Charlevoix County Herald.

11

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1923.

COVEY'S

STARS

Ball Contest

THE PROPOSED LINEUP

HOPEFULS

Fine Program Is Arranged

Parent-Teachers' Ass'n To Meet Next Wednesday.

The Parent-Teachers' Association will meet Wednesday, April 11th in the Junior High School room at 7 o'clock standard time. This will be an interesting and very important meeting. Pres. Carl Stroebel has been arranging through his committees a program of vital interest. A number of questions of real practical interest to East Jordan citizens will be discussed in an informal way. There will be some old time community singing among other things on the regular program, which will be announced on hand bills distributed to the homes Wednesday morning. Therefor Mr. Stroebel asks that all committees get together and have their program in to him Tuesday morning without fail.

Now, here is a chance for all who have some constructive criticism on bettering conditions in our town and Samuel E. Rogers; Treasurer, Wm. school to have it put forth in a proper manner. Very few people of any weight take common neighborhood gossip seriously. Conditions are never half so bad as some people would have us believe.

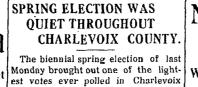
It was expected Mrs. William Harrington, District Chairman of the P. T. A. would be with us for this meeting, but she is engaged up to April 20th.

The last meeting of the P. T. A. had an attendance of 150; lets fill the room again, very likely the children will be asked to leave just before the open discussions. A big get together meeting with refreshments served, is announced for April 18th by the social committee. Lets remember the dates.

LYCEUM PLAYERS PLEASE AUDIENCE TUESDAY EVENING

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gan, and 1874 they located at East the men are playing real ball of late. The Chicago Lyceum Players certainly guisher can be purchased for a nomi-defeat, but in the end we gave them a nal price. Of course you may not need trouncing to the tune of 18 to 14. States, and several members of the British House of Commons. Jordan. Mr. Barber conducted a brick Let's Go. went over with a bang, before the yard here for a number of years, and There is no game Friday as the largest audience assembled for any them very often, but when they are about 20 years ago moved to Charlevoix school floors are all oiled and will not Assembly number of the course this year. From wanted, they surely are wanted in the FIRE PERILS SEASHORE CITY where he has since resided. be dry at that time. On Tuesday a very interesting assemthe moment the curtain raised to the In 1889 he was united in marriage to worst kind of a way. Just as a suggestion here is an idea bly was held. The "verdant freshie" finale, when Miss Martin recited a Sarah Jane Summerville of near Central Dynamite Used to Blow Up House clever little good night poem, the Lake. Mrs. Barber passed away some FOSTER DENIES basket ball girls came out and whistled which may be worth considerable in -Water Supply Gives Out. Yankee Doodle. Then they gave a audience werein an uproar of laughter. time of need. You men who have ten years ago. Deceased is survived by two sons, Emrey of Saginaw, and Comments from all sides this morning very clever pantomime of "Little Red high breasure potato and fruit sprayers Hull. Mass --- Fire laid waste to **BEING RADICAL** Riding Hood." were, "did you see 'Sarah Sidesteps," have at your command a machine Elmer of Charlevoix, and two daughwell if you didn't you missed something Best thing I have seen in a long time." much of Nantasket Beach last week. The first scene was one of wood which in time of fire may prove to be many times its original purchase price. choppers busily swinging their axes. This is especially true of those spray-of course if one looked hard enough, Paragon Park, New England's larg est seashore center, was almost en-tirely overrun by the flames and The play itself was of a lighter strain also three brothers-Thomas of East ACCUSED "RED" LEADER TAKES but just the kind every one could enjoy Jordan, Henry of Charlevoix, and ers driven by an engine. the trees would appear to be chairs about 75 houses and cottages were destroyed. All the hotels and the STAND TO TESTIFY IN When you are through spraying just overturned labelled woods and the from the youngest to the oldest. The George of Birmingham, and one sister OWN DEFENSE wood choppers, girls, in gym suits. new town hall were saved. The loss was estimated at about \$750,000. fill up your sprayer tank with water, plot was an unusual one, very clever Mrs. Fred Pearsall of Wixom. In the second scene the little girl attach it to an ordinary garden hose in the way unexpected and rediculous Deceased was a member of the The flames swept the beach on the wings of a wind that reached a veloc-CHARGES SPEECH WAS ALTERED and with a preasure of 200 to 250 lbs. meets the wolf. The "little" girl was situations were created, at the same Maccabees and L. O. O. M. of Charleyou have an emergency fire fighting Dorothy Joynt, and the wolf, Ardith time being funny in the extreme. voix. apparatus which is hard to beat in any Richardson, we are sure of this for a ity of 50 miles. Miss Martin played the part of the Funeral services were held at Char-The water supply obtained through Claims He Did Not Belong To Com very plain sign was on her back. The third scene was in the home of aughter of Professor ural community. levoix, Wednesday, March 28th pumping station at Hingham was munist Party at Time of through some inventions made a good the remains brought to East Jordan A bucket brigade can keep the tank inadequate. Firemen stood idly by Bridgeman Convention. full and the water can be forced suffi. her grandmother to whom she brought deal of money. An Aunt came to take and laid to rest at Sunset Hill. unable to do anything to stop the some flowers, at least the paper said ciently to reach the roots of all ordincharge of her brother's, the Professor's flames. St. Joseph - William Z. Foster, they were. Glyde VanDeventer looked ary farm buildings. home, and his daughter who had a Dynamite was used in an attempt PHOEBE S. WOLVERTON noted radical labor leader, took the In case of a fire the old adage surely the part very much with her small penchant for chewing gum and using to stop the fire by blowing up build-LAST OF HER GENERATION stand in his own behalf, last week in holds good, "An ounce of protection is glasses and cap. slang. The Aunt became very solicitings in its path. The home of John Hurley, one of his trial here before Judge Charles The last scene tells the story of the worth a pound of cure." ous of her manners and who she should **DIED MARCH 28TH.** E. White and a jury on a charge of criminal syndicalism. After direct little girl returning home when the the show places of Nantasket, was marry. It turned out that her aunt among the buildings destroyed. The wolf got angry. Of course these same married the bashful young busted questioning by Frank P. Walsh, his chief counsel, Foster was taken in The last surviver of a family of nine MICKIE SAYSloss there was estimated at \$100,000. woodcutters rescued her and killed the Englishman who was intended for the girls and one boy, all of which reached girl and Boddy the girls life long chum hand by O. L. Smith, assistant at-torney general. walf. a matured age but one who died in COAST GUARDS RESCUE MAN YA CANT TELL OUR JOB PRINTING BY EXAMINING TH After the pantomime a mass meeting got Miss Bunk and lived happily ever infancy. Foster, on the witness stand, pre-sented a sharp contrast to his cowas held, opened by some "peppy" after. Phoebe Scott Wolverton was born in FINGER PRINTS ON IT BECUZ The whole company did so well it Battle Waves for Hours to Bring Bradford, Steuben Co., N. Y. Dec. 1st. defendant, Charles E. Ruthenberg WE DON'T PUY NONE ON ! ing account of the trip to Petoskey. was difficult to pick the star. Miss Patient to Hospital from Crib. 1842. Her parents being Thos. R. and immediately preceded him in Floyd Walker was called on for a who GOSH, TH' PARTICULAR WAY Martain in the role of the Professor's Catherine D. Scott. She lived there testifying. Mr. Foster, slow, deliberate, quiet speech, but he asked the whole team OUR FOREMAN FUSSES daughter and Sandy Meeks, busted Cleveland-Successfully battling the with her parents until the year of 1875, white crested waves of Lake Erie, to come up to help him. The Consola-OVER JOBS, YOU'D THINK young Englishman, displayed acting of when she was united in marriage to frames his answers with utmost care United States coast guards last week a high order. He insists the greater part of the Reading Wolverton, a Civil War Vet brought to shore Harry Nolzworth, The final number of the Lyceum BILLS ! of Tyrone, Schuyler Co. N. Y. where time that the excerpts read by the who, for twenty-four hours, lay a vicrepresentative of the school. Mr. Duncourse will be announced in the near prosecutor are no words of his and they made their home until May 1885, tim of pneumonia on the waterworks canson's announcements and short future. The Chicago Lyceum Players when they moved to their late home in for the most part that they do not crib, of which he was the keeper. speech ended assembly. quoted as saying it is the very best express his thoughts even approxi Echo Twp. Mich. f o miles out, mately. However, he acknowledges number on the course so lets not take The coast guard power boat, with Aunt Phoebe peacefully passed away that the topics treated are substan Had Wrong Idea of Statue a crew of eight men and a physician, set out for the crib late Wednesday a chance on missing it. March 28th, 1923 at the ripe old age of The bronze equestrian statue of Martially those of his speech The Hon. Webster Davis who was 80 years 3 mos. 28 days. When first called to the stand, Mr cus Aurelius in the capitol plazza at in the teeth of a high wind, after the opening number of the course has Work She leaves an only son, Chas. and Rome was preserved by the early popes under the impression that it Foster denied that he was a member several previous attempts had failed. since died in a Kansas City hospital, of the Communist Party at the time of the Bridgeman convention or that wife; 3 granddaughters, Dorothy, Vera, An hour later, the boat itself became working up to within a few days of and Harriet; 3 nephews, 1 neice, Thos. was a statue of the Emperor Constan the object of a rescue. his death a martyr to the lecture plat- and Scott Bartholomew of this place tine, the first Christian emperor. he has joined it since. He said he was merely invited to go form. G. W. Switzer and Ida Taber of N. Y. Big Horn Sheep Thrive in Parks. to the convention and make a speech He also declared that he was not a Reached Absolute Limit. Funeral services was held in the Ottawa-The steady increase of wild life in the Canadian National WATER TAX NOTICE A young neighbor, my sister and my-self were coming home from the store Bennett School House Saturday, March member of the Workers Party 31st. Rev. Henry Hulme of the M. E. is particularly gratifying in Parks Water taxes for the City of East Jor-America. Church officiating. Interment was at view of the decrease in other parts one evening when it began to rain, We dan will be due April 15th and are Sunset Hill. of the continent, says J. R. Harkin, started to run, but after hurrying for payable until May 15th. After that date, ten per cent penalty will be addsome time, slowed up again. My young neighbor, between gasps, cried: "Virthe national parks commissioner, in Speed of Hares, Determination. annual report. It is estimated The rabbit runs faster than a hard his ginia, please don't run any more; my that there are 10,000 big horn sheep "When a man glt he head set dat ed. fot the first 35 yards. A motor car heart's broke now."-Exchange. G. E. BOSWELL, he gwine do a suttin stunt," said Charand 5,000 goats in Jasper Park, where at 40 miles an hour will overtake and coal Eph, ruminatively, "dey ain" noth-in' gwine stop him but a contrarypass a hare, but up to that speed the City Treasurer. 10 years ago these animals were C JUGHRA STOP COUGH FOLLOWING FLU almost exterminated. The elk in animal will usually hold his own. Yellowstone Park have also doubled minded, obstinate, square-jawed wom-Stop coughs resulting from Flu, Character From Laughter. an l' since 1920. Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma and An Italian professor says laughter Cleaning Isinglass in Car Curtains. Cork Production. is a surer indication of character Work Dollar the Better Kind. Rub the isinglass in motor car cur-Bronchitis with Foley's Honey and Tar A Thought, The tree from which cork is ob-tained is only fit to be barked when than handwriting. The best kind of laugh is the hearty "Ha, ha, ha," show-"Work is better dan luck," said It is not only difficult to say the right thing in the right place, but, far tains with slightly warm cylinder oil, after which wipe off the oil with a "The Flu left me with a severe cough Uncle Eben. "De luck dollar is all by which was quickly relieved with Foley's about (wenty-six years old, and this ing a frank disposition. "He, he, he!" liself, but de work dollar tells you more difficult still, to leave unsaid piece of clean cloth. Then remove the can be none successively every eight Honey and Tar," writes Mrs. K. D. dar's plenty more where he come from."- Washington Evening Star. is the sign of a moody and gloomy the wrong thing at the tempting molast traces of oil with a clean cloth years, the quality improving with the increasing age of the tree. Drake, Childs; Md. Insist upon Foley's. man, ment.-Anonymous. dampened with gasoline, Refuse substitutes. -Hite's Drug Store.



County and reports from other, localities indicate a similar lack of interest In East Jordan about 200 votes were polled. Mayor H. W. Dicken (unapposed) was re-elected. Supervisor W. F. Bashaw-first ward, and Horace B. Hipp-second ward, were re-elected. In the third ward, Clarence W. Bowman ran on slips for Supervisor and received 79 votes to Thos. Joynt 71 votes. Aldermen elected were-First Ward, Robert G. Proctor; Second Ward William L. Aldrich and Sidaey G. Sedgeman; Third Ward, Robert G. Watson

South Arm Results

Only 89 votes were cast at the South Arm township election. The contest for Treasurer resulted in William Murphy receiving 52 votes, Ben B. Smatts 37. Those elected were-Supervisor, Hanson E. Hutton; Clerk, Murphy; Highway Com'r, Elmer Jensen; Justices of Peace, Levi Metz and Jacob E. Chew; Member of Board of Review, James E. Secord.

At the township meeting held that day, six mills was voted for highway fund, \$500 for bridge fund and \$1500 for contingent fund.

JAMES BARBER FORMER RESIDENT HERE

DIES AT CHARLEVOIX

James Barber, former East Jordan esident, passed away at his home in Charlevoix, Sunday, March 25th, following a two months illness from heart trouble.

Mr. Barber was born at Rosey Ontario, Nov. 24, 1850, his parents being Charles and Elizabeth Barber. He accompanied his parents to Michi-



Postmaster of East Jordan

Wm. A. Stroebel has received the appointment of Acting Postmaster of East Jordan-to fill vacancy. He has Bechtold, 1st filed the bonds required and on Thurs-Parks, 3rd day of this week entered upon his new Vogel, ss duties.

The appointment of Mr. Stroebel was Ellis, c Covey, rf unsolicited and came as a distinct McKinnon, p surprise to him.

L. LaLonde, sa The action of the First Assistant Postmaster in appointing Mr. Stroebel Sturgel, 2nd Morgan, lf meets with the hearty approval of the citizens of East Jordan. He has been actively identified with the business interests of this city for many years, and his proven business ability coupled next Monday night, in the biggest with uniform courtesy to all customers game of the year, the High School boys makes him especially fitted to the play a team of the men who have not postmastership.

and Petoskey in the near future. This DEATH SENTENCE IS CHANGED

Soviet Issues Verdict After Appeal From Several Nations.

Moscow - The death sentence passed on Archbishop Zepliak, head of the Roman Catholic Church in Rus-10th. The Hopefuls were without the sia, was commuted to 10 years' im-prisonment under strict isolation. services of a regular catcher in the first inning and Covey's men made 6 of The appeal of Vicar-General Butchkavitch for clemency was denied. The trial and conviction of the

The church are more interested in the outcome of the trial of the Most Rev. Dr. Tikon, former metropolitan of Moscow, on a charge of resisting requisitioning of church treasures. Telegrams requesting clemency for the Catholic clergymen arrived from

lics.

Archbishop Hanna, of San Francisco, the reform rabbis of the United



FRUIT MEETINGS POST-DUNCANSON'S PONED.

Watson, s The Horticultural meetings which Shay, 3rd were scheduled for the 29th and 30th Hayes, cf of March, were necessarily postponed Frieberg, ss to a future date. These meetings Giles, 2nd which were to demonstrate the prun-Duncanson, rf ing, top working, and grafting of trees Gibbs, c had been looked forward to by many Nachazel, 1st

interested people and an attempt will A, LaLonde be made to hold them some time later Green, p when there are more favorable pros-Sedgman, p pects for Spring. The above teams will take the field

DAIRY-ALFALFA CAMPAIGN Association for having the most Inquiries being received daily. Interest in the Dairy-Alfalfa Cam-

been playing of late in the so called paign sure is looming up big. Every day requests come into the teams that are to play Traverse City office regarding it. We would like to would be called a preliminary game in tell you all about it now, but if we common vernacular but this one is too pulled such a stunt as that there near being as much of a game as the other. Two weeks ago the lineup of wouldn't be anything left for the Dairy and Alfalfa specialists to tell, then of given the past month, are:-Longfellow Covey's and Duncanson's men battled course that would make them sore. to a 10 to 10 tie in nine innings, Coveys Moving pictures at night. Watch for further publicity. kids, finally put it over 11 to 10 in the

Rural Fire Protection Inadequate.

The fire of unknown origin which so totally burned to the ground the big ods of farm fire protection.

Fires, nine times out of ten start boys a drubbing for a little pastime in from small origins, and while someone a game of Basketball. One of the Alma is going to the neighbors to borrow a men had played part of the time on ladder or to get help, it gets beyond their first team. The first team is now control. When once well under way on a trip during the vacation. They here is little hope of saving much. A very serviceable chemical extin-

SCHOOL 20

EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOLS The Kindergarten now have their new primers and seem to take great interest in them. They also are making plans for an orchestra.

The third grade enjoyed an Easter party Thursday after school.

The fourth grade are making plans to mimeograph their newspaper which they will publish April the sixteenth.

The fifth grade have spent the week in reviewing which has been successfully accomplished.

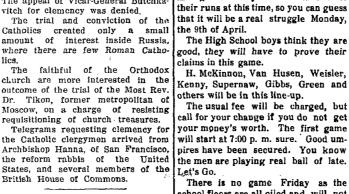
Some time ago a plant was given the fourth grade by the Parent Teachers mothers and fathers at the meeting, but after figuring the percentage, the fifth grade was given it.

The seventh grade class in English may be complimented on the choice of poems brought in by the members for Literature Day. Among the authors, sketches of whose lives have been Wadsworth, Tennyson, Holmes, Bryant Hood, Addison, Service, Taylor, La-Conte, Poe, Lowell, Wallace, Riley, Hadley, Cook and Guest. Their training in reading by Mrs. Blounthas given them an excellent foundation for further work in English. Their progress this year is, on the whole, satisfactory.

An Alma College Quintet were debarn of John Matthews of Melrose feated in a Basket Ball game at the Township, simply is only another force. High School Gym on Wednesday of ul reminder of our inadequate meth- this week. The Alma Glee Club was snowed in and so decided to give our

> had several nifty tossers and threatened the local team many times with a

yells. Donald Clark gave an interesttion Cup was presented by Floyd Walker to Mr. Snellenberger as a



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PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Theodore Leu was around Thursday electioneering as candidate for treas-urer of Eveline. new ned Henry Pine of Iron Mountain arrived Sunday for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Charles Healy, and family.

Word has been received that the new wire for the 67 line has been ship-

Mrs. A. B. Nicloy is still quite poorly with pleurisy which followed an at-tack of flu.

WILSON

(Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

(Received last week too late for publi-

The mercury registered 10 below zero last Monday morning.

Arthur Moon is the new Janitor of Wilson Grange this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Zinck have moved on George Jaquays place for the: sum

Mrs. Clara Slaughter and son, Ernest and wife were all ill with the flu last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerinchiski returned home from their sojourn in Penn., last

Mrs. Mary Hitsman has gone to Alma Mich., to visit relatives for a few

and wife who have spent the winter in Detroit, returned home last Saturday.

Terry Barber of Deer Lake was so unfortunate as to puncture his foot with a pitch fork tine last week Mon-day, inflicting a very painful wound.

cation.)

mer.

Thursday.

weeks.

lost out.

place

George Loomis came up from Detroit Monday, March 26, and spent the week visiting his brother, Ernest Loomis, and other relatives and friends, and getting his farm in the Mountain Dis-rict ready for occupancy. He purchas-ed a team of horses and some cows.

Arthur Hewitt and family of Boyne City will live on the Geo. Loomis farm in the Mountain Dist. this season. They moved in April 1st.

Mrs. Clara Nicloy of Advance Dist. visited her daughter Mrs. W. D. Mc-Donald in Three Bells Dist. Monday.

The Star of Hope Sunday School, the Mountain School, gave a fine Easter program consisting of songs and reci-tations. Each little attendant was pre-sented with a little basket with tissue paper nest and colored eggs. The ex-creises were very interesting and enjoyable.

Mrs. Floyd Davis with two children of Boyne City are visiting her parents, Mr, and Mrs. Charles Healey in Star dist.

· All of the Peninsula high school pupils are home for the Easter vacation. Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt and family

ate Easter dinner with their daughter, Mrs. Clarence Johnson, and family. Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wangeman and family of Three Bells dist. ate Easter dinner with Mrs. Wangeman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers, in Star dist.

Mr. and Mrs. James Arnott and fam-ily were Easter guests at the Fred Wurm home.

Ed. Sandle of East Jordan was a visitor at Chas. Shepards in this place a few days last week. Cash A. Hayden started Wednesday, March 28, for India under a two-year contract as assistant foreman for the Tata Iron & Steel works. He lett his business here with E. Hayden. Mr. Hayes and family who have been spending the winter near Vanderbilt moved back in John Hott's house about a week ago. Mrs. Elmer Hayner and son, Chas.

Miss Marie Bennett started for Flint Sunday evening to spend her Easter vacation with her sister, Mrs. Nellie Evans, and brother, Lawrence Bennett, and their families.

John Pine returned to his home at the Soo, Wednesday, after spending several days with his sister, Mrs. Chas. Healey and family.

Miss Maggie Pine returned to her home at Bellaire, Thursday, after spending several days visiting her sis-ter, Mrs. Charles Healey and family.

Mrs. David Staley, who was so very poorly at her home in the Three Bells dist. for several weeks, is so far recov-ered as to be able to help some with the houework the housework.

The mail got clear around on R. 2 East Jordan, Monday, April 2, the first time since March 26-but we got our mail nearly court deu mail nearly every day.

F. H. Wangeman received word of the death of his brother-in-law, Amacie Davis, at Detroit the latter part of last week, but because of the snow blockade was unable to attend the funeral.

J. P. Seiler received a consignment of 300 Rhode Island red chicks from the Holland hatchery, Thursday, Mar. 29; they were hatched the 26th and should have arrived the 28th but were delayed by the storm. Of the 303 shipped, 302 were alive and in fine condition and are all doing well.

After the coldest and stormiest week for the last of March the mercury stood just at zero Easter morning. Is there any record to beat that?



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

Protests to the legislature against the tax of two cents a gallon on gasoline, as provided in the Warner bill adopted by both senate and house, have grown to such volume as to make it the biggest issue of the session, for the present at least. Nearly every motor car maker in the state A letter from Mrs. R. E. McNabb, nee Allen Hayden, of Stamford, Texas, dated March 18, stated there was a bad freeze that morning. The early peach trees were in full bloom and gardens were flourishing fine the night before. has gone on record against the meas ure and joined in an appeal to the senate not to pass it. The manufacturers declare that such a law would be a blow to the automobile industry if adopted in Michigan, leader in the motor car industry. Petitions to have the law made sub ject to a referendum vote in Novem ber, 1924, if it is put through over a proposed veto by Gov. Groesbeck, al-ready are being circulated in and from Detroit. It will be some time this week before the measure, which was amended in the senate committee of the whole Wednesday, can be passed back through the house for concurrence and presented to the gov-ernor for his signature. A weight tax bill supported by the governor pro-vides for a straight tax of 70 cents per hundredweight for pleasure cars and a graduated tax on commercial trucks, ranging from 65 cents per hundredweight on trucks up to 4,000 sounds to 80 cents on those over 8,000 pounds. Trailers would pay a tax of from 50 cents to one dollar per hundredweight, the scale being graduated on them from 500 pounds up to those of 4,000 pounds and over. Motorcycles would be taxed \$4 each and motor bicycles \$2.50 each. The backers of the weight tax idea declare that it will provide all the funds needed for state highways, whereas the gasoline tax will provide nothing for the next year and a half at least as it will be held up by the referen dum petitions. This latter fact has done much to cause wavering in the ranks of the gasoline tax supporters. Corporation Tax Bill Amended.

The corporation tax amendmen bill introduced early in the session by Senator Sligh, of Grand Rapids, has been adopted by the senate, but A certain gentleman in Pearsallville made a bet with his father that cars would be running on the State road by last Sunday. It is needless to say he lost out without the supporting vote of its introducer. He wanted the bill passed without a maximum tax amount specified in it and when the senators agreed to establish a maximum of Sam Dewey and family of Bellaire are visiting at the home of Mrs. Clara Slaughter and family at present. Mrs. Dewey is a daughter of Wm. Prebble, a former resident of this place. \$50,000. Senator Sligh remained silent on the final roll call. The vote was 29 to 0. The present corporation tax which has been in effect the past Mrs. Roy Hardy and children expect to go to Davenport, Iowa, April 5th, to join her husband, who is attending the Palmer School of Cheropractic in that two years, calls for three and a half mills tax on corporation earnings, with \$50 set as a minimum and \$10, 000 as a maximum. As adopted by the senate the amending bill sets the tax rate at two and a half mills, with The Ladies Work Society of Deer Lake Grange met with Mrs. Chas. Hott last Thursday. 12 members and two visitors were present, and a very plea-sant day was spent by all. The ladies of this grange have recently purchased a fine fire-proof Curtain for their hall which they are justly proud of. a minimum of \$10 and a maximum of \$50,000. The senate refused either to place no limit on the maximum or to set the limit at \$100,000. In committee the tax rate had been set at a flat three mills. Senator Wood, of Detroit, failed in committee of the whole to get this lowered a half mill, but before the final vote on third reading enough senators lined up in his support to bring the rate down The bill have gone to the house.

Personal Property Tax Proposed. With tax matters claiming the

Highway Award Act Suspended. Pending action on the form of providing the highway funds out of mo tor car or gasoline taxes, the senate has adopted the Connelly hill sus pending the operation of the state highway reward act for two years and resuming it at the end of that period on a basis of ten percent participation by the state. Up to the present the state has been paying 25 percent and nearly five million dol lars is owing to counties by the state right now on this basis. It is expected that the Connelly bill will give the state time to catch up on payments and that retrenchment in highway work by counties also will have eco nomical results

Brief Notes of Interest.

Former Gov." W. L. Harding, of Iowa, afforded the house of representatives a variation from its legis lative program when he appeared on invitation in the speaker's rostrum and addressed the house on the work of the tidewater commission, of which he is a member. He urged on the members the support of an appro priation to continue the commission's labors. He told the legislators that conditions internationally in regard to the St. Lawrence waterway are brighter than ever before, New Eng landers formerly opposed to it having been won over to the plan, among others.

The Evans bill in the house to establish new restrictions in regard to bond issues by municipalities is keeping the general taxation com mittee of the house busy. Detroit city officials have raised objections that the proposed restrictions are so different from what the Detroit char ter provides under the home rule ac that the charter will have to be revised if the Evans bill becomes law Rep. Evans has declared that as De troit has \$140,000,000 of bonds out standing and about \$50,000,000 mor authorized, it is about time the city was bound by restrictions that rule elsewhere in the state.

The house has adopted the bill of Rep. Thomas to remove objectionable features of the Covert act. It per mits suspension of the act for a year by boards of supervisors; calls for 75 percent of abutting property own-ers to be represented on petition instead of 60 percent; reduces the per-centage of cost levied against a special assessment district; provides that

the new Covert roads must connect with or be a part of established road systems; and provides for suspension of state rewards.

An industrial manager for Michigan prisons, in addition to a sales manager, would be provided under the terms of a bill introduced by Rep. Jolly, of Houghton, and reported to have the support of Gov. Groesbeck. It would enapower the state penal commission to supervise prison in dustries, including the purchase of raw materials and supplies, as well as the sale of the finished product. The commission, with the consent of the administrative board, could em ploy an industrial manager and sales director.

Favorable action has been recom mended to the house by the commit-tee on amendments to the constitution in regard to two proposed amend ments. One of them would make the pay of members of the legislature \$800 a year instead of \$800 for the two-year term and would prohibit any extra compensation for attendance at spe cial sessions. The other would fix the terms of all elective state officers at four years instead of two years.

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Buy Red Crown At the following Filling Stations and Garages:

E. E. Goodman, Main St. Chas. Graham, Bridge St.



The ice in Pine lake, while it can hardly come up to the 16 feet boasted of in South lake, is something to notice —it is forty inches thick.

Election day started out to be a nice day and the roads were exceptionally good, but still only a small vote was cast—only 162. The whole No. 1 ticket good, our silver, and the whole No. 1 licket was elected except Highway Com'r. Joe Kemp on ticket No. 2 won out by 12 voles. The vote for treasurer was still closer, Theodore Leu winning by 6 voles. Those elected are: Super-visor, Frank H. Wangeman; Treasurer Theodore Leu; Clerk, Joseph W. Flan-ders; Highway Com., Jos. Kemp; Jus-tices of Pehee, Full term E. B. Dunlop, to fill vacancy J. P. Seiler; Constables, Geo. McMulkin, Jerry Saunders, Chas. Healey and Geo. Staley.

Don Sanburn and family of Boyne City moved to Breczy Point, Monday, and will occupy the coftage.

Although March has been the coldest and stormicst month for years, the crows have been right out in the open every day. every day.

Ira, Carl and Florence Weaver of Boyne City rode out Saturday with Fred Wurn and are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee in Slar dist. for Easter week. They made the trip from the Wurn farm to the McKee farm across the fields on the snow-crust and never knew there was a fence or stump.

DELAYED PENISULAR NOTES of March 27th

Mrs. Luella McGee and two sons of Mackinaw and her sister, Miss Eva Sweet of Advance visited their sister Mrs. Ray Loomis of Star dist. the latter part of last week.

The dance given at the Gleaner Tem the cance given at the Gleaner Tem-ple Saturday evening for Miss Eva Sweet and Mrs. Luella McGee to a small invited crowd was a very enjoy-able affair. Will Looze furnished the misle music.

John Sanford, who closed his house in the fall and has spent the winter in Southern Michigan, returned to Star dist. last Thursday and expects to farm it again this year: 4

J. P. Seiler has just completed the brooder house on his farm in the Mountain dist, and has fired his brood-er of 300 chick capacity. He expects to do business in broilers for the resort trade.

Charles Osterout, who has been visiting his parents, returned to Albion this week.

ALBA

A snow plow and engine off the track

called out the operator and section men at midnight Saturday night.

R. M. Dean has returned from Char-

(Edited by Mrs. A. I. Ashbaugh)

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Thompson of Antrim visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thompson of Alba Easter Sunday.

Mrs. Emma B. Kelley returned to Alba after an extended visit with her sister at La Porte, Ind.

Mrs. Parks and daughter, Maggie, have returned to Alba from California, where they spent the winter.

Mrs. Johnson who spent the winter in Alba has returned with her family to Cadillac.

Pompey's Pillar.

Pompey's Pillar is a beautiful red granite Corinthian column in Alexandria. The inscriptions show it was prected in 302 A. D., in honor of the Emperor Diocletian. No one knows how it came to be called Pompey's, except that he was assassinated in Alexandria 350 years before the date of the column.

Worth Remembering.

Just before going to sleep a bit of imagination regarding achieve ment possibilities of the morrow will steadily and increasingly bear fruit, particularly if all ideas of difficulty, worry or fear are resolutely ruled out and replaced by those of accomplishment and smiling courage .- Dr. Frederick Pierce.

First Voyage Across Atlantic.

In 1492, the Santa Maria, a Spanish vessel under the command of Christopher Columbus, traversed the ocean in 70 days. Some historians say that the Atlantic between Norway and Greenland was crossed by Norwegian sailors before the year 1000.

CUT THIS OUT-IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chi-cugo, II.; writing your name and ad-dress clearly, You will receive in re-turn a trial package containing Fo-ley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Fills'and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Hite's Drug Store .--- adv.

greater part of the attention of the lawmakers much interest has been caused by a measure introduced in the house by Rep. Baxter, of Kent county. It calls for the compulsory listing of personal property by each owner, thereby transferring from the assessing officers to the individual citizen the responsibility of making the return. The Baxter idea is to compel each person to list his personal property, under penalty for falsifying it or failing to return it. Laws of this kind are reported here to have been tried out successfully in Indiana and Ohio, where the bur den of making a true return has been placed on the taxpayer just as the federal government places it in the income tax.

Senate Passes Maternity Bill.

By a vote of 23 to 7 the senate has adopted the Brower bill to appropriate \$30,000 as the state's share of a \$60,000 fund to put in operation the federal maternity aid act known as the Sheppard-Townsend act. Senator Johnson, a physician, opposed the bill, declaring its results along the lines of maternity and infant hygiene savored of the soviet system of Russia, where women are nationalized. Senator Brower defended the bill and declared the opposition to it is confined to the medical profession. To Probe Beet Sugar Labor Status.

As a result of charges of the national child labor commission that children were being overworked and underpaid, as well as poorly housed, the sugar beet section of Michigan, Senator Gettel, of Huron county, obtained the passage of a resolution in the senate for a commission of two senators and three representatives to make an investigation in the Thumb. The commission will qualified to swear witnesses.

Poison Liquor Passers Hit.

"The giving or furnishing of intoxicating liquor, where death results from the drinking thereof" is defined as manslaughter in a bill introduced by Senator Case, of Benzie, and adopted by the senate. It was the first prohibition measure to come to a vote this session in either house of the legislature,

In the case of the governor only one term would be allowed. The \$7,000,000 requested by th

University of Michigan for its build ing program was reduced \$2.100.000 by the university committee before in reported out the bill. It now is in the hands of the ways and means committee and predictions are being made that it will be reduced to a total of \$3.500.000 or perhaps \$3.000. by that committee before the 000 whole house receives it for considera tion.

The senate adopted under suspension of the rules the bill to empower townships to issue bonds for the pur chase of fire fighting equipment. This action enabled certain townships to place the question on the hallot at the April election. The senate also adopted the bill to prevent city firemen from being kept at work more than 12 out of any 24 hours except in cases of emergency.

The house of representatives, by a vote of 55 to 37, rejected the proposal to make Eastern standard time the official time of the entire state. It adopted a resolution of Rep. Green, of Alpena, to establish a Clara Barton arbor day on which trees be planted in every courtyard in the state and on the state capitol grounds in honor of the founder of the Red Cross.

By one vote a bill of Senator Condon's to incorporate the Michigan State Bar Association failed of pass age in the senate and was tabled for possible further consideration in case an additional vote for it can be located. It would make the bar asso ciation self-governing, with all law-yers as members, and have power to dictate rules and regulations, Rep. Towne, of Jackson, has put

a bill to amend the present tax law so as to strike out the clause which provides that the state tax commission shall not increase the amount of the assessment of any ward or township above the values determined by the commission's field

men. Bills introduced at the present ses sion in the senate have passed the 250 mark. In the house they are close to the 400 mark.

Red Pepper Rub takes the "ouch" from sore, stiff, aching joints. It can-not hurt you, and it certainly stops that old rheumatism torfure at once. When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try Red Pepper Rub and you will have the quickest re-lief known. Nothing has such concen-trated, penetrating heat as red peppers. Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you will feel the tingling heat. In three minutes it warms the sore spot

three minutes it warms the sore spot through and through. Pain and sore-ness are gone. Ask any good druggist for a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on each machane on each package.

Another Conference Advised.

"In a family," said Uncle Eben where de old folks thinks young folks is too fur ahead of de times an' de young folks thinks de old folks is too fur behind de times, it looks to me like dar ought to be some kind of a conference wif a view to compromise." -Washington Evening Star.

The Cut Direct,

an beren an einen einen einen einen einen an einen andere annen einen einen einen ander einen ander einen an an

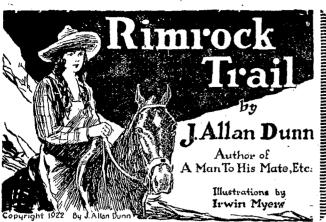
No man can afford to look shabby because most people cut their friends according to their cloth .--- Boston Transcript.

The bronze vault of the portico of the Pantheon in Rome was removed by Urban VIII in 1832 to be used in casting the baldacchino, or sacred canopy of Saint Peter's church.

Conditions for Goodness. The first condition of goodness is something to 'ove; the second is something to reverence .-- George Ellot.



Kidneys cause Backache? Nol-They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backy ache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain, and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Rub it right on your painful back, and instautly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your druggist and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago pain. Ruh old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheunatism or sprains, as it is abso-lutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.



hurned

waving mesquite.

red.

said.

arooping mustache, suggesting the

horns of a Texns steer, inverted. As for Mormon, dislusioned hero

of three matrimonial adventures,

woman-soft where Sandy was woman-

shy, he was high-stomached, too stout

for saddle-case to himself or mount,

sun-rouged where his partners were

save for a tonsure-fringe of grizzle-

Mormon, with stubby fingers won-

derfully deft, was plaiting horsehair

about a stick of hardwood to form the handle of a quirt. He stopped sud-

denly, staring at the fringe of the

"Mormon, you need glasses fo' yore

old age. That ain't a coyote, it's a dawg," pronounced Sandy.

mesquite and came slowly but deter-

down, almost trailing, its muzzle drooped, it went lamely on all four

legs and occasionally limped on three.

devil's plumb tuckered out."

in his voice. "H-1 of round a cattle ranch."

he can see it."

"Collie !" proclaimed Sandy. "Pore

"Sheepdawg !" affirmed Sam, disgust

The gray-white dog came on, dry tongue lolling. It halted twenty feet

from the porch, one paw up, as Sandy bent forward and called to lt.

"Come on, you dawg. Come in, ol' feller. Mormon, take that hair out of that pan of water an' set it where

Mormon shifted the pan in which he

had been sonking the horselair for

easier plaiting and the dog sniffed at

it, watching Sandy closely with eyes that were dim from thirst and weart-

ness. Sandy patted his knee encour-

agingly, and the tired animal seemed

suddenly to make up its mind. Ignor-

ing the water, it came straight to

Sandy, uttered a harsh whine, catching at the leather tassel on the cow-

man's worn leather chaparelos, tug

ging feebly. As Sandy stooped to pat

its head, powdered with alkali dust

that covered its coat, the collie re-leased its hold and collapsed on one

side, panting, utterly exhausted, with

Sundy reached for the pan, squat-

ting down, and chucked some water

from the palm of his hand into the

open jaws, upon the swollen tongue

"One Thing About a Sheepman I

Again it seized the tassel and

pulled, looking up into Sandy's face

you drink some more watch. Let me look at that paw." He gently took the

foot that clawed at his chaps and ex-

quick, bleeding. "Come out of the Bad lands," he said, leoking toward the range. "Through Pyramid pass,

Sandy rolled the dog on his side and

"GRIT. Prop. P. Casey."

"They sure named you right, son,"

ปีก

Dawo."

few mouthfuls.

likely.'

dition.

ible.

glazing eves that held appeal.

"H-l of a gall to come

brown. His pate was bald

Americans travel for pleasure, Ger-nans for business, but Englishmen travel for ad-venture. It was



his ambition via journalism and authorship. Allan Dunn. Mr. Dunn had

already seen much of the world when he became a correspondent in 1898, cov-ering the Spanish-American war. Two ering the Spanish-American war. Two years later he was imployed as a sn-dicate correspondent in California, Ha-wali and Asia. By 1907 he had decided that the American continent, especially the western part of it, could furnish more varied experiences and was more to his liking than any other portion of the mode

to his liking than any other portion of the globe. During a brief period he was editor of the Sunset Magazine in San Francisco, but found that western at-tractions and life in the timbered sec-tions, the mining regions and the cattle country had more appeal for him than the editorial chair. He started to visit the coloriul places and to write about them. He has written descriptive articles, hunting and fishing stories and many novels of romance and adventure. The latter cover various phases of western life and include sea stories ranging from the coast of Mexico to Japan and to the Arctic ocean.

the Arctic ocean. "Rimrock Trail" breathes the spirit of the real West, the excitement of of the real Wost, the excites the shift of the real Wost, the excitement of mining camp and cowboy life, the in-spiration of the mountains and the mystery of the desert reaches. It introduces the manhood and woman-hood of the country and the strange combination of courage and humor-the ability to crack a joke in the face of death--which characterizes its ac-tive spirits. The three cowboy pais who figure so prominently in the tale are fit to go along with the immortai guardsmen of Dumas, while their mascot, Molly, is a veritable western rose. Sandy Bourke is as handy a two-gun man as D'Artagnan was a swordsman.

CHAPTER I

Grit.

"Mormon" Peters carefully shifted his weighty bulk in the chair that he dared not tilt, gazing dreamily at the saw-toothed mountains shimmering in the distance, sniffing luxuriously the scent of sage.

"They oughter spell Arizona with three 'C's,' ' he said. "Why?" asked Sandy Bourke, wip-

ing the superfluous oil from the re-volver he was meticulously cleaning. 'Count of Climate, Cactus, Cattle-

an' Coyotes."

"Makin' four. 'stead of three." said the managing partner of the Three

he said. "We'll 'tend to P. Casey, soon's we've 'tended to you. You need fixin' if you're goin' to take us to him. You'll have to hoot it till we cut fair trail. Sam, fetch me some adhesive, will you? An' then saddle up; Pronto fo' me, a hawss fo' yoreself an' rope a spare mount."

Sam went into the house for the medical tape, then to the corral. Sandy medical tape, then to the corrat. Sindy bathed the raw pads softly, cut patches of the tape with his knife, put them on the abrasions, held them there for the warmth of his paim to set them. Grit licked at his hands whenever they were in reach, his brightening eyes full of understanding, shifting to watch Sam striding to the corrai.

"One thing about a sheepman is allus good," said Mormon, "His dawg, Reckon you aim on me tendin' the ranch, Sandy?"

"Come if you want to."

"Two's plenty, I reckon. I do more ridin" through the week than I care to nowadays. I'll stick to the chair." "Prod up Pedro to git some ho vater ready. Keep a kittle b'ilin' No tellin' what time we'll git back,' said Sandy. He pressed the dog on its side, in

the shade, and went into the house Mormon followed him. Grit watched them disappear, gave a little whin of impatience, accepted the situation philosophically as he listened sounds from the corral that told him of horses being caught, and drooped his head on the dirt, lying relaxed "Look at that ornery coyote!" he eyes closed, gaining strength agains and. "Got his nerve with him, the the return trip. mangy calf-eater, comin' up to the ranch thataway."

Sam rode to the porch on his roan Sandy's pinto and a gray mare lead ing, and "tied them to the ground' with trailing reins as Sandy came out bearing a pan of food, a package and a leather case.

The creature left the cover of the He coaxed the collie to eat the food from his hand while Sam brought the minedly toward the ranch house, past the corral and cook shack; its daring whisky. "Load my guns, Mormon," he re

proclaiming it anything but a cowardauested. ly, foot-hill coyote. Its brush was

Mormon did it without comment The two blued Colts were as much a part of Sandy's working outfit as his helt, or the bridle of his horse. Sam buckled on his own cartridge belt, hot ster and pistol, fixed his spurs, tied the package of food to his saddle filled two canteens and did the same with them. Sundy offered the pan of water to Grit, who drank in business like fashion, assured of the success of his mission. He stood up squarely on his legs, eased by the plastering They were only tired now. As Sandy and Sam mounted, the

latter leading the gray mare, Grit ran ahead of them and came back to make certain they were following. Then he headed for the spot in the mesquit whence he had emerged, marking the opening of a narrow trail. The horse broke into a lope, the two men, the and the dog, off three mounts, their errand of mercy.

CHAPTER II

Casey.

The two men followed the dog across the flats, through mesquite through chaparral to barren slopes set with strange twisted shapes of cac tus. When it became apparent that Sandy's hazard had hit the mark, as they entered the defile that made entrance for Pyramid pass, the only path across the Cumbre range to the Bad lands beyond, Sandy reined in coaxed up Grit, resentful, almost sus picious of any halt, lifting the collie to the saddle in front of him. Grit

protested and the pinto plunged, but Sandy's persistence, the soothe of his

not a sheepman or a prospector, a third probability made him an outlaw a man with a price on his head, hid-ing in the wilds from punishment. It sufficed to them that he was a man whom a dog loved enough to bear a

call to help his master: Slowly, the mesa ahead took on more definite shape. Sandy picked up Grit's trail once again. The collie wriggled, shot up its muzzle, whined,

licked Sandy's face. "Nigh there," suggested Sam. Sandy nodded and let the dog get down. Grit raced off, nose high, streaking around When they reached it he a curve. was out of sight. The road rose at a steep pitch, cliff to the right, preci-pice to the left, stretching on and up

to the summit of the pass. Grit, unseen, ahead, was barking in stacento volleys. There was another sound, a faint shout, unmistakably human. The men looked at each other with eyebrows raised.

"That sin't no man's voice," said am. "That's a gal." He looked quizzically at Sandy, knowing his chum's inhibition.

Sandy was woman-shy. Men met his level glance, fairly, with swift certainty that here stood a man, four-square; or shiftily, according to their ease of conscience, knowing his breed Sandy was a two-gun man but he was not a killer. There were no notches on the handles of his Colts. In ear lier days he had shot with deadly aim and purpose, but never save in selfdefense and upon the side of law and right and order. Among-men his polse was secure, but, in a woman's presence, Sandy Bourke's tongue was tied save in emergency, his wits tangled. Whatever he privately felt of the attraction of the opposite sex, the proximity of a girl produced an embarrassment he hated but could not help.

He gave Sam no chance for banter Action was forward and it always straightened out the short-circuitings of Sandy's mental reflexes toward womankind. He touched Pronto's flanks with the dulled rowels he wore and the pinto broke into a lope. big bowlder was perched upon the nigh side of the road. Grit came out from behind it, barked, whiried, and seemingly dived into the canyon. 'Coming up with the mare, Sam found Sandy dismounted, waiting for him. What had happened was plain to both of them. The rotten, hastily made road collapsed under the lurch of a wagon jolting over outcrop uncovered by the rains. Scored dirt where frantic hoofs had pawed in vain, tire marks that ended in side scrapes and vanished were evidence.

Sam got off the roan, the tired horses standing still, snuffing the of trouble. Far down the marks slope Grit gave tongue. The cliff shouldered out and they could see nothing from the broken road. How anyone could have hurtled over the precipice and be still able to call for help without the aid of some miracle was an enigma. They listened for an other shout, but, save for the barking of the dog, there was silence in the grim gorge. In the sky, two buzzards wheeled.

Sandy unified the package of food and the leather medicine kit; Sam slapped his hip to be sure of his whisky flask. Aided by their high heels, digging them in the unstable dirt, they worked down the cliff; rounding the shoulder.

A wide edge of outcrop jutted out from the canyon wall jagged into bat-tlements. Piled there was a wagon, on its side, the canvas tilt sagged in its hoops broken. A white horse, emalittle mor fated

Sandy nonded.

"Got an ax with the outfit?" he asked. Then turning to Sam as the girl went round to the back of the fallen wagon and fumbled about through the rear opening of the canvas tilt: "Man's alive, Sam. Caught a firt of the pulse. Have to pry up the wagon. Git that bu'sted end of the tongue."

The girl handed an ax to Sandy mutely, watching them as Sandy pried loose the part of the tongue still bolted to the wagon, getting it clear of the horses.

"Think you can drag out yore dad by the laigs when we lift the body "May of the wagon?" he asked her. not be able to hold it more'n a few seconds. May slip on us, the levers is prity short." She stooped, taking hold of a wrin-

kled boot in each hand, back of the heel. A tear splashed down on one of them and she shook the salt water from her eyes imputiently as if she had faced tragedy before and knew it must be looked at calmly.

The two men adjusted the bowlders they had set for fulcrums and shoved down on the stout pieces of ash, their muscles bunching, the veins standing out corded on their arms. The wagen-bed creaked, lifted a little. "Now," grunted Sandy, "snake him

ont." The girl tugged, stepping backward her pliant strength equal to the dead drag of the body. Sandy, straining

down, saw a white beard appear, stained with blood, an aged, seamed face, hollow at cheek and temple. sparse of hair, the flesh putty-colored despite its tan. Grit leaped in and licked the quiet features as Sam and Sandy eased down the wagon.

"Whisky, Sam." The girl sat cross-legged, her father's head in her lap, one hand



"He Ain't Gone Yit." She Announced smoothing his forehead while the other felt under his vest and shirt, above his heart.

"He ain't gone vit," she announced. The old miner's teeth were tight clenched, but there were gaps in them through which the whisky Sandy administered trickled. "Daddy ! Daddy !"

It might have been the tender agony of the cry to which Patrick Casev's dulling brain responded, sending the message of his will along the nerves to transmit a final summons. His dy twitched, he choked, swallowed

"Fifteen. My name's Margaret-Molly for short-same as my Ma. She's been dead twelve years."

"Well, Miss Molly, suppose you-all come on to the Three Star fo' a spell with my two pardners an' me? You do that an' mebbe we can fix things up and arrange about yore daddy. We'll come back an' git him an' we'll make a place fo' him under our big cottonwoods below the big spring."

Molly Casey gazed at him with such a sudden glow of gratitude in her eyes that Sandy felt embarrassed. He had been comforting a girl, a boyish girl, and here a woman looked at

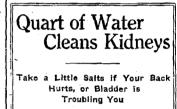
hlm, with understanding. "Yo're sure a white man," she said. "I'll git even with you some time if I work the bones of my fingers through the flesh fo' you. Thanks don't amount to a d-n 'thout somethin' back of 'em. I'll come through."

She put out her roughened little hand, man-fáshion, and Sandy took 能 as Sam emerged from the wagon with the tools. The bay mare groaned and gave a shrill cry, horribly human. Sam drew his gun, putting down pick and shovel

(Continued on Sixth Page)



Electors Broken Up by Napoleon. An elector was once a prince who had a vote in the election of the emperor of Germany until Napoleon proke up the old German empire and consequently destroyed the college of electors.



No man or woman can make a mis-take by flushing the kidneys occasion-ally, says a well-known authority. Eat-ing too much rich food creates acids, which excite the kidneys. They become overworked from the strain, get slug-gish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleep-lessness and urinary disorders often come from sluggish kidneys. The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if No man or woman can make a mis-

The moment you feel a duit ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if 'the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or at-tended by a sensation of scalding, begin drinking a quart of water each day, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any abarmary take a tublespoor

Stor ranch

Came a grunt from "Soda-Water" Sam as he put down his harmonica, on which he had been playing "The Cowboy's Lament," with variations.

was Sunday afternoon on the Three Star rancheria. The three partners, saddle-chums for years, ever seeking mutual employ, known through Texas and Arizona as the "Three Musketeers of the Range," sat on the porch of the ranch house, discussing business and lighter matters. One year before they had pooled their savings and Sandy Bourke, youngest of the three and most aggressive, cool est and swiftest of action, had gloriously bucked the faro tiger and won enough to buy the Three Star ranch and certain rights of free range. The purchase had not included the brand of the late owner. Originally the holding had been called the Two-Bar-P. As certain cattlemen were not wanting who had a knack of appropriating calves and changing the brands of steers, Sandy had been glad enough, in his capacity of business manager, to change the name of the ranch and brand. Two-Bar-P was too ensily altered to H-B, U-P, U-B, O-P, or B; The dog licked his hand, whined again, tried to stand up, failed, suca score of combinations hard to prove as forgeries. There had been lengthy argument ceeded with the aid of friendly gers in its ruff and eagerly lapped a

concerning the new name. Three Star, no Soda-Water Sam-whose nickname was satirical-opined, smacked of the saloon rather than the ranch, but it was finally decided on and the branding irons duly made.

imploringly. "Somethin' wrong," snid the man-ager of the Three Star. "Tryin' to tell us about it. All right, ol' feller. Sandy Bourke had dark brown hair. inclined to be curly, a tendency he frequent clipping of his thatch. 'The sobriquet of "Sandy" referred to his grit. He was broad-shouldered, tail and lean, weighing a amined it. The paw was worn to the quick, bleeding. "Come out of the hundred and seventy pounds of wellstrung frame. His eyes were gray and the lids sun-puckered; his deeply tanned skin showed the freckles on face and hands as faint inlays; his long, limber legs were slightly bowed.

Not so the curve of Soda-Water Sam's legs. You could pass a small keg between the latter's knees without interference. Otherwise, Sam. whose last name was Manning, was mainly distinguished by his enormous

in and states in the second data in the

steady voice, persuaded the last to accommodate itself as best it could, helped by Sandy's one arm sometimes with two as Sandy, riding with knees welded to Pronto's with ers, dropping reins over the saddle horn, left the rest to the horse.

"I figger we got some distance yet, he said to Sam. "Dawg was goin" steady as a woodchuck ten mile' from water. Reckon my guess was righthe wore his pads out crossin' the lave heds, though what in time any hombre who ain't plumb loco is trapesin' round there for, beats me. Reckon this P. Casey is a prospector, Sam One of them half crazy old-timers nosin' round tryin' to pick up los leads. Them fellers is born with hope an' it's the last thing to leave 'em." "Hope's a good hawss," said Sam.

"But it sure needs Luck fo' a runnin' mate.' "You said it." Sandy relapsed into

silence. At the far end of the pass the dog

struggled to get down.

"I'll let him give us a lead," said Allus Good," Said Mormon, "His Sandy, "soon as we hit the lava. We can foller his trail that fur. Sit tight, son." Grit whined but subsided under the restraining hands.

Sandy took the lead, bending from the saddle, reading the trail that Grit's paws had left in the alkali and sand. Once the dog's tracks led aside to scummy puddle, saucered by alkali, dotted with the spoor of desert and mals that drank the bitter water in extremity. Then it ran straight to a wide reef of lava. Sandy set down the collie. Grit ran fast across the pitted surface, ahead of the horses waiting for them to cross the lava. They had hard work to get him to come to hand again, but he gave in a last to the knowledge that they would not go on otherwise.

The two riders went silently on at a steady walking gait.

"Never see a prospector with a dawn found the other pads in the same con Running his fingers beneath afore," said Sam at last. "An' that the ruff, scratching gently in sign o sheep dawg.'

"Dawg 'ud be apt to tucker out in desert travel," agreed Sandy. "Mean friendship, he discovered a leather collar with a brass tag, rudely en graved, the lettering worn but legone more mouth fo' water.

He, like Sam, speculated on the kind of a man J. Casey-if it was Casey they were after-might be. If

and the second second

when alive, lay with its legs stiff in the air, neck flattened and head limp. A broken pole, with splintered ends, crossed the body of its mate, a bay gaunt-hipped, high of ribs. It lay still, but its fianks heaved, catching a flash of sun on its dull hide.

Between the wheels of the wagon

knelt a girl in a gown of faded blue head hidden behind a sunbonnet. She leaned forward in the shadow of the wagon. Sandy caught a glimpse of huddled body beyond her. Grit on his haunches, head toward the road, thrown back at each bark. Sandy reached the ledge first. The girl did not turn her head, though his descent was noisy. He touched her gently on the shoulder, telling himself that she was "just a kid."

She looked up, her face lined where tears had laned down through the mask of dust. Now she was past crying. Her eves met Sandy's nitifully holding neither surprise nor hope.

"He's dead." She seemed to be stating a fact long accepted. "He's dead. An' he made me jump. You come too late, mister."

The man lay stretched out, head and shoulders hidden, his gaunt body dressed in joans, once blue, long since washed and sun-faded to the green of turquoise matrix. The boots were rusty patched. The wagon-bed, toppling sidewise, had crashed down on his chest. Rock partly supported the weight of it. Sandy picked up a gnarled hand, scarred, calloused and shrunken, the hand of an old prospec-

tor. "Yore dad?" he asked, kneeling by the girl. "Yes."

She stood up, slight and straight, with limbs and body just curving into womanhood. hawsses was tuckered out," s "The was tuckered out," she said, "or Dad c'ud have made it. They didn't have no strength left, 'thout food or water. The d-d road jest slid out from under. Dad made me jump. I figgered he was goin' to, but his bad leg must have caught in the brake. We slid over like water slides over a rock. He didn't have a h-1 chance." As she spoke them the oaths were merely emphasis. She talked as had her father.

opened gray eyes, filmy with death, brightening with intelligence as he aw his daughter bending over him, the face of Sandy above her shoulder. The gray eyes interrogated Sandy's long and earnestly until the light be gan to fade out of them and the wrinkled lids shuttered down.

Another swallow of the raw spirits and they opened flutteringly again. The lips moved soundlessly. Thén while one hand groped waver'ight upward to rest upon his daughter's head. Sandy, bending low, caught three syllables, repeated over and over, desperately, mere ghosts of words, taxing cruelly the last breath of the wheezing lungs beneath the battered ribs, the final spurt of the spirit.

"Molly-mines!

"I'll look out for that, pardner." said Sandy.

The evelids fluttered, the old hands fell away, the jaw relaxed, serenity came to the lined face, and no little dignity. For the first time the girl gave way, lying prone, sobbing out her grief while the two cowmen looked aside. The bay horse began to groan and writhe. "Got to kill that cavallo," said Sam

in a whisper.

"Wait a minute." The girl had quieted, was kneeling with clasped hands, lips moving silently. Prayer, such as it was, over, she rose, her fists tight closed, striving to control her quivering chin-doing it.

"We got to bury him, 'count of them d-n buzzards."

"We'll tend to that," said Sandy. "Ef you-all 'll take the dawg on up

to the hawsses . . ." "No! I helped to bury Jim Clancy, out in the desert; I'm goin' to help bury Dad. It's goin' to be lonesome out here-" She twisted her mouth, setting teeth into the lower lip sharply as she gazed at the desolate cliffs, the birds swinging their tireless, expectant circles in the throat of the

gorge. "See here, miss," said Sandy, while Sam crawled into the wagon in search of the dead miner's pick and shovel that now, instead of uncovering riches would dig his grave, "how old air you ?"

from any pharmacy; take a tablespoon-ful in a glass of water before breakfast, and in a few days your kidneys may act

fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, com-bined with lithia, and has been used

bined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush and stimulate the kidneys; also to help neutralize the acids in the system, so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complica-tions. By all means have your physi-tian examine your kidneys at least examine your kidneys at least cian twice a year.





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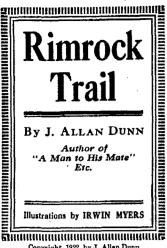
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Le tradição de la companya

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the Three Star for a bit."

Cowgirl or cook?"

who seemed a boy.

supper's ready."

strands of hair.

that-now?"

went out.

the experience."

yawn,

she wanted to be alone.

we'd hire her-for mascot."

a friendly little shove, guessing that

"The kid's lost her father, lost most

everything 'cept her dawg," he said

to Mormon. "Thought we might adopt

her, sort of, then I thought mebbe

"Lost her daddy? An' me hornin' in an' tryin' to kid her! I ain't got

the sense of a drowned gopher, some-

she, Sam? Stands right up to trouble?

"You bet. Mormon, open up a can of greengages, will ye? I reckon she's

a sweet tooth, same as me."

Molly Casey was not through stand-

ing up to trouble. They coaxed her

to eat and she managed to make a

meal that satisfied them. Then she

got up to go to her room, with Grit

nuzzling close to her, her fingers in his, ruff, twisting nervously at the

three partners, "that Dad knows he fooled me when he told me to jump?

If I'd known he c'udn't git clear I'd

have stuck-same as he would if I

was caught. Do you reckon he knows

Sandy gravely. "You did what he wanted, anyway."

"I'd be surprised if he didn't," said

She looked at them gravely and

"Botherin' about playin' square in umpin'," said Sandy. "That gel is

"How'd you come to know so much

"Me? I don't know the first thing

"Experience," said Mormon, with a

about mules but not wimmen. No

sir, that feller in the po'try who says

'I learned about wimmen from 'er,

was braggin'. Now, this gel of Ca-sey's 'pears like what her dad 'ud

tell. Fool's gold is bright enough, but

you can't change it to the real stuff

"Mormon, you warn't calculated to handle wimmen. This li'l gel is game

no matter how you polish it.

"may teach a man somethin

good prospect, but you can't

about 'em," protested Sandy. "No more'n any man," put in Sam

jumpin'," said Sandy. "That square on all twelve eldges."

about gels?" asked Mormon.

"Do you reckon," she asked the

"She's game, plumb through, ain't

times." said Mormon contritely.

Dyright, 1922, by J. Allan Dunr

(Continued from Third Page)

Sandy picked up the tools and moved toward Sam as the bay collapsed to the merciful bullet. The girl washed away as best she could the stains of blood and travel from the dead face while Sandy sounded with the pick for soll deep enough for a temporary grave.

The body would have to lie on the ledge overnight, nothing but burial could save it from marauding coyotes, though the wagon might have baffled the buzzards. The two set to work digging a shallow trench down to bedrock, rolling up loose bowlders for a cairn. Lizards flirted in and out of the crevices as the miner was laid in his temporary grave, the girl dryeyed again.

She had brought a little workbox from the wagon, of mahogany stud-ded with disks of pearl in brass mountings. Out of this she produced bandkerchief of soft China silk brocade, its white turned yellow with age. This she spread over her father's features, showing strangely distinct in the failing light.

'I don't want the dirt pressin' on his face." she said.

From the dead man's clothes Sandy and Sam had taken the few personal belongings, from the inner pocket of the vest some papers that Sandy knew for location claims.

"Want to take some duds erlong to the ranch?" he asked Molly. "We can bring in the rest of the stuff later. Got to shack erlong, it's gittin' dark. Brought an extry hawss with Can you ride?"

'Some. I ain't had much chance.' "Don't know how the mare'll stand yore skirt. If she won't Pinto'll pack you." "I'll fix that." She clambered into

the wagon. Before she came out with her bundle they piled the cairn, a mask of broken rim-rock heavy enough to foil the scratching of the covotes.

It looked to Sandy as if the girl had changed into a boy. The slender figagainst the afterire, silhouetted glow softly pulsing masses of fiery cloud above the top of the mesa, was dressed in jean overalls, a widerimmed hat hiding length of hair.

"I reckon I can fool that hawss of vores now," she snid. "I gen'ally dress thisaway 'cept when we expect to go e settlements or a ranch where we aim to visit."

The gray mare made no bother and soon they were riding down toward the strip of Bad lands. Sandy let the collie go afoot for the time.

It was close to midnight when they the outbuildings, the burkhouse of the men where a light twinkled, the cook shack, the corrals, up to the main There they alighted. Sandy house lifted Molly from the saddle and carried her up the steps, across the norch, kicking open the door of the living

and lying down obedient, his tail "This is Miss Molly Casey," said Sandy gravely, softing down the girl. "Miss Casey, this is Mr. Peters. Mor-mon, Miss Molly is goin' to the up to thamping amicably. "Fo' a sheepdawg," said Mormon, "he sure shapes fine."

Molly's eyes flashed, "He don't Mormon, a little sheepish at the sudknow he's a sheepdawg," she protested. "He's never even seen one, 'less deniy developing age of the girl as she shook hands with him, recovered himit was a mountain sheep, 'way up against the skyline. Don't you like self and beamed at her. "Yo're sure welcome," he said. "Boss hired you? him?

"I like him fine," Mormon answered Sandy noticed the girl's lip quiver hurriedly. "Fine!"

"Ef you-all didn't, we cu'd shack and he. slipped an arm about her shoulders. He was not woman-shy on somewheres. I cu'd git work down to the settlemints, I reckon. I don't with this girl who needed help, and aim to put you out any. I've been thinkin' erbout that. 'Less you should "Don't you take no notice of him an' his kiddin'," he said. "We'll make an' his kiddin'," he said. "We'll make him rustle some grub fo' all of us an' happen to want a woman to run the house. I don't know much about housekeepin', but I cu'd l'arn. It's a woman's job, chasin' dirt. I can then we-all 'll turn in. I'll show you yore room. Up the stairs an' the last cook—some. Dad used to say my camp-bread an' biscuits was fine. I door on the right. Here's some matches. There's a lamp on the bucu'd earn what I eat, I reckon. An' what Grit h'd eat. We don't aim to reau up there. Give you a call when He led her to the door and gave her stay unless we pay-someway." There was a touch of fire to her

independence, a chip on the shoulder of her pride the three partners recognized and respected. "See here, Molly Casey"-Sandy

used exactly the same tone and manher he would have taken with a boy-"that's yore way of lookin' at it. Then there's our side. You figger yore dud was a pritty good miner, I reckon? The last two words he says was 'Molly' and 'mines.' I give him my word then and there, like he would have to me, to watch out for yore interests. My word is my pardners' word. I'm willin' to gamble those claims of his'll pan out some day. Until they do, ef you-all 'll stay on at the Three Star, stop Mormon stompin' in from the corral with dirty boots, ride herd on Sam an' me the same way, mebbe cook us up some of them biscuits once in a while, why, it'll be fine! Then there's yore schoolin'. Yore dad 'ud wish you to have that. I don't suppose you've had a heap. An' you sabe, Molly, that you swear mo' often than a gel usually swears.' She opened her eyes wide. "But I don't cuss when I say 'em. An' l don't use the worst ones. Dad wu'dn't let me. I can read an' write, spell an' cipher some. But Dad need-ed me more'n I needed learnin,'"

"But you got to have it," said Mor-mon earnestly. "S'pose them claims pan out way rich and you git all-fired wenlthy? Bein' a gel, you sabe clothes, di'monds, silks, satins an' feather fuss. You'll want to learn the planner. You'll want to-know what to git an' how to wear it."

"If you did that-took my Daddy's place," she said, "why, we'd be pard-'Cept it's Mormon. He's sure had ners, same as him an' me was. When the claims pan out, half of it'll have to be yorcs. I won't stay no other way."

The glances of the three partners exchanged a conclusion, a mutual ap

"That goes," said Sandy, putting out his hand. "Fo' all three of us. When the mines are payin' dividends, we split, half on 'count of the Three Star, half to you. Providin' you fall in line with the eddication; so's to do yore dad yo'se'f an' us, yore pardners, due credit when the money starts comin' in. Sabe?"

as they make 'em, an' I reckon she's right sweet if she on'y gits a chance. it," she answered. "Jest what does Leastwise, I see several signs of pay dirt this afternoon an' evenin' as l that mean? I don't want to go reckon Sandy done the same. She's school with a lot of kids who'll laf

been trailin' her dad all over h-1 an' creation, talkin' like him, swearin' like him, actin' like him. Never see at me." "You don't have to. As pardners," Sandy went on earnestly, "I don't mind tellin' you that the Three Bar nothin' different. All she needs is a has put all its chips into the kitty "What's the idee in pickin' on me?" an', while we figger sure to win, we nsked Mormon aggrievedly. "She's as welcome as grass in spring. They can't cash in any till the increase of the herds starts to make a showin'. Not till after the fall round-up, any-way. So yore eddication'll have to be ain't no one got a bigger heart than put off a bit. Meantime you'll learn to ride an' rope an' mebbe break a colt or two, between meals an' ridin' herd on the dirt. When you start in, it'll be at one of them schools in the East where they make a speshulty of western heiresses. How's that sound? "Sounds fine, On'y, you've picked up Dad's hand to gamble with. Mebbe it ain't yore game, nor the one you'd choose to play if it wasn't forced on you.' "Sister," said Sam, "yo're skinnin' yore hides too close. Sandy 'ud gamble on which way a horn-toad 'll spit. It's meat an drink to him. We won this ranch on a gamble-him playin'. He gambles as he breathes. An' whatever hand be plays, me an Mormon backs. Why, if we win on this minin' deal, we're way ahead of the game, seein' we don't put up anythin' in cold collateral. It's a surefire cinch."

out at him between her lids. It made him a little uneasy. The men went out together, walking toward the corral. "Sam an' me's goin' to bring in

what's left of Pat Casey, Mormon. We'll take the buckboard, with a tarp' to stow him under. Up to you to knock together a coffin an' dig a grave under the cottonwoods an' below the spring. Git Joe to help you. No sense in lettin' the gel see you, of course." Mormon rounded up the half-breed Joe, to help him dig the grave, first docating Molly in a hammock he had slung for her in the shade of the trees

by the cistern. The soil was soft and clear from stone. An hour sufficed to sink shaft for Pat Casey's last bed. Mormon carefully adjusted the headboard he had fashioned from a thick plank. to be carved later when the lettering was decided upon. This done, he buckled on the belt he had discarded, from which his holster and revolver swung. Sandy carried two guns, his partners one, habits of earlier, more stirring days, toting them as inevitably as they wore spurs, though there was little occasion to use them on the Three Star, save to put a hurt animal out of misery, or kill a rattle

snake, Moisture streamed from Mormon's face, patched his clothes as the heat and his exertions temporarily melted some of his superfluous adiposity. He wiped his face with his bandanna Suddenly his big body stiffened. He heard Molly's voice from the cistern, frightened, then storming in anger. Mormon ran at a sprinter's gait from the cottonwoods, along a side of the corral, through the trees bordering the cistern. The girl was out of the hammock, facing a man in riding breeches and puttees, his face concealed for the moment by his hands. A sleeve of the girl's frock was torn away, the outworn fabric in stream-ers. The man's hands came down and Mormon recognized him for Jim Plimsoll, owner of the Good Luck pool parlors, in the little cattle town of Hereford, where faro, chuckaluck and craps were played in the back room, owner also of a near-by horse ranch. There was blood on his face, the marks of finger nails.

Plimsoll jumped for the girl, caught her by one arm roughly. She strug-



Plimsoll Jumped for the Girl-Caught Her by One Arm Roughly.

gled fiercely, silently, striking at him with her free fist. Mormon's gun

here to 'quit me: There ought to be a bounty on yore scalp an' ears. You hear me, Jim Plimsoll, I'm talkin' straight. Now git, head yore hawss fo' the short trail to Hereford-an' keep travelin'. Pronto!"

Plimsoll's pony was standing under the trees and the gambler turned and, with an attempted laugh, swaggered toward it. .

The threat to his personal safety, his desire to fling a sneer at Mormon, seemed to have halted any correlation of the statement concerning the death of the girl's father until now.

"It that's true about your dad," he said, "I'm sorry. How did he-die?" Sensing the hypocrisy of the shift to sympathy, the girl took a step for-Mormon's pupils contracted ward.

again; his finger itched to press the trigger it touched. "It's none of yore business," said

the girl. "You git." "None of my business? I don't agree with you there, you little h-l-weasel. Your father and me had more than one deal together. You and I may have to do business together yet, Molly mine!'

Molly's teeth showed between her parted lips, her finger's were hooked. Mormon anticipated her indignant leap. His gun spurted fire, the expen-sive Stetson broadrim seemed lifted from Plimsoll's hair by an invisible hand. With the report it sailed forward, side-slipped, landed on its rim, perforated by a steel-nosed .38-caliber bullet.

"I give you last warnin'," roared Mormon.

Plimsoll sprang ahead like a racer at the starter's shot, snatched at his hat, missed it, let it lie as he ran on to his horse, mounted and went galloping off. Mormon holstered his and swung about to Molly, standing with crimson cheeks, blazing eyes and a young bosom turbulent with emo-

"I wisht you'd killed him. I wisht you'l killed him !" she cried. "I wisht I had a gun—or a knife! I hate him ! When he says he was ever in a deal with Dad, he lies. Dad stood for him and that was all. He purtended to be awful strong for Dad, purtended to be fond of me, jest to swarm 'round Dad, for some reason. Brought me a doll once. I was thirteen. What in h-l did I want with a doll?" she panted. "I burned the d-n thing that night in the fire. He kissed me an Dad seemed to think I owed it him for the doll. I nigh bit my lip off afterward. I wisht vore first shot had been higher, or yore second lower, Peters."

"Call me Uncle Mormon, Molly. He's sure some snake. But we'll take care of Jim Plimsoll, yore Uncle Mormon, with Sam an' Sandy.'

Patting Molly's shoulder, Mormon smiled at her with his irresistible grin, and she reflected it faintly as she tucked in the remnants of her torn sleeve. "That's the on'y dress I got till

Sandy Bourke wins me some money," she said.

His arm around her shoulder, purposely chatting away, Mormon led Molly toward the ranch house. Plimsoll's horse was stirring up a dustcloud on the way to Hereford, other puffs, far away toward the range, proclaimed that the buckboard was on its way with its funeral freight.

The body of the old prospector was lowered into the grave with the last of the daylight. Molly Casey walked away alone, her head high, the corner of her lower lip caught under her teeth, eyes winking back the tears. It was the headboard that had forced her struggle for composure. had marked on it, with the heavy

pardners' than dad an' daughter. Plim soil smells somethin'. Figgers there's somethin' in the rumor an' stahts this talk of bein' pardners with Casey 'cause there's a strike. Me, I'm goin' to take a pasear to town soon an' I'll have a ll'I conversation with Jim the

Gamboller." "Count me in on that," said Sam. "Me, too," said Mormon. "Can't all three leave the ranch at

once," demurred Sandy. There came the noise of the riders going off for the day's duties, laid out by Sam, acting foreman for the month. Sandy got up and went to the window, turning in mock dismay.

"Here comes that Bailey female," he announced. "Young Ed Bailey drivin' the flivver. Sure statted bright an' early. Wonder what she's nosin' afteh now? Mormon-an' you, Sam," he added sharply, "you'll stick around till she goes. Sabe? I don't aim to be talked to death an' then pickled by her vinegar, like I was las' time she come oveh."

A tinny machine, in need of paint, short of oil, braked squeakingly as a horn squawked and the auto haited by the porch steps. Young Ed Bailey slung one leg over another disproportionate limb, glanced at the windows, rolled a cigarette and lit it. His aunt, tall, gaunt, clad in starched dress and starched sunbonnet, de-scended, strode across the porch and entered the living room, her bright eyes darting all about, needling Molly,

taking in every detail, "Out lookin' fo' a stray," she announced. "Red-an' white helfer we had up to the house for milkin'. Got rambuncterous an' loped off. Had one horn crumpled. Rawhide halter, ef she ain't got rid of it. You ain't seen her, hev you?"

"No m'm, we ain't. No strange helfer round the Three Star that an-/ swers that description." Sam winked at Molly, who was flushing under the inspection of Miranda Bailey, maiden sister of the neighbor owner of the Double-Dumbell ranch. He fancied the missing milker an excuse if not an actual invention to furnish opportunity for a visit to the Three Star, an inspection of Molly Casey and subsequent gossip.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHEN EVERY MOVE HURTS Lame every morning, achy and

stiff all day, worse when it's damp or chilly? Suspect your kidneys and try the remedy your neighbors use. Ask your neighbor!

Erle Farmer, railroad engineer, East Jordan, says: "I had a sore feeling across the small of my back that stayed with me for days and I had stitches in my back when I wasn't able to move at all and my back was always lame. When I stooped \mathbf{J}_{n} could hardly get up again. Mornings I felt tired. Black specks came before me and blurred my eyes so I couldn't see. Through the night I often had to get up and the secre-tions, were not only painful but always filled with dark sediment. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a few boxes at Gidlev & Mac'a Drug Store and they fixed me up in good shape."

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TONIGHT

proval.

"I don't sabe the eddication part of



"Where's the-What in Time Are You Totin'-a Gel or a Boy?"

room where the embers of a fire glowed. There was no other light in the big room, but there was sufficient to show the great form of Mormon stowed away in a chair, asleep and enoring.

Sam struck a match and lit a lamp. He struck Mormon mightily between his shoulders.

"Gawd!" gasped, the heavyweight partner. "I been asleep, But there's a kittle of hot water. Sandy Where's the-what in time are you totin'? A gel or a boy?"

me fo' kids.' "No one got a bigger heart, mebbe," said Sam caustically. "Nor none a

smaller brain. All engine an' no gaso line in the tank !" "She's an orphan," went on Sandy.

"She ain't got a cent that I know of. The claims her old dad mentioned ain't no good because, in the first place, they'd have to be worked if they was; second place, they're over to Dynamite an' the sharps say Dyna-mite's a flivver. All she has in sight is the dawg. Some dawg! Comes in from the desert an' takes us out to her an' Pat Casey-him dyin'. Ef it hadn't been fo' the dawg, she'd have stayed there, to my notion. Got some sort of idee she'd deserted ship ef she hadn't stuck till it was too late fo' her to crawl out of that slit in the mesa. She's fifteen an' she's got sense. I figger we better turn in right now an hold a pow-wow with the gel ter-

"Second the motion," said Sam

"Third it," said Mormon. And the Three Musketeers of the Range went off to bed.

CHAPTER III

Molly.

Molly came down next morning in the faded blue gingham. Sandy the faded blue gingham. Sandy marked how worn it was and marked an item in his mind-clothes. He smiled at her with the sudden show ing of his sound white teeth that made many friends. She was much too young, too frank, too like a boy to affect him with any of his woman shyness

Molly had a snubby nose, a wide mouth, Irish eyes of blue that were far apart and crystal clear, freckles a lot of brown-hair that she wore and in a long braid wound twice about her well-shaped head. She was a combination of curves and angles, of wellrounded neck and arms and legs with colli c-bones and hips over-apparent. imn ature but not awkward.

6 it, entering with her, divided his attentions among the men, shoving a moist nose at last into Sandy's palm

"Sam says it," backed Sandy. "One good gamble!"

Molly fumbled at the waistband of her one-piece gown, working at it with her fingers, producing a golden eagle which she handed to Sandy. "That's my luck-piece," she said.

"Dad give it to me one time he cleaned up good on a placer claim. Nex' time you gamble, will you play that-for me? Half an' half on the winnin's. I sure need some clothes." The glint of the born gambler's superstition showed in Sandy's eyes as he took the ten dollars.

"I sure will do t'at," he said. "An' mighty soon. Now, then, talk's over, all agreed. Sam all me has got some work to do outsk's. Won't be back much before sun-down. Mormon, he's goin' to be middlin busy, too. Molly, you jest acquaint yorese'f with the Three Star. Riders won't be back till dark. No one about but Mormon, Pedro the cook, an' Joe. Rest up all you can. I'm goin' to bring yore dad in.

Tears welled in Molly's eyes as she thanked him. Again Sandy saw the girlish frankness change to the gratefulness of a woman's spirit, looking

at the man. Plimsoll wheeled, releas-ing Molly. His dark face was livid with rage, a pistol gleamed as he plucked it from beneath the waistband of his riding breeches. The turf spatted between his feet as Mownon fired.

flashed from its sheath as he shouled

"Got the drop on ye, Jim! Nex' shot'll be higher. Shove that gun back Now, then," as Plimsoll sullenly obeyed, "what in h--l do you figger yo're doin'" Mormon's jovial face was tense, his voice stern and cold.

"Keep still," he ordered, walking toward the pair, his gun covering Flimsoll, the cheery blue of his eye changed to the color of ice in the shade, the pupils mere pin-pricks. Molly glanced at him once, fugers caressing her bruised arm. "He kissed me while I was asleep the d---d skunk!" she flared. "I'd

sooner hev rattlesnake-pizen on my lips!" She stopped rubbing the arm to scrub fiercely at her mouth with the back of her hand.

"It ain't the first time I've klssed you," said Plimsoll. "Yore dad didn't stop me from doin' it. I didn't notice you scratching like a wildcat, either. Where's your dad? And where do you come in on this deal between old friends?" he demanded of Mormon.

"Her dad's dead," said Mormon sim nlv. "Molly is stavin' fo' a spell at the Three Star. Sandy Bourke, Sam Manning an' me is lookin' out fo' her, an' we aim to do a good job of it. Sabe?" Plimsoll's thin-lipped mouth sneered

"Gone in for haby-farming, have

trigger.

you, or robbing the cradle? Who's playing the king in this deal? I-' The leer suddenly vanished from his face, the tip of his tongue licked his lips. Mormon's gun was slowly coming up level with his heart, steady as Mormon's gaze, finger compressing the

y Sandal Sandara Sanataka Ingela

"The law reckons you a man—so r," said Mormon. "Yore pais 'ud fur," said Mormon. nack a jury to hang me fo' shootin' the dirty heart out of you, but-ef you over let out a foul word or a look about that gel, I'll take my chance of there bein' enough white men around

lead of a carpenter's pencil. PATRICK CASEY lies here where the grass grows and the water runs. He looked for gold in the desert and found death. Buried June 10. 1920

"Ef that suits you," he told Molly, "they's a chap over to Hereford who's a wolf on carvin'. My letterin's punk. When yore mines pay you c'ud have it in stone."

"You-all are awful good to me," was all she could trust herself to say. Each of the Three Musketeers of the Range felt a tug to take her in his arms and comfort her. Instead they looked at one another, as men of their breed do. Sam pulled at his mustache. Mormon rubbed the top of his bald head and Sandy rolled a cigarette and smoked it silently.

Molly ate no supper that night. Before dawn Sandy thought he heard the door of her room open and soft footfails stealing down the stairs. When he went later to the spring he found the grave covered with the wild blooms that the girl had picked in the dewy dawn.

CHAPTER IV

Sandy Calls the Turn.

It was a week after Plimsoll's dismissal from the Three Star premises, that one-of the riders, coming back from Hereford with the mail, brought rumors of a new strike at Dynamite. The man said that Plimsoll had stated that he expected to go over to the mining camp in the interests of claims located by Patrick 'Casey in which he had a half-interest, by reason of having grubstaked the prospector.

"There's the thorn under that saddle," said Sandy to Mormon. "That's what Jim Plimsoll meant by his 'deal.' I don't believe he'd stir ") things unless he was fairly sure there was something doin' oveh to Dynamite. Molly ses her dad pover grubstaked. She don't lie an' she was close to the old man. Mo' like

Louis de la Calebra



You can turn gray, faded hair beau-tifully dark and lustrous almost over night if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by 'the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, say well-known drug-gists here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied. Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise await-ing them, because after one or two ap-plications the gray hair vanishes and bour locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

your locks become luximility dark and beautiful. This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound to night and and Sulphur Compound to-night and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful ap-pearance within a few days.



Grain Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat \$1.30; No. 2 hard winter wheat \$1.20; No. 2 mixed corn 75c; No. 2 yellow corn 76c; No. 3 whito onts 44c. Average farm prices; No. 2 mixed corn in Central lowa 62c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in Central Kansas \$1.01; No. 1 dark Northern wheat in Cen-tral North Dakota \$1.01. Closing future prices: Chicago May wheat \$1.18.7-8; Chicago May corn 711-4c; Minnecpolis May wheat \$1.15.7-8; Kansas City May wheat \$1.111-5; Winnipeg May wheat \$1.61-4. Hay

4.10 1-9, Hay Quoted March 25; No. 1 timothy New York \$27; Philadelphia \$23; Pittsburg \$21.50; Cincelonati \$19.75; Chicago \$23; Minneapolis \$16; Kansas City \$19; St. Louis \$22. No. 1 alfalfa Kansus City \$24.56 Memphis \$30. No. 1 prairie Kansus City \$15; St. Louis \$19.50; Minneapolis \$15.50.

Feed

Feed Quoted March 28: Bran \$27.75; mid-dings \$27.50, flour middlings \$29.50 Min-neapolis: 36 per cent collonseed meal \$38.50 Memphis, \$40.75 Atlanta; gluten feed \$40.65 Chicago; 34 per cent linseed meal \$44 Minneapolis; white honiny feed \$28.25 St. Louis, \$28.75 Chicago. Dairy Products Closing prices 92 score butter; New York 49c; Philadelphia 48 1-2c; Boston 61 1-2c; Chicago 49 1-2c. Prices at Wis-consin primary cheese markets March 28: Flatz 23c; twins 221-2c; Young Zher 23 1-2c. Longhorns 22c; Young prints 22 1-2c. Longhorns 22c; Square prints 22 1-2c. Fruits and Vegetables

Fruits and Vegetables

prints 221-20. Fruits and Vegetables Prices reported March 29: Eastern sacked round white polatoes \$1,656/2 per 100-lbs in city markets, Maine stock \$1,96/2.35. Prices at Eastern shipping points \$1,566/1.76. Northern round whites \$1,566/1.76. Northern round haddphia. Eastern and Northern vellow plobes ranged generally \$3,2564/2.55 per 100-lb suck. Florida pointed cabbage \$2,2663 per 11-2 bu hamper. Texas fail dutch \$1066/120 per ton. New York Danish \$306710 in leading markets. Flo-rida celery \$2,256.7 per 10' crate in con-suming centers, \$1,256/1.50 f. o. b. Florida strawberries \$06776 per olyurt in East-ern cities. Louisiana Klodikes \$4,5664.75 auction sales at shipping points. Texas savoy splach 766/1.10 per bu. basket. South Carolina savoy \$2,5663 per bb' Virgilal stock \$1.576/2.25 in most mar-kets, Florida head letture \$1,7563 per lit.26 u. hamper. California feeberg lettuce \$2,25-3 per crate in city markets \$1,260 f.0 f. o. b. Live Stock and Meats March 29. Chicago prices. Hors ton

Live Stock and Meats

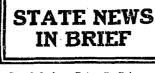
Live Stock and Meats March 29 Chicago prices: Hogs top, \$8.40, bulk of sales \$7.90(π 8.30; medium and good beef steers \$8.35(θ 9.90; butcher cows and heifers \$4.35(θ 9.16; feeder steers \$6.35(π 8.50; light and medium wt veal calves \$7(θ 9.75; fnt lumbs \$13.25(θ 14.76; vear-lings \$9.76(θ 14.25; fnt ewes \$7.50(θ 11.25; March 29 prices good grade meats; Beef \$13(θ 14.50; veal \$14(θ 20; lamb \$10.50 \$15,50(θ 18; light pork loins \$15.50 θ 18; heavy loins \$11.50(θ 14.

DETROIT QUOTATIONS

DETROIT QUOTATIONS CATTLE-Best heavy steers, \$\$68.50; best handy wt butcher steers, \$\$69.50; mixed steers and helfers, \$767.75; handy light butchers, \$666.75; light butchers, \$68.50; best cows, \$5.50%6; butcher cows \$4.50%5.25; cutters, \$3.25%3.75; canners, \$2.50%3; choice light butls, \$5.50%6; bologna bulls, \$5%5.75; stockers, \$4.75% 6.25; mikers and springers, \$40%0. CALVES-Best grades, \$12.50%15.25; fair to good, \$10%12; culls and common, \$5%5.75. b.25. Initiatis and springers, you way to be a seried of the series of the se

Farm Products

STRAWBERRIES-Florida, 70@85c per cranbernies-Late Howes, \$\$@9 per bbl., \$3,75@4.50 per box. DBC Greeninger Str. 75@2. Bald-



Grand Ledge-Peter B. Briggs, \$4, died last week at his home in Lans ing where he had lived 18 years. Mr. Briggs was a pioneer of this locality. Port Huron-Charles H. Whitican, 18 years old died last week from the effects of a six-foot fall from a ladder while at work at his home. Blood clots formed in the stomach.

Hersey-An appropriation of \$10, 000 has been made by the Pere Marquette railroad for a new passenger and freight depot here. It has been announced that construction will be gin soon.

Kalamazoo-Dr. R. B. Harkness, of Houghton, state commander of the department of Michigan, American Legion, was principal speaker at the third district convention of the legion held here last week.

Detroit-Unable to withstand the jibes of his companions, when he was spanked by his step-mother last week, for making too much noise, Harold Roosa, 13 years old, attempted to end his life by drinking poison.

Ironwood-Mrs. Emma Gates, Ironwood, Mich., widow of Daniel E. Gates, who served with company H. Thirty-fourth Michigan infantry in the Civil war has been granted a pension from the government.

Lansing-The Michigan Public Utilities Commission has granted author ity to the Universal Steamship Corporation, of Delaware, to operate a line of fast freight and passenger

vessels between Detroit and Chicago. Monroe-Charles R. Wing, 70 years old, life-long resident of this city, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. James G. Little. Mr. Wing was a graduate of the University of Michigan, class of 1874, and a member of the Sigma Phi fraternity.

Coldwater-Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, residing on a farm southeast of the city, were brought to the Wade Memorial hospital here last

week, suffering from burns which fol-lowed the explosion of an incubator. They died soon after reaching the hospital

Grand Rapids-The packing plant of the Grand Rapids Showcase company was destroyed by fire last week. The building, of wooden construction, built 10 years ago, was 300 feet long, 50 feet wide and one-story high. It

is said to have been well filled with furniture, being packed for shipment. Eloise-Two unidentified women patients in the psychopathic ward of the Wayne county hospital at Eloise were burned to death last week, in a fire which threatened the Lives of the 2,100 inmates and completely de-stroyed Building E with a loss estimated at between \$300,000 and \$500,

Watervliet — Prosper 0. Bowe founder 60 years ago, of Bowes Land-ing, a summer resort at Paw Paw lake, died here last week. Bowes established the landing, one of the oldest summer towns in southwestern Michigan, a few months after he was mustered out of service at the close of the Civil war.

Marquette-E. R. Butler, deputy income tax collector in the upper peninsula for several months, has península been appointed divisional chief in the income tax force in the state of New

Detroit-Dr. Horace P. Mellus has been appointed to the board of pension examiners at Howell and Dr. Robert Henderson at Niles. Kalamazoo—The Michigan Boy

Scout executives will hold their anqual convention here April 30 and May 1. The principal speaker will be L. L. McDonald, of New York city, chief camping director.

L'Anse-Mrs. Sarah A. Amesse, of L'Anse, has finally been granted a pension from the bureau of pensions Mrs. Amesse is the widow of Lean Amesse, who served in the Michgan infantry, during the Civil war.

Detroit-The Michigan State Dental association held its annual con vention in the Cass Technical High school here last week. More than asual attention was given at the convention to preventive dentistry. Grand Rapids-Discontinuance of service to Rockford, Greenville and Lakeview and a serious inter ference with other lines was the net result last week of the county highway commissioner's order regarding ruck weights.

Fenton-The funeral of Charles Feckencher, 83 years old, veteran of the Civil war, was held from his home here last week. Feckencher was one of Fenton's oldest citizens and served in Company F, Twentieth Michigan volunteer regiment.

Caro-Swine breeders of the coun ty and live stock men, especially those interested in shorthorns, held a county convention here last week. V. A. French, extension specialist, of the department of animal husbandry of M. A. C. was the speaker.

Dearborn-John W. Daly, Dearborn township's oldest and best known pio neer, died in his home on Michigan avenue, Dearborn, last week. Mr. Daly's home was but a short distance from the site of the log cabin on Gully road in which he was born.

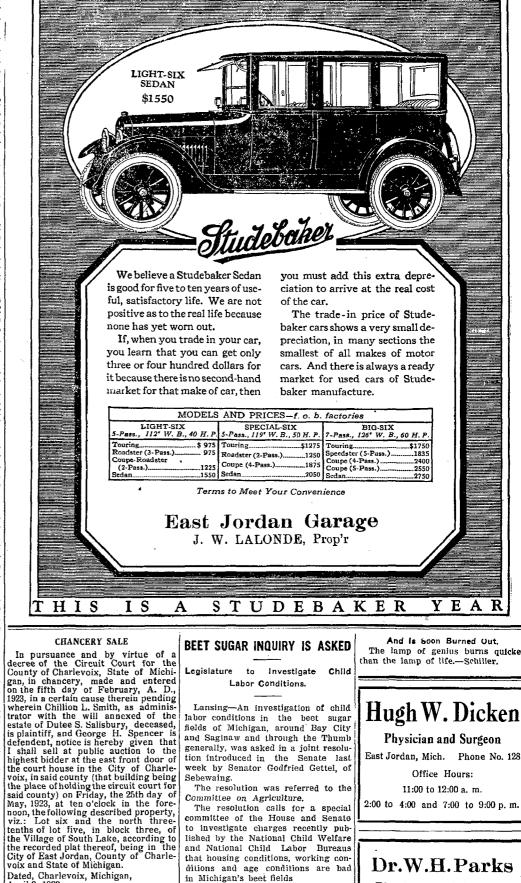
Owosso - Two Bancroft families were driven from their homes into the teeth of a blizzard last week when the double house, occupied by Mrs. Zero Chalker, owner, and Les ter Norris, tenant, burned to the ground. All the contents were de stroyed.

Marquete-Benjamin W. Wright 85 years old, a resident of Marquette county for the last 60 years, died last week at St. Luke's hospital, where he had been a patient. He had been employed in the county treasurer's office, either as principal or deputy for the last 41 years.

Lansing-Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Molda were in Sparrow hospital last week with injuries suffered in two different auto accidents. Mrs. Molda was hit by an automobile at the corner of Michigan and Washington avenues. Her husband, shortly after, was the victim of an accident in another part of the city.

Lansing---Attorney-General Andrew Dougherty, is considering bringing an independent action in the United States supreme court against the Drainage district of Chicago to com pel that body to comply with the law regarding the quantity of water which may be taken from Lake Michigan for the drainage Canal.

Lansing-The first prohibition bill to come to a vote in the senate was passed, defining the selling of poison liquor as manslaughter. The bill was sponsored by Senator William L. Case, of Benzie county, and in its original form covered "the giving or furnishing of intoxicating liquors, where death results from the drinking thereof."



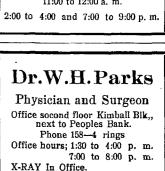
States and a state of the states of the stat

lished by the National Child Welfare and National Child Labor Bureaus that housing conditions, working con-ditions and age conditions are bad

in Michigan's beet fields The publication of these criticisms have brought a storm of protest from the beet sugar communities with the claim that the charges are unfounded and ridiculous.

Buenos Aires Has Radio Station.

The lamp of genius burns quicket



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.

per bbl. \$2,3564.50 per box. APPLESS-Greenlags, \$1.7562: Bald. Vork. He has 16 deputies under him. York its, \$1.566.1.50; Spys. \$262.50; other boxes, \$263; in barrels, Greenlags, \$5.50 G6; Baldwins, \$5.5066. HONEY-Comb, 224625c per b. MUSHROOMS-Face, \$4066c per ib. NEW POTATOESS-Florida, \$2.7565

per ba. ABBAGE-Home-grown, \$1.75@2 per CABBAGE-Home-grown, \$1.75@2 per bu; Louisiana sugar loaf, \$6 per crate; round heads, \$5.25@55.50 per crate; Mobile, \$5.50 per crate; POPCORN-4@41-2c; Little Buster, 71-2@5c per lb. POTATOES-Michigan, \$2.25@2.50 per .150-lb sack.

East Buffalo Live Stock

East Buffalo Live Stock EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Slow and steady; shipping steera, \$3.5009.75 butcher grades, \$7.2508.50; cows, \$2.27 06.75. Caives: Active and steady; cul and choice, \$3013. Sheep and lambs Active and lower; choice lambs, \$156 15.60; cull to choice, \$\$014.50; yearlings \$40914.25; sheep, \$309.075. Hogs: Active and lower; yorkers, \$3.8568.90; heavy, \$8.50 08.25; ruseh, \$3.568.90; heavy, \$8.50 \$.76; roughs, \$707.26; stags, \$4.5005.50.

Ex-Kaiser's Wife Visits Germany

London-Princess Hermine, wife o the former German emperor, has gon to Germany, says a dispatch from The that the Detroit postoffice would be Hague. She will remain in that coun try for two months.

Air Transport Gets New Aid,

Washington-The establishment o a net-work of air transportation routes along the waterways and the coast of the United States for which personnel and equipment now are being assembled, was announced at hygiene under the provisions of headquarters of the National Aero Federal Sheppard-Towner Act. nautic association by C. F. Redden president of the Aeromarine Airways This program, according to Mr. Red den, has been launched by the for mation of an advisory board of in dustrial and financial leaders.

jugular vein with a pair of shears while attempting to clip a horse's mane. The youth staggered out of a barn in the rear of his home and fell unconscious into his father's arms.

POTATOES-Michigan, \$2.25@2.50 per POTATOES-Michigan, \$2.25@2.50 per 150-1b sack: LETTUCH-Hothouse, \$1.15@1.25 per 10-1b basket and 10@11c per ib in 60-1b barrels; leckerg, \$2.5@2.50 per crate. DRESSED CALVES-Beet, 16@17c; medium, 14@15c per lb. ONNONS \$4.5\$@4.50 per sack of 100 bis Spanist, \$2.25 per crate. DRESSED HOGS-00 to 130 lbs, 10@ DRESSED HOGS-00 to 130 lbs, 10@ Charles Austin, 20 years old, in the sweathy Flint meat wholesaler. @6 per conte shaket. Sweet POTATOES-Florida, repacked, \$5.50 %6 per crate and \$1.5@1.25 per ham-per Maryland, 90@6\$1025 per ham-per Maryland, 90@6\$1025 per ham-per doz.

awarded for the construction of a new \$1,000,000 gas plant of the most advanced type, work to start directly. This plant will be located on the Sag-

inaw river at Zilwaukee. It is ex-pected that it will be in service within a year and will supply both Sag-inaw and Bay City through high pressure mains.

Detroit-Exemption of postoffices and other government-owned vehicles from the proposed tax of 2 cents a gallon on gasoline purchasers in Michigan has been proposed by Postmaster John W. Smith, who asserts placed in an unfavorable position in comparison with other offices should it be forced to bear the tax.

Lansing-By a vote of 23 to 7, the Senate passed the Brower bill appropriating \$30,000 to the State Depart-ment of Health for each of the next two years for the education of Mich-igan women in maternal and infant hygiene under the provisions of the The bill had been indorsed by practically every woman's club in the state on the ground that it would serve to the ground that it would serve to sold for a business bio reduce Michigan's maternal and it builders were ready to fant mortality and opposed by sev-bouse when the party was party was not disturbed. the state.

Holland-A safety pin, swallowed by Effie Franks, 5 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Franks, of Holland, has been removed from the child's stomach, and hospital at tendants expect her to recover. Sha was being prepared for bed by a maid, when the pin, which she was using on an aching tooth, slipped down her throat.

wife, upon arising, found their 2months-old infant dead in bed. The habe had slept between them and is

believed to have smothered. Within last two years a 2-months-old the son strangled to death and a 5-yearold son was drowned.

Caro-Nearly every school of prominence in the Thumb has been en-tered in the sub-district oratorical contest, to be held in Cass City, April They include Bad Axe, Caro, Carsonville, Carson City, Croswell, Deck-

erville, Elkton, Gagetown, Harbor Beach, Kingston; Lexington, Pigeon, Owendale, Port Austin, Reese, Sandusky, Sebewaing, Ubly, Unionville and Vassar,

Battle Creek-Camp Custer will have a "peak load" of 7,200 men between July 1 and August 15 this summer, according to a report reaching the city from Brigadier - General George Van Horn Moseley's office, the apportionment to be 2,000 regular army troops; 1,000 officers' reserve corps; 3,600 members of the citizen military training camp; 600 members of the reserve officers' training corps. Flint-Reluctant to give up a birthfor some time in the home here where she had resided for more than 50 years, Mrs. T. E. Ingalls and several friends celebrated at a dinner in hon-

or of her seventy-third birthday, while housemovers started the old dwelling on rollers along the street Mrs. Ingalls' home site was recently

PROBATE ORDER

Dated, Charlevoix, Michigan,

April 2, 1923.

B. H. HALSTEAD,

Petoskey, Michigan

Attorney for Plaintiff.

PROBATE ORDER STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Char-levoix in said County, on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1923. Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Matilda St. Charles, Deceased. Thomas St. Charles having filed in said court his petition praying that the

LISLE SHANAHAN,

Circuit Court Commissioner, Charlevoix County, Michigan.

Ionia-Tragedy entered the home of Hudson Lewis for the third time within two years. Lewis and his to petitioner or to some other suitable barson

It is Ordered, That the 27th day of April A. D. 1923, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said

is hereby appointed to account of the patient of th

Judge of Probate.

Measurement Almost Perfect. Electric pyrometry, as the measure ment of temperature by electric means is called, has been so far perfected that it is applicable from near the absolute zero-about 490 degrees Fahrenheit below the ordinary zero-to the temperature of melting platinum, more than 3,000 degrees above zero.

Sweden Conserves Lumber. In Sweden, stumps in the forest seldom exceed three inches in height Top logs are bunched and strapped with steel wire and floated to the near est charcoal plant. The sawlogs genday party which had been planned erally include anything that will measure seven inches in diameter at the top.

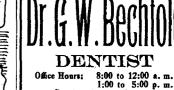
Oak the Monarch.

Among our most useful and valuable trees are the white oak and the red oak, which produce a brown-colored to a new location two blocks away, hardwood of remarkable durability, says School Book of Forestry. Mrs. Ingains home site was recently says school book of conserv-sold for a business block and the while oak is the monarch of the for-builders were ready to move the est, as it lives very long and is larger house when the party was held. The and stronger than the majority of its associates.

Buenos Aires-The big, high power wireless station at Monte Grande, pear Buenos Aires, the first South American station in the international commercial radio system, is almost completed and it is announced that service will begin in June or July next. It will place Argentina in di-rect wireless communication with the United States, for the first time. The new station has been built entirely with American materials and is to be most powerful



MOST ANY MAN FIGGERS HE KIN RUN A NEWSPAPER ER A BALL YEAM BETTER'N THEY ARE BEIN' RUN, BUT THEY'RE BOTH BIZZY JOBS, BECUX ITS HARD T' KEEP TH' ERRORS DOWN



Phone No. 196

Evenings by Appointment. Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

Office Hours: 8 to 12 s. m. 1 to 5 p. m , And Evenings.

Phone No. 223.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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



Pla

You cannot help the kind of brains you are born with, but you can help kind you go through life with. And that's what counts.-B. C. Forbes

CHARLES GGHROE One Thing That Can Be Helped,

Her striking beauty and brillian

oung Parisian violinist, into the spot

will start an American tour in the fall.

Three of Mme. Chemet's phonograph

records were recently selected to be

placed in the hermetically sealed vault

along with three made by Caruso

These records, with others of today

will be taken from the vault 100 years

hence, to demonstrate to forthcoming

generations the highest type of music

The Friendly

Path Walter I. Robinson

CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Go out into the byways and highways and compel them to come in.

DELEGATES to the World's Christ

York some time ago had this command

in mind when they formed 100 gospel teams and held revival services in

Wall street and in other public streets

in Manhattan. Impressive scenes were

witnessed in all parts of the great city, crowds assembling rapidly when

they heard the young Christian work-ers singing "Onward Christian Sol-diers" and other inspiring songs.

Enthusiasm aroused by the big

meetings under the Cross of Calvary during the New York convention

doubtless was carried "back home"

by the young people to all parts of

the world. Much good, doubtless, will

result from the inspiration for doing

good which these young soldlers will give the hundreds of thousands of

Christian workers. Those who love God and wish to see His work carried

on with greater success will have

good reason to be glad because of the

wider interest the convention aroused

which should be his. Far more pleas

ure comes through helping others into

to enjoy other pleasures, is that they

haven't learned of the wonderful hap-

piness which may be experienced through devoting a little time to di-

vine services and constantly seizing opportunities to increase the world's

smiles by uplifting work. (© by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

But the greatest enjoyment will

for the Master's cause.

tian Endeavor convention in New

the several fields in 1922.

She

playing has thrown Renee Chemet, the

light of the music-loving world.

MACHINE GUNS **KILL GERMANS**

TWENTY WOUNDED IN CLASH AT MUNITION WORKS IN ESSEN.

SEVEN WORKERS IN MOB DEAD

Thousands Witness Outbreak At the Krupp Works-French Engineers Cause Train Wreck.

Essen, Occupied Germany - The worst flareup of violence Essen has known since the French and Belgians seized the Ruhr took place at the Krupp works last week when seven Germans were killed and 20 wounded. The trouble began when French

armored cars, bearing machine guns, entered the garage where the mo-tor lorries of the Krupp works are When the report was circulated that

the French were occupying the ga-rage the workers guit and swarmed around the building, shouting imprecations and jeering at the French.

After a two-hour stay the French departed. As they left, the Germans swarmed around them with angry, threatening gestures. Then the threatening gestures. Then the French opened fire with machine guns. Thousands of persons were in the streets and the shooting was wit-

nessed by great crowds. A diamond jubilee celebration was held recently at the Krupp works in Essen when the employes pledged themselves to stand by their employ ers in the struggle against the French So secretly had the plans been made that French soldiers on guard about the plant did not know that the cele-bration had taken place until it was

Since that time the relations be tween French and the Krupp workers have been openly hostile.

Killed In Wreck.

Berlin-Eleven persons, including six Germans, were killed last week in a crash of trains operated by French engineers in the Ruhr, it is stated in a report received here.

British Refuses to Interfere. London-Great Britain against has

informally advised Germany that any Ruhr or reparations proposals should he made to Paris direct, it was stated at the foreign office last week. Great Britain, so far as revealed, has not abondoned her attitude of benev olent neutrality.

CITY OFFICIALS FOUND GUILTY

Mayor, Judge, Prosecutor, Sheriff and 51 Others in Liquor Fraud.

Indianapolis-Fifty-five of the sixty-two residents of Gary on trial for alleged conspiracy to violate the prohibition laws, were found guilty in United States District court here last

Roswell Johnson, mayor of Gary, and other high officials of the city were among those found guilty.

Other officials found guilty in-cluded Sheriff William Olds, former Sheriff William Barnes, Prosecutor Dwight Kinder, former Prosecutor Clyde Hunter, City Judge William

Crimean War Veteran Dead London-Rear Admiral Sir Thomas Fellows, who served with distinction in the Crimean war, died, aged 96 During his long career in the British

navy he gained many high honors

Items Of Interest

in World's News

Gives Blood to Patients New York-For the eighth time in seven months Brent Burhans, former second lieutenant in the 16th Field Artillery, A. E. F., gave a pint of his blood to a dying patient the other day. Burhans is admission clerk in the hos pital here.

Converses During Brain Operation New York-An operation for brain tumor, during which the patient, Henry A. Brown, 49 years old, of Newark, N. J., under local anesthetic only, discussed his feelings with docors and nurses, was described by the staff of Beth Israel hospital last week

Third Woman Charged With Murder New York-Mrs. Anna Buzzi was indicted by the Bronx county grand jury last week for first degree mur-der, in connection with the slaying last February, of Frederick Schneider wealthy Bronx contractor. She is the third woman to be charged on a mun der charge here.

Only 1 Mich. Mexican War Vet Lives Washington-Out of all the numbers of men Michigan sent to the Mexican war, only one remains on the rolls of living pensioners today. He is private Jerdan Jerelam, who was a pri vate in the First Michigan infantry He is 93 years old, and is living in Portland, Oregon.

Australian Navy Reduced Melbourne-Twenty-four units of

the Australian navy are to be disposed of, according to an announce-ment by the director of naval intelligence. The vessels include the bat-tle cruiser Australia, light cruiser Sydney, a number of destroyers and sloops, and six submarines.

Crooks to Reform or Be Deported Genoa, Italy—A royal manner of criminal reform was introduced here when all suspicious characters and known criminals were rounded up and asked to promise they would revise their ways of living. If they did not reform and abandon their lives of crime they would be deported to a far away island.

German Shells Cause Blast

Wilmington, Del.-Investigation of a series of terrific explosions that rocked Wilmington and other Delaware and New Jersey towns in the neighborhood last week, disclosed that they were caused by the setting off of German shells at the governproving grounds at Aberdeen No damage was done. Md.

Indian Chaser Shot At

Blanding, Utah-United States Mar shal Ray Ward had his horse shot out from under him last week as he and his party were riding into the Allen Canyon district to capture Old Posey, renegade Piute Indian. The shot came from a long distance as the report was not heard until after the

Life Is Love and Renee Chemet Laughter By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IFE is love and laughter, Life is smile and song, Heaven ever after, Heaven all along. Joy within, without, you, What the weather be, If you look about you-Lift your eyes and see, Life is sun and singing,

Life is a delight, Every morning bringing Azure after night. If you will but take it, Life is Arcady; Life is what you make it— Lift your eyes and see!

Life is loving, living, Life the common road, Life is getting, giving, Helping with the load There are brothers near you Sweet comraderie; Friends are here to cheer you-Lift your eyes and see

Life is loving, lifting, Life is hand-in-hand. Are you only drifting? Do you understand? Love has never found you?-Then a brother be! Love is all around you-Lift your eyes and see! (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



They talk about a woman's sphere as though it had a limit, There's not a place in earth or heaven, There's not a task to mankind given, There's not a blessing or a woc, There's not a whispered yes or no, There's not a whispered yes or no, There's not a life or death or birth, That has a feather's weight of worth-without a woman in it.

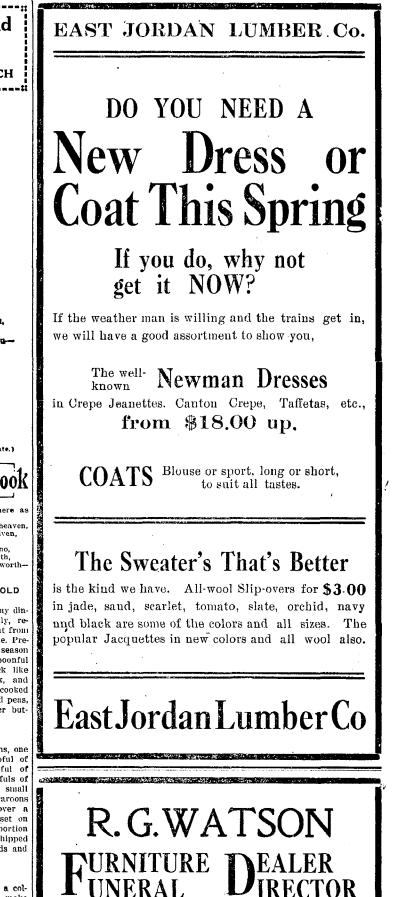
FOOD FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

WHEN the chicken for Sunday din ner has served the family, remove all the bits of leftover meat from the roasted chicken and cut fine. Prepare a white or brown sauce, season well, add the chicken, a teaspoonful of onion juice, any good stock like chicken or cream, cook thick, and the crumbled yolks of two hard cooked eggs and a half cupful of cooked peas, if at hand. Serve poured over buttered toast.

Grape Juice Dessert.

Take twelve almond macaroons, one cupful of grape juice, one cupful of cold cooked custard, one cupful of whipped cream, two tablespoonfuls of blanched almonds broken into small pieces. Place two fresh macaroons in each sherbet cup, pour over a small amount of grape juice, set on ice until chilled, put a small portion of custard over each, then the whipped cream, sprinkle over the almonds and

serve at once. Apricot Tart. Cook, drain and pass through a colander enough dried apricots to make one and one-half cupfuls of pulp, add to the pulp three tablespoonfuls of orange juice and pour into a baked pastry shell. Cover two dozen halves of apricots with warm water and let stand on hour. Place over a slow fire and cook until tender but not too soft.



QUALITY GOODS

EFFICIENT SERVICE

Phone 66.

Dunn and a number of policemer constables and other officers of the law.

Those acquitted were minor defendants, all of the principal ones having been found guilty.

The government's main evidence was designed to show that the defendants conspired to collect weekly payments from violators of prohibition laws and disposed of confiscated whisky for their own profit.

The verdict marks a victory for the government in the greatest liquor fraud conspiracy case ever brought to trial since the enactment of the prohibition amendment.

FRAUD RECORDS LOST BY FIRE

U. S. War Contract Evidence Des troyed At Flying Field.

Washington-War contract records of vital importance in connection with federal investigations of alleged war frauds now in progress were destroy ed by a fire which burned two build-ings at Bolling field air station here week.

Evidence contained in these records will be impossible to duplicate, air service officers said.

A high wind caused the fire to spread rapidly and the station's fire lighting apparatus soon was unable to cope, with it. Help was sent from Washington.

Two of the Bolling field hangars were destroyed before the flame were brought under control.

Ethenizes Deer, Cuts Leg Off

Portland, Pa .- Dr. H. Morgan, veterinarian of this place, had the unusual experience of etherizing a deer and amputating its broken left hind leg above the hock. The deer apparently was chased out of the woods by a dog, and broke a leg on the Delaware River shore, later being found floundering in the water. It was lassoed by W. P. Gibble, of Columbus, N. J., who took it to his winter camp and there the operation was per captivity there for 27 years.

horse fell. Marshal Ward ińjured.

> Discovers Rail Split 40 Years Ago Fredericktown, Mo .- Back in 1883 Judge Hamp Ward, of this place, was splitting rails on his farm for his fence. Sitting down to rest, he carelessly carved the date on one of the rails. Recently he was repairing a part of the fence when he saw the rail that had withstood the elements of the last 40 years and still was in good condition.

Asks To Silence Noisy Radio. And, while we would not depreciate the value of the many meetings held St. Louis-The City College of Law and Finance has obtained a tempor-ary injunction in Circuit court proon street corners during the conven tion in New York, we do believe that hibiting Otto Wenzel from using his as great opportunities for similar work may be found wherever humans radio. It is said to be the first radio injunction issued here. The college al. live. The only reason such a large numleged Mr. Wenzel, who is located in ber prefer to neglect worship in order

the same building with the school, had an amplifier on his radio that was so loud students were unable to hear lectures.

King George's Farmers Won't Strike

Norwich, Eng.-Farm laborers of Norfolk County, were called on strike when the executive committee of the Farmers' Union rejected the proposal of the laborers for a three months truce to put the problem up to the gov ernment. The strike has not become general, many-notably laborers or the Earl of Kimberley's estate-being reluctant to go out. Tile laborers or King George's Sandringham estate also are disobeying the strike call.

Black Bear 35 Years Old.

Seattle, Wash.-Bears in captivity have been known to attain great age, but for the Pacific northwest it is believed a black bear here holds the record. Blackie, in Woodland Park, has been a ward of the city for 33 years, and was 2 years old when cap-tured. The bear apparently is yet in the prime of life. In Point Defiance Park, in Tacoma, there is a Kadiak brown bear which is reputed to b 50 years old, and which has been in

A Standard Stand Stand Stand Standard Standard

who a leading their fellows into the right cot, hollow side up; in each hollow place a blanched almond and cover with a jelly made by thickening the path. It is not alone sufficient to think good and to live good if one desires to enjoy to the fullest the happines apricet juice with gelatine.

Bacon Salad Dressing.

Take five thin slices of bacon, cut Christ's kingdom and through preventing sin and misery than can be ex into squares and fry until crisp and perienced when one devotes all his brown. Mix one-fourth of a teaspoontime to thinking and working for his ful of mustard with one teaspoonful of own personal salvation and happiness. sugar, one egg slightly beaten, then Wickedness is found in every town add one-third of a cupful of vinegar, diluted if very strong. Cook until smooth and thick, and serve hot or and hamlet, no matter how small. Opportunities for revival meetings are by no means confined to the big cities. cold on a green salad,



YOUR How to Read Your HAND Charasteristics and Tendencies - the Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm

LOSS OF MONEY IN THE HAND

IF THERE is a strong, decided line running from the mount of Venus, the ball of the thumb, to the line of Apollo, it means loss of money in the pursuit of art. (The line of Apollo, or line of brilliance, one of the most in-teresting of the lines of the palm, runs into the mount of Apollo, which is the third or ring finger; the line may have its rise in the line of life, the blain of Mars or the mount of the moon, at the outside of the palm).

If the money was lost by the parent while the subject was young, the loss is indicated by a tassel at the end of the line of life. When a moneyless old age is threat-

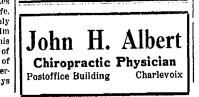
ened, a sign of it is seen by hairlines at the termination of the line of life. Loss of money in stocks, or possibly loss of an estate, is shown in the palm by a break in the line of health. This is a variable sign, since the line of health, which rises in the mount of the moon, and proceeds toward Mer-cury, the little finger, is not always present in the hand.

Gets Bible Printed in 1673. Alliance, Neb .--- A Bible printed Switzerland in 1673 and brought to this country in 1821 has been pre-sented to the Crawford County Historical society. A commission issued by Governor Ethan Allen Brown in 1821 to Jacob Cuykendall, of Shelby, as justice of the peace of Auburn township, then a part of Richland county, also has been presented to the society.

City Has Bell Too Big to Ring. Cincinatti, O .- The largest bell in America and the second largest bell the world is located in Cincinnati. and hangs suspended in the belfray of the St. Francis de Sales church here. The bell here has been rung but once. That was in the early part of January, 1896, just 27 years ago, when its obstreperous tone shat tered windows in buildings near the church and it was agreed that the tower was in grave danger of col lapsing.

World's Debt to Doctors. Malaria remained a mystery until the patient detective work of doctors proved that it was the bite of a certain genus of mosquito that conveyed the disease to man. Now that the facts are known, destruction of the breeding places of these mosquitoes is followed by immunity from the dis-

Historical Item. "Noah's ark was made of wood, but Joan of Arc was made of Orleans," wrote a youngster in answer to an examination question.



and the filler same have a star shift out of the set of the set of the

London's Many Daily Newspapers. Twenty-two daily newspapers are published in London

East Jordan, Mich.



Count fiity! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nos-trils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffing, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic oream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swellen or inflamed mucous membrano, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.



Mentho-Sulphur, a pleasant cream, will soothe and heal skin that is irri-tated or broken out with eczema; that is covered with ugly rash or pimples, or is rough or dry. Nothing subdues fiery skin cruptions so quickly, says a noted skin specialist. The moment this sulphur preparation is applied the itching stops and after two or three applications, the eczema is gone and the skin is delightfully clear and smooth. Sulphur is so precious as

is gone and the skin is dengaturity clear and smooth. Sulphur is so precious as a skin remedy because it destroys the parasites that cause the burning, itch-ing or disfigurement. Mentho-Sulphur always heals eczema right up. A small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sul-phur may be had at any good drug store.

A LINE O' CHEER By John Kendrick Bangs. FRIENDS ALL O wight I knew a bed-rid Who could not hold herself upright, Yet was a fount of golden light. She held the sun and stars as Who came to visit her week-ends, And bring her smiling dividends. The sunbeams were her playmates Who never failed to bring her E'en in the winter of the year. And when the bird-notes came to From out the early morning stir Each songster was God's messen (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)