

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 27

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1923.

No. 9

North-Western State Normal To Be Located At East Jordan, Mich.?

WOULDN'T THAT SOUND GOOD? IT IS POSSIBLE.

At a recent meeting of the State Board of Education this Normal was born, and its birth recorded in the records of that body. Just where this little fellow is to take up his permanent abode is a matter for the Legislature to settle. Many appeals have been made by different cities for a normal school to care for the teachers of northern Michigan. Those receiving the attention of the State Board were presented by East Jordan and Traverse City, on Thursday of last week.

East Jordan was represented by Senator Will Pearson who declared his interest and support, Comm'r of Schools A. C. Belding who showed need of such a school, Supt. A. J. Duncanson who told why it should be at East Jordan, Atty L. Clink who made East Jordan's offer to the state of the use of their entire system of schools for training purposes, forty acres of land, two dormitories, and fifty thousand dollars in cash. Representative Thomas Meggison of Central Lake supported all that had been said and gave additional reasons why it should be located at East Jordan.

East Jordan's offer and location made a very favorable impression on the State Board and at the close of the conference they caused to be placed upon their records that they were in favor of organizing the North Western State Normal, its location to be determined by the Legislature.

Traverse City's offer was indefinite. What they will be able to present later and what is presented by other communities may have some weight with the legislators.

That New State Normal

Reasons Why a New State Normal is Necessary

Normals are not had for the asking. None could be expected unless there was real need for the same, but when the need becomes so evident that the general public can see it, there is bound to be a way to secure one. That is just what has happened. Look at your map: There is not a single institution of higher learning between Mt. Pleasant and Marquette excepting the Pleasant and Marquette Institute the main object of which is business education. Teachers from this locality have been compelled to travel greater distances to secure their education than those of any other part of the state. So great has been the expense of this that many young people have been compelled to drop their education and seek occupations which their meager qualifications would permit them to enter. Parents wishing to give their children a good education have left their homes and employment to move to that section of the state having higher institutions of learning. Look once more at your map. The Central State Normal at Mt. Pleasant must beguine enough territory to justify its continuance. The same must be done to the Northern State Normal. Sufficient allowance has been made when an east and west line has been struck across the state beginning in Isco county. Including Luce, Chippewa and Mackinaw there are twenty-three counties which seem to have been forgotten in the state's plan for normal schools. It is for the benefit of these counties that a State Normal is asked. According to the nineteenth hundred twenty report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction the qualified list of teachers in this territory contained twenty-seven hundred and thirty names. Of this number fourteen hundred forty-six were not qualified according to the requirements of the nineteenth hundred twenty-five law. Fifty-seven per cent would have to attend some normal school or lose their positions. The present supply of normals is inadequate to care for this large number in addition to the ever increasing applicants from their own territories. There are enough of them to fill a normal of their own and to keep it filled, since the average length of time a normal graduate teaches is less than two years. Then why not educate them where they are instead of ship-

ping them and their money somewhere else.

Why Charlevoix County Should Be Preferred

Find the center of the base line of the base line of the twenty-three counties, strike a perpendicular at this point extending north through the same, bisect the perpendicular with a parallel to the base line and you will find that Charlevoix County is near the point of bisection. According to the latest United States bulletin on Michigan census the greatest population of this territory lays along the lake from the south west corner to Cheboygan. Charlevoix County is the center of this population. Should all twenty-three counties become densely populated Charlevoix County is still the center. It is connected by rail with all the railroads running north and south through the state. It is far enough from either of the normals mentioned above not to interfere with their progress. It would take care of those teachers who would have to travel the greatest distance for their education.

What the State Board of Education Wants

To place the new normal where it will do the most good not only now, but for all time. They want to locate it where it will not work to the detriment of normals already established, where transportation facilities are adequate, where the present school system is not too large for the state to take over as a training school. All other state normals have been handicapped in securing children for their training department. Board and room must be had at a moderate price, and cost of operation must be the least possible. They wish to locate where the best inducements are offered.

Does East Jordan Meet These Requirements?

It is in Charlevoix county and so meets the first two requirements. It has rail connections with the P. M., G. R. & I. and M. C. It has fine gravel and tertia roads leading to the trunk lines M. 13 and M. 11. It is connected by water with all the lake ports. Its population is about three thousand its school enrollment seven hundred. Just the right size for a training school. Board and room can be secured at the lowest possible figure. No place could be found where the operation costs would be less. The Board of Education could not hope to receive more than is offered by the city of East Jordan.

When Will the Normal Start?

No bill has been placed before the legislature. Nothing has been signed. Just the preparatory work has been accomplished.

There are several cities bidding for the normal. The State Board of Education has decided a new normal is necessary. The legislature must say where it will be. Should East Jordan be chosen, a summer normal is possible this year, but it would take at least a year for permanent buildings to be constructed. East Jordan has a good start. It is in the lead. ARCHIE C. BELDING, Comm'r of Schools.

Primary Election Next Wed.

Considerable Interest Being Shown in Circuit Judge Contest

With the spring General Primary Election only a few days away, people are evincing more and more interest in the contest for the office of Circuit Judge for this district. As far as this region is concerned, The Herald believes that Judge Frederick W. Mayne will receive a heavy majority.

Judge Mayne has occupied the position of Judge of the Thirteenth Judicial Circuit for the past twenty-four years. He has proven himself capable, energetic and impartial. During all these years only on one or two occasions has his decisions been reversed by a higher court.

Those who are working for the nomination of Judge Mayne's contestant in this primary have advanced only one criticism of his work—and that is the carrying out of the probate system.

Judge Mayne's record shows that he always has meted out prompt and severe punishment to the hardened criminal. A court impersonal, without fear and beyond influence.

On the other hand, hundreds of first and minor offenders have been redeemed as useful members of society without punishment of any kind.

The Herald has supported the probation work from the start, and heartily approves its splendid development under the administration of Judge Mayne.

The framers of our constitution wisely said that the end of each six years the Circuit Judge should render an account of his stewardship, and let the voters say whether his record merited a return to office. If any other candidate is better fitted he should be elected. But it is your special duty to yourselves and to society to vote for the polls next Wednesday and go for the Judge you believe after an examination of his record of service, is best fitted to try the cases in which you and your fellow citizens are involved.

R. MACKAY APPOINTED COUNTY ROAD COMM'R

Roscoe Mackey, of East Jordan, business man and good roads enthusiast, has been appointed County Road Commissioner to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Joseph Courter.

A big petition in favor of his appointment, signed by his friends, neighbors and fellow-townsmen, was presented to the appointing committee of three: Judge S. A. Correll, A. L. Fitch and Charles H. Emrey, who are charged with the selection of persons to fill vacancies caused by resignation of county officials. The Board of County Road Commissioners is now under the state administrative act, it being considered as a purely administrative body, controlling the actual work of its foreman. Under this act, no member of an administrative board shall receive a compensation to exceed one hundred fifty dollars a year and expenses.

Mr. Courter, who is also a resident of this city, it is rumored will have charge of road construction work in this end of the county.

Probably nobody ever will be able to explain why a man shopper with his arms full of bundles always looks embarrassed while a woman under the same circumstances always appears happy.

It must be terribly irritating to the self-satisfied children of light to think that so many children of darkness appear so happy.

A rich man wears bear skin in winter but a South Sea Islander wears bare skin all the year 'round.

Charlevoix Co. Health Com.

Organized To Promote Health Work In The County.

In accordance with the plans of the Bureau of Child Hygiene and Public Health Nursing of the State Dept. of health, a county health committee has been organized in Charlevoix County for the purpose of promoting health work in the county with the ultimate end in view of having a nursing service established, as is being done in many other counties in the state.

This organization was accomplished with the assistance of the state organizer, Mrs. Alta N. Fulcher and the district nurse, Miss Charlotte Ludington. These women have been outlining the work before various groups of women and in some cases the men's organizations have been pleased to have the question brought before them.

This committee will be heard from later. The following people constitute the Charlevoix County Health Committee:—

Chairman—Mrs. Brayton Saltonstall, Charlevoix.

1st Vice—Mrs. H. W. Dicken, East Jordan.

2nd Vice—Mrs. C. S. Morrison Boyne City.

Secretary—Mrs. Harry Quant, Charlevoix.

Treasurer—Miss Lelia Clink, East Jordan.

Publicity—Mrs. Guy Squires, Boyne City; Mrs. Richard Lewis, East Jordan; Mrs. Ira Adams, Charlevoix.

Advisory—Mrs. F. B. Mc Kercher, Boyne City.

A. J. Duncanson, East Jordan. Mrs. C. H. Pray, East Jordan. A. C. Belding, Charlevoix. Mrs. Clifton Cooper, Charlevoix.

It is hoped that the chairman of the Board of Supervisors will consent to act on this committee. As soon as suitable weather and passable roads will permit, the committee will meet to perfect their plans. This work should receive the co-operation of every earnest man and woman who desires to be of benefit to his county.

S. M. MCGLONE HOME DESTROYED BY FIRE MONDAY NIGHT

The tenant residence owned by the Orchard Heights Realty Company and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. S. M. McGlone was destroyed by fire together with all household effects, about 9:00 p. m. Monday last.

Mr. McGlone was in Lansing, and that evening Mrs. McGlone had left the children with a neighbor while she attended the indoor baseball game. As there was no one in the house when the fire started, it had gained considerable headway before discovered.

The fire department responded promptly but the structure was a mangled shell when they had subdued the flames.

Insurance was carried on both the building and the household goods.

MRS. J. J. VOTRUBA LOSES FATHER AND SISTER ONLY FEW HOURS APART

Mrs. J. J. Votruba of this city was doubly bereaved recently when her father, Charles Zeitler, passed away at Charlevoix, Feb'y 16th. A few hours previous, two sisters of Mrs. Votruba, on their way to the bedside of their dying father, were caught in a taxi and express truck accident near Joliet, Ill. One of the sisters, Mrs. Frank Zobel received a broken neck and died instantly. The other sister, Mrs. Nicholas Britz, received a fracture of both hips. The taxi driver was instantly killed. Both these ladies were well-known in East Jordan having visited their sister here on various occasions, the last time being in September last.

Funeral services of Mr. Zeitler were held from St. Mary's Church, Charlevoix, the following Tuesday.

You can have more friends than anybody in town if you are better acquainted with your public library than anybody in town.

A success is one who finds things that can't be done and then does them. A safe security isn't necessarily one because the slick salesman tells you to put it in a safe.

It takes years to discover that you alone can smooth out the bumps in the road to success.

Petoskey Has Bad Fire

\$250,000 Blaze Razes Apartment Building—Eight Hurt.

Three persons were injured, probably fatally, and five others suffered severe injuries at Petoskey Saturday when a \$250,000 fire swept the business section. The three hurt most seriously jumped from windows in their effort to escape the flames.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Money penny leaped from a rear window when fire cut off their escape. Mr. Money penny was crushed about the abdomen and a broken rib penetrated his abdomen.

The others injured were: Volney Mourneau, a printer, face and hands burned; George Korlis, proprietor of a candy store, cut by glass while escaping from his apartment through a window.

John Ferguson, feet and legs badly burned.

Alex Worden, a mail clerk, bruised in jumping from a window.

Mrs. Darcey Welmann, cut and burned.

Daniel Kirk is a member of the circulation department of the Grand Rapids Herald.

The others are all Petoskey residents. The injured were all in the Alameda apartment.

It was the worst fire day in the history of Petoskey. The Alameda block containing the fifty room Alameda apartments, the Army Clothing Store, Royal Cigar Store, Arbor Restaurant, Reinbertz clothing store was completely destroyed.

The Chattaway apartments, Smith & Lake grocery, Churchill Printing company plant, Fallas Drug store, Howard Cigar store, Foley studio, McCune & Co., offices and the residences of G. E. Smith, Charles Smith and Mrs. J. M. Williams were badly damaged.

Two persons were injured in leaping from the Alameda apartment building, while others were badly burned and cut in escaping. The fifty guests were forced into the wintry storm in their night clothing saving none of their belongings. For some the escape by the hallway and stairs was cut off and they stood in the windows, with fire leaping about them waiting for rescue by firemen and bystanders using ladders.

Many guests crawled on hands and knees to windows so dense was the smoke. Some became lost in the hall and failed to reach any fire escapes.

An estimate of the damage has been given as follows: Alameda block, about \$120,000; Reinbertz store, from \$20,000 to \$30,000; Royal Cigar store, \$15,000; Army store, \$15,000; The Arbor, \$5,000; Smith & Lake store, \$5,000; damage to telephone cables, \$2,500; city light wiring, \$1,000; and damage to other buildings, including the railroad tower, \$5,000.

Loss to the guests in the Alameda is hard to estimate. Every guest lost everything in their rooms, including jewelry and other valuables, clothing, and in some cases, furniture. This will run into many thousands of dollars.

EDWARD SMATTS PIONEER RESIDENT HERE PASSES AWAY

Edward Smatts, one of the early settlers of this region, passed away at the home of his mother, Mrs. Orrin Bartlett, at Jackson, Mich., Thursday, Feb'y 22nd, following a ten-day illness from pneumonia.

Mr. Smatts was born at Hillsdale, Mich., July 31st, 1847. About the year 1870 he removed to what is now Central Lake where he took up a homestead.

In 1880 he was united in marriage to Mrs. Mary Phillips at Central Lake. They removed to East Jordan in 1887, purchasing a farm in South Arm Twp. where they remained. Mrs. Smatts' passed away March 1st, 1918.

Deceased is survived by the following sons and daughters:—Mrs. Jennie E. Hampton and Mrs. Mattie Waterman of Ann Arbor, Frank Phillips of East Jordan, Mrs. Stella Burr of Ann Arbor, Ben B. Smatts of East Jordan, and Mrs. Edith Bartlett of Jackson.

The remains were brought here from Jackson Saturday last. Funeral services were held from the M. E. Church in this city Saturday afternoon, Feb'y 24th, conducted by Miss A. A. Zielka, pastor of the Church of God. Interment at Sunset Hill.

Women couldn't be in the world real alone can smooth out the bumps in the road to success.

Women couldn't be in the world real alone can smooth out the bumps in the road to success.

Women couldn't be in the world real alone can smooth out the bumps in the road to success.

Women couldn't be in the world real alone can smooth out the bumps in the road to success.

Women couldn't be in the world real alone can smooth out the bumps in the road to success.

Women couldn't be in the world real alone can smooth out the bumps in the road to success.

SCHOOL NOTES

EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Charlevoix 9; East Jordan 30

The audience who attended the Basketball game at the school house Friday night Feb. 23 witnessed one of the best games of the season. The opposing teams were the Charlevoix and East Jordan High Schools. The game was played in a snappy style and both teams put up a good fight. The Charlevoix team was handicapped by not having all of their first team present on account of illness. Although being greatly disappointed by not seeing both teams play in first class condition, the audience admitted that they saw a good game. All of the locals were given a chance to play and each played a good game. Walker of the locals starred throughout the game. Jones starred for the Charlevoix team. East Jordan won the game by a score of 30 to 9.

The line-up was as follows:

LINE-UP	
E. J. H. S.	C. H. S.
Walker	R. F. Glogow
Smith	L. F. Harrington
Childs	C. Bacot
Streeter	R. G. Shanahan
Malpass	L. G. Shanahan
Substitutions—Kling	Burns

Quarter; Swafford for Kling; Jones for Burns 2nd Quarter; Burns for Shanahan 2nd Quarter and Brown for Shanahan 4th Quarter.

Referee was Paul Dye of Traverse City.

Kindergarten

The little folks in the Kindergarten department have not yet arrived back on the field of action. About ten per cent of the usual attendance are now at school.

First Grade

The first graders are spending the week in reviewing the work which was taken up last week as only 17 out of 53 of the pupils were able to attend school last week.

Second Grade

The second graders are enjoying games in fish ponds. Their fish are paper fish and each one has a number on it below seven. The fishes are called the family of seventeen. They have a yard stick for a pole to which is attached a cord and a bent pin for the hook and line. Each person has a chance to go fishing every day. In order to enjoy this sport correctly they have the great hardship of having to guess the number that added to the number on the fish will make 17.

Fourth Grade

The fourth graders are having a contest in arithmetic consisting of the Tables. Marjorie McHale and Wesley Saxton are the Captains. The side that can claim the most one hundred wins. The losing side has to buy something for the room. The pupils are very enthusiastic about the contest and they are having a good time as well as learning something that is very beneficial to them.

Fifth Grade

This week is test and review week for the fifth graders in order to allow the people who were behind in their work on account of illness to catch up in their work.

Musical Contest

The fourth and fifth graders are having a Musical Contest Wednesday afternoon. The contest is held by means of the Victrola. The students are equipped with papers and pencil. A part of a record is played. Then the student must write the name of the selection, the name of the composer and one thing about him. The winner will receive a framed picture of one or more of the composers whose work we revere.

The next matinee, which will be given on March ninth, is in charge of Mrs. Sebring. A play will be presented by the ninth graders, and several brief dialogues and recitations by members of the seventh grade. All the ward school pupils are admitted for five cents, and they are cordially invited to come. The program will be given at 4:15 as usual.

The Modern High class have been and are progressing rapidly. They (Continued to Last Page.)

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

Wanted—CHICKENS. I will buy them any time. C. J. MALPASS. 8t.

WANT TO HEAR from owner having Farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price. JOHN J. BLACK, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. 8x3.

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.

For Sale—Miscellaneous

When you have any USED FURNITURE For Sale—Stoves, Rugs, Refrigerators—Be sure and see T. J. WOOD before you sell it. He is the man that pays the price. 9x4.

For Sale—Good, Sound, REGISTERED O. I. C. BOAR, coming two years; price \$30.00. ERNEST RUSSELL, Route 3, East Jordan, Mich. 9x3.

For Sale—Three THOROUGHBRED O. I. C. PIGS. Two Boars and one Sow. Papers furnished if anyone wishes them.—WM. HITE farm. Phone 163 F-13. 9-tf.

If you want to sell your Furniture or Stoves, call C. J. MALPASS. 8 tf.

BRONZE TURKEY GOBBLETS—For Sale. Inquire of PETER ZOULEK, Phone 251 F31, East Jordan. 7x3

MAPLE SYRUP FOR SALE—by the gallon can, delivered to your home in East Jordan, Phone 167 F13. 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 magnets 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, 15c each. Cards with special wordings, in any size or quantity, made to order.—CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD. 32 tf.

Primary Notice South Arm Twp.

There will be a Primary Election for the nomination of Township Officers—

Wednesday, March 7th

from 7.00 o'clock a. m. to 5:00 p. m. at the South Arm Town Hall.

All those wishing to be candidates should file their application with S. E. ROGERS on or before March 3rd.

Those receiving the largest number of votes will be placed on Ticket No. 1, and the next largest on Ticket No. 2. Dated Feb'y 21st, 1923.

S. E. ROGERS

Township Clerk.

Candidate For Twp. Treasurer.

To the Voters of South Arm Township: I will be a candidate for the office of Treasurer of South Arm Township at the Primary, Wednesday, March 7th. Your support will be appreciated.

8-2

BEN B. SMATTS.

Candidate for Township Treas.

To the Voters of South Arm Township: I will be a candidate for the office of Treasurer of South Arm Township at the Primary Election, Wednesday, March 7th. Your support will be appreciated.

WM. G. MURPHY.

To Voters of South Arm Twp.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer of South Arm Township at the Primary March 7th.

Your support will be appreciated.

JOHN L. ZOULEK

Every married man knows the meaning of "women and children first!"

A great many single men lead double lives.

Camphor & Hydrastis Fine For Sore Eyes.

It is surprising how QUICK eye inflammation is helped by camphor, hydrastis, witchhazel, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash. One lady whose eyes were weak and watery for three years was helped AT ONCE. Another case of red, inflamed eyes was also benefitted. One small bottle Lavoptik usually helps ANY CASE sore, weak or inflamed eyes. Aluminum eye cup FREE.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

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

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

NOWLAND HILL

(Edited by C. M. Nowland)

Mrs. Mary Hitsman is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland this week and then visit her sister Mrs. Fred Weeks of Graves' Crossing.

Mrs. James Simmons and two daughters were on the sick list last week.

E. L. Nowland was called home Friday night, from East Jordan Lumber Company Camp, by the illness of his wife with the grippe. He returned to camp Sunday evening.

Mrs. Chester Shepard and Mrs. E. Collins of East Jordan visited the former's sister and latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. A. R. the first of last week.

Omer Scott and family spent Sunday at home of Mrs. Scott's sister Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Collins.

Thurlo Paine and Henry LaClair were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brintnall visited their parents, E. S. Brintnall of South Wilson, and W. R. Stewart's of East Jordan, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Hitsman and Ray Nowland and family were Sunday guests of S. R. Nowland.

Walter Kent's family of Pleasant Valley, are all sick with colds.

Roy Zinck and Ray Nowland are putting up ice this week.

A sleigh load of people from Boyne City broke the sleigh tongue, runner and one side of the box when they got on the Hill on the way home from East Jordan.

ALBA

(Edited by Mrs. A. I. Ashbaugh)

The High School teachers and the High School boys won in the games played last Friday night.

In the debate between Alba and Central Lake the 16th, Alba won all the points.

James Anderson and Mrs. Childs are on the sick list.

Mrs. James Anderson who has been visiting in Plainwell since before Xmas returned to her home last week.

Allie Moran and family are moving to Detroit this week, where he has secured work in one of the Ford factories.

R. L. Bennett and wife are spending a few days in Bay City.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mr. Lena O'Brine of Advance, Eveline Township Treasurer was on the west side of South Arm Lake, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week collecting taxes. Ray Loomis took her over Tuesday and brought her back Wednesday evening.

The Three Bells school did not reopen last week Wednesday, because the August Lew and Will Looze children were ill to go to school but it began this Monday, Feb. 26 with a full attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Mose LaLonde of the Chaddock District visited their daughter Mrs. F. D. Russell at Ridgeway Farms Thursday.

Tracy McClure of Benton Harbor and Elwood Shearer of Boyne City spent the week end with the Fred Wurn family.

Francis, Alice and Doris Russell of Ridgeway, have been visiting their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Mose LaLonde of Chaddock District, since Saturday.

Mrs. Manning of Bad Axe, is visiting her daughter and family, Mrs. James Arnot at Bunker Hill North side.

Mrs. Nellie Pohlman of Grand Rapids arrived Sunday evening, called here by the death of her father, Frank J. Russell of Ridgeway Farm.

Elton Jarman of Gravel Hill, and Derby Hayden of Orchard Hill, went to Petoskey, Monday, where they expect to get employment.

F. D. Russell was a business visitor at East Jordan, Monday.

The Stag party the boys had planned for Saturday evening, was cancelled because of the death of Grandpa Russell Saturday morning.

David Gaunt, who has been confined to the house for some time with flu is able to be around again.

Mrs. David Staley of Three Bells District who has been so very ill for several weeks is a great deal more comfortable.

Frank J. Russell of Ridgeway Farms died at his home Saturday morning, of heart trouble. His illness began three years ago with a stroke; for the past four months he has been almost entirely helpless, for six weeks he was unable to lie down.

The mercury actually rose above freezing Sunday p. m., and Monday, to freeze again this Monday evening.

L. E. Phillips is threshing his buckwheat and beans. Frank Hayden is helping him.

College degrees do not indicate education, but they ought to indicate that you know how to spell, which they frequently don't.

PREVENT FLU AND GRIPPE

For a few cents you can ward off Flu and Grippe by promptly checking your coughs and colds with Foley's Honey and Tar. Also gives quick relief from coughs resulting from Flu, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Bronchitis. Refuse substitutes. Insist upon Foley's.—Hite's Drug Store.

PROPOSES WORLD COURT ENTRANCE

SENATE URGED BY PRESIDENT TO MAKE U. S. MEMBER "LEAGUE OF NATIONS."

FOUR RESERVATIONS ARE MADE

Action Comes As Complete Surprise—Harding Say Public in Favor of Participation.

Washington—President Harding asked the senate to make the United States a full-fledged member of the permanent court of international justice at The Hague, which was established under the League of Nations covenant.

In a message to the senate, the executive asked that assent be given to American adherence to the protocol of the international tribunal.

Four reservations were suggested by Secretary of State Hughes in a letter accompanying the president's message. These were:

(1) That it is understood action by the senate giving assent to the court's protocol does not involve any legal relation to the League of Nations or the assumption of any obligations under the league covenant.

(2) That the United States be given the right to vote in the election of judges—a right now given only to those nations which are members of the league.

(3) That the United States will pay its fair share of the expenses of the court.

(4) That the statute of the court adjourned to the protocol not be amended without the consent of the league.

The president's action came as a complete surprise to the senate leaders.

The president indicated that these reservations would be accepted by the court and the League of Nations.

Stating that "our deliberate public opinion today is overwhelmingly in favor of our full participation," Harding urged that the senate take action on his request at this session.

Negotiations for American participation have been in progress since the Washington arms conference, the message revealed.

FOREIGN SAILORS BRING DOPE

Seamen's Union Launches Fight to Get Rid of Orientals

Washington—Oriental crews on Pacific steamers are the chief agencies by which habit-forming drugs are smuggled into the United States, Patrick O'Brien legislative representative of the International Seamen's Union, declared.

A two-fold campaign, to get rid of the oriental coolies on steamships and to fight the narcotic evil has been launched by the seamen's union. O'Brien charged coolie labor is employed not only by private British and American steamship companies but by the United States shipping board. He held this to be a violation of the La Follette seamen's act, which provides a strict language test for steamer crews.

Chinese, Japanese, Hindoo and Filipino laborers, employed in the Pacific trade are agents of the dope producers of the far east, according to O'Brien. He added they are often in a league with ship officers. "Seamanship companies which employ oriental ship crews are largely responsible for the tremendous increase in the illicit drug traffic," O'Brien said.

CANDIDATES ARE NOMINATED

Candidates Are Nominated—Convention Closes—Blocks Ford

Detroit—At the Democratic convention held at Detroit last week the following candidates were nominated:

George A. Burke, of Ann Arbor, and Howard W. Cavanaugh, of Battle Creek, for justices of the state supreme court.

Frank D. Eaman, of Detroit, and E. B. Shields, of Lansing, for regents of the University of Michigan.

Miss Mary Hinsdale, of Grand Rapids, for member of the state board of education.

Theodore A. Norris, of Grand Rapids, for state superintendent of public instruction.

William H. Welch, of Chippewa county, and Sumner Ruskin, of Grand Blanc, for members of the state board of agriculture.

After much maneuvering the party leaders succeeded in preventing a committee of the Democrats of Michigan to the presidential candidacy in 1924 of Henry Ford.

Mother Blocks "Auction" Plan Scranton, Pa.—"I will not give up my children," Mrs. Dominick Batch, wife of a bed-ridden miner, vetoed his proposal that their four little ones be "sold" into better homes, as he could not make money to support them.

When Mrs. Mary Jefferys, responding to Batch's offer, went to the miner's home intending to adopt a gift, six years old Mrs. Batch gathered her brood about her, and refused to part with any of them.

FRENCH SEIZE CUSTOMS LINE

ALL RHINELAND COVERED BY NEW EDICT—GERMAN EMPLOYEES DISMISSED.

FRONTIER IS MOVED EASTWARD

Ruhr District Without Transportation—Demand Moroccan Troops Be Withdrawn.

Dortmund—Several important decisions have been taken in Berlin and Paris tending to sharpen the Ruhr conflict.

The French announce they intend to dismiss or expel all the German customs employees in the Rhineland and the Ruhr district and replace them by French employees, who will collect the customs for France and Belgium.

The order will affect thousands along the west bank of the Rhine, the Ruedelort bridgehead and the Ruhr area.

It virtually means moving the German frontier eastward, for the Germans will be compelled to organize another customs line.

In response to the move, the German government issued an order against payment of taxes or customs to the French and declared if done it would be considered void and the German government would make a second collection.

Traffic between Coblenz and near-by towns was paralyzed by a strike of German railroad employees. The Germans claim that they will not return to work until the Moroccan troops are withdrawn from Coblenz. Moroccans in a burst of excitement on Friday, fired more than 60 shots, wounding two German railroad employees who had just brought a train into Ehrenbreitstein from Neiderlahmstein.

Since the import tax of 10 per cent on things made in the Ruhr for consumption, in unoccupied Germany, hundreds of cars of freight have stopped at the temporary border.

Seize 13 Billion Marks

Essen—French military authorities seized 13 billion marks from a train at Hengstweil. The money was being shipped by the Reichsbank. French troops also seized a number of plates that were used for printing money.

It is alleged that in a dispatch from Amsterdam the German treasury at Berlin has been sending money into the Ruhr and Rhineland to support German workers who are on strike.

The storm center of the Ruhr has shifted to Bochum. Because of the general hostile attitude of the population there a state of siege has been declared.

The French moved 10 tanks and numerous machine guns to the center of the town and civilians are prohibited from being on the streets after 9 o'clock at night.

Says Germany Plans War

Berlin—The communist newspaper, Rote Fahne (Red Flag) declared Germany has begun to make preparations for war.

According to the newspaper, Chancellor Wilhelm Cuno, Minister of Defense Gessler, and General Von Seeckt, of the German military police, "participated in a meeting at which Germany's war capacity was discussed."

TAXPAYERS FIND COST GREATER

Violation of Dry Law Causes Flood the Federal Courts

Washington—The department of justice is staggering under a constantly increasing burden of prosecutions to enforce the national prohibition law and the cost of enforcement is actually more than 50 per cent greater than has been represented, according to testimony made public before the house committee on appropriations.

Some of the more interesting facts brought to light by the hearings, were:

Forty-four per cent of the time of the federal district attorneys throughout the United States is taken up by prohibition cases.

Out of 70,000 civil and criminal cases commenced by the department of justice during the last fiscal year, 37,141 were for violation of the prohibition law.

Prohibition cases not disposed of are gaining on the department at the rate of at least 7,000 a year, presenting a prospect of unprecedented congestion in the courts, notwithstanding recent enlargement of the federal judiciary.

On top of the \$9,000,000 which congress is appropriating annually for the prohibition commissioner's office approximately \$5,000,000 is expended by the department of justice in its efforts to enforce the prohibition law.

Retires After 26 Years on Same Run

New York—Edward H. Hinkler, a conductor on the New York Central Railroad, who took up railroading when wood-burning locomotives were used, has been retired on half pension, after 50 years with the railroad. For the last 35 years he has run between New York and Poughkeepsie, where he lives. He was conductor of the fast commutation train leaving the Grand Central each evening for 26 years, and is known to thousands of Westchester commuters.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER Co.

We have just received a beautiful assortment of the latest styles in

New Spring DRESSES

consisting of combinations of

Serges and Crepe Crepe Nets and Crepe

Priced from \$18.00 and up

Cheaper to buy these dresses than purchase the cloth and make them.

East Jordan Lumber Co

Old Dobbin couldn't cover as much ground, as an automobile, but on a cold morning was when he started the best.

John H. Albert Chiropractic Physician

Postoffice Building Charlevoix

Back Hurt?

When the kidneys do not properly do their work or purify the blood stream, waste products and poisonous acids remain in the system and cause backache, rheumatic pains, lumbago, sore muscles, swollen joints, stiffness, lame back and similar symptoms.

Foley Kidney Pills

regulate and restore the healthy, normal action of kidneys and bladder, bringing clean blood and better health, with freedom from aches and pains.

J. George Hodgins, Bennington, Vt., writes: "Last fall I was attacked with lumbago and suffered untold agony. I had a severe pain across my back and at times could not dress or undress myself. I was advised to take Foley Kidney Pills for my trouble. After taking them for a few days the pain in my back left me and I have not had any lumbago since that time, although that was months ago. I recommend Foley Kidney Pills to all who have lumbago."

HITE DRUG COMPANY

Hands chapped? MENTHOLATUM heals quickly and gently.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone. Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

Drugs Excite the Kidneys, Drink Water

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health. When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then see fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; can not injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

Rub Rheumatism or Sore, Aching Joints

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 muscles, and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears 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, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" has relieved millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

LANSING LETTER

(By W. L. Calnon) LANSING, MICH.

Tax legislation, after several weeks of committee consideration, again has come to the fore in the legislature. In the house the first of the big tax measures has been reported out for consideration by the committee of the whole. Renewed rumblings about all forms of increased state revenue have followed. The Corliss bill covering suggested changes in the corporation tax was the first to be reported out and was later sent back to committee. Two similar measures in the senate still are before the original committees to which they were referred after being introduced. The Corliss bill proposes to remove the maximum tax from \$50 to \$10 a year. The bill placed the tax itself at one mill, in stead of the present 3 1/2 mills. As reported out, this tax rate was changed to two mills by the house committee on private corporations. Those interested in the bill estimate that it will produce, at the two mill rate about \$6,000,000 a year in revenue to the state, in place of the \$5,500,000 obtained at the 3 1/2 mill rate and maximum tax of \$10,000. Some of the law members argue that removal of a maximum limit will result in the tax being discarded in the courts as unconstitutional on the grounds of doubly taxing corporations that now pay the ad valorem property tax. The present tax, with its limitation as to maximum and minimum standards as a fee, they contend, it is understood that Gov. Grosbeck does not agree with this particular contention, but does favor retention of some maximum tax and the amending of the law so as to remove present inequalities. It is certain that there will be much debating and much amending of this and any other bills that reach the floor of the house and senate.

Auto Tax Due for Revision.

Taxation talk still holds the boards in all legislative circles and reports of attempted compromises between advocates of different kinds of new tax measures are frequent. One compromise which is hinted as being favored by Gov. Grosbeck calls for a gasoline tax of 1 cent a gallon and a revision of the motor license fee so as to put it on a straight basis of weight, with an increase in the rate. Those advocating this compromise between the two taxation ideas say the gasoline tax will pay the interest and sinking fund charges on the state's highway bonds, while the larger income from the weight basis of motor car tax will pay the state rewards to counties on truck line work and in maintenance costs of roads. Secretary of State DeLand suggests that car owners pay 80 cents per hundred weight up to 2,000 pounds and \$1 for weight in excess of that figure. Truck rates would be figured out along the same line, but have not yet been decided upon. The secretary of state says that such a tax as he proposes could be collected without costing the state any more than it now costs to issue the annual licenses and that it would produce eight to ten millions more in revenue.

Fish Bills Are Numerous.

Fish bills seem to possess all their old time power to stir up arguments in the house, judging from a fare-up among house members at a public hearing on some pending fish measures. One of the bills aims to shorten the closed season on lake trout and another proposes a closed season on well-eyed pike. Charges were made at the hearing that the Bayport Fishing Co. has had much influence for years in fish legislation and other charges were made against "certain interests", unnamed, as hostile to a closed season on pike. Many commercial fishermen attended the hearing. It is likely that the bills involved will not be reported out for some time.

Asks Repeal of Covert Road Act.

Repeal of the Covert road act is sought in a bill introduced by Rep. Lennon, of Genesee. This follows other bills to suspend the state reward on roads for two years and to stop issuing road bonds for two years. Numerous other road measures already in, or about to be introduced, include new road plans as well as further reductions in road building. One of the suggested new roads would cross the upper part of the lower peninsula, from Acme, Grand Traverse county, to Harrisville, Alcona county. These varied proposals indicate much battling in the near future over the state's road program for the coming two years.

House Approves 30-Year School Bonds

The house has adopted the bill of Rep. Read, of Kalamazoo, to permit township school districts to issue bonds for 30 years, instead of the present 15 years. The bill failed once because of a lack of the necessary 51 votes and was tabled, but Read dug up the few he was short and taking the bill from the table had it adopted by a vote of 54 to 30. An acrimonious debate preceded the roll call, opponents declaring it was not a measure of economy, but encouraged the spending of money raised on bonds. City school districts have the 30-year bond limit and another bill now in committee would reduce this to 15 years.

Rules Committee Controls Lobbyists

Rights of lobbyists on the floor of the house, whether they represent state departments or outside interests will be set hereafter by the rules committee of the house, which has been given the right by a house resolution to pass upon the admission to the floor of persons not actually members. Rep. Holland, introducer of the resolution, said it was prompted by the activities of representatives of state departments who spent time in the house for which the state was paying them for other work in departments. M. A. C. Asks \$3,100,000.

A total of \$3,100,000 in appropriations for new buildings at the Michigan Agricultural College is sought in a bill introduced by Rep. Ladd. The proposed buildings include a horticultural structure, a chemical laboratory, a veterinary science building, two women's dormitories and a farm building. The total appropriation is \$1,600,000 more than the tentative building request considered prior to the meeting of the legislature.

Brief Notes of Interest.

The state highway department has been asked by senators belonging to the senate highway, finance and taxation committees to bring in its appropriation bill so that it can be considered along with those that are included in the general tax program. It is understood that this appropriation measure was being held back so that those who were framing it could determine how far they could go in their requests after seeing what was being allowed for other purposes. The senators, however, want it in their possession so they can figure it in relation to the other money bills that must be acted upon at this session. It is believed that the bill which will be introduced now will follow the tentative departmental budget with but few minor changes.

Rep. Ormsbee, of Flint, has introduced a bill proposing the enactment of a tonnage tax on mine production. In preceding legislatures this sort of tax has frequently been fought over. Upper peninsula members say this is not a propitious time to revive it, especially for the copper mine industry, as the latter has been in a more or less paralyzed condition since the war, with two entire years of idleness and with 20,000 or more decrease in population as a result.

Fred L. Warner, of Belding, speaker of the last house of representatives and candidate for speaker of the present body, but who met defeat in Iowa county in the primary election last September, has been made an assistant attorney general under Attorney General Andrew Daugherty. This completes the office changes made necessary by the retirement last month of Attorney General Merlin Wiley.

The first two laws to emerge from the 1923 legislative session have been signed by Gov. Grosbeck. One of them was House Bill No. 13, introduced by Rep. McDonald and prohibiting the throwing of stones or other missiles at passenger trains, automobiles and freight trains. The other was a bill by Rep. Richards giving trustees of Albion College control of the Wesleyan seminary funds.

While the senate marked time on consideration of the Wood bill to establish capital punishment in case the people vote in favor of it at the election in November, 1924, the house definitely set the date for its oratorical battle on the question of the death penalty. The afternoon of Tuesday, March 6 was selected as the time for consideration of the Pitkin measure.

Rep. Ladd has introduced a bill to enable townships with 500 or more population, to establish township-owned electric light plants, which could sell power. To build such plants it would require a two-thirds favorable vote on the issuance of bonds and these would be limited to five per cent of the assessed valuation.

Students who have completed two years work at any of the six junior colleges in the state will be eligible for teachers' certificates if Rep. E. Dykstra's bill, "to all the pressing need for public school instructors," which passed the House in committee of the whole and went to a third reading, is enacted.

The house has adopted the Watson bill to permit state banks to invest in federal farm loan bonds. The senate has adopted the Pearson bill which widens the powers of the conservation department in the controlling of forest fires and which makes the entire state of Michigan a forest fire zone.

A bill to pave the way for the city of Detroit to build highways to relieve its street railway congestion has been introduced by Rep. Cuiyer. It was drawn up by Corporation Counsel Wilcox, of Detroit, and would provide for 50-year bonds up to 4 per cent of the city's assessed valuation.

The house passed the Kirby bill which reduces the amount of indemnity paid to farmers whose cattle are ordered destroyed when pronounced tubercular. Considerable oratory was spent on this bill also, but it got through with 53 votes, two more than necessary to pass it.

The house has adopted the bill of Rep. Henze to empower boards of supervisors to discharge county poor superintendents and it now goes to the senate for consideration.

The house has adopted by unanimous vote the so-called "filled milk" bill, which prohibits filled milk in Michigan.

MARKET REPORT

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

Live Stock and Meats February 21 Chicago prices: Hogs, ton \$3.40; bulk of sales, \$7.50@8.40; medium and good beef steers, \$7.90@9.10; butcher steers, \$6.00@8; light and medium weight veal calves, \$8.75@12.75; fat lambs, \$13.40@15.25; fat hams, \$12.25@15.40; headings, \$5.00@13.50; fat ewes, \$5.75@8.50. February 21 prices—Good grade meats: Pork, \$13.50@15; veal, \$20@25; lamb, \$21@22; mutton, \$19@21; light pork loins, \$12.50@13; heavy loins, \$11.40@14.50.

Grain Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat, \$1.37; No. 2 hard winter wheat, \$1.21; No. 2 mixed corn, No. 2 yellow corn, 75c; No. 3 white oats, 45c. Average farm prices: No. 2 mixed corn in Central Iowa, 61c; No. 2 yellow corn, 58c; No. 1 dark Northern wheat in Central North Dakota, \$1.02. Closing future prices: Chicago, May, \$1.19 1/4; Chicago, May, \$1.20 1/2; Minneapolis, May, \$1.20 1/2; Kansas City, May, \$1.11 1/4; Winnipeg, May, \$1.17 1/2.

Hay Quoted February 21: No. 1 Timothy New York, \$27.50; Philadelphia, \$28; Pittsburgh, \$28.50; Chicago, \$28; Minneapolis, \$16; Kansas City, \$15.75. No. 1 alfalfa Kansas City, \$24; Memphis, \$21. No. 1 prairie hay, \$11.50; Kansas City, \$12.50; Minneapolis, \$15.50.

Feed Quoted February 21: Minneapolis bran, \$27.50; middlings, \$27; four middlings, \$25.50; rye middlings, \$26.50; Chicago gluten feed, \$22.50; white hominy feed, \$21.50; yellow corn, \$1.10; No. 1 white cottonseed meal, \$40.75; Memphis, \$41.75; Atlanta, \$41 per cent linseed meal, \$41.75; Minneapolis, \$41.

Prices reported February 21: New York sacked round white potatoes, \$1.35@1.50 per 100-lb city markets; 55c@1.05 per 100-lb sack. Chicago, \$1.15; New York and Boston, \$1.50@1.75. Northern sacked bulk, \$1.50@1.75. Middlewestern sacked bulk, \$1.50@1.75. Middlewestern yellow onions, \$2.50@3 per 100-lb sack. Leading markets, eastern stock, \$2.25@2.55; Spanish valencia, \$1.40@1.75 per crate in the mid-west. New York leading apples, \$1.50@1.75 per bushel. \$3.50@5.50 in Chicago; \$4.25@4.50 f. o. b. Northwestern extra fancy boxes, wine-ripe, \$2.75; 2 1/2 mix, \$1.40; \$1.50; \$1.75 in Boston; \$1.50 f. o. b. Florida pointed type cabbage, \$2.75@3 per 100-lb sack. Cincinnati, \$2.50 per ton bulk; New York Danish \$40@50; reaching \$50. Chicago and St. Louis, Florida head lettuce, \$3.25 per 1-2 bu hamper in New York. California mostly \$3.50 per crate, reaching \$3.50 in Cincinnati. Texas savory spinach mostly \$1.50 per bushel. \$2.50 in Baltimore, 50c f. o. b. cash track at Laredo. Florida golden self-blanching and French, \$2.75@3; stock, \$2.50@3. In the crate containing centers, \$1.50@1.75 f. o. b. California golden heart, \$4@7 per crate. Kansas City, \$4@7.

Dairy Products Closing prices 52 score butter: New York 52; Chicago 52c; Philadelphia 51c; Boston 52. Cheese prices at Wisconsin primary markets February 20: Twins 24 1/4c; Daisies 24 1/4c; Double Daisies 24c; Young Americans, 23c; Longhorns 24 3/4c; Square Prints 25c.

DETROIT QUOTATIONS CATTLE—Best heavyweight butcher steers, \$7.75@8.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$7@8; heavy light butchers, \$6.50@7.50; butchers, \$6.50@7.50; cows, \$5.50@6.50; butcher cows, \$4.50@5.50; cutters, \$3.50@4.50; canners, \$2.50@3.50; choice light butch, \$6.50@7.50; fair butch, \$5.50@6.50; stock bulis, \$3.75@4.25; feeders, \$3@3.75; stockers, \$4.75@5; milkers and springers, \$10@12; others, \$7@14. SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best lambs, \$10@14; fair lambs, \$10@14; light common lambs, \$7.75@12.75; fair to good sheep, \$6.50@8; cuts and common, \$4@4.50. Young American, \$10@12; best, \$2c for large and \$1.50 for small per lb. FEED AND GRAIN WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.38; No. 2 white, \$1.35; No. 2 mixed, \$1.30. RYBLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 80 1/2c; No. 3, 75 1/2c; No. 4, 76 1/2c; No. 5, 70 1/2c. WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 45 1/2c; No. 4, 47c. BEANS—Cash No. 2, 88c. PEAS—Cash No. 2, 88c. STRAWBERRIES—Late Howes, \$10@11 per bu. \$5@5.50 per box. APPLES—Greenings, \$1.50@1.75; Baldwins, \$1.50@1.75; Red Idens, \$1.50; other varieties, \$1.50@1.75 per bu; western boxes, \$2@3; in barrels, Greenings, \$6; Red Idens, \$6. HONEY—Comb, 23@26 per lb. CABBAGE—Home grown, \$1.50@2 per 100-lb sack. POTATOES—Michigan, \$1.50@1.65 per 100-lb sack. DRESSED CALVES—Best, 19@20c; medium, 18@19c per lb. ONIONS—\$3@3.25 per sack of 100 lbs; Spanish, \$2.50@3; light, \$2.50@3. DRESSED HOGS—90 to 130 lbs, 11@12; 130 to 160 lbs, 9@10c; heavy, 10@12c per lb. TOMATOES—Florida, repacked, \$6.50@7 per 5-basket crate; hothouse, \$8.50@9. SWEET POTATOES—Jersey, \$1.50 per crate; Nancy Hall, \$1.15 per hamper.

East Buffalo EAST BUFFALO—CATTLE: Steady. Calves: Steady, \$4@11. Hogs: Steady to 100 higher; heavy, \$8.75@9; mixed, \$9@9.50; Yorkers, \$12@15; light Yorkers, \$9@9.50; pigs, \$8.75@9; roughs, \$7.25; stags, \$4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs: Active and unchanged.

Chicago Auditorium Passes Chicago—The Auditorium—hotel and theatre—show place of Chicago and pride of Chicagoans in the World's fair days, will be torn down as obsolete and as a financial failure. Its place on Michigan avenue will be taken by a towering structure for similar purposes, to cost between ten and fifteen million dollars, it was announced, as soon as legal obstacles are disposed of. Suits have been started to quit title to the lease holds.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Benton Harbor—Circuit Judge Charles R. White granted a new postponement to March 12, for the trial of the 22 alleged radicals arrested near Bridgman last August, on request of attorneys last week.

Battle Creek—A sentence of from two to 10 years in the state reformatory at Ionia, was imposed on Merle Cook, 17, confessed assailant of Maxine Hall, 9-year-old school girl, by circuit Judge Walter H. North.

Flint—Bankers of group No. 7, of Michigan, including Clinton, Shiawassee, Genesee, Eaton, Ingham and Livingston counties, met in convention here last week. One hundred and sixty delegates and their wives were present.

Sandusky—Mrs. Emily McGuiness, 63 years old, was appointed sheriff of Sanilac county, to fill out the unexpired term of her husband, Charles McGuiness, who died recently. Mrs. McGuiness is the second woman sheriff in the Thumb section.

Kalamazoo—Proposal for the formation of a tri-state dairy association to include dairymen of Michigan, Indiana and Ohio, was voted down here at the fourth annual convention of the Michigan Allied Dairy Industries association held last week.

Flint—Joe Cook, escaped convict, was returned to Jackson prison after 30 months of freedom from confinement there. During this period he served four months on the Bay City Mich. police force, married, became a father and worked in an auto factory here.

Midland—Irene, 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Neuter, Larkin township, was killed instantly when her 5-year-old brother fired a supposedly unloaded shotgun directly into the little girl's face. The bullet struck just above the child's right eye.

Lansing—A unique ruling was made by the state department of labor and industry last week when it held in- juries suffered by a man who was attacked by a dog while on his way to work, and he is entitled to compensation, under the workmen's compensation laws.

Mars Hill—The Hanchett Bonding company, of Chicago, was awarded the \$100,000 issue, of Calhoun county public hospital bonds at a meeting of the trustees. There were 18 bids filed and opened. The Hanchett Bonding company agreed to pay par and accrued interest to date of delivery of the bonds.

St. Ignace—The city council of St. Ignace has directed Mayor Hightstone to communicate with the state highway department, offering free use of the city dock as a terminal for the state ferry. St. Ignace is the gateway to the upper peninsula, and the council expressed a wish to co-operate in every way with the state-highway department in the new link connecting the two peninsulas.

Marysville—Fourteen tons of electric cable were laid in the St. Clair River from the mainland to St. Clair Flats through a narrow slit cut in ice 13 inches thick last week by workmen of the Detroit Edison Co. The cable was laid to furnish electricity to St. Clair Flats, Russell's Island and Harney's Island summer homes owned by Detroiters. Power will be drawn from the Marysville plant of the Edison Co.

Kalamazoo—Waiting for his son to fulfill a Christmas promise to "come home again soon," Robert S. Hawkins of this city, was informed that the nude and mutilated body found buried in the snow, in Geneva, Ill., last week, was that of his boy. The tragic message was conveyed to the father at his crossing tower station on the Michigan Central railroad, just east of the city, and to his brother, Robert Hugh Hawkins.

Dowagiac—"King Benjamin" Purnell, head of the House of David, at Benton Harbor, won a 60-day respite in his fight to prevent being haled into court for questioning regarding his cult. Judge L. B. Des Volgnes, in the Cass County Circuit Court at Cassopolis, granted the stay of his decision on Purnell's suit to prevent being served with a writ of \$800, 000 damage suit brought by two girls, former members of the colony.

Centerville—After the sheriff's and prosecutor's offices spent \$1,845 to bring him back from California on a charge of wife desertion, George Root, of Mendon, was found not guilty by a jury here. Root walked out of the court room arm in arm with his wife. Declaring the bill they turned in was excessive anyway, the board of supervisors has refused to allow the official remuneration. A compromise at lowering the officials their railway fare and hotel bills may be reached, it is said.

Lansing—Governor Grosbeck, state officials, justices of the supreme court and members of the legislature reviewed the 119th regiment of field artillery here last Thursday. The review was part of the legislature's Washington's birthday ceremonies. Prior to the review, which took place in front of the capitol, the 119th paraded through the downtown streets, giving residents their first opportunity to see Lansing's own regiment of artillery with its French 75 mm guns, horses, motors, trucks and other equipment.

Flint—No automobile show will be held in Flint this year, because of the lack of an auditorium. Lakeside Coliseum in which the shows have been held formerly, is not available this year.

Battle Creek—Carbon monoxide, a deadly poison found in illuminating gas, is held responsible for the death of William Ettinger, 26 years old, and serious illness of a dozen others living here.

Three Rivers—Girl music students made almost a clean sweep of the honors in the music memory contest held in this city in the last few weeks. Seven of the eight main prizes and most of the lesser awards went to girls. Miss Alice Tobler won the grand prize, with Miss Adabeth Lull second.

Schoolcraft—A wedding cake baked 25 years ago, was the feature of the silver wedding anniversary dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Virgo, who live near this village. The cake was the same as one exhibited at their wedding dinner in February, 1898. The cake, uncut, was put away for the next anniversary dinner.

West Branch—The garage occupied by F. A. Diebold and owned by K. T. Sargent, was destroyed by fire. The loss included eight cars, 400 bushels of potatoes, owned by Paul Miller, which were stored in part of the garage, and a \$500 ice cream manufacturing machine, belonging to James Sarros. The loss is estimated at \$2,000.

Ann Arbor—The faculty of the literary college, at a meeting last week to consider the advisability of offering correspondence courses at University of Michigan similar to those given at the Universities of Chicago, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Minnesota, California and others, to the number of 34 in this position, voted down the proposition.

Portland—The congregation of Orange LeValley church, halfway between here and Ionia, walked out of the building in safety when fire broke out in the basement during the Sunday services. An effort was made to check the blaze with a bucket brigade, after which the Ionia fire department was summoned. The church, half a century old, was a complete loss.

Cadillac—That Michigan potatoes were not properly graded, is the reason ascribed by S. V. Farrell, sales agent of the Michigan Potato Growers' exchange, for the lower prices obtained by Michigan shippers, in competition with other states. Early planting is recommended by Mr. Farrell, as one way to obviate overgrown spuds, and the danger of frost in the early fall.

Ionia—Herbert Bright, 22 years old, serving seven and one-half to 15 years for assault with intent to kill, and William Wass, 22, serving one to 10 years for theft of an automobile, escaped from the Michigan Reformatory last Saturday Bright was sentenced in 1917, and was transferred from Marquette to Ionia because of his age. He had attempted to escape twice before.

Ann Arbor—Of the 205 students in the literary college of University of Michigan, who were cited before Dean John R. Effinger, to show cause why they should not be sent home, 151 were unable to offer sufficient reason for their poor scholarship, and were told to withdraw from the university. In addition, 26 students, who had left of their own account after the final mid-winter examination, will be notified that they cannot return.

Cadillac—A miniature and temporary city will be erected by the Consumers' Power Co. on the Manistee River near the proposed new Hydro-Electric power station on the Manistee-Wexford County line. It was announced by officials of the company. The village will include homes, garages, stores, warehouses, machine shops, a motion picture theater, a school and a church. More than 700 men will be employed on the dam project.

Lansing—Governor Grosbeck will appoint four Michigan agricultural experts to attend the conference, called by the governor of Minnesota for February 27, on agricultural price stabilization. It was announced at the governor's office. The four men are: L. Whitney Watkins, state commissioner of agriculture; Dr. David Friday, president of the Michigan Agricultural college; H. H. Holladay, former state commissioner of agriculture, and Clerk L. Brody, of the Michigan farm bureau.

Battle Creek—Work began last week on surveying the 72 acres recently presented to the city by Mrs. Lolla Post-Montgomery as an arboretum and site for public buildings of an educational type. The city engineers marked off the boundaries and made a topographical survey, spending the first annual sum of \$5,000 on the newly-acquired property. Mrs. A. C. Kingman, widow of State Senator Kingman, is to erect the first memorial building to house a geological museum and kindred features.

Iron Mountain—The sum of \$25,211 was paid in pensions, on the Menominee range, last year, by the Oliver Iron Mining company, a subsidiary of the United States steel trust, according to a statement just issued. Of this sum, \$18,256 was paid to former employees of the Chapin mine, in this city, \$3,981 to the Aragon, at Norway, and \$3,744 to the Riverton, at Iron River. More than \$65,000 was paid to former Oliver Iron company employees, on the Menominee, Mesaba, Marquette, Gogabic, Vermillion and ranges.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10c GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

May Have Known of Lead Pencil. A manuscript of Theophrastus, attributed to the 4th century B.C., shows evidence of having been ruled with something that might have been a black lead pencil.

NR TONIGHT—Tomorrow Alright NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine. "Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

SAGE TEA KEEPS YOUR HAIR DARK When Mixed With Sulphur It Brings Back Its Beautiful Lustre At Once

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold. Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a bottle of "Weyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

RED PEPPER FOR COLDS IN CHEST

Ease your tight, aching chest. Stop the pain. Break up the congestion. Feel a bad cold loosen up in just a short time. Red Pepper Rub is the cold remedy that brings quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive the congestion and soreness right out. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once. The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, backache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known.

IF SKIN BREAKS OUT AND ITCHES APPLY SULPHUR

Just the moment you apply Mentho-Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken out skin, the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cream, gives such a quick relief, even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been found to take its place. Because of its germ-destroying properties, it quickly subdues the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up, leaving a clear, smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness. You do not have to wait for improvement. It quickly shows. You can get a little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur at any drug store.

Desert Gold
By
ZANE GREY
Author of *Riders of the Purple Sage*, *Wildfire*, Etc.
Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS
Copyright by Harper & Brothers.

(Continued)

Gale ran across the patio and disappeared. Nell sank to the doorstep, and as she met the question in Belding's eyes she shook her head mournfully. They waited without speaking. It seemed a long while before Gale returned. Belding thrilled at sight of him. There was more boy about him than Belding had ever seen. Dick was coming swiftly, flushed, glowing, eager, erect, almost smiling.

"I told them. I swore it was a lie, but I wanted them to decide as if it were true. I didn't have to waste a minute on Elsie. She loves you, Nell. The governor is crazy about you. I didn't have to waste two minutes on him. Mother used up the time. She wanted to know all there was to tell. She is proud, yes; but, Nell, I wish you could have seen how she took the story about you. Why, she never thought of me at all, until she had cried over you. Nell, she loves you, too. They all love you. Oh, it's so good to tell you. I think mother realizes the part you have had in the—what shall I call it?—the regeneration of Richard Gale. Doesn't that sound fine? Darling, mother not only consents, she wants you to be my wife. Do you hear that? And listen—she had me in a corner and, of course, being my mother, she put on the screws. She made me promise that we'd live in the East half the year. That means Chicago, Cape May, New York—you see, I'm not exactly the lost son any more. Why, Nell, dear, you'll have to learn who Dick Gale really is. But I always want to be the ranger you helped me become, and ride Blanco Sol, and see a little of the desert. Don't let the idea of big cities frighten you. We'll always love the open places best. Now,



"My Heart Is Broken," Sobbed Nell, "For I Can't Marry You."

Nell, say you'll forget this trouble. I know it'll come all right. Say you'll marry me soon. . . . Why, dearest, you're crying. . . . Nell!"

"My heart is broken," sobbed Nell, "for—I—I can't marry you!"

The boy's brightness faded out of Gale's face. Here, Belding saw, was the stern reality arrayed against his dreams.

"That devil, Radford Chase—he'll tell my secret," panted Nell. "He swore if you ever came back and married me he'd follow us all over the world to tell it."

Belding saw Gale grow deathly white and suddenly stand stock-still.

"Chase threatened you, then?" asked Dick; and the forced naturalness of his voice struck Belding.

"Threatened me? He made my life a nightmare," replied Nell, in a rush of speech. "He got so half the time, when he was drunk, he didn't want or

ask me to be his wife. I was about ready to give up and go mad when you—you came home."

She ended in a whisper, looking up wistfully and sadly at him. Belding was a raging fire within, cold without. Gale gathered Nell up into his arms and held her to his breast for a long moment.

"Dear Nell, I'm sure the worst of your trouble is over," he said, gently. "I will not give you up. Now, won't you lie down, try to rest and calm yourself? Don't grieve any more. This thing isn't so bad as you make it. Trust me. I'll shut Mr. Radford Chase's mouth."

As he released her she glanced quickly up at him, then lifted appealing hands.

"Dick, you won't hunt for him—go after him?"

Gale laughed, and the laugh made Belding jump.

"Dick, I cannot keep you back?"

"No," he said.

Then the woman in her burst through instinctive fear, and with her eyes blazing black in her white face she lifted parted quivering lips and kissed him.

Gale left the patio, and Belding followed closely at his heels. They went through the sitting-room. Outside upon the porch sat the rangers, Mr. Gale, and Thorne. Dick went into his room without speaking.

"Shore somethin's comin' off," said Ladd, sharply; and he sat up with his keen eyes narrowing.

Belding spoke a few words; and, remembering an impression he had wished to make upon Mr. Gale, he made them strong.

"Better stop that boy," he concluded, looking at Mr. Gale. "He'll do some mischief. He's wilder'n h—l."

Just then Dick came out of his door.

"Richard, where are you going?" asked his father.

"I'm going to beat a dog."

Then Dick strode off the porch.

"Hold on!" Ladd's voice would have stopped almost any man. "Dick, you wasn't agoin' without me?"

"Yes, I was. But I'm thoughtful just now, Laddy."

"Shore you was. Wait a minute, Dick. I'm a sick man, but at that nobody can pull any stunts round here without me."

He hobbled along the porch and went into his room. Jim Lash knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and, humming his dance tune, he followed Ladd. At a moment the fanglers appeared, and both were packing guns.

"Where will we find these Chases?" asked Dick of Belding.

"They've got a place down the road adjoining the inn. They call it their club. At this hour Radford will be there sure. I don't know about the old man. But his office is now just across the way."

They passed several houses, turned a corner into the main street, and stopped at a wide, low adobe structure. The place was a hall, and needed only a bar to make it a saloon. A large table near a window was surrounded by a noisy, smoking, drinking circle of card-players.

"Point out this Radford Chase to me," said Gale.

"There! The big fellow with the red face. His eyes stick out a little. See! He's dropped his cards and his face isn't red any more."

Dick strode across the room. His heavy boot shot up, and with a crash the table split, and glasses, cards, chips flew everywhere. As they rattled down and the chairs of the dumfounded players began to slide Dick called out: "My name is Gale. I'm looking for Mr. Radford Chase."

A tall, heavy-shouldered fellow rose, boldly enough, even swaggeringly and glowered at Gale.

"I'm Radford Chase," he said. His voice betrayed the boldness of his action.

It was over in a few moments. The tables and chairs were tumbled into a heap; a pool table had been shoved aside; a lamp lay shattered, with oil running dark upon the floor. Ladd leaned against a post with a smoking gun in his hand. A Mexican crouched close to the wall moaning over a broken arm. In the far corner upheld by comrades another wounded Mexican cried out in pain. These two had attempted to draw weapons upon Gale, and Ladd had crippled them.

In the center of the room lay Radford Chase, a limp, torn, hulking, bloody figure. He was not seriously injured. But he was helpless, a miserable beaten wretch, who knew his condition and felt the eyes upon him. He sobbed and moaned and howled. But no one offered to help him to his feet.

Backed against the door of the hall stood Ben Chase, for once stripped of all authority and confidence and courage. Dick Gale confronted him. He shook a huge gloved fist in Chase's face.

"Your gray hairs save you this time. But keep out of my way! And when that son of yours comes to, tell him every time I meet him I'll add some more to what he got today!"

CHAPTER XIX
The Secret of Forlorn River.

In the early morning Gale, seeking solitude where he could brood over his trouble, wandered alone. It was not easy for him to elude the Yaqui, and just at the moment when he had cast himself down in a secluded stony corner the Indian appeared, noiseless, shadowy, mysterious as always.

The Indian had been told of the losses sustained by Belding and his rangers.

"Go—me!" and Yaqui, with an impressive gesture toward the lofty blue-colored peaks of No Name mountains. He seemed the same as usual, but a glance on Gale's part, a moment's at-

ention, made him conscious of the old strange force in the Yaqui.

"Why does my brother want me to climb the nameless mountains with him?" asked Gale.

"Luvia d'oro," replied Yaqui, and he made motions that Gale found difficult of interpretation.

"Shower of Gold," translated Gale. That was the Yaqui's name for Nell. What did he mean by using it in connection with a climb into the mountains? Were his motions intended to convey an idea of a shower of golden blossoms from that rare and beautiful tree, or a golden rain? Gale's listlessness vanished in a flash of thought. The Yaqui meant gold! Gold! He meant he could retrieve the fallen fortunes of the white brother who had saved his life that evil day at the Papago well. Gale thrilled as he gazed piercingly into the wonderful eyes of this Indian. Would Yaqui never consider his debt paid?

"Go—me?" repeated the Indian, pointing with the singular directness that always made this action remarkable in him.

"Yes, Yaqui!"

Gale ran to his room, put on homelined boots, filled a canteen and hurried back to the corral. Yaqui awaited him. The Indian carried a coiled lasso and a short stout stick. Without a word he led the way down the lane, turned up the river toward the mountains. None of Belding's household saw their departure.

What had once been only a narrow mesquite-bordered trail was now a well-trodden road. A deep irrigation ditch, full of flowing muddy water, ran parallel with the road. Gale had been curious about the operations of the Chases, but a bitterness he could not help had kept him from going out to see the work. He was not surprised to find that the engineers who had constructed the ditches and dam had anticipated him in every particular. The dammed-up gulch made a magnificent reservoir, and Gale could not look upon the long narrow lake, without a feeling of gladness. The dreaded no-see-of the Mexicans might come again and would come, but never to the inhabitants of Forlorn River. That stone-walled, stone-floored gulch would never leak, and already it contained water enough to irrigate the whole of Altar valley for two dry seasons.

Yaqui led swiftly along the lake to the upper end, where the stream roared down over unscalable walls. This point was the farthest Gale had ever penetrated into the rough foothills, and he had Belding's word for it that no white man had ever climbed No Name mountains from the west.

The Indian left the gulch and clambered up over a jumble of weathered slides and traced a slow course along the base of the giant wall. He looked up and seemed to select a point for ascent. It was the last place in that mountain side where Gale would have thought climbing possible. Before him the wall rose, leaning over him, shutting out the light, a dark mighty mountain mass. Immemorable cracks and crevices and caves roughened the bulging sides of dark rock.

Yaqui tied one end of his lasso to the short, stout stick and, carefully disentangling the coils, he whirled the stick round and round and threw it almost over the first rim of the shelf, perhaps thirty feet up. The stick did not lodge. Yaqui tried again. This time it caught in a crack. He pulled hard, then, holding to the lasso, he walked up the steep stant, hand over hand on the rope. When he reached the shelf he motioned for Gale to follow. Gale

On the way up several times, Gale imagined he heard a dull roar of falling water. The sound seemed to be under him, over him, to this side and to that. When he was certain he could locate the direction from which it came then he heard it no more until he had gone on. Gradually he forgot it in the physical sensations of the climb. He burned his hands and knees. He grew hot and wet and winded. His heart thumped so that it hurt, and there were instants when his sight was blurred. When at last he had toiled to where the Yaqui sat awaiting him upon the rim of that great wall, it was none too soon.

Gale lay back and rested for a while without note of anything except the blue sky. Then he sat up. He was amazed to find that after that wonderful climb he was only a thousand feet or so above the valley. Judged by the nature of his effort, he would have said he had climbed a mile. The village lay beneath him, with its new adobe structures and tents and buildings in bright contrast with the older habitations. He saw the green alfalfa fields, and Belding's white horses, looking very small and motionless. He pleased himself by imagining he could pick out Blanco Sol. Then his gaze swept on to the river.

Indeed, he realized now why some one had named it Forlorn river. Even at this season when it was full of water it had a forlorn aspect. It was doomed never to mingle with the waters of the Gulf. It wound away down the valley, growing wider and shallower, encroaching more and more on the gray flats, until it disappeared on its sad journey toward Sonoyta. That vast shimmering, sun-governed waste recognized its life only at this flood season, and was already with parched tongue and insatiate fire licking and burning up its futile waters.

Yaqui put a hand on Gale's knee. It was a bronzed, scarred, powerful hand, always eloquent of meaning. The Indian was listening. His bent head, his strange dilating eyes, his rigid form, and that close-pressing hand, how these brought back to Gale the terrible lonely night hours on the lava!

"What do you hear, Yaqui?" asked Gale. He laughed a little at the mood that had come over him. But the sound of his voice did not break the spell. He did not want to speak again. He yielded to Yaqui's subtle nameless influence. He listened himself, heard nothing but the scream of an eagle. Often he wondered if the Indian could hear things that made no sound. Yaqui was beyond understanding.

Whatever the Indian had listened to or for, presently he satisfied himself, and, with a grunt that might mean anything, he rose and turned away from the rim. Gale followed, rested now and eager to go on. He saw that the great cliff they had climbed was only a stairway up to the huge looming dark bulk of the plateau above.

Suddenly he again heard the dull roar of falling water. It seemed to have cleared itself of muffled vibrations. Yaqui mounted a little ridge and halted. The next instant Gale stood above a bottomless cleft into which a white stream leaped. His astounded gaze swept backward along this narrow swift stream to its end in a dark, round, hollow pool. It was a huge spring, a bubbling well, the out-cropping of an underground river coming down from the vast plateau above.

Yaqui had brought Gale to the source of Forlorn river.

Flashing thoughts in Gale's mind were no swifter than the thrills that ran over him. He would stake out a claim here and never be cheated out of it. Ditches on the benches and troughs on the steep walls would carry water down to the valley. Ben Chase had built a great dam which would be useless if Gale chose to turn Forlorn river from its natural course. The fountain head of that mysterious desert river belonged to him.

His eagerness, his mounting passion, was checked by Yaqui's unusual action. The Indian showed wonder, hesitation, even reluctance. His strange eyes surveyed this boiling well as if they could not believe the sight they saw. Gale divined instantly that Yaqui had never before seen the source of Forlorn river. If he had ever ascended to this plateau, probably it had been to some other part, for the water was new to him. He stood gazing aloft at peaks, at lower ramifications of the mountain, and at nearer landmarks of prominence. Yaqui seemed at fault. He was not sure of his location.

Then he strode past the swirling pool of dark water and began to ascend a little slope that led up to a shelving cliff. Another object halted the Indian. It was a pile of stones, weathered, crumbled, fallen into ruin, but still retaining shape enough to prove it had been built there by the hands of men. Round and round this the Yaqui stalked, and his curiosity attested a further uncertainty. It was as if he had come upon something surprising. Gale wondered about the pile of stones. Had it once been a prospector's claim?

"Ugh!" grunted the Indian; and, though his exclamation expressed no satisfaction, it surely put an end to doubt. He pointed up to the roof of the sloping, yellow shelf of stone. Faintly outlined there in red were the imprints of many human hands with fingers spread wide. Gale had often seen such paintings on the walls of the desert caverns. Manifestly these told Yaqui he had come to the spot for which he had aimed.

Then his actions became swift—and Yaqui seldom moved swiftly. The fact impressed Gale. The Indian searched the level floor under the

self. He gathered up handfuls of small black stones, and he thrust them at Gale. Their weight made Gale start, and then he trembled. The Indian's next move was to pick up a piece of weathered rock and throw it against the wall. It broke. He snatched up parts, and showed the broken edges to Gale. They contained yellow streaks, dull glints, faint tracings of green. It was gold.

Gale found his legs shaking under him; and he sat down, trying to take all the bits of stone into his lap. His fingers were all thumbs as with knife blade he dug into the black pieces of rock. He found gold. Then he stared down the slope, down into the valley with its river winding forlornly away into the desert. But he did not see any of that. Here was really as sweet, as wonderful, as saving as a dream come true. Yaqui had led him to a ledge of gold. Gale had learned enough about mineral to know that this was a rich strike. All in a second he was speechless with the joy of it. But his mind whirled in thought about this strange and noble Indian, who seemed never to be able to pay a debt. Belding and the poverty that had come to him! Nell, who had wept over the loss of a spring! Laddy, who never could ride again! Jim Lash, who swore he would always look after his friend! Thorne and Mercedes! All these people, who had been good to him and whom he loved, were poor. But now they would be rich. They would one and all be his partners. He had discovered the source of Forlorn river, and was rich in water. Yaqui had made him rich in gold. Gale wanted to rush down the slope, down into the valley, and tell his wonderful news.

Suddenly his eyes cleared and he saw the pile of stones. His blood turned to ice, then to fire. That was the mark of a prospector's claim. But it was old, very old. The ledge had never been worked. The slope was wild. There was not another single indication that a prospector had ever been there. Where, then, was he who had first staked this claim? Gale wondered with growing hope, with the fire ebbing, with the cold passing. The Yaqui uttered the low, strange, involuntary cry so rare with him, a cry somehow always associated with death. Gale shuddered.

The Indian was digging in the sand and dust under the shelving wall. He threw out an object that rang against the stone. It was a belt buckle. He threw out old shrunken, withered boots. He came upon other things, and then he ceased to dig.

The grave of desert prospectors! Gale had seen more than one. Ladd had told him many a story of such gruesome finds. It was grim, hard fact.

Then the keen-eyed Yaqui reached up to a little projecting shelf of rock and took from it a small object. He showed no curiosity and gave the thing to Gale.

How strangely Gale felt when he received into his hands a flat oblong box! Was it only the influence of the Yaqui, or was there a nameless and unseen presence beside that grave? Gale could not be sure. But he knew he had gone back to the old desert mood. He knew something hung in the balance. No accident, no luck, no debt-paying Indian could account wholly for that moment. Gale knew he held in his hands more than gold.

The box was a tin one, and not at all rusty. Gale pried open the reluctant lid. A faint old musty odor penetrated his nostrils. Inside the box lay a packet wrapped in what once might have been oiled skin. He took it out and removed this covering. A folded paper remained in his hands. It was growing yellow with age. But he described a dim tracery of words. A crabbed scrawl, written in blood, hard to read! He held it more to the light, and slowly he deciphered its contents:

"We, Robert Burton and Jonas Warren, give half of this gold claim to the man who finds it and half to Nell Burton, daughter and granddaughter."

Gasping, with a bursting heart, overwhelmed by an unutterable joy of divination, Gale fumbled with the paper until he got it open.

It was a certificate twenty-one years old, and recorded the marriage of Robert Burton and Nellie Warren.

CHAPTER XX
Desert Gold.

A summer day dawned on Forlorn River, a beautiful, still, hot, golden day with huge sail clouds of white motionless over No Name peaks and the purple of clear air in the distance along the desert horizon.

Mrs. Belding returned that day to find her daughter happy and the past buried forever in two lonely graves. The haunting shadow left her eyes. Gale believed he would never forget the sweetness, the wonder, the passion of her embrace when she called him her boy and gave him her blessing.

The little wrinkled padre who married Gale and Nell performed the ceremony as he told his beads, without interest or penetration, and went his way, leaving happiness behind.

"Shore I was a sick man!" Ladd said, "an' darn near a dead one, but I'm agoin' to get well. Mebbe I'll be able to ride again some day. Nell, I lay it to you. An' I'm agoin' to kiss you an' wish you all the joy there is in this world. An' Dick, as Yaqui says, she's shore your Shower of Gold."

He spoke of Gale's finding love—spoke of it with the deep and wistful feeling of the lonely ranger who had always yearned for love and had never known it. Belding, once more prac-

tical, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him choose a horse—any horse, even the loved Blanco Diablo. Gale's heart was in his throat for fear the Indian might choose Blanco Sol, and he hated himself for a selfishness he could not help. But without a word he would have parted with the treasured Sol.

Yaqui whistled the horses up—for the last time. Did he care for them? It would have been hard to say. He never looked at the fierce and haughty Blanco, nor at Blanco Sol as he raised his noble head and rang his piercing blast. The Indian did not choose one of Belding's whites. He caught a lean and wiry broncho, strapped a blanket on him, and fastened on the pack.

Then he turned to these friends, the same emotionless, inscrutable dark and silent Indian that he had always been. This parting was nothing to him. He had stayed to pay a debt, and now he was going home.

He shook hands with the men, swept a dark fleeting glance over Nell, and rested his strange eyes upon Mercedes' beautiful and agitated face. It must have been a moment of intense feeling for the Spanish girl. She owed it to him that she had life and love and happiness. She held out those speaking slender hands. But Yaqui did not touch them. Turning away, he mounted the broncho and rode down the trail toward the river.

"He's going home," said Belding.

"Home!" whispered Ladd; and Dick knew the ranger had felt the resurging tide of memory. Home—across the cactus and lava, through solemn lonely days, the silent, lonely nights, into the vast and red-bazed world of desolation.

"Thorne, Mercedes, Nell, let's climb the foothill yonder and watch him out of sight," said Dick.

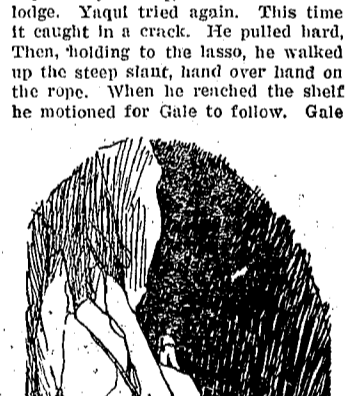
They climbed while the others returned to the house. When they reached the summit of the hill Yaqui was riding up to the far bank of the river.

"He will turn to look—to wave goodbye!" asked Nell.

"Dear, he is an Indian," replied Gale. From the height they watched him ride through the mesquites, up over the river bank to enter the cactus. His mount showed dark against the green and white, and for a long time he was plainly in sight. The sun hung red in a golden sky. The last the watchers saw of Yaqui was when he rode across a ridge and stood silhouetted against the gold of desert sky—a wild, lonely, beautiful picture. Then he was gone.

Strangely it came to Gale then that he was glad. Yaqui had returned to his own—the great spaces, the desolation, the solitude—to the trails he had trodden when a child, trails haunted now by ghosts of his people, and ever by his gods. Gale realized that in the Yaqui he had known the spirit of the desert, that this spirit had claimed him which was wild and primitive in him.

Tears glistened in Mercedes' magnificent black eyes, and Thorne kissed



Gale Found That Method of Scaling a Wall Both Quick and Easy.

found that method of scaling a wall both quick and easy. Yaqui pulled up the lasso, and threw the stick aloft into another crack. He climbed to another shelf, and Gale followed him. The third effort brought them to a more rugged bench a hundred feet above the slides. The Yaqui worked round to the left and turned into a dark fissure. Gale kept close at his heels. They came out presently into lighter space, yet one that restricted any extended view. Broken sections of cliff were on all sides.

Here the ascent became toll. Gale could distance Yaqui going downhill, on the climb, however, he was hard put to it to keep the Indian in sight. It was not a question of strength or lightness of foot. These Gale had beyond the share of most men. It was a matter of lung power, and the Yaqui's life had been spent scaling the desert heights. Moreover, the climbing was infinitely slow, tedious, dangerous.

And he leaned close to her, whispering, "Luvia d'oro"—"Shower of Gold."

them away—kissed the fire back to them and the flame to her cheeks.

That action recalled Gale's earlier mood, the joy of the present, and he turned to Nell's sweet face. The desert was there, wonderful, constructive, ennobling, beautiful, terrible, but it was not for him as it was for the Indian. In the light of Nell's tremulous returning smile that strange, deep, clutching shadow faded, lost its hold forever; and he leaned close to her, whispering: "Luvia d'oro"—"Shower of Gold."

(THE END.)

ment, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him choose a horse—any horse, even the loved Blanco Diablo. Gale's heart was in his throat for fear the Indian might choose Blanco Sol, and he hated himself for a selfishness he could not help. But without a word he would have parted with the treasured Sol.

Yaqui whistled the horses up—for the last time. Did he care for them? It would have been hard to say. He never looked at the fierce and haughty Blanco, nor at Blanco Sol as he raised his noble head and rang his piercing blast. The Indian did not choose one of Belding's whites. He caught a lean and wiry broncho, strapped a blanket on him, and fastened on the pack.

Then he turned to these friends, the same emotionless, inscrutable dark and silent Indian that he had always been. This parting was nothing to him. He had stayed to pay a debt, and now he was going home.

He shook hands with the men, swept a dark fleeting glance over Nell, and rested his strange eyes upon Mercedes' beautiful and agitated face. It must have been a moment of intense feeling for the Spanish girl. She owed it to him that she had life and love and happiness. She held out those speaking slender hands. But Yaqui did not touch them. Turning away, he mounted the broncho and rode down the trail toward the river.

"He's going home," said Belding.

"Home!" whispered Ladd; and Dick knew the ranger had felt the resurging tide of memory. Home—across the cactus and lava, through solemn lonely days, the silent, lonely nights, into the vast and red-bazed world of desolation.

"Thorne, Mercedes, Nell, let's climb the foothill yonder and watch him out of sight," said Dick.

They climbed while the others returned to the house. When they reached the summit of the hill Yaqui was riding up to the far bank of the river.

"He will turn to look—to wave goodbye!" asked Nell.

"Dear, he is an Indian," replied Gale. From the height they watched him ride through the mesquites, up over the river bank to enter the cactus. His mount showed dark against the green and white, and for a long time he was plainly in sight. The sun hung red in a golden sky. The last the watchers saw of Yaqui was when he rode across a ridge and stood silhouetted against the gold of desert sky—a wild, lonely, beautiful picture. Then he was gone.

Strangely it came to Gale then that he was glad. Yaqui had returned to his own—the great spaces, the desolation, the solitude—to the trails he had trodden when a child, trails haunted now by ghosts of his people, and ever by his gods. Gale realized that in the Yaqui he had known the spirit of the desert, that this spirit had claimed him which was wild and primitive in him.

Tears glistened in Mercedes' magnificent black eyes, and Thorne kissed

ment, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him choose a horse—any horse, even the loved Blanco Diablo. Gale's heart was in his throat for fear the Indian might choose Blanco Sol, and he hated himself for a selfishness he could not help. But without a word he would have parted with the treasured Sol.

Yaqui whistled the horses up—for the last time. Did he care for them? It would have been hard to say. He never looked at the fierce and haughty Blanco, nor at Blanco Sol as he raised his noble head and rang his piercing blast. The Indian did not choose one of Belding's whites. He caught a lean and wiry broncho, strapped a blanket on him, and fastened on the pack.

Then he turned to these friends, the same emotionless, inscrutable dark and silent Indian that he had always been. This parting was nothing to him. He had stayed to pay a debt, and now he was going home.

He shook hands with the men, swept a dark fleeting glance over Nell, and rested his strange eyes upon Mercedes' beautiful and agitated face. It must have been a moment of intense feeling for the Spanish girl. She owed it to him that she had life and love and happiness. She held out those speaking slender hands. But Yaqui did not touch them. Turning away, he mounted the broncho and rode down the trail toward the river.

"He's going home," said Belding.

"Home!" whispered Ladd; and Dick knew the ranger had felt the resurging tide of memory. Home—across the cactus and lava, through solemn lonely days, the silent, lonely nights, into the vast and red-bazed world of desolation.

"Thorne, Mercedes, Nell, let's climb the foothill yonder and watch him out of sight," said Dick.

They climbed while the others returned to the house. When they reached the summit of the hill Yaqui was riding up to the far bank of the river.

"He will turn to look—to wave goodbye!" asked Nell.

"Dear, he is an Indian," replied Gale. From the height they watched him ride through the mesquites, up over the river bank to enter the cactus. His mount showed dark against the green and white, and for a long time he was plainly in sight. The sun hung red in a golden sky. The last the watchers saw of Yaqui was when he rode across a ridge and stood silhouetted against the gold of desert sky—a wild, lonely, beautiful picture. Then he was gone.

Strangely it came to Gale then that he was glad. Yaqui had returned to his own—the great spaces, the desolation, the solitude—to the trails he had trodden when a child, trails haunted now by ghosts of his people, and ever by his gods. Gale realized that in the Yaqui he had known the spirit of the desert, that this spirit had claimed him which was wild and primitive in him.

Tears glistened in Mercedes' magnificent black eyes, and Thorne kissed

ment, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him choose a horse—any horse, even the loved Blanco Diablo. Gale's heart was in his throat for fear the Indian might choose Blanco Sol, and he hated himself for a selfishness he could not help. But without a word he would have parted with the treasured Sol.

Yaqui whistled the horses up—for the last time. Did he care for them? It would have been hard to say. He never looked at the fierce and haughty Blanco, nor at Blanco Sol as he raised his noble head and rang his piercing blast. The Indian did not choose one of Belding's whites. He caught a lean and wiry broncho, strapped a blanket on him, and fastened on the pack.

Then he turned to these friends, the same emotionless, inscrutable dark and silent Indian that he had always been. This parting was nothing to him. He had stayed to pay a debt, and now he was going home.

He shook hands with the men, swept a dark fleeting glance over Nell, and rested his strange eyes upon Mercedes' beautiful and agitated face. It must have been a moment of intense feeling for the Spanish girl. She owed it to him that she had life and love and happiness. She held out those speaking slender hands. But Yaqui did not touch them. Turning away, he mounted the broncho and rode down the trail toward the river.

"He's going home," said Belding.

"Home!" whispered Ladd; and Dick knew the ranger had felt the resurging tide of memory. Home—across the cactus and lava, through solemn lonely days, the silent, lonely nights, into the vast and red-bazed world of desolation.

"Thorne, Mercedes, Nell, let's climb the foothill yonder and watch him out of sight," said Dick.

They climbed while the others returned to the house. When they reached the summit of the hill Yaqui was riding up to the far bank of the river.

"He will turn to look—to wave goodbye!" asked Nell.

"Dear, he is an Indian," replied Gale. From the height they watched him ride through the mesquites, up over the river bank to enter the cactus. His mount showed dark against the green and white, and for a long time he was plainly in sight. The sun hung red in a golden sky. The last the watchers saw of Yaqui was when he rode across a ridge and stood silhouetted against the gold of desert sky—a wild, lonely, beautiful picture. Then he was gone.

Strangely it came to Gale then that he was glad. Yaqui had returned to his own—the great spaces, the desolation, the solitude—to the trails he had trodden when a child, trails haunted now by ghosts of his people, and ever by his gods. Gale realized that in the Yaqui he had known the spirit of the desert, that this spirit had claimed him which was wild and primitive in him.

Tears glistened in Mercedes' magnificent black eyes, and Thorne kissed

ment, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him choose a horse—any horse, even the loved Blanco Diablo. Gale's heart was in his throat for fear the Indian might choose Blanco Sol, and he hated himself for a selfishness he could not help. But without a word he would have parted with the treasured Sol.

Yaqui whistled the horses up—for the last time. Did he care for them? It would have been hard to say. He never looked at the fierce and haughty Blanco, nor at Blanco Sol as he raised his noble head and rang his piercing blast. The Indian did not choose one of Belding's whites. He caught a lean and wiry broncho, strapped a blanket on him, and fastened on the pack.

Then he turned to these friends, the same emotionless, inscrutable dark and silent Indian that he had always been. This parting was nothing to him. He had stayed to pay a debt, and now he was going home.

He shook hands with the men, swept a dark fleeting glance over Nell, and rested his strange eyes upon Mercedes' beautiful and agitated face. It must have been a moment of intense feeling for the Spanish girl. She owed it to him that she had life and love and happiness. She held out those speaking slender hands. But Yaqui did not touch them. Turning away, he mounted the broncho and rode down the trail toward the river.

"He's going home," said Belding.

"Home!" whispered Ladd; and Dick knew the ranger had felt the resurging tide of memory. Home—across the cactus and lava, through solemn lonely days, the silent, lonely nights, into the vast and red-bazed world of desolation.

"Thorne, Mercedes, Nell, let's climb the foothill yonder and watch him out of sight," said Dick.

They climbed while the others returned to the house. When they reached the summit of the hill Yaqui was riding up to the far bank of the river.

"He will turn to look—to wave goodbye!" asked Nell.

"Dear, he is an Indian," replied Gale. From the height they watched him ride through the mesquites, up over the river bank to enter the cactus. His mount showed dark against the green and white, and for a long time he was plainly in sight. The sun hung red in a golden sky. The last the watchers saw of Yaqui was when he rode across a ridge and stood silhouetted against the gold of desert sky—a wild, lonely, beautiful picture. Then he was gone.

Strangely it came to Gale then that he was glad. Yaqui had returned to his own—the great spaces, the desolation, the solitude—to the trails he had trodden when a child, trails haunted now by ghosts of his people, and ever by his gods. Gale realized that in the Yaqui he had known the spirit of the desert, that this spirit had claimed him which was wild and primitive in him.

Tears glistened in Mercedes' magnificent black eyes, and Thorne kissed

ment, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him choose a horse—any horse, even the loved Blanco Diablo. Gale's heart was in his throat for fear the Indian might choose Blanco Sol, and he hated himself for a selfishness he could not help. But without a word he would have parted with the treasured Sol.

Yaqui whistled the horses up—for the last time. Did he care for them? It would have been hard to say. He never looked at the fierce and haughty Blanco, nor at Blanco Sol as he raised his noble head and rang his piercing blast. The Indian did not choose one of Belding's whites. He caught a lean and wiry broncho, strapped a blanket on him, and fastened on the pack.

Then he turned to these friends, the same emotionless, inscrutable dark and silent Indian that he had always been. This parting was nothing to him. He had stayed to pay a debt, and now he was going home.

He shook hands with the men, swept a dark fleeting glance over Nell, and rested his strange eyes upon Mercedes' beautiful and agitated face. It must have been a moment of intense feeling for the Spanish girl. She owed it to him that she had life and love and happiness. She held out those speaking slender hands. But Yaqui did not touch them. Turning away, he mounted the broncho and rode down the trail toward the river.

"He's going home," said Belding.

"Home!" whispered Ladd; and Dick knew the ranger had felt the resurging tide of memory. Home—across the cactus and lava, through solemn lonely days, the silent, lonely nights, into the vast and red-bazed world of desolation.

"Thorne, Mercedes, Nell, let's climb the foothill yonder and watch him out of sight," said Dick.

They climbed while the others returned to the house. When they reached the summit of the hill Yaqui was riding up to the far bank of the river.

"He will turn to look—to wave goodbye!" asked Nell.

"Dear, he is an Indian," replied Gale. From the height they watched him ride through the mesquites, up over the river bank to enter the cactus. His mount showed dark against the green and white, and for a long time he was plainly in sight. The sun hung red in a golden sky. The last the watchers saw of Yaqui was when he rode across a ridge and stood silhouetted against the gold of desert sky—a wild, lonely, beautiful picture. Then he was gone.

Strangely it came to Gale then that he was glad. Yaqui had returned to his own—the great spaces, the desolation, the solitude—to the trails he had trodden when a child, trails haunted now by ghosts of his people, and ever by his gods. Gale realized that in the Yaqui he had known the spirit of the desert, that this spirit had claimed him which was wild and primitive in him.

Tears glistened in Mercedes' magnificent black eyes, and Thorne kissed

ment, and important as never before with mining projects and water claims to manage, spoke of Gale's great good fortune in the finding of gold—he called it desert gold.

"Ah, yes, Desert Gold!" exclaimed Dick's father, softly, with eyes of pride. Perhaps he was glad Dick had found the rich claim; surely he was happy that Dick had won the girl he loved. But it seemed to Dick himself that his father meant something very different from love and fortune in his allusion to desert gold.

Yaqui came to Dick to say goodbye. Dick was startled, grieved, and in his impulsiveness forgot for a moment the nature of the Indian. Yaqui was not to be changed.

Belding tried to overload him with gifts. The Indian packed a bag of food, a blanket, a gun, a knife, a canteen, and no more. The whole household went out with him to the corrals and fields from which Belding bade him

Briefs of the Week

Elias W. Giles is confined to his bed by illness.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis, a daughter, Feb'y 28th.
Judge Servetus A. Correll is confined to his home at Charlevoix with illness.
Miss Laura Heilman left Tuesday for Detroit where she will seek a position.
Armstrong's Linoleum—the very best manufactured—at R. G. Watson's adv.

Blaine Harrington left Saturday for his home at Conklin, where he has a position.
"Valley of Silent Men" Saturday, March 3rd. Also Snub Pollard in "365 Days." adv.

H. Rosenthal left Monday for Chicago, where he will purchase his spring stock of merchandise.

Miss Florence Filkins was called last Friday to her home at Chesaning, by the illness of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Schneider of Charlevoix are the new managers of East Jordan's A. & P. store.

The two Banks of East Jordan will be closed next Wednesday, March 7th, it being a general election day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carr left Tuesday for St. Paul, Minn., called there by the illness of their son, Stewart Carr.

Mrs. Mid Brown of Mancelona was here last week visiting at the homes of her brothers, Charles and Ed. Strehl.

Miss Clara Miles went to the Charlevoix hospital, Monday, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

The first week in April Stroebel Bros. will have 1000 day old Chicks to sell. Plymouth Rock and White Leghorn. adv.

Mrs. Melvin Donaldson and children returned to Jackson, Saturday, after a month's visit with her father, Robert Grossett and other relatives.

Mrs. Harry Hill of Echo township passed away at her home last Saturday and a 17 year old son died Sunday night of diphtheria. Two more children were quite sick but are better now.

Charlevoix Public Schools were ordered closed, Tuesday by the health officer of that city to prevent further spread of the grippe epidemic among pupils and teachers. It is planned to re-open the schools next Monday.

Betty Louise, one-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Rose, passed away at the home of her parents in this city Saturday night, the immediate cause of her death being whooping cough. The remains were taken to Boyne City, Tuesday, where funeral services were held. Interment at the Cemetery in that city.

Irvin McGowan, former East Jordan citizen and recently owner of a farm at Lawrence, Mich., has accepted his former position as Chemist and metallurgist at the East Jordan Iron Furnace. He was in the city this week, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Gladys, and expects to resume his work here in the near future. Mrs. McGowan and family will move here in the spring.



M. M. DEGREE, SATURDAY Special Communion of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. Saturday evening, March 3rd. Work in the M. M. Degree. A full attendance desired. Visiting brethren welcome.

TEMPLE THEATRE
EAST JORDAN W. J. OLSON, Mgr

PROGRAM

Saturday
"VALLEY OF SILENT MEN"
By James Oliver Curwood
Starring ALME RUBENS

Also—
"Snub Pollard in '365 Days'"

Sunday
"THE RULING PASSION"
Starring GEORGE ARLISS
A sensible Comedy Drama

Tuesday and Wednesday
"Conflict"
Starring PRISCILLA DEAN
"Leather Pushers" round 5

Thursday and Friday
SPECIAL
The Child Thou Gavest Me!

Also Snub Pollard Comedy
"STAGE STRUCK"
Benefit the Library Fund by the Improvement Club.

Doors open at 6:30 Start at 7:00 p. m.
TWO SHOWS NIGHTLY.

Mrs. Minnie Jones is here from Shelby for a visit.

Miss Marion Brown is visiting her parents at Mancelona.

Mrs. George Pringle returned home last week from a visit at Flint.

Wait for Stroebel Bros. day old Chicks. See what you buy. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coykendall and son, Leo, returned to Flint, Saturday.

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

Wm. Taylor, who has been employed at Grand Rapids, returned home Thursday.

Leo Umlor returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives at Traverse City.

Mrs. A. Blake left Monday for a week's visit with friends at Central Lake.

"Valley of Silent Men" Saturday, March 3rd. Also Snub Pollard in "365 Days." adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kiser who have been at Muskegon, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Florence Holland of Charlevoix, was here over Sunday, guest of Miss Reva Williams.

Mrs. W. S. Chambers of Detroit is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias W. Giles.

Mrs. Claude Reynolds was called to Muskegon, Tuesday, by the illness and death of her father, J. H. Graff.

Mrs. Julia Charbearnau went to Baldwin, Thursday, after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Bigelow.

Miss Iva Dewey, who was home for a week on account of illness, returned to her studies at Big Rapids, Tuesday.

Mrs. Agnes Snook returned to Detroit, Tuesday, after a visit here with her sisters, Mrs. Alex Behlke and Mrs. John Lundy.

Mrs. Harry Dodd returned to her home at Copenish, Thursday, after a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis.

Owing to the epidemic of sickness in our city the Presbyterian Ladies have postponed their supper at the church parlors to next Thursday, March 8th.

Arthur Stewart was called to Flint, Tuesday, by the death of his stepfather, H. B. Soulsby. He was accompanied by his little cousin, Dorothy McCurdy.

Misses Juanita Secord, Florence Fitzgerald and Margaret Hendrick, who are teaching at Grayling and who have spent over a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Secord here, returned to Grayling, Monday.

A miscellaneous shower was given at the home of Mrs. Alice Sedgman, Tuesday evening in honor of Miss A. A. Zielka, pastor of the Church of God Chapel. A dainty lunch was served to about twenty-five guests.

Clyde Wolfe of Traverse City has accepted the position of mechanic at the East Jordan Garage of J. W. LaLonde and is now at work there. Mr. Wolfe has had twelve years experience with automobiles, particularly on motors.

The Presbyterian Sunday School class of Mrs. Sebring entertained the evening choir of that church to a sleigh ride and skiing party, Monday evening at the Crest View farm home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Secord in South Arm township. Some thirty-odd young people with four chaperons enjoyed the evening with a lunch, skiing and music.

The Study Club met Feb'y 27 at the home of Mrs. Pray. The following program was given. Roll Call—Our Possessions. Alaska—Location, Climate, Acquisition, Resources—Mrs. Numma. Development, Churches, Schools, Cities, Scenery—Mrs. Blossie. A hobby, the means of a livelihood—Doris Hayden. Hobbies of famous people—Ethel Crowell.

Citizens of East Jordan, Cadillac and Traverse City are interested in the new State Normal School project and are organizing their forces in order to make an elaborate showing for each of their respective localities. Several other towns are interested, but at present the three cities above mentioned are "headliners," and each equally certain of capturing the coveted prize. We might work up a little enthusiasm over the proposition for Charlevoix, but for fear of some brat yelling shame for our effort to secure such an industry for this city, we will just content ourselves with thought and hope that our neighboring city—East Jordan will secure this \$500,000 educational institution.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

Ed. LaLonde went to Detroit Tuesday.

L. C. Monroe went to Grand Rapids on business Wednesday.

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

Carl Heinzelman returned home Saturday from a business trip in Southern Michigan.

"Valley of Silent Men" Saturday, March 3rd. Also Snub Pollard in "365 Days." adv.

Supt. A. J. Duncanson left Saturday last to attend an educational convention at Cleveland.

Mrs. John Vallance of Grayling is here this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy King.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Middleton, former managers of the local A. & P. store have gone to Mancelona.

Mrs. Rose Steffes of Flint was here over Sunday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Esther Shier.

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kile at Muskegon, twin girls, Wednesday, Feb'y 21st. These are their second pair of twin girls.

Thomas Wetzel has purchased the Fitzgibbons residence on the West Side, the deal being made through H. A. Goodman's Agency.

Mrs. R. R. Shier returned to her home at Ironwood, Wednesday, after being here three months caring for her husband's mother, Mrs. Esther Shier.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Bartlett and children, who were here to attend the funeral of her father, Ed. Smatts, returned to their home at Jackson, Tuesday.

Mrs. Peter Bangs returned to Chicago Saturday, after being called here by the death of her brother and mother, John Fitzgibbons and Mrs. Katherine Fitzgibbons.

The Standard Bearers met at the home of Mr. McDonald Tuesday at seven-thirty. After the regular business meeting, a few interesting games were played. Then refreshments were served and some familiar songs were sung. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Presbyterian Church Notes
Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

"A Church for Folks."
Sunday, March 4, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. Sermon Theme—"The Most Important Phase of Religion To-day."
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
The evening choir will meet at six o'clock.
No evening service.
The pastor will preach Sunday morning, and next week will resume his usual routine of church work.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.

Sunday, March 4, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Public Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:00 p. m.—Gospel Service. The Epworth Choir and Orchestra will furnish special music for the evening service.
7:00 p. m. Thursday—Prayer Meeting
A hearty welcome is extended to all to attend the above services.

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.

HOME BAKING!

Bread, Buns, Cakes, Pies, Cookies, Friedcakes, Etc. Fresh Every Day Give Us a Trial.

WEST SIDE BAKERY

Ed. LaLonde went to Detroit Tuesday.

L. C. Monroe went to Grand Rapids on business Wednesday.

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

Carl Heinzelman returned home Saturday from a business trip in Southern Michigan.

"Valley of Silent Men" Saturday, March 3rd. Also Snub Pollard in "365 Days." adv.

Supt. A. J. Duncanson left Saturday last to attend an educational convention at Cleveland.

Mrs. John Vallance of Grayling is here this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy King.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Middleton, former managers of the local A. & P. store have gone to Mancelona.

Mrs. Rose Steffes of Flint was here over Sunday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Esther Shier.

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kile at Muskegon, twin girls, Wednesday, Feb'y 21st. These are their second pair of twin girls.

Thomas Wetzel has purchased the Fitzgibbons residence on the West Side, the deal being made through H. A. Goodman's Agency.

Mrs. R. R. Shier returned to her home at Ironwood, Wednesday, after being here three months caring for her husband's mother, Mrs. Esther Shier.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Bartlett and children, who were here to attend the funeral of her father, Ed. Smatts, returned to their home at Jackson, Tuesday.

Mrs. Peter Bangs returned to Chicago Saturday, after being called here by the death of her brother and mother, John Fitzgibbons and Mrs. Katherine Fitzgibbons.

The Standard Bearers met at the home of Mr. McDonald Tuesday at seven-thirty. After the regular business meeting, a few interesting games were played. Then refreshments were served and some familiar songs were sung. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Presbyterian Church Notes
Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

"A Church for Folks."
Sunday, March 4, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. Sermon Theme—"The Most Important Phase of Religion To-day."
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
The evening choir will meet at six o'clock.
No evening service.
The pastor will preach Sunday morning, and next week will resume his usual routine of church work.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.

Sunday, March 4, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Public Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:00 p. m.—Gospel Service. The Epworth Choir and Orchestra will furnish special music for the evening service.
7:00 p. m. Thursday—Prayer Meeting
A hearty welcome is extended to all to attend the above services.

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.

JACOB H. GRAFF
FORMER RESIDENT HERE
DIES AT BATTLE CREEK

Jacob H. Graff passed away at a Battle Creek hospital Friday morning, March 2nd, following an extended illness from kidney trouble.

Mr. Graff was a well-known East Jordan resident for many years. He served this city as commissioner and was a member of the board of supervisors for many years.

He and his family recently removed from here to Muskegon.

Funeral services will be held at Muskegon, probably next Monday.

VIRIL WALLING
CIVIL WAR VETERAN
DIES AT GD. RAPIDS

Virgil Walling passed away at the Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids, Tuesday, Feb'y 27th, from apoplexy.

Mr. Walling was born at Bowling Green, Ohio, Nov. 1st, 1847. He is survived by the following sons and daughters:—Jay and Orrin Walling and Mrs. Mae Ward of East Jordan; Elmer, Ed. and Carl Walling of St. Johns; and Mrs. Norman Rice of Petoskey.

Mrs. Ward and Jay Walling were at Grand Rapids, Tuesday.

The remains were taken to Mancelona where funeral services were held Thursday in charge of the American Legion. Interment at that place.

MRS. ANDREW KELLER
PASSED AWAY
THURSDAY, MARCH 1ST

Mrs. Andrew Keller, who has been ill for some time, passed away at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Green on the West Side, Thursday morning, March 1st.

Illa Green was born at Pollston in Feb'y 1905. Last summer she was united in marriage to Andrew Keller.

Deceased is survived by the following relatives:—Her husband, and little infant son; her parents; three brothers George, Edwin and Allen Green; and two sisters, Ione and Norma Green.

Funeral services will be held this Saturday afternoon, March 3rd, at 1:00 o'clock standard at the Church of God Chapel, the pastor Miss A. A. Zielka officiating. Interment at Sunset Hill.

PENINSULA LOSES
PIONEER AND ESTEEMED
RESIDENT, FEB'Y 24.

In the death of Frank J. (Grandpa) Russell of Ridgeway Farms, February 24th, the community lost one of its most loved and esteemed citizens.

Grandpa Russell was born in Catawagus County, N. Y. in 1848 and was brought by his parents to Livingston County, Michigan when one year old. From Livingston County the family drove to Grand Rapids with oxen.

In 1868 he was united in marriage to Mrs. Harriet M. Wiley, a widow with a little girl, Cora, to whom he was always a father in every way. To this union were born two sons and two daughters.

In 1895 Mr. and Mrs. Russell and the two sons, Frank D., and Hugh B., came to their present home, The Ridge way Farms, under the title Frank J. Russell & Sons, which they have made one of the finest farms on the Peninsula.

He is survived by the two sons who were with him during his six weeks illness and Mrs. Cora McNitt and Mrs. Nellie Pohlman of Grand Rapids. One daughter, Mrs. Nellie Huntley, departed this life some years ago. There are thirteen grandchildren and several great grand-children. Also one brother, J. D. Russell of Allegan County. Mrs. Russell died in December, 1889.

The funeral which was private, was held from his late home Tuesday morning, Feb'y 27th. Interment at the Advance Cemetery.

Card of Thanks
We wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy during the illness and at the death of our beloved father and brother.

J. D. Russell
Mrs. E. W. McNitt
Mrs. W. Pohlman
H. B. Russell
F. D. Russell & Family

Latter Day Saints Church.
Leonard Dudley, Pastor.
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Prayer Meeting.
7:00 p. m.—Preaching.
Tuesday—
7:00 p. m.—Religio.
Wednesday—
7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

TROUBLED WITH LIVER AND KIDNEYS
"I was very sick for three months with kidney trouble and my liver was bad. Tried Foley Kidney Pills and they helped me wonderfully," writes Mrs. A. Barnes, Altoona, Pa. Backache, rheumatic pains, and dull headache are symptoms of kidney disorders. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief. Refuse substitutes.—Hite's Drug Store.

NOTICE!

During the month of March (only). We will give with every doz. photos ordered.

One 8x10 ENLARGEMENT
Free of Charge

Nelson's Studio

VOTE FOR

PARM C. GILBERT

For Circuit Judge

MARCH 7th,

1923

A cynic is usually eighteen years old. Nobody trusts you if you trust to luck. A man wants his employees to be snappy but not his wife.

What becomes of the second hand cars? There aren't any. "Filthy lucre" is so called because a man appreciates it most after he has been "cleaned."

ADVANCED SHOWING
Of Spring
Dresses and
Coats for
Ladies', Missies', and
Children.

New and Up-To-Date
Line Dry Goods, Hosiery,
Notions, etc. Just Received.

Marjorie B. Miller

For Spring Planting
Order your Shrubs,
Rose Bushes, and Perennial Plants now.

Let Us Plan Your Flower
Beds Now

A complete assortment of dormant
Shrubs, Rose Bushes, and Perennial Plants
on hand.

Call us by phone and we'll gladly call
give you the benefit of our experience.

Ellis R. Kleinmans

Phone 174 East Jordan, Michigan

UNSHAKEN TESTIMONY

Time is the test of truth. And Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test in East Jordan. No East Jordan resident who suffers backache, or annoying urinary ills can remain unconvinced by this twice-told testimony.

Mrs. Wm. Harrington, East Jordan, says: "I was troubled considerably with dull, nagging backaches and distressing pain through my kidneys. My kidneys were very irregular in action. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they relieved the backache and corrected the action of my kidneys." (Statement given Aug. 3, 1909.)

On April 23, 1920, Mrs. Harrington added: "I haven't had occasion to use a kidney medicine since Doan's cured me years ago. The cure proved to be complete."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Harrington had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Some People's Luck.

It is decidedly lucky for some folks that they don't get credit for everything they do.—Hopkins (Mo.) Journal.

Simple Rule for Happiness.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.—Adam Clark.

GIRL'S STATEMENT WILL HELP EAST JORDAN

Many women will profit by the following statement of one of their sex: "I was afraid to eat on account of stomach trouble. Even rice did not agree. After taking Adler-ka I can eat anything." Adler-ka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing foul matter which poisoned stomach. EXCELLENT for gas on the stomach or sour stomach. Guards against appendicitis. It brings out poisonous matter you never thought was in your system.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

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

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

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

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

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 222.

School Notes

(Continued from First Page.)

have finished an outline on the church and its progress up to the "Council of Events." The outline recently handed in was on the English, French, Russian Austrian, Prussian "Kings." Giving information as to the (Dates of their reign) (what they did for their country). Many of these were very good some containing 20 to 24 sheets of writing. These were pasted together (so that when they were unfolded they were all in one string side to side). Then they were looked over by the "keen" eyes of the History teacher. The students are now preparing as to their choice, "The Rise and Importance of Church," "The Rise and Importance of Parliament," and the "Industrial Revolution." These compositions must be in by May 1st and must have not less than 1500 words.

The Sophomore Literature class have been reading several interesting books such as "David Copperfield" and "Vanity Fair." They are now going to write up book reviews which are to contain at least two thousand words. They are to be handed in by March 2, and will be divided into the following parts:

1. Story
2. Description of Characters
3. Judicial Criticism
4. Diction Criticism
5. Comparison with one of Dicken's other works.

Senior Play

The annual Senior Play will be given on March 30, by pupils representing the Senior Class of 1923. "His Uncle John" will surely be worth seeing. The story deals with educational interests which are presented in a humorous manner.

The characters chosen are: Mr. Jack Sanderson, of the Class of 1902, formerly of Northwestern, taken by Roy Stewart.

Nell Holmes Sanderson, his wife, who "would really rather tell his wife anyway." Helen Etcher.

Mr. John Van Courtland, "His Uncle John," who thinks "a young man married is a man that's married," John Peebles.

Mr. Bert Allison, his sworn friend, who is nothing if not loyal—Ronald Love.

Miss Lucy Harrington, his sworn friends sweetheart, who "has always been wild to visit Drake." Kathleen Roy.

Mrs. Slatters, his landlady, Edith Hollinshead.

"Nubbins" Goodwin, his football friend—not yet assigned.

Most of these chosen characters have taken part in plays before and can act. Outside of the play a special program between acts has been arranged to be given by the school.

Plan to see this play for a very good entertainment is promised by the class.

Assembly

Three bells rang! Everyone knew we were going to have assembly. The program was given in honor of George Washington's birthday, Feb'y 22, 1923. The fourth and fifth grades took part in the program along with the High School pupils.

The first number was announced as, "The Flag Salute," given by the fourth grade, the audience sat in silence as the clear sound of the children's voices floated o'er the auditorium. Misses Thyra Arnston and Margaret Gundersen sang a very pretty duet which fitted the occasion. Blanche Boswell gave a comparison of Washington and Lincoln. This original comparison shows that Blanche is a studious pupil.

Frances Rogers gave a recitation. As she stepped upon the stage she said, "I didn't find a poem for Washington's birthday but I guess this will do." The poem was well given and Miss Rogers seems to be touched with a poet's wand. The fourth grade gave a charade which represented "Washington Crossing the Delaware." It was clear and distinct, nearly everyone knew what it represented.

The High School is very proud of its little fairy dancer, Miss Dorothy Clark. Her costume consisted of grey knickers a black waist trimmed with white lace at the neck and sleeves. She wore a white wig with a "pig-tail" tied with a black bow. Her black slippers with silver buckles completed her Washington outfit. This made the dance very pretty and attractive. Music was furnished for the little dancer by Margaret Staley.

A recitation, "Tis Splendid to Live so Grandly," was given by Magdalene Wedderburn. Miss Leona Smith sang a very pretty solo. Her sister, Cleora, accompanied her with the piano. This is the first time Leona has taken part in a program for assembly, she sings so well, everyone would like to hear another of her vocal solos.

Bruce Litter gave "The Story of the Cherry Tree." Even though most people know this story, everyone was ready to listen to it once again. It was well given and brought back pictures of "Days of 76."

The last number on the program was a dialogue, "The Truth about the Cherry Tree," by Mark Stroebel and Gregory Boswell. The two boys acted their parts exceedingly well. Some

people remarked they thought Gregory was just a picture, until he moved his head to speak to mark, the boy talking to George Washington's picture. The truth of the Cherry Tree was revealed, which surprised even some of the visitors and High School students.

E. J. H. S. GIRLS VS. ELLSWORTH

On Wednesday, Feb'y 21st, the East Jordan Girls Basket Ball team played at Ellsworth.

The Ellsworth floor is very small and has cement walls on all sides. Nevertheless E. J. girls all came back o. k. The game started, Shedina and Anderson as forwards, Liskum and Sweet as guards, and Kitman and Malpass in the center.

Ellsworth girls are all large and are good fast players. The two centers Grahnich and Aardema were fast players, Johnston and Elzinga as guards are hard to beat and E. Johnston and Rhus as forwards played a real game. At the end of the first half M. Shedina and A. Anderson changed and played in the center; Stewart and Malpass as forwards and Sweet and Kitman guards.

The game ended 26-4 in Ellsworth's favor. Ellsworth's team as yet has never been beaten on their own floor, but lets all come out to the game Mar. 2, when E. J. plays them on our own floor.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

For the City of East Jordan For the Month of January 1923.

General Fund

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	1 Balance on hand.....	\$ 6605.93
	County Treas.....	2.43
	City Clerk.....	6.25
	Delinquent Taxes.....	33.68
	City Taxes.....	768.06
	Total.....	\$ 7,476.34

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	W. J. Olson.....	\$ 60.00	
	Transferred to other funds.....	5289.68	
	G. A. Lisk.....	23.90	
	Otis J. Smith.....	35.00	
	State Bank of E. J.....	400.00	
	Henry Cook.....	100.00	
	A. Danto.....	48.25	
	Gidley & Mac.....	60.00	
	Otis J. Smith.....	1.20	
	Clyde Hipp.....	5.90	
	H. C. Blount & Co.....	4.00	
	E. J. Lbr. Co.....	2.10	
	Chas. A. Hudson.....	6.90	
	C. A. Brabant.....	2.00	
	A. Danlo.....	13.66	
	H. Rosenthal.....	48.25	
	A. M. Kneale.....	4.98	
	A. E. Bartlett.....	2.80	
	C. J. Nelson.....	2.43	
	Mich. State Tel. Co.....	13.70	
	John F. Kenny.....	4.00	
	Wm. Johnson.....	38.82	
	Jan'y	31 Balance on hand.....	25.75
	Total.....	\$ 131.27	

Street and Sewer Fund.

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	Delinquent Taxes.....	\$ 9.20
	City Taxes.....	76.90
	Transferred.....	3553.32
	Total.....	\$ 3639.42

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	1 Overdrawn.....	\$ 3321.70	
	Leo Umlor.....	7.32	
	Richard Barnett.....	6.60	
	Henry Scholls.....	6.60	
	Geo. Hayes.....	3.60	
	Glenn Supernaw.....	11.00	
	Thos. Deshane.....	2.00	
	Clifford Brown.....	2.00	
	Henry Scholls.....	2.10	
	Wm. Johnson.....	1.00	
	Jan'y	31 Balance on hand.....	275.50
	Total.....	\$ 3639.42	

Water Works Fund.

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	Water Taxes.....	\$ 311.18
	31 Overdrawn.....	1011.58
	Total.....	\$ 1322.76

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	1 Overdrawn.....	\$ 1124.00	
	Standard Oil Co.....	14.01	
	State Bank of E. J.....	169.75	
	Tony Zoulek.....	6.00	
	John F. Kenny.....	6.90	
	Victor Korson.....	2.10	
	Jan'y	31 Balance on hand.....	275.50
	Total.....	\$ 1322.76	

Interest and Sinking Fund.

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	Delinquent Taxes.....	\$ 2.70
	City Taxes.....	153.64
	Transferred.....	419.11
	Total.....	\$ 575.45

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	1 Overdrawn.....	\$ 419.11
	31 Balance on hand.....	156.34
	Total.....	\$ 575.45

Bridge Fund

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	Delinquent Taxes.....	\$ 8.22
	31 Overdrawn.....	691.63
	Total.....	\$ 699.85

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	1 Overdrawn.....	\$ 699.85
	Total.....	\$ 699.85

Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4.

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	Paving Taxes.....	\$ 69.27
	31 Overdrawn.....	2306.72
	Total.....	\$ 2374.99

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	1 Overdrawn.....	\$ 2374.99
	Total.....	\$ 2374.99

Library Fund.

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	1 Balance on hand.....	\$ 324.88
	Delinquent Taxes.....	1.35
	City Taxes.....	25.69
	Total.....	\$ 351.92

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	Elec. Light Co.....	\$ 3.80
	Harriet Empey.....	60.00
	E. W. Giles.....	20.00
	Annie Sundstedt.....	47.15
	Geo. Wohr.....	13.58
	John G. Longfield.....	7.94
	31 Balance on hand.....	194.45
	Total.....	\$ 351.92

Cemetery Fund

RECEIPTS

Jan'y	City Clerk.....	\$ 111.00
	Transferred.....	1317.25
	Total.....	\$ 1428.25

DISBURSEMENTS

Jan'y	1 Overdrawn.....	\$ 1326.75
	John Whiteford.....	17.50
	31 Balance on hand.....	84.00
	Total.....	\$ 1428.25

Recapitulation.

Balance

General Fund.....	\$ 1331.27
Street Fund.....	275.50
Interest and Sinking Fund.....	156.34
Cemetery Fund.....	84.00
Library Fund.....	194.45
Total.....	\$ 2041.56

Overdrawn

Water Works Fund.....	\$ 1011.58
Bridge Fund.....	691.63
Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4.....	2306.72
Total.....	\$ 4009.93

Overdraft Total \$ 1967.37

Outstanding Orders..... 2030.96

Cash on hand at end of month \$ 63.59

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk

PRIMARY ELECTION

To the Qualified Electors of the CITY OF EAST JORDAN, STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Notice is hereby given that a GENERAL PRIMARY ELECTION will be held in said city on

Wednesday, March 7, 1923

At the places in the several Wards or Precincts of said City as designated below, viz.:

- FIRST WARD—Gum Co. Bldg.
- SECOND WARD—Town Hall Bldg.
- THIRD WARD—Hose House.

For the purpose of placing in nomination by all political parties participating therein, candidates for the following offices, viz.:

One CIRCUIT JUDGE 13th, Judicial Circuit.

One COUNTY COMMISSIONER OF SCHOOLS.

SUGGESTIONS RELATIVE TO VOTING

Separate Ballots for each political party will be provided. The elector must name the political party of his choice when asking for a ballot and in marking his ballot must make a cross in the square to the left of the name of each elector for whom he desires to vote, and can vote for only one candidate except where two candidates are to be elected in which case he should vote for two.

Relative to Registration—Please note that all provisions of the primary law are done away with, and if you are not already registered in the precinct where you reside, you must register under the provisions of law as set forth in the Registration Notices posted in connection with this notice of primary election.

RELATIVE TO OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE POLLS

Act. No. 20, Public Acts of 1919, Special Session

Sec. 1. On the day of any election the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and shall be continued open until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer. PROVIDED, That in townships the Board of Inspectors of Election may, in its discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock noon, for one hour, and that the township board in townships and the legislative body in cities and villages may, by resolution adopted fifteen days prior to the election and published with the notice of the election, provide that the polls shall be opened at six o'clock in the forenoon and may also provide that the polls shall be kept open not later than eight o'clock in the evening of the same day.

The Polls of said election will open at 7:00 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 8:00 o'clock p. m. of said day of election.

Dated Feb. 15, 1923,
OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk,
P. O. Address East Jordan, Mich.

Candles of Early Days.
Candles used by the Romans were composed of string surrounded by either wax or pitch; splinters of wood covered with fat were used by the English poorer classes about 1800.

No Great Thickness.
The thickness of a razor-edge has been reckoned at about one-millionth of an inch.

COUGH AFFECTS THROAT

"Cold weather always brought on a bad cough that affected my throat. Tried Foley's Honey and Tar and it stopped my cough," writes Mrs. Redmile, Richardson Park, Del. For coughs, colds, croup, throat, chest and bronchial trouble use Foley's Honey and Tar. The largest selling cough medicine in the World. Refuse substitutes.—Hite's Drug Store.

VOTE FOR

PARM C. GILBERT

For Circuit Judge

MARCH 7th,

1923

Right Action.
Rightness expresses of actions what straightness does of lines, and there can no more be two kinds of right-actions than of straight lines.—Herbert Spencer.

Plover Needs No Rest.
Most migratory birds fly by either day or night and rest at other times, but the golden plover flies both day and night.

A Thought for the Day.
The chief trouble is that while a fellow is getting fat and healthy on his vacation his bankroll ups and dies on him.—Arkansas Gazette.

Monotonous.
"Love," says an Australian cynic, "is a succession of beautiful pictures; marriage, the same old wall paper."—Boston Transcript.

The friend that sticks closer than a brother is named Dollar.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.
Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Hite's Drug Store.—adv.

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

Burpee's Seeds Grow

Gentlemen: Please send me a free copy of BURPEE'S ANNUAL—The Leading American Seed Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

W. Atlee Burpee Co.
Seed Growers Philadelphia

R. G. WATSON
FURNITURE DEALER
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
QUALITY GOODS
EFFICIENT SERVICE

Phone 66. East Jordan, Mich.

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174

For Sale at your Dealer Made in five grades

ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE MIKADO
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK