be a wholesome trip for her, and did all in his power to persuade Nell to accompany her. But Nell would not go.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.



You can't feel so good but what NR will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

Your Druggist

GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

Clean Kidneys By Drinking Lots of Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers or Back Hurts

Eating too much rich food may produce kidney trouble in some form, says a well-known authority, because the acids created exert the kidneys. Then they become overworked, get sluggish, clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and twinges in the kidney region, rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, begin drinking lots of good water and also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity; also to neutralize the acids in the system, and to break up no longer irritating, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts can not injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus often avoiding serious kidney disorders. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

RED PEPPER HEAT STOPS BACKACHE

The heat of red peppers takes the "ouch" from a sore, lame back. It can't hurt you, and it certainly ends the torture at once.

When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just use Red Pepper Rub, and you will have the quickest relief known. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers.

Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you will feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Pain and soreness are gone.

Ask any druggist for a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on each package.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How To Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear, and you can breathe freely. No more hacking, sniffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.

Lips cracked and sore?
MENTHOLATUM
quickly heals them.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Longtin, a son, Feb'y 12th.

George Miller left Monday on a business trip to Chicago.

Mrs. John Anderson and Miss Stella Russell left Tuesday for Muskegon.

Jesse Allen of Kalamazoo was called here to attend the funeral of Al Tindale.

Armstrong's Linoleum—the very best manufactured—at R. G. Watson's. adv.

Judge Frederick W. Mayne was an East Jordan visitor latter part of last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall, of Wilson township, a daughter, Feb'y 10th.

Miss Anna Berg returned to Petoskey, Monday, after a visit here with her parents.

Enoch Giles is among those confined to his home with the flu. At present he is on the road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest LaKeis returned to Mancelona, Tuesday, after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strehl.

Charles Coykendall, who came here to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law John Fitzgibbons, was taken ill, and is confined to his bed.

Mrs. James Tindale, Mrs. A. J. Wallace, G. A. Tindale of Cass City, and M. J. Tindale of Detroit were called here to attend the funeral of Al Tindale. They returned to their homes, Monday.

Viola Cary, 2-day old infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Cary passed away Monday, Feb'y 12th. Funeral services were held Thursday, conducted by Rev. Fr. Drinan, interment at Catholic Cemetery.

The Mancelona Herald, owned and published by O. E. Hawkins for many years past, was sold the past week to Messrs George Leshner and C. W. Goddard of Mancelona. The new owners took charge, Monday.

The E. J. H. S. Boy's Basket Ball Team, which were storm-bound at Bellaire, Tuesday night, returned home Thursday noon on the E. J. & S. R. R. snow plow which is keeping their line open. The plow also brought back a little left-over mail from the P. M. R. R. for East Jordan.

Immediate steps have been taken by Fire Chief Bingham to have all fire hydrants in the city thawed out and protected by boxed coverings and packing. The water cut-offs on these hydrants are from three to five feet below the surface of the ground which has always been considered below frost level. In the nineteen years as publisher of The Herald this is the first time in our recollection of the fire hydrants being frozen.

Jess Haskins, who was employed at Antrim Iron Co's camp 4, was seriously injured last Friday forenoon, when a log loading jammer tipped over and fell upon him, breaking several ribs, one of which was thought to have punctured his liver, besides other injuries. A logging train happened to be at the camp when the accident occurred, and Haskins was brought to town and taken to the Cadillac hospital on the afternoon train. He is a man about 45 years old.—Mancelona Herald.



MEETING CANCELLED
Owing to the prevalence of flu and the storm, the Special Communication of East Jordan, Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. called for this Saturday night, is cancelled.

New Meat Market

We will open a Meat Market in connection with our Grocery commencing next week.

A complete line of Meats will be carried and we invite your patronage.

W. R. Painter
East Jordan - West Side

Guy King is visiting relatives at St. Johns, Mich.

S. E. Rogers was at Cadillac this week on business.

Henry Clark is home from Shelby for a visit with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Godwin left last week for Trout Lake.

Mrs. Len Swafford is visiting her sister at Grand Rapids.

Misses Fay and Anna Shepard went to Muskegon, Saturday.

Mrs. Swayne Smith is visiting friends in Charlevoix this week.

Mrs. Katherine Fitzgibbons is confined to her bed by illness.

Mrs. Orrin Gorman returned home Monday from a visit at Grayling.

Miss Mary Rebec left last Friday for a visit with her sister at Lansing.

Mrs. Josephine Vendell left Monday for a visit with her daughter at Flint.

Armstrong's Linoleum—the very best manufactured—at R. G. Watson's. adv.

Miss Beulah Lucia returned to Grand Rapids, Saturday, after a week's visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Crowell and son, of Grayling, are here this week for a visit.

Carl Heinzelman left Saturday on a business trip to Jackson and other points.

H. H. Cummings left Monday on a business trip to St. Ignace and other points.

Mrs. J. J. Votruba was called to Charlevoix, Monday, by the illness of her father.

Mrs. Roy Ellison of Bellaire was here over Sunday, guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Palmer.

Mrs. W. Snook of Detroit is visiting her sisters, Mrs. John Lundy and Mrs. Alec Behlke.

Miss Agnes Lewis left Saturday for a visit with her sister, Miss Pearl Lewis at Grand Rapids.

Miss Victorine and Joseph St. Charles left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Flint.

The W. F. M. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. Henry Hulme on Friday afternoon, Feb'y 23rd.

Laundry Basket leaves Bulow Bros. store every Wednesday noon; laundry returned Saturday night. adv.

Mrs. Enoch Giles returned home Tuesday from West Branch, where she was called by the death of her father.

Miss Julia Supernaw returned to her studies at the U. of M., Ann Arbor, Saturday, after a week's visit here with her parents.

Mrs. Herbert Holland and son, returned to Traverse City, Monday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. McKeaver of Grand Rapids were called here to attend the funeral of the latter's brother-in-law, Al Tindale.

Mrs. Houghton's Sunday School class which was to meet with Mrs. Ida Price this Friday night, has been postponed on account of the "Flu" epidemic.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coykendall and son, Leo, of Flint, and Mrs. Peter Bangs of Chicago, were called here to attend the funeral of their brother, John Fitzgibbons.

Antrim County farmers raised 133,745 bushels of certified seed potatoes this year, and nearly all of the crop was sold to farmers in one county in Pennsylvania for 70 cents above the market price. Three-fourths of the crop was harvested from Chestonia, Star and Warner townships.

Wm. Adkins passed a check raised from \$30 to \$300 at the bank last Thursday, that he had secured by a forged order for labor from Youill's lumber camp north of town in Chestonia township. The raising of the check was soon discovered and an inquiry started to find the culprit, but Adkins had skipped out. He walked south and catching a ride went to Kalkaska, where he got the midnight train en route to Cadillac. The sheriff there had been notified and met Adkins at the train and soon had him locked up in jail. Deputy Sheriff Barney Mitchell went to Cadillac Friday and brought Adkins back here, and after arraignment before Justice George Leshner, and in default of \$2,000 bail, took him over to Bellaire jail to await trial at next term of court.—Mancelona Herald.

A woman generally gets over her foolishness after she marries, which is about the time a lot of men begin.

Armstrong's Linoleum—the very best manufactured—at R. G. Watson's. adv.

Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P., every Wednesday evening at 7:00 sharp. All members urged to be present. Visitors welcome.



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LEE ISLEY OVER-SEAS VETERAN PASSES AWAY

Lee Isley, who has been critically ill the past month or so from tuberculosis, passed away at Bellaire, Saturday, while he was being taken from East Jordan to a hospital at Petoskey.

Lee Isley was born at Pentwater, Mich., Aug. 12th, 1895, his parents being Mr. and Mrs. William Isley.

He came to East Jordan about five years ago and has since been employed at the East Jordan Iron Foundry of Malpass and Bretz. While here he made his home with his cousin, Mrs. Alex Behlke on Main Street.

He served over-seas with the 304th Tank Corps where he suffered privations and was gassed.

He leaves to mourn his loss his father who resides at Hart, Mich; three sisters—Mrs. Cora Miller of Milton, Wis., Mrs. Belle Fisher and Mrs. Mary Steele of Plymouth, Wis. Also three cousins—Mrs. John Lundy and Mrs. Alex Behlke of East Jordan, and Mrs. W. Snook of Detroit. The latter was here to attend the funeral.

Funeral services, which were in charge of Rebec-Sweet Post American Legion, were held from the Presbyterian Church Thursday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Chas. Sidebotham. The remains were laid to rest at Sunset Hill.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended by the people of East Jordan during the illness and death of our cousin—Lee Isley. The kindness of the American Legion is especially appreciated.

Mrs. A. Behlke
Mrs. J. Lundy
Mrs. W. Snook

Southern Musical Co. Tonight

Edward Stallings Here With a Company of Musical Artists.

Very glowing press notices say: "The Southern Musical Company are a real attraction." They give a very interesting and varied program. Mr. Stallings as stated in last week's Herald plays any piece the audience calls for, get yours in mind. This is a real accomplishment.

Their sketches, songs and special numbers, in Colonial and Spanish costume is an added feature.

The concert will begin at 7:30 standard time. Prices 50c, 35c and 25c.

A. & P. company stores and Piggly Wiggly stores in Chicago are engaged in a war to secure Chicago's retail bread business. The A. & P. stores were selling bread at two and a half cents a loaf and the Piggly Wiggly organizations then went the limit and gave their bread away.

One big difference between the family doctor and the specialist is the price.

A good excuse is better than a poor reason.

A man's standing is rated by what he does—a woman's by where she goes.

To get life's honey, you've got to get the money.

Some of the crusty old bachelors that have been missing their eye-opener since prohibition came, should get married. That would open their eyes.

A man isn't always pleased to get a new suit—if it's one filed against him in court.

Will power plus won't power equals do power.

A "chronic kicker" merely advertises that he has more feet than brains.

MICKIE SAYS—

YEAH, I KNOW, TH' BOSS LOOKS HUMBLE, BUT JEST BETWEEN YOU 'N ME HE'S PURTY PROUD OF THIS PAPER AN' TH' FOLKS AT READ IT AN' TH' TOWN 'S PRAYED IN! MESSIR!



Printing of all kinds Done Here



Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

"A Church for Folks."

Sunday, Feb'y 18, 1923.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.

11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship. Sermon theme: "The elder brother in the parable of the prodigal son."

7:15 p. m.—Thursday evening Prayer Meeting.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.

Sunday, Feb'y 18, 1923.

10:00 a. m.—Public Worship. Subject:—"That Ye May Know."

11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:00 p. m.—Gospel Service. Song service led by the Epworth Choir and Orchestra.

7:00 p. m. Thursday—Prayer Meeting. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

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.

Church of God.

Miss A. A. Zielka, Pastor.

Hours of services: (Eastern Standard Time)

Sunday School—11:00 a. m.

Morning Services—12:00 a. m.

Evening Services—7:30 p. m.

Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Latter Day Saints' Church.

Leonard Dudley, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.

7:00 p. m.—Fellowship.

Tuesday—7:00 p. m.—Religio.

Wednesday—7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

Explaining Growth of Trees.

Do you know how many trees grow by forming new layers of wood directly under the bark? The roots are the supports of the trees, says the School Book of Forestry, issued by the American Tree association, Washington. They also supply the tree with food.

Through delicate hairs on the roots, they absorb soil moisture and plant food from the earth, and pass them along to the tree. The body of the tree acts as a passageway through which the food and drink are conveyed to the top or crown. The crown is the place where the food is digested and the regeneration of the tree is effected.

John Bright's Eloquence.

From the famous orator, John Bright, we gain the well-known phrase: "To join the great majority," without which no ordinary notice would be considered complete. And it was John Bright who made use of one of the most beautiful similes in the English language: "The Angel of Death is abroad in the land; almost you may hear the beating of his wings."

Bobby's Patience Gone.

Bobby had been the first child and the pet of the household for three years, when one morning there came a girl baby, in whom now all the loving attention and interest seemed centered. Bobby stood it for three days, then, going to his mother, said: "If that baby is going to stay at our house I wish it would bring its own mummy."

Smith Wasn't Jealous.

Smith came home the other night feeling somewhat mellow, only to find his pretty wife making love to another fellow. This fellow was a trifle bald. Smith caught them unawares. Did he get up on his dignity and kick him down the stairs? No, Smith wasn't even fussy—the sight filled him with joy; for the baldheaded party was Smith's first baby boy.—Indianapolis Star.

MORE MEN THAN WOMEN HAVE APPENDICITIS

Medical reports shown men are more subject to appendicitis although many sudden cases occur among women. It can be guarded against by preventing intestinal infection. The intestinal antiseptic, Alder-i-ka, acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing all foul, decaying matter which might cause infection. It brings out matter you never thought was in your system and which may have been poisoning you for months. Alder-i-ka is EXCELLENT for gas on the stomach.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

Are You Sure

You Are Carrying Enough Fire Insurance

The recent fires remind-ed many people of the fact that they were carrying no insurance or not enough.

The cost is so small that you cannot afford not to be fully covered.

Let us write a policy for you today.

PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK

"THE BANK WITH THE CHIME CLOCK"

Beauty Easily Forgiven.

A correspondent tells of a business man who has the portrait of his beautiful stenographer on his office stationery. "It is there," he explains, "to counteract the effect of her spelling and punctuation."

Mankind's Failing.

Man often introduces an element of disorder in nature. His work in deforesting the land brings on floods and the opposite conditions of drought. He destroys the natural checks and compensations.—John Burroughs.

To Clean Upholstery.

Upholstery may be dry cleaned by brushing with a benzine soap solution and then sponging in clear benzine. This is better than using ammonia water, as so many housekeepers do, for in time the material is attacked.

All Fish Not Dumb.

Among fish, there are a large number of different kinds that possess voices. The American bow-pin is an example; it is able to produce bell-like notes.

Russia's 'Iron Czar.'

"The Iron Czar" was a name given to Nicholas I, who ruled Russia from 1825 to 1855.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2335 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. Write's Drug Store.—adv.

14th Annual Auto Show



Feb. 19-24
Klingman Building
Grand Rapids, Mich.

THAT DULL ACHING.

Don't worry and complain about a bad back. Get rid of it! For weak kidneys, lame and aching backs, your neighbors recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor!

Mrs. John Fitzgibbons, Bridge St. East Jordan, says: "Whenever I did any stooping my back all tried to hurt me and it had me all tired out. The greatest trouble was a dull ache through the small of my back which settled there. I often saw black specks before me and they bothered my sight considerably. My kidneys were weak and irregular and I was nervous, run down and worn out. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and decided to try them. I used Doan's and they cured me."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Of course women are easily flattered but did you ever observe a man the first time he saw his picture in a newspaper.

Frank Craven



Frank Craven is one of the few American actors who is also a play writer. He is now starring in "The First Year," one of his own comedies which had a run of two solid years in New York, and is now booked for a long run in Chicago. Its appeal lies in its clean, wholesome humor.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Laugh, even if you must force yourself to do it. A good laugh rivals all medicines and tonics; it is like sunshine in a house.—Thackeray.

SEASONABLE FOODS.

During the winter months the body can assimilate fatty foods and needs them to keep up the animal heat. Such dishes as plum puddings, suet puddings, pork cake and fat meats may be used with advantage during the cold weather of the winter months.

Carrot and Suet Pudding.—Take one cupful each of chopped suet and sugar, two cupfuls of chopped raisins, two cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of grated carrots, raw; two teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix in the order given, add enough cold water to make the mixture stiff like bread dough. Place in a mold or two small ones and boil four hours. Any kind of good fruit juice may be used to add to the pudding instead of water, improving the flavor.

Pork Cake.—Take one cupful of finely-chopped salt pork, one cupful of boiling water, three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful each of cloves and nutmeg. Flour to make a rather thick batter. Take one cupful of molasses and two cupfuls of chopped dried apple, cook slowly with the spices and raisins for three hours, then add the other ingredients and bake in a large loaf pan.

Pork Chops.—Place the chops in a heavy iron frying pan and add enough water to cover the bottom of the pan, set over the heat and when boiling turn the chops so that they may be well scalded before beginning to fry. Let them brown well, season on both sides, and when well browned they will be thoroughly done to the center, without becoming dry. Serve with rings of fried apple as a garnish.

Turkey Salad.—Any bits of leftover turkey, goose or duck will make a most appetizing salad. Cut the bits into neat pieces, add to a cupful of the poultry meat one-half cupful of finely-cut celery, add one-half cupful of mayonnaise dressing and set away to season. Serve on lettuce.

Three Kinds of Moths.
There are three types of destructive moths against which we must wage war if we value our household goods. These are the furniture moth, the clothes moth and the tapestry moth.

Calls on Many Muscles.
The human voice is produced by 44 different muscles.

A snuffy cold? MENTHOLATUM clears the nose passages.

Sleep by the Compass.
A European doctor, who recently died at the age of one hundred and nine, attributes his longevity to his method of sleeping. He says: "When you go to bed always take a compass with you and with the aid of the compass place your bed in such a position that your head points directly north and your feet due south. Sleep soundly in a horizontal position and you will live long."—Scientific American.

Settled That Romance.
I was twelve and she nine. One day while going home from school we were looking over our notes, which we wrote to one another in school, and some were missing. The next day they were found and given to the teacher. She read them before the school. That ended our love affair.—Chicago Journal.

Size of Head Tells Nothing.
Size of head is not a measure of intelligence. A cautious forehead does not conceal superior intellectual attainments. Under the biggest poll one need not necessarily look for the best brains.

The Match-Making Instinct.
It is unlucky for a man to light three cigarettes with one match, but if a woman lights one cigarette with three matches she is luckier than usual.—Life.

NOTICE OF SALE.
State of Michigan, the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery.
Frank Zoulek and Mary Zoulek, Plaintiffs,
vs.
J. Clifford Monk and Emma Monk, Defendants.

Whereas, a certain indenture of mortgage, dated July 23, 1919, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County in Liber 40 of Mortgages at page 352 made and executed by J. Clifford Monk and Emma Monk, his wife, to Charles Ericks, and which said mortgage was afterwards and on the 7th day of March, 1922, assigned by the said Charles Ericks to Frank Zoulek and Mary Zoulek and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County in Liber 49 of Mortgages at page 626, and

Whereas a certain deed given to operate as a mortgage dated July 23, 1919, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County in Liber 86 of Deeds at page 387 made and executed by J. Clifford Monk and Emma Monk to Frank Zoulek and Mary Zoulek have been foreclosed in Chancery, and

Whereas the decree of foreclosure adjudged and decreed to be due thereon the sum of Four Thousand Six Hundred Eight Dollars and Fifty-seven Cents (\$4685.77).

Now, therefore, in pursuance of said decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, made on the 6th day of December, 1922, and entered on the 28th day of December, 1922, in the above entitled cause, I, the undersigned, a Circuit Court Commissioner of the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, shall sell at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court house in the City of Charlevoix on the 27th day of February, 1923, at 11:00 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all that certain piece and parcel of land situate in the City of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:

East Sixty-five (65) feet of Lot Twelve (12), Block Three (3) of the Village of South Lake, now incorporated as the City of East Jordan, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Charlevoix, Michigan.

LISLE SHANAHAN,
Circuit Court Commissioner
CLINK & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys for Frank Zoulek and Mary Zoulek, Mortgagees.
Business address: East Jordan, Mich. Dated January 9th, 1923.

Burpee's Seeds Grow



Gentlemen: Ex
Please send me a free copy of BURPEE'S ANNUAL—The Leading American Seed Catalog.
Name _____
Address _____
W. Atlee Burpee Co.
Seed Growers Philadelphia

for that COUGH! **KEMP'S BALSAM**
Pleasant to take Children like it.

Hugh W. Dicken
Physician and Surgeon
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 123
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2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

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.
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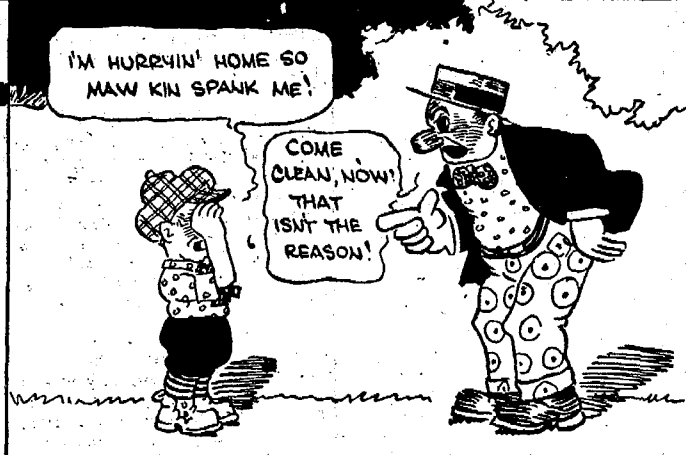
Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
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MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

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Choosing the Lesser Evil



AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
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Isn't He the Cute Little Cuss

