

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 27

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1923.

No. 15

Big Dairy-Alfalfa Campaign

To Be Held In Charlevoix County
April 30—May 11

A Charlevoix County "Dairy-Alfalfa" campaign, the results of which will be of great importance to farmers of the county, is to start on April 30th and run for two weeks.

During the campaign, many local or "barn-yard" meetings are to be held on farms scattered all over the county, making it possible for every farmer to attend one of the meetings without driving more than a few miles. The campaign is to carry the gospel of better farming to all corners of the county, placing chief emphasis upon the dairy industry and the value of alfalfa and other leguminous crops on Charlevoix County farms.

The Michigan Agricultural College, thru its dairy and farm crops departments, will furnish teams of specialists to carry on the work of the campaign, in co-operation with the Charlevoix County Farm Bureau office. Prof. O. E. Reed, head of the dairy division, and Prof. J. F. Cox, head of the farm department, will head the work of their respective teams.

The Charlevoix County dairy industry assumes proportions which give the coming campaign added significance. Any measures which can add to the efficiency of this big industry will be of untold value, not only to the dairy men themselves, but to the whole county as well.

Those who have made a careful study of the county know that there is room for improvement in the quality of dairy cattle kept on Charlevoix County farms. The average Charlevoix cow is said to be only about on a par with the state average in production, a figure below 4,000 pounds of milk a year. And this average production means but mighty small profit for the farmer keeping such cows.

When the production of a dairy cow falls much below the average, she may not only fail to profit her owner but actually means a loss, production failing to pay for cost of feed and care.

Lack of knowledge of facts in regard to many features of the dairy industry is responsible for much lost profit in the county, and it is to bring out these facts that the coming campaign has been planned.

In addition to general information on feeding, care, etc., the value of cow testing and bull associations in raising the standards of the dairy industry will be brought out. The cow testing association makes it possible to spot the low producing or "boarder" cows which pull down the average of a herd, while the bull associations enable groups of farmers to secure the services of pure bred bulls of much higher quality than the average individual farmer could afford to own alone.

Alfalfa Important Crop.
Hand in hand with the direct dairy work of the campaign will go information on the value of alfalfa and other leguminous crops on Charlevoix County farms—especially dairy farms.

Michigan has made a great increase in its alfalfa acreage during the last few years, farmers generally coming to realize the worth of the crop. Charlevoix, for her part, has also made a remarkable record for increase with this crop, but there is still room for greatly increased acreage. Details of cultural practices, with relation to Charlevoix County conditions, will be given out during the campaign.

Meetings to be Short

Meetings of the campaign are to be "short and sweet," according to schedule plans. Each local meeting is to take not more than two hours, with the information which is given out condensed to the last possible degree. The work will all be practical and adapted to Charlevoix County conditions.

Teachers' Examination April 26-27-28

Applicants for Teachers' Certificates will be examined at the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, on April 26-27-28. Examinations will commence at 8:00 a. m., standard time.
A. C. BELDING,
Comm'r of Schools.

Whimsical.
A college wag opines that the Biblical story of the creation must have been written by a baseball reporter, because it starts off with "In the beginning"—Boston Transcript.

P. T. A. Hold Fine Meeting

Wednesday Evening's Session Was Intensely Interesting

The P. T. A. Meeting Wednesday night was an intensely interesting one. From the time Mr. Ekstrom opened the community singing until it closed, the meeting was enthusiastic and of vital interest throughout. Seldom do you attend a public gathering where as snappy support was given the speakers. Miss Shipp discussed the subject "After School What?" with an intelligent appreciation and enthusiasm that carried the audience from the beginning. She mentioned some of the problems that confront the parents and the teachers at the present day, giving a number of the sticking points and suggesting remedies for many of the social evils found in modern school life. Among Miss Shipp's remedies was the suggestion, that pupils be given definite work and chores at home and not too much spending money.

Mr. Wilson developed the subject "The Play Ground" in a very pleasing yet very constructive manner. He said he was glad his subject was not the "Value of the Play Ground" because we knew that, so he suggested a quite necessary and ideal Play Ground for East Jordan Public Schools, saying that if you give the boys and girls the necessary encouragement on the Play Ground, in the way of swings, winter skating rink, etc. you will have very few of them wanting to hang around the street corners. We hope definite action will be taken on some of his suggestions.

The music by the Male Quartette, composed of Messrs. Watson, Sloan, Porter and Van Husen was enthusiastically received.

Among other things done at the meeting was to appoint a committee to make a survey of the home conditions and surroundings of the non-resident pupils especially, whether they are properly looked after, and also the surroundings of some of the boys and girls who are continually on the street. A resolution was also sent to Rollie Lewis, our state representative, in regard to supporting our Normal Bill. Then the Meeting closed with a warm discussion on the amount of work done in our Public School and whether or not our students were making good in the state institutions. Mr. W. E. Malpass, Mrs. Blount, Mr. H. P. Porter, Mr. Duncanson and one or two others gave snappy talks on the above topic. It was found that our Public School is making decided progress, that our students are making good in their respective colleges. This discussion was one of the features of the whole meeting. We hope such discussions will be repeated.

The Social and Get Together committees are giving a pot luck supper and social evening to all the parents and teachers, Wednesday, April 18, starting about 7:00 o'clock. This ought to be a real gathering. The chief purpose of this is to have the parents and teachers get acquainted and enjoy a first class social evening. The school may be able to give us a radio concert at this time among other things. If this meeting is an indication of what the P. T. A. is going to do, you will hear from them in the very near future.

A LETTER OF APPRECIATION

I wish to take this method of thanking the several hundred ladies and gentlemen who signed my petition for the position of Postmaster at East Jordan, and all others who would have signed it if they had seen it. Especially do I wish to thank the boys of the American Legion for the honor they conferred on me by their official endorsement of myself for postmaster. I wish to say that the petitions have been sent to our representative in Congress Hon. Frank D. Scott for his consideration for postmaster at East Jordan is made. Again my friends I wish to thank each and all of you.

A. K. HILL.
Supreme Earthly Goal.
To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition, the end to which every enterprise and labor tends, and of which every desire prompts the prosecution.—Johnson.

Never Condense Troubles.
Troubles are best carried one at a time, each one as it comes. The smallest sticks gathered in an increasing bundle became too heavy to lift.

Snappy Games Indoor Baseball

Covey's Stars Defeat Duncanson's Hopfuls, 10 to 8.

A large and enthusiastic crowd of Indoor Baseball fans saw two great games of ball Monday night. Both games kept the crowd on edge throughout. The High School boys played the first game against a team composed of Indoor League players and this was as good a game as you would want to see.

On the League team, Sherman White, Crawford, Weisler, Supernaw and Giles featured with the bat, all of these men getting at least three hits. However, the snappy work of the High School team held the score to 12 runs throughout all this bombardment. The High School featured by their fielding. Especially marked was the work of Stewart, at second, Smith behind the bat, Swafford and Russell Johnson in the field. These same teams play again next Monday night. The High School will have the advantage of two practices this week and say that the next time they play, the men will know they have been in a ball game.

In the second game the teams were about even. Mr. Covey's team took a decisive lead in the first part of the game and the opposition gradually overhauled them about the time the game ended, scoring three runs in the seventh inning and two in the eighth. To say this was a snappy game is putting it mildly. The game ended 10 to 8 in favor of Covey's team yet, possibly they got a few more breaks of the game. It would be pretty hard for anyone to say which is the better team.

The feature of this game above all others was the pitching of Sedgman. Going into the game in the fifth inning, he completely baffled Covey's men for five innings, holding them to two runs and four hits. Covey starred on the bases, Hayes behind the bat, and Morgan featured with a sensational catch in right field. At first base, Nachazel's work bordered on the sensational. Either of these games were worth twice the admission charge and the beauty of it is that they will battle again next Monday night, with practically the same lineup.

For the League team who will play the High School, Mr. Van Husen will act as Captain. The games will start at 7:00 o'clock and anyone who likes Baseball should not be disappointed in Monday's game.

Score:
Innings....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
High School—1 0 0 1 4 0 1 1 0
League team—3 1 1 0 3 0 2 2 x

In the other game Covey's Stars got
Innings....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Covey's Stars 2 0 1 5 0 1 0 1 0
Hopfuls....1 0 0 2 0 0 3 2 0

Neel Kehoe of Traverse City assisted by Ted Malpass umpired a good game.



EAST JORDAN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Baseball

A call for a meeting of baseball candidates was made Monday. After short talks by Mr. Nesman and Mr. Duncanson in which the prospects for the season were discussed, the election of a Captain was in order. Raymond Swafford was the choice of his teammates. Chirp is playing his third year of baseball and will make a capable leader.

A schedule is being worked out including Boyne City, Central Lake, Mancelona, Charlevoix and Bay City Central. The season will be short because of the late spring. Battery candidates are now working daily in the Gym and will be in fairly good condition when outside practice starts.

High School Inter-Class Tournament

The Sophomores succeeded in copying the first place in the inter-class tournament of Thursday the 29th and Friday the 30th of March with the Junior High 2nd and Freshmen 3rd. The students showed much interest. Thursday after school the Junior High beat the Seniors by the narrow margin of one point, the final score being 9 to

STROEBEL—PHILLIPS

Two of East Jordan's young people were quietly united in marriage at Flint last Monday, April 9th.

Miss Helen W., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stroebel, was united in marriage to George Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips, all of this city. The ceremony took place at the Presbyterian parsonage in Flint at noon, Monday, Rev. Kearns performing the ceremony. Friends of the bride attended the nuptials. Mrs. Frank Phillips was also a member of the bridal party.

The young couple grew to maturity in East Jordan, both attending and graduating from our public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips will be at home to their friends at 720 East St., Flint. The groom has a position with the Marvel Carburetor Co. of that place.

8. They played five minutes overtime.

Thursday evening the Sophomores defeated the Juniors 10 to 5. This put the Juniors out of the run for first place.

Friday after school the Junior High defeated the Freshmen in a fast game in which the former defeated the latter by a score of 7 to 8, although handicapped being tired by playing a hard game the day before.

Friday evening the semi-finals and finals took place which decided who would get the first and second places. The Freshmen easily won over the Juniors by the score of 9 to 3, thereby getting second place.

Then came the last game of the tournament deciding which team was the best of the High and Junior High School. The Sophomores easily outclassed the Junior High by swamping them by the score of 21 to 9, the most number of points being scored of any game in the tournament. The Sophs had an advantage over the Junior High by being fresh, having played only an easy game the evening before while the Junior High had played a hard game that afternoon.

Feature players at the tournament were Palmer and Paine. Palmer of the Junior High starring in all around ability and Paine for superb foul-shooting.

Total points in tournament were as follows:
Sophs 31 in two games.
Junior High 25 in three games.
Freshmen 16 in two games.
Seniors 8 in one game.
Juniors 8 in two games.

Tenth Grade Adv. Campaign Advertise Senior Play.

The 10th grade Advertising Campaign is in full swing. They have it all mapped out.

The plan is this:
April 13, the liners will appear in the local paper.

April 14, green posters will be put up. These are not very artistic, but were made with the view of attracting attention.

April 17, the window posters will appear in the store windows.

April 18, about five hundred letters will be distributed by certain students. These consist of small posters on which the students have worked very conscientiously. Each student made a few, thus saving as much money as possible. The school children's letters of which about 240 will also be distributed. These will be routed, that is, a committee will be appointed, each member of which will cover a certain route.

April 19, tickets will be sold by a committee which will cover certain districts.

April 21, tickets will be sold to everyone down town.

Certain Sophomores are already advertising the play by announcements on the blackboards of the West Side and Central Grade buildings.

Big posters will be put up in Ellsworth and Boyne City if there is auto-mobiling.

The Sophomores have worked very hard on their advertising scheme and hope that there shall be a large attendance April 23. Their contract with the Seniors is as follows:—If there is a fair house, that is, about 250 they shall receive \$10, and from that number up a profit of 15 per cent.

Numbering—Houses.
Names were first placed on doors in 1700 and numbers on houses in 1704, the ideas starting in London.

Idea Will Not Be Popular.
It is claimed that one meal a day in summer and two in winter, of properly selected food, should suffice the normal person.

LANSING LETTER

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

The deadlock over the Warner two-cent gasoline tax bill in the legislature came to a climax last week. This week should tell the fate of the Michigan state road program for the coming two years. Senate amendments to the bill were approved by the house, which also added one more of its own and this was accepted by the senate. The bill as amended would permit counties to participate in the proceeds of the gasoline tax to the extent of twenty percent of the balance after the sinking funds and interest funds for state highway bonds have been deducted. In its final form it was accepted by the senate by a vote of thirty to two, Senators Riopelle and Bahorski, of Detroit, being the only opponents. The situation created by the putting of the bill up to the governor is unique in legislative annals. Gov. Groesbeck has been opposed to the bill from the start, contending that it will tax the motor car owners to a much heavier extent than is necessary for road purposes. Both friends of the governor and opponents of the governor predicted that he would veto the bill. Such a strong sentiment has been worked up in the legislature in favor of a gasoline tax that an outright stopping of the majority by a veto might result in failure of any compromise measure passing at all and this would leave the state highway department without funds for any work in the coming two year period for which the present legislature must provide. It is so doubtful that the measure could command a two-thirds vote in each house to overcome a veto that the expectation is for no attempt in the senate to take such a vote.

Gas Tax Causes Bitterness.

Bitterness developed by the battle over the 2-cent gasoline taxation bill caused a wide variety of threats of other fights to be made on various kinds of legislation. When the senate vote showed the 2-cent tax advocates that they stood practically no show of being able to enact the bill over a veto by the governor, the feeling ran so strong that some were declaring they would stop the proposed new weight tax bill or any other measure that aimed to provide any finances at all for state road construction. That this feeling would not last after the first soreness wore away was the contention of the opponents of the 2-cent bill, but it caused some alarm to the state highway department. Commissioner Frank Rogers, who had been in favor of the gasoline tax, does not want to see his department crippled by being left without funds and was urged by his friends to bestir himself in combating the feeling among his legislative acquaintances. The certainty that the gasoline tax would be made subject to a referendum vote of the people in November, 1924, by motor car makers and allied interests, in the event that it could be put through over the veto by Gov. Groesbeck, was another thing that irritated the advocates of the tax. This feeling resulted in the introduction by Rep. Read, of Kalamazoo County, of a bill to amend the constitution so as to require a ten per cent signature of voters of the state in order to submit a legislative measure to a vote. This percentage is just double the one now called for.

Another Road Law Proposed.

A sequel to the gasoline tax bill vote was the introduction of a new road contract bill by Rep. Warner, of Ypsilanti, father of the 2-cent gas tax measure. His bill would require road commissions, if they desired to build roads themselves, to submit sealed bids in competition with the bids of contractors. The county bid, to be ranked as low, would have to be lower than the next lowest responsible bidder by an amount equal to the bond and insurance premiums. In the event of a municipality defaulting on a contract because of insufficient funds the work would have to be re-advertised and re-awarded. Wayne county members who had fought the gasoline tax in the house almost alone also attacked this bill of Rep. Warner's, declaring that it favored road contractors. Their attitude was taken following a warning by Gov. Groesbeck to Rep. Warner, while the gasoline tax bill was pending in the senate that if it went through no more state road contracts would be allowed to go to legislators.

Appropriation Bills Pruned.
The senate finance committee and the house ways and means committee, which have the last say on appropriation bills before they go to the entire membership of either house for con-

MRS. CORA INGALLS FORMER RESIDENT HERE DIES AT CENTRAL LAKE

Cora Johnson was born in York State April 23rd, 1841. Later she moved with her parents to Michigan and located near Davison. It was here she was married to Wm. Ingalls of that place.

About sixty years ago she moved with her husband to Atwood, being one of the first settlers of that region.

Twenty-five years later they moved to Central Lake where they lived the following ten years, moving to Stover near Bellaire, where Mr. Ingalls gassed away about fifteen years ago.

After his death she moved to East Jordan where she lived until she was stricken with paralysis Jan. 11, 1920. Since that time she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Cary of Central Lake to the time of her death March 28th, 1923. The remains were taken to Bellaire April 2nd for interment.

About thirty-five years ago she was baptized and joined the Congregational Church of which she was a member until the time of her death.

She leaves to mourn her loss, three children, Mrs. Garret Waffle of Mackinaw City, Clarence Ingalls of Grayling, Mrs. Wm. Cary of Central Lake. Also twenty-three grand children and four great grand children.—Central Lake Torch.

UNDERHILL—HOTT

Miss Olive M. Underhill was united in marriage to Mr. Lester L. Hott, in Detroit, on Saturday, March 31, at eight o'clock in the evening, in the Presbyterian parsonage by Rev. H. B. Henderson.

Miss Underhill, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Underhill, 726 South Park Street, this city, was becomingly gowned in blue taffeta.

She is a graduate of the Boyne schools, and for six years has been a successful teacher in rural schools.

Mr. Hott is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott who reside near Deer Lake in Wilson township. He, as well as his bride, has spent most of his life in or near Boyne City.

The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young of Detroit. They will make their home in Detroit, for the present at least.—Boyne Citizen.

consideration, still have their pruning knives busy on building items. Following their recent slash on the University requests the house committee has submitted more bills. It does not give approval to the request of \$1,500,000 asked for Jackson state prison buildings, an item approved in the budget. Other amounts approved include \$330,000 for the Newberry state hospital; \$240,000 for the Michigan farm colony for epileptics; \$250,000 for the Michigan training school for women at Okemos; and \$260,000 for enlargement of the Marquette branch prison.

Referendum Will Suspend Law.

Regardless of what action is taken by the governor or the legislature, on the gasoline tax bill, the highway department will be left without funds for perhaps one and a half years. Petitions for a referendum on the law are ready and will be put out under the leadership of the Detroit Automobile club. The referendum vote, without a special statewide election being called, could not be taken until the time of the presidential election in November of next year and the enforcement of the law would be held up automatically until the people registered their approval of it at the polls. The opponents of the law have opened branches of their club in several other cities of the state and declare their intention to organize the more than half million motor car owners of the state to fight any form of gasoline tax. Since the agitation over the Warner bill started 5,000 members have been added to the club in Detroit, its leaders report, and they are ready to make a bitter fight. The motor car weight tax bill, drawn up as a proposed compromise measure, is marking time in committee while the battle rages over the gasoline tax. It is expected that if the Warner bill does finally fall that the senate will pass the weight tax bill, but the house is apt to refuse to enact it, in reprisal for the failure of the gasoline tax, for which house members voted 80 to 18.

Gardner's Removal Investigated.

The house has ordered its committee on the state Industrial School to investigate the removal of Major John F. Gardner as superintendent and the status of the school sites in Lansing and out in the country nearby. The right of the state administrative board to change plans made

(Continued to Fifth Page)

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The Peoples State Savings Bank

at East Jordan, Michigan, at the close of business April 3rd, 1923, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts, viz.:		
Secured by collateral	Commercial	Savings
Unsecured	\$ 29,145.29	\$18,440.48
	103,127.36	41,334.80
Totals	\$133,272.65	\$59,825.28
\$198,097.93		
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:		
Real Estate Mortgages	\$ 4,971.73	\$86,566.65
Municipal Bonds in Office	5,000.00	
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness in Office		7,500.00
Totals	\$ 9,971.73	\$94,066.65
\$104,038.38		
Reserves, viz.:		
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	\$ 9,063.30	
U. S. Bonds and Cert. of Ind. carried as legal reserve in Savings Dept. only		\$20,000.00
Total cash on hand	4,633.17	
Totals	\$ 13,696.47	\$20,000.00
\$ 33,696.47		
Combined Accounts, viz.:		
Overdrafts		\$ 416.86
Banking House		5,750.00
Furniture and Fixtures		1,250.00
Other Real Estate		2,727.92
Customers' Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping		8,700.00
Total		\$34,143.78
		\$34,143.78
LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock paid in		\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund		10,000.00
Undivided Profits, net		1,767.42
Commercial Deposits, viz.:		
Commercial Deposits Subject to Check	\$ 84,531.79	
Demand Certificates of Deposit	41,566.16	
Certified Checks	4.00	
Cashier's Checks	4,191.59	
State Moneys on Deposit	5,000.00	
Totals	\$135,293.54	\$135,293.54
Savings Deposits, viz.:		
Book Accounts—Subject to Savings By-Laws	\$173,916.60	
Totals	\$173,916.60	\$173,916.60
Customers' Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping		
		\$ 8,700.00
Total		\$34,143.78
		\$34,143.78

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Charlevoix—ss.
I, JOHN J. MIKULA, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the Bank.
JOHN J. MIKULA, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of April 1923.
BESSIE JOHNSON, Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 20, 1925.

Correct Attest:
W. A. STROEBEL, ROSCOE MACKAY, JOHN J. PORTER, Directors.

Items Of Interest in World's News

Finder of "King Tut" Dies.
Cairo—The Earl of Carnarvon died last week. His death was due to blood poisoning through the bite of an insect with the later development of pneumonia.

Italian King Receives Americans.
Rome—King Victor Emmanuel last week received delegates to the congress of the International Chamber of Commerce, shaking hands with them and conversing at length with a number of the Americans.

Storm Sweeps Maryland.
Hyattsville, Md.—Damage to the extent of several thousand dollars was caused here last week by a severe wind and rain storm, which swept upper Prince Georges county, according to reports received here.

Immigrant Quota Increased.
Washington—A temporary order permitting the entry of Russian immigrants as a part of the quota assigned to Bessarabia under the United States immigration laws, was announced by the labor department.

"Wild Trains" Foil French.
Paris—Imitating the methods of the Irish Republicans, the Germans successively dispatched nine trains without engineers from Friedrichs-feld, in unoccupied Germany, in the direction of Wesel, according to reports received here.

Advocates "Blue Sunday"
Sydney, N. S. W.—Condemnation of sports and other amusements on Sundays and a plea for a most Christian observance for the Sabbath were contained in a manifesto just issued by the several church organizations of New South Wales.

Heavy Snow Covers North Ontario.
Toronto—The heaviest fall of snow in many years mantled Northern Ontario last week, dispelling hope of a spring thaw. Winter reasserted itself all along the north shores of Lakes Superior and Huron, extending its grip back over the mining regions.

Wants Oklahoma Divided.
Oklahoma City, Okla.—Oklahoma would be divided into two separate states under a resolution, introduced in the house last week, by F. M. Boyer, Tulsa county. A line running from north to south through the center of Oklahoma would mark the boundaries of the new states.

Chicken and Egg Output Gains.
Washington—More chickens were raised and more eggs produced last year than in the year before, but their farm value was not so great. The combined farm value of chickens raised and eggs produced was estimated at \$854,207,000, by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Old Statute Saves Man.
Pittsburgh—An old Pennsylvania law, providing that a person cannot be held for murder if the victim lives more than a year and a day after the assault, saved Ignatz Jendzest from facing that charge when a coroner's jury considered the case. Michael Cloonan died 16 months after he was shot by Jendzest.

Dies Day Before 112th Birthday.
Vills Platte, La.—Auguste Jean-sonne, who would have been 112 years old, died here as a result of complications following an attack of influenza. He was the father of 23 children, of whom 17 are living, the eldest being 93. He is survived by 137 grandchildren, one of whom is 78 years old. There are many great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren.

Africans Drop Savage Trails.
New York—Natives of the Cameroons, on the west coast of Africa are being won away from the traditions of their life in the bush and from their savage instincts and are being educated to the point where their industrial and agricultural development may have international significance, says a report made to the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions last week.

Many Killed and Injured in Tornado.
Alexandria, La.—The death toll as a result of the tornado which last week swept Alexandria and Pineville, was placed at 17. A check by authorities developed that undertaking establishments here had the bodies of 13 white victims and four Negroes. Sixty were injured, more than 30 of whom are in the United States Veterans' Hospital near Pineville. Property damage was placed at \$500,000.

Foared Mountain Will Drop.
Mount Carmel, Pa.—The surface of the Black Diamond mountain is steadily sinking as the anthracite coal in the Old Black Diamond workings burns, and it is feared that eventually the side of the mountain may drop. The fire has been raging in the mountain for 12 years and many tons of coal are consumed daily. The fire in Summit Hill mine has been raging for 70 years, spreading from shaft to shaft and consuming millions of tons of hard coal every year.

BOND INCREASE FOR FAIR O.K'D

Provision for Improvements Made on Exhibit's Own Security.

Lansing—The Michigan State Fair of Detroit, was authorized to increase its bonded indebtedness above \$330,000 to an amount necessary to take care of improvement needs, through the concurrence by the house of representatives Thursday, in amendments the senate attached to the Rowe fair premium bill.

The improvements desired include \$150,000 for a sheep and swine building, \$28,000 for sewers and pavements, \$40,000 to heat the coliseum, \$10,000 for a new machinery hall and \$100,000 for additions to the grand stand. All of the work will not be undertaken at once.

To Tax "Fat" People.
Stockholm—Sweden is about to tax all its people who weigh more than 200 pounds for every pound of weight above that figure in order to obtain funds for new pavements, water-works, parks and other civic improvements. A fraction of a pound will count as a whole pound, it is said. Tax experts in Sweden say that the population already has been taxed as heavily as it deserves, with one exception—fat folk. It is claimed they wear out the sidewalks.

Tyndall Great Scientist.
Tyndall was one of the first to suggest that the cause of the great changes that the climate of the earth has undergone in the past might conceivably be the formation of thin canopies of gas in the atmosphere, capable of transmitting the luminous heat of the sun, but impervious to the dark heat rays radiated back from the earth.

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a



LUCKY STRIKE
"IT'S TOASTED"

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE



at East Jordan, Michigan, at the close of business April 3rd, 1923, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts, viz.:		
Secured by collateral	Commercial	Savings
Unsecured	\$ 32,954.49	2,150.00
	213,517.65	
Totals	\$246,472.14	\$ 2,150.00
\$248,622.14		
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:		
Real Estate Mortgages		87,428.11
Municipal Bonds in Office	65,446.62	63,143.03
U. S. Bonds and Cert. of Indebtedness in Office		6,900.00
Other Bonds	26,377.57	
Totals	\$ 118,231.19	\$157,471.14
\$239,294.33		
Reserves, viz.:		
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	\$ 71,150.20	\$ 31,662.22
U. S. Bonds and Cert. of Indebtedness carried as legal reserve in Savings Dept. only		15,000.00
Exchanges for clearing house	168.14	
Total cash on hand	13,363.52	5,000.00
Totals	\$ 84,681.86	\$ 51,662.22
\$136,344.08		
Combined Accounts, viz.:		
Overdrafts		\$ 46.21
Banking House		5,925.49
Furniture and Fixtures		2,393.50
Other Real Estate		5,974.64
Total		\$638,600.39
		\$638,600.39
LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock paid in		\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund		15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net		598.17
Dividends Unpaid		80.00
Commercial Deposits, viz.:		
Commercial Deposits Subject to Check	\$231,438.58	
Certified Checks	624.54	
Cashier's Checks	1,164.42	
Time Commercial Certificates of Deposit	88,066.91	
Total		\$371,234.45
Savings Deposits, viz.:		
Book Accounts—Subject to Savings By-Laws	\$199,951.99	
Certificates of Deposit—Subject to Savings		122.08
By-Laws		
Club Savings Deposits (Xmas, Thrift, etc.)		1,615.70
Christmas		
Total		\$201,689.77
		\$572,924.22
		\$572,924.22

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Charlevoix—ss.
I, A. J. SUFFERN, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the Bank.
A. J. SUFFERN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of April 1923.
HAROLD E. VOICE, Notary Public.
My commission expires Dec. 18, 1926.

Correct Attest:
W. J. ELLSON, F. M. SEVERANCE, W. M. E. MALPASS, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
State Bank at Boyne Falls

Michigan, at the close of business April 3rd, 1923, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts, viz.:		
Secured by collateral	Commercial	Savings
Unsecured	\$36,120.12	21,206.27
	\$57,326.39	
Totals	\$57,326.39	\$57,326.39
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:		
Real Estate Mortgages	\$11,153.61	\$ 5,031.50
Municipal Bonds in Office		4,500.00
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness in Office		
Totals	\$11,153.61	\$ 9,531.50
\$20,685.11		
Reserves, viz.:		
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	\$ 6,203.23	
U. S. Bonds and Cert. of Ind. carried as legal reserve in Savings Dept. only		1,350.00
Total cash on hand	2,170.16	
Totals	\$ 8,373.39	\$ 1,350.00
\$ 9,723.39		
Combined Accounts, viz.:		
Overdrafts		\$ 2.87
Banking House		2,300.00
Furniture and Fixtures		1,800.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers		1,370.59
Customers' Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping		21,850.00
Outside Checks and other Cash Items		21.00
Total		\$115,079.75
		\$115,079.75
LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock paid in		\$20,000.00
Surplus Fund		2,500.00
Undivided Profits, net		919.61
Commercial Deposits, viz.:		
Commercial Deposits, subject to check	\$ 27,606.84	
Demand Certificates of Deposit	25,802.67	
Cashier's Checks	759.58	
State Moneys on Deposit	5,000.00	
Total	\$58,969.06	\$58,969.06
Savings Deposits, viz.:		
Book Accounts—Subject to Savings By-Laws	\$10,838.80	
Totals	\$10,838.80	\$10,838.80
Customers' Bonds Deposited with Bank for Safekeeping		
		21,850.00
Other Liabilities		2.98
Total		\$115,079.75
		\$115,079.75

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Charlevoix—ss.
I, J. H. PORTER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the Bank.
J. H. PORTER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of April 1923.
M. B. OLSSON, Notary Public.
My commission expires May 7, 1924.

Correct Attest:
H. C. MEYER, ROSCOE MACKAY, JOHN J. MIKULA, Directors.

French Have Discarded Word.
Encore, while a French word meaning again, and used by English and American audiences, is not employed by the French in the same sense, they saying bis, which means twice.

New Source of Tannin.
The donga tree of the Fiji Islands is to be commercially exploited; its bark contains a higher percentage of tannin than the famous Australian and South African wattle bark.—Scientific American.

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

Phone 66.

East Jordan, Mich.

AUCTION SALE!

Having decided to discontinue farming the undersigned will sell at Public Auction at his farm in Echo township, Antrim county—4½ miles south-west of East Jordan, 7½ miles south-east of Central Lake and 6 miles south-east of Ellsworth, on

MONDAY April 23

Commencing at 10:00 o'clock a. m., the following described property, to-wit:—

- | | |
|--|---|
| Black Mare, 6 years old, wt 1400 lbs | 4 hen Turkeys and 1 pure-bred Gobbler |
| Bay Gelding Horse, 8 yrs old, wt 1400 | 3 sets Heavy Work Harness |
| Gray Mare, 6 years old, wt 1200 | 3 Neck Yokes |
| Chestnut Mare, 8 yrs old, wt 1150 | 3 sets Whiffletrees and Eveners |
| Sorrel Horse, 11 yrs old, wt 1050 | 3 Cultivators 2 Syracuse Plows |
| Brown Horse, 10 yrs old, wt 1050 | Deering Mowing Machine |
| Black Cow, 7 yrs old, fresh in Dec. | Hay Rake Bean Puller |
| Black and white Cow, 7 yrs, fresh Dec. | Disc Spring Tooth Drag |
| White and red Cow, 7 yrs, fresh in May | 2 Heavy Farm Wagons |
| Red Cow, 8 yrs old, fresh in Dec. | 3 Sets of Heavy Sleighs |
| Red Heifer, 4 yrs old, fresh in April | Spring Tooth Lever Drag |
| Red Heifer, 2 yrs old, fresh in April | Grain Cradle Fanning-Mill |
| Spotted Heifer, 2 yrs old | Cream Separator, Economy Chief |
| Red and white yearling Heifer | Set of Dump Boards |
| Red and white yearling Steer | Chains and Canthooks |
| 3 Calves, 2 months old | Quantity of Straw Some Hay |
| Sow, to farrow in July | Quantity of Basswood Ceiling |
| About 60 Chickens, mostly Plymouth | Some Bill Stuff Some Inch Lumber |
| Rocks | Other articles too numerous to mention. |

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

Terms of Sale: Sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over \$10.00, 8 month's time will be given on approved bankable notes, bearing 7 per cent interest, payable at The State Bank of East Jordan, East Jordan, Mich. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

JOSEPH MOORE

PROPRIETOR

A. J. Suffern, Clerk

T. E. Niles, Auctioneer

Rimrock Trail

By J. ALLAN DUNN

Author of "A Man to His Mate" Etc.

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright, 1922, by J. Allan Dunn

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—To the Three-Bar ranch, Arizona, owned jointly by Sandy Bourke, "Mormon" Peters and "Soda-Water Sam" Manning, a dog makes its way, in the last stages of exhaustion. His position on its collar says its name is Grit, "property of P. Casey." Scouting a desert track, Bourke and Sam mount and let the dog lead them.

CHAPTER II.—The two find a dying man, Patrick Casey, pinned under an overturned wagon, and a young girl, his daughter. They get him out, but he dies almost instantly, murmuring "Molly—mine." Sandy takes the girl, Molly, to the ranch.

CHAPTER III.—It is agreed that Molly stays as "mascot" of the ranch. Sandy insists, though, that she must have an education. Jim Plimsoll, gambler, visiting the ranch, insults Molly. He claims he grumbled Casey, which made him the old man's partner. Mormon drives him off.

CHAPTER IV.—Starting with a gold eagle, Molly's luck piece, Sandy, with Sam, plays faro at Plimsoll's place, winning in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

(Continued)

"Let me make you acquainted with Miss Bailey, Molly," said Sandy. This is Molly Casey, whose dad is dead.



"How Old Air You, Molly Casey?"

Molly, if you-all want to skip out an' tend to them chickens, hop to it."

Molly started for the door. The woman checked her with a question.

"How old air you, Molly Casey?"

The girl turned, her eyes blank, her manner charged with indifference that unmet to be polite.

"Fifteen." And she went out.

"Him," said Miranda Bailey, "if teen. Worse'n I imagined."

Sandy's eyebrows went up. The breath that carried his words might have come from a refrigerator.

"You goin' back in the flivver?" he asked, "or was you aimin' to keep a lookin' fo' that red-an'-white heifer?"

Miranda sniffed.

"I'm goin', soon's I've said somethin' in the way of a word of advic-an' warnin', seein' as how I happened this way. It's a woman's matter or I wouldn't meddle. I ain't much time an' I ain't goin' to waste it to mine matters. Here's a gel, a'most a woman, livin' with you three bachelor men."

"I've been married," ventured Mormon.

"So I understand. Where's your wife?"

"One of 'em's dead, one of 'em's divorced, an' I don't rightly sbe where the third is, nor I ain't losin' weight concernin' that neither."

"More shame to you. You're one of these women-haters, I s'pose?"

"No m'm, I ain't. That's been my trouble. I admire the sex, but I've been a bad picker. I'm jest a woman-dodger."

Miranda's snarl turned into a snort.

"I ain't heard nothin' much ag'in' you men. I'll say that," she conceded.

"I reckon you-all think I've jest come hornin' in on what ain't my affair. Mebbe that's so. If you've figured this out some way I have, tell me an' I'll admit I'm jest an' extray an' beg yore pardons."

"Miss Bailey," said Sandy, his manner changed to courtesy, "I believe you've come here to do us a service—an' Molly likewise. So fur's I sbe there's been some remarks passed concernin' her stayin' here; thout a chaperson, so to speak. Anyone that 'ud stant that sort of talk is a blood relation to a centipede an' mebbe I

Between Girls.

Bluebelle and Myrtle were talking things over. "All men," quoth Bluebelle, "are liars." "Well, do you want them to tell you the truth about your looker?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

can give a guess as to who it is. I reckon I can persuade him to quit."

"Mebbe, but you can't stop what's started an' more'n a horn-toad can stop a landslide, Sandy Bourke. You can't kill scoundrel with gumplay. The girl's too young, in one way, an' not young enough in another, to be stayin' on at the Three Star. You oughter have sense enough to know that. Ef one of you was married, or had a wife that 'ud stay with you, it 'ud be different. Or if there was a woman housekeeper to the outfit."

"The flivver horn squawked outside. Miranda pointed her finger at Sandy.

"There's chores waitin' fo' me. I didn't come off at daylight jest to be spyin', whatever you men may think. You either got to get a grown woman here or send the gel away, fo' her own good, 'fore the talk gets so 't'll shudder her life. Now, I've said my say, you-all talk it over."

Sandy went to the door with her, helped her into the machine. He came back with his face serious.

"She's right," he said. "We got to send her away. Me, I'm goin' into hereford tonight. I aim to interview Jim Plimsoll an' then bust his bank. One of you come erlong. Match fo' it."

"Bust the bank with what?" asked Sam.

Sandy produced the ten-dollar luck-piece and held it up.

"This, Mormon, choose yore side."

"Heads."

Sandy flipped the coin. It fell with a golden ring on the floor. "Tails," said Sandy, inspecting it. "You come, Sam. Stah! aftah noon. Oil up yore gun."

"I knowed I'd lose," said Mormon dolefully. "Dang my luck, anyway."

It was a little after seven o'clock when Sandy and Sam walked out of the Cactus restaurant, leaving their ponies hitched to the rail in front.

They strolled down the main street of Hereford and stopped outside the place labeled "Good Luck Pool Parlors, J. Plimsoll, Prop." The line "Best Liquor and Cigars" was half smudged out. Sandy patted gently the butts of the two Colts in the holsters, whose ends were tied down to the fringe ornaments of his chaps.

Sam stroked his ropey mustache and eased the gun at his hip. Sandy pushed open the door and went in. A man was playing Canfield at a table in the deserted bar. As the pair entered he looked up with a "Howdy, gents?" showing back a rickety table and chair noisily on the uneven floor.

The inner door swung silently as at a signal, and Jim Plimsoll came out.

"Dropped in to hev a 't'll talk with you an' then take a luck at the tiger, said talk bein' private," Sandy announced.

Plimsoll threw a glance at the man who had been posted for lookout and he left with a curious gaze that took in Sandy's guns.

"Sorry I was away from the ranch, time you called," said Sandy, sitting with one leg thrown over the corner of the table. "Hope to be there nex' time. I hear you-all claim to have an interest in Pat Casey's mine; locations, his interest now bein' his daughter's?"

"That any of your business?"

"I aim to make it my business," replied Sandy.

For a moment the two men fought a pitched battle with their eyes. It was a warfare that Sandy Bourke was an expert in. The steel of his glance often saved him the lead in his cartridges. Jim Plimsoll was no fool to wage uneven contest. He fancied he would have the advantage over Sandy later, if the pair really meant to play faro—in his place.

"I grubstaked him for the Hopeful-Dynamite discovery," he said. "I've got witnesses."

"Well, we'll let that mattef slide till the mines make a slowin'. Meantime, there's talk goin' on in this town concernin' the gel an' her livin' at

Three Star. I look to you to contradict that so't of gossip, Plimsoll, from now on."

Plimsoll flushed angrily.

"Who in h—l do you think you are?" he demanded. "Who appointed you censor to any man's speech?"

"A man's speech don't have to be censored, Plimsoll. An' I reckon you know who I am."

"You come here looking for trouble with me?"

"I never hunt trouble, Jim. If I can't help buttin' into it, like a man might ride into a rattlesnake in the mesquite, I aim to handle it. Ef I ever got into real trouble, an' it re-

sembled you, I'd make you climb so fast, Plimsoll, you'd wish you had horns on your knees an' eyebrows."

Plimsoll forced a laugh. "Fair warning, Sandy. I never raise a fuss with a two-gun man. It ain't healthy. You've got me wrong in this matter."

"Glad to hear it. Then there won't be no argyment. Game open?"

"Wide. An' a little hundred-proof stuff to take the alkali out of your throats. How about it?"

"I don't drink when I'm playin'. I aim to break the bank t'night. I'm feelin' lucky. Brought my mascot erlong."

"Meanin' Sam here?"

All three laughed for a mutual clearance of the situation. Sandy had said what he wanted and knew that Plimsoll interpreted it correctly.

They went into the back room amicably. Plimsoll left them and went back to a table near the door, where his chair was turned down at a game of draw. He started talking in a low tone to a man seated next to him.

The first interest of their entrance soon died out. Sam Hahn, the dealer at faro, went on imperturbably sliding cards after cards out of the case, and the players shifted their chips about the layout or nervously shuffled them between the fingers of one hand.

Sam nudged Sandy, speaking out of the corner of his mouth words that no one else could catch. "The hombre Plimsoll's talkin' to is 'Butch' Parsons. He's the killer Brady hired over to the M-Bar-M to chase off the yesters."

Sandy said nothing, did not move. As the play began he turned and looked at the "killer" who had been named "Butch," after he had shot two heads of families that had pre-empted hand on the range that Brady claimed as part of his holding. What- ever the justice of that claim, it was generally understood that Butch had killed in cold blood, Brady's political pull smothering prosecution and inquiry. Butch had a hawkish nose and outcurving chin. He was practically bald. Reddish eyebrows struggled sparsely above pale blue eyes, the color of cheap granite ware. He packed a gun, well back of him, as he sat at the game. Meeting Sandy's lightly passing gaze, Butch sent out a puff of smoke from his half-flashed cigar. The pale eyes pointed the action. It might have been a challenge, even a covert insult. Sandy ignored it, devoting his attention to the case-keeper.

In twenty minutes Sam borrowed a stack from Sandy's steadily accumulating winnings and departed for the craps table. He wanted quicker action than faro gave him. Luck flirted with him, never entirely deserting him. And Sandy won until the news of his luck spread through the room. The gamblers began to get the hunch that the Three Star man was going to break the bank.

Sandy did not have many chips in front of him, but there were five small oblongs of blue, markers representing five hundred dollars apiece. It had come down to the last turn of the deal again. Every player and on-looker knew what the three cards were—a queen, a five and a deuce. If the order of the three cards were named correctly the bank would pay four to one. If Sandy staked all on his call he would win over ten thousand dollars. Plimsoll would have to open his safe. Hahn did not have that amount in his cash drawer.

Plimsoll himself was looking on. Butch Parsons stood beside him for a second and then strolled into the front room. Another man followed him.

Sandy shoved the markers across the board, followed by his chips. Apparently aimless, he hitched at his belt and the two Colts with their tied-down holsters swung a little to the front, their handles just touching his hips.

"Deuce—queen—five, I'm bettin'," he said. "An' deal 'em slow." His voice drawled and his eyes lifted to Hahn's and rested there.

Hahn had been mechanically chewing gum most of the evening. Now his cheek muscles bulged more plainly and the end of his tongue showed for a second between his lips. His right hand dropped and he drew out a deuce. Eyes shifted from Sandy to Plimsoll, to Hahn. Little beads of moisture oozed out on the dealer's forehead. The atmosphere was charged with intensity. Plimsoll's dark eyes were boring through the dealer's lowered lids.

"Move yo' fingeas, dealer, an' reveal royalty," drawled Sandy. "The queen wins!" His hands were on his hips, fingers touching the butts of his guns, his eyes burned. For all its drag there was a ring to his voice.

Hahn shot one swift look at him and removed his hand. The queen showed. The room gasped. Plimsoll clapped Sandy on the shoulder.

"You did it," he said. "Broke the bank when you called that turn. Game's closed and the drinks on the house. How'll you have it?"

The crowd made way as Plimsoll walked across to his safe, twirled the combination, opened the door and took out a stack of bills.

"Bills from a century up," said Sandy. "The odds and ends in gold—for the drinks."

The excitement was dying down. The man from the Three Star had won and had been paid. Plimsoll's game was square. The drinks were brought. Two men lounged out into the front room after they had tossed theirs down. Sandy slipped the folded bills into the breast pocket of his shirt in a compact package.

"See who went out?" asked Sam in his side whisper.

"Yep. Saw it in the glass of that

picture. We'll go out the back way. Not yet." He shouldered his way through the congratulating crowd. Sam close behind him, into the front room. It was empty. The short end of Sandy's winnings still provided liquor. For a moment they were alone. Plimsoll had not followed them. Sandy swiftly socketed the bolt on the inside of the front door, turned the key and slid that into his pocket.

"Now we'll go out the back way," he said. "I ain't strong fo' playin' crawfish, Sam, but I ain't keen on bein' potted in the dark. I'll bet what I got in my pocket Butch is huggin' the boards to one side of this shack. I got too much money on me to be a good insurance risk."

Sam chuckled. Plimsoll met them just inside the door.

"Makin' a short cut," said Sandy. "Good night."

As the pair went out at the rear, Plimsoll jumped into the front room. Sam, closing the back door behind them noiselessly, heard the gambler cursing at the bolted door. Silently as a cat, he covered the short distance between the house and the arroyo of the creek and disappeared, merged in its shadow. Sandy joined him and they made their way swiftly along the bottom, climbing the bank where the railroad bridge crossed it, striking off for the main street, lit by their spotlights, making for their ponies, still standing patiently outside the all-night restaurant.

"No sense in runnin' our heads into a flyin' noose," said Sandy. "Plimsoll owns the sheriff. Married his sister. We'd be wrong whatever stahled. They'd frisk me of my roll an' we'd never see it ag'in, less we made a horse-n' fight of it."

They mounted, swung their horses and loped off toward the bridge across the creek. There were two spans, one built since the advent of automobiles, the other ancient. Little used. They headed for the latter.

(Continued To Sixth Page)

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(Continued To Sixth Page)

Balm for the Kindhearted.

"Don't worry," said Uncle Eben, "if you gits imposed on fo' bein' kindhearted. De chances are dat you feels a heap mo' comfortable in yoh own conscience. Dun de man dat did de meanness."—Washington Evening Star.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Get out this slip, enclose with 6c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Ely's Cream Balm, Foley's Kidney Pills and Foley's Cathartic Tablets. Hite's Drug Store—adv.

Cable Laid in Record Time.

Six miles of telegraph cable was laid and put into service in Sweden in just eight minutes. The trick was done by stretching the cable from an airplane. Of the time consumed, six minutes was spent in flying, and the other two in making connections. Thus the cable was laid at the rate of a mile a minute.

Peculiar Yana Language.

The Yana language of northern California represents a distinct linguistic stock and had formerly three dialects, one of which is now extinct. It possesses two forms of speech, one of which is employed by men speaking to men, while the other is used in all other cases. Practically the language has only nouns and verbs, the adjectives, adverbs, numerals, interrogative pronouns and conjunctions being formed from the verbs.

Nose Clogged From A Cold or Catarrh.

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

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

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

Terms of Sale: Sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over \$10.00, 8 month's time will be given on approved bankable notes, bearing 7 per cent interest, payable at The Peoples State Savings Bank, East Jordan, Mich. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

Mrs. Alfred Tindale

PROPRIETOR

J. J. MIKULA, Clerk W. E. BYERS, Auctioneer

FARM FOR RENT

INQUIRE PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK

Stop a Minute!

Each and every ingredient in Royal Baking Powder is wholesome.

You would not hesitate to use any one of them by itself.

Will the baking powder you use stand this test?

Read the ingredient clause on the label and decide for yourself.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from grapes

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste

AUCTION SALE

The Undersigned will sell at Public Auction at her farm, located 1/2 mile West of the Fair Grounds, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 20th

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

- Iron Gray Gelding, weight 1400
- Iron Gray Mare, weight 1400
- 6 Cows About 60 Chickens
- 5 or 6 tons Hay
- Quantity of Ensilage
- Set Heavy Work Harness
- Single Driving Harness
- Four 1 1/2-in Traces for work harness
- 1916 Ford Touring Car, good condition
- Single Buggy
- Lumber Wagon, with box
- Set Dump Boards
- McCormick Mowing Machine
- Horse Rake Set Sleighs
- Plow Spring-tooth Harrow
- Spike-tooth Harrow 2 Cultivators
- Shovel Cultivator Iron Kettle
- 200 Fence Posts

- Kitchen Cabinet
- Washing Machine
- Clothes Wringer 6 Kitchen Chairs
- Refrigerator Barrel Churn 10 gal.
- 2 Cream Cans, 5 and 8 gals.
- Galaway Separator
- 6 Dining Room Chairs
- Dining Room Table
- 2 Stands Hard Coal Stove
- Couch Wood Stove
- Morris Chair
- Bedroom Set Bed
- Dresser Commode
- About 50 cords of Buzz Wood.
- 5 bundles Flooring 6 ft. and up.
- Grindstone, Shovels, Forks, Grub Hoes, Crowbars, Blocks, Chains, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale: Sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; over \$10.00, 8 month's time will be given on approved bankable notes, bearing 7 per cent interest, payable at The Peoples State Savings Bank, East Jordan, Mich. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10. No property to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

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FARM FOR RENT INQUIRE PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK

Peoples' Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

Help Wanted

WANTED to employ married man to work on County Farm for the season or by the year. Phone 54. 15-2.

Wanted

SALESMAN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or Commission. Address THE HARVEY OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio. 15x

WANTED—A good place to work in East Jordan. Address, MRS. H. WATSON, care of E. Handy, R. 4, East Jordan. 15-1.

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

For Sale—Real Estate

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—120 acres, located 5 1/2 miles southwest of East Jordan in Echo Township, Antrim County. 5 acres of winter wheat. Eight acres of rye and ten acres of new seeding. Write GARDNER L. THORNE, 705 Lippincott Blvd., Flint, Mich. 14x3

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

FOR SALE—Eight-room Dwelling on North Main Street; also Kitchen Cabinet; Cook Stove; Sewing Machine; Bedstead, Springs and Mattress; Blue Reed Bed; and many other things. Inquire of KARL HELLER at the East Jordan Co-op. Ass'n. 15-2

80-ACRE FARM FOR SALE—Known as the Fred Colburn farm in Echo township and owned by the Federal Land Bank of St. Paul, Minn. For sale at one-half value. Small payment down—balance on time up to 35 years if wanted at 5 1/2 per cent interest, payable every six months. If interested, write ROBERT BARNEY, Traverse City, Mich., or see J. J. VOTRUBA, East Jordan. 15-1.f.

For Sale—Miscellaneous

FOR SALE—Span Mares, weight 1250 lbs.; New Milch Cow, 7 years old; Also Calf, 2 weeks old; 4 Turkey Hens, (Purchased Bronze) 2 years; 20 Hens. Call at my house on Bowers Addition, first house north of corner road to Fair Ground. FREEMAN WALTON. 14x2

DURHAM COW For Sale.—Registered Durham Cow, milk strain, 4 years old; Full calf by side—\$100. FRANK DAVEY, Ellsworth Mich. 14x2.

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE—Team of Horses (weight 2500) and Harness; three Cows, fresh; two Calves; 60 Hens. Call or write EDWARD GRAFF, Route 2, three miles north of East Jordan on former Purvis farm. 14x2.

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

MAPLE SYRUP FOR SALE—by the gallon can, delivered to your home in East Jordan. Phone 167F13. FRANK LENOSKY. 4x12

FRESH MILCH COWS For Sale at the County Farm. Phone 54. 15-2.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES sold on easy terms. Five dollars down and three dollars per month. Come in and try them. E. A. LEWIS. 15x2

FOUR GOBBLEERS FOR SALE or will trade for Turkey Hens. FRANK NEMCEK, Phone 251-F2, Route 4, East Jordan. 15x3.

When you have anything in the SECOND HAND line to SELL or BUY always see T. J. WOOD before you do so. 15-4.

FARM FOR RENT—My farm of 120 acres, 4 miles east of Chestonia. 70 acres improved. Two orchards. Good barn and tenant house. Possession given April 1st. Good terms to right party. Good school across the road. Call on address B. L. CAUKIN, Route 5, East Jordan Mich. 13x3

FARM FOR RENT during season. Located 2 1/2 miles south of East Jordan. 12 acres new seeding, good pasture land. Inquire of MRS. CHRIS VANDEVENTER, Phone 167-F2. 15x2.

FARM FOR RENT, located 3 miles southeast of East Jordan. Can be rented on shares. Inquire of JAMES BREZINA, East Jordan, Route 4. 15x

HORSE FOR SALE—Nine-years-old Gelding, weight 1550 lbs. Price reasonable.—CLINTON BOWEN, East Jordan. 15x2

FOR SALE—Span of Highland Dick Geldings, full blooded, coming 4 and 5 years this spring. Broken to drive. J. E. SECORD, Phone 162-F32. 15x

FOR SALE—Gasoline Engine, Pump, Jack, and Belt—complete for \$25.00. Engine about 1 1/2 to 2 h. p. with magneto ignition. All in good running order.—SAM SUTTON, East Jordan. 62x 1-f.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

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

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

A L B A

(Edited by Mrs. A. I. Ashbaugh)

Mrs. Emma B. Kelley has been appointed librarian to succeed Mr. M. Burdick.

Mrs. Joe Anderson has returned from Detroit and reports Mr. Anderson as feeling fairly well.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Watson who are at present in Flint, have a new daughter, who was born on Easter Sunday.

Mrs. D. Cross who has been visiting her parents in Grand Rapids for the past few weeks, returned Friday last.

A few friends of Mrs. Martin Larson gathered at her home for a birthday dinner as a surprise. They also gave her a number of presents for good measure.

Alba debaters were defeated by Cheboygan Monday night. But nevertheless they have made a good record in that they have won in all the previous debates.

Mr. Culbert was shot and wounded by Mr. Thomas as the result of a quarrel which began in the pool room and ended at the camp. Mr. Thomas is being held for trial.

NOWLAND HILL

(Edited by C. M. Nowland)

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Max Graham, a son—Paul Donald—April 3rd.

Eugene Kurchinski made a business trip to Grand Rapids last week.

Lee Nowland left for Muskegon recently, where he has employment.

Mrs. Omar Scott visited her sister, Mrs. E. H. Collins the latter part of last week.

E. L. Nowland and Max Graham left Monday for Muskegon, where they will seek employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Harnden and daughter of East Jordan spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland and Mr. and Mrs. Max Graham.

Mrs. Emerson Collins and her aunt, Mrs. Chester Shepard of East Jordan visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland a few days last week.

Richard Simmons returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Simmons, Monday from Toledo, Ohio, and Muskegon, where he has worked the past month.

WOMAN'S CASE AMAZES EAST JORDAN

A business man's wife suffered for two years with sore, watery eyes, which pained day and night. Finally she tried simple camphor, hydrastis, witchhazel, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash. This helped her AT ONCE. Another lady reports "it leaves eyes cool and fresh." One small bottle Lavoptik usually helps ANY CASE weak, strained or inflamed eyes. Aluminum eye cup FREE.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

CUSTER HOSPITAL WORK BEGUN

Custer Hospital Work Begun. Largest Institution of Its Kind

Battle Creek—Work on the site of the new government hospital at Camp Custer has been started. The contract calls for the erection of 31 buildings at a cost of \$2,174,680. The task must be completed before July 6, 1924, or a forfeiture must be paid for every day thereafter.

The site of the hospital is the highest portion of the camp and in war time served as the remount station.

The buildings are to be arranged in a double semi-circular row, the administration building to be in the center. All are to be constructed of reinforced concrete and brick and fire-proof throughout.

Buildings besides the administration building, are enumerated as follows: Main buildings, tubercular and convalescent cottages, buildings for disturbed patients, recreation buildings, mess and food kitchens, continued treatment quarters, five buildings for double staff quarters, commanding officers' quarters and those for nurses and female attendants, vocational shops, garage and shops, storehouses, laundry and refrigeration plant.

Patients from all of the eighth district will be treated here. This includes Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin.

It is to be the largest hospital in the entire country.

World war, Spanish war and Philippine insurrection veterans are to be cared for here as well as all patients of the veteran's bureau.

The Netherlands

The Netherlands is the proper name of the kingdom that includes among others the provinces of North Holland and South Holland. The three countries of Norway and Sweden and Denmark are often classed together as Scandinavia; they are not included in the Netherlands.

Noiseless Riveters

Noiseless riveters operating on a rotary vibratory system are now offered, of bench or pedestal type, which it is claimed will rivet the most intricate job in silence, at a speed limited only by the operator's ability to feed the work.—Scientific American.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WIN \$2,000!

The Fleisher Yarns Knitting Contest

Full Details \$11,000 in Cash Prizes

Blanks can be Secured at The Big Store



\$2,000 First Prize
149 Other Prizes of \$500 to \$25
For the Most Beautiful Knitted Garments

April 9 to June 9 Inclusive Two Months

In Which To Concentrate Your Efforts and Win All Of These Prizes

FLEISHER'S THE BEST KNITTING YARNS

Somewhere there is a woman who can knit garments of unmatched beauty. Perhaps that woman is you. If it is, \$2,000 in cash is yours.

But this first prize is not all. 150 women will win cash prizes in this great Contest. The makers of THE FLEISHER YARNS are offering over \$11,000 to find America's most beautiful knitted garments.

150 CASH PRIZES--TOTAL \$11,275.00

1st National Prize.....	\$ 2,000
2nd National Prize.....	500
3rd National Prize.....	200
49 State—1st Prizes, \$100 each.....	4,900
49 State—2nd Prizes, \$50 each.....	2,450
49 State—3rd Prizes, \$25 each.....	1,225
Grand total.....	\$ 11,275

Don't stay out of this Contest for fear you are not an "expert." A novice, with an eye for beauty, may capture the first prize.

If you have never learned to knit, now is the time to begin. Even if you don't win a prize, you will add a handsome piece to your wardrobe; for all entries not winning prizes will be prompt returned to their owners after the Contest closes.

Follow any idea or style you wish, provided you knit a useful article. Articles made of any make or brand of yarn will be eligible. The prizes will be awarded for beauty alone. In case of a tie, each tying contestant will receive the full amount of the prize.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

Here are a few suggestions of pieces that may be submitted: Sweater, blouse, dress, jacket, skirt, sacque, scarf, afghan, vest, shawl, kimono, hose, baby carriage cover, children's wearing apparel, etc.

Why not make the Contest still more exciting by forming a Knitting Club among your friends. Then all go after these splendid cash prizes!

DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Fleisher Yarn dealers will feature special contest displays during the Contest. Go at once to the Yarn Department of any store that sells THE FLEISHER YARNS. Ask for the Free Contest Blank. This Official Blank, which must be used for each entry, tells everything a Contestant wants to know.

If your Fleisher Yarn dealer does not have a supply of Blanks, write direct to S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, at the address below, giving your dealer's name.

THE JUDGES

The Judges of the Contest will be: Miss Helen Koues, Fashion Editor, Good Housekeeping; Miss Martha E. Dodson, Associate Editor Ladies' Home Journal; Miss Christine A. Ferry, Needlework Editor, Modern Priscilla; Miss Carmel White, Fashion Editor, Vogue; Mrs. Charlotte Boldtmann, Knitting and Crochet Editor, Woman's Home Companion.

The Contest begins on Monday, April 9th, and closes on Saturday, June 9th.

Every person in the United States, outside the Fleisher organization, is eligible. Any person is likely to win. No professional training or experience is needed.

Don't put it off. Begin today. Get your supply of yarns immediately and set your needles clicking. Resolve that one of these 150 cash prizes shall be yours. Knit a few leisure hours into a thing of beauty—and perhaps into \$2,000.

East Jordan Lumber Co. Store

Expensive Peats.
Forty thousand separate and distinct species of locusts, the historic pest which annually cost the world about \$100,000,000, have been identified and collected by American scientists.

Stray Bits of Wisdom.
None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons cover secrets as a spend-thrift covets money, for the purpose of circulation.—Colton.

Practical Joke Ended Love.
My first love affair ended when the boy of my dreams attached a duffy lamb's tail to a piece of wire and fastened it in my sweater. I, unaware, paraded down the main streets of the town.—Exchange.

Bees Have Hip Pockets.
In the bees' legs are pockets for holding pollen, each pocket being closed by rows of bristles which interlock in the most wonderful manner, so preventing the pollen from falling out.

"Shorthand" Not New.
There are traces of the use of shorthand by the ancient Greeks.

Peculiar Bechuanan Idea.
Among the Bechuanas the men plow and it is taboo for a woman to touch the cattle.

Fidelity.
It is only the great hearted who can be true friends.—Kingsley.

Must Have That Knowledge.
Every man is a volume if you know how to read him.—Channing.

Briefs of the Week

Alabastine, the Wall Finish. adv.
Do not miss the Senior Play, adv.
A. G. Rogers left Tuesday for Muskegon.
Remember the Senior Play, April 23rd. adv.
Senior Play, April 23rd at the High School. adv.
Roy Sherman was at Charlevoix on business Tuesday.
Chas. Ericks went to Bay Shore Tuesday for a visit.
L. C. Monroe left Thursday on a business trip to Detroit.
We Repair and Remodel Furniture. Joynt & Severance. adv.
W. Jas. Olson is in Detroit and other points on business this week.
Enamel Paints in all colors, also Auto Paint. Stroebel Bros. adv.
Lynn Evans left Monday on a business trip in Southern Michigan.
Call at R. G. Watson's and see their fine new line of Fancy Rugs. adv.
Reliable Garden Seeds in Bulk at right prices. Stroebel Bros. adv.
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter were Grand Rapids visitors over Sunday.
You will find a good assortment of Wall Paper at R. G. Watson's. adv.
Fred Palmer who was here for a visit, returned to Detroit, Saturday.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Leroy Clark, a son—Roy Anson—April 4th.
Miss Julia Supernaw is home this week from her studies at Ann Arbor.
Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Parks and daughter, Ruth, are at Grand Rapids this week.
James Simmons left Wednesday for Muskegon, where he will seek employment.
Att'y E. N. Clink left Tuesday on a business trip to Hammond, Ind., and other points.
R. C. Supernaw and S. E. Rogers returned Wednesday from a business trip to Chicago.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hodge left Monday for Gladstone, where they will make their home.
Ed. Nowland and Max Graham left Monday for Muskegon, where they will seek employment.
Rugs! Rugs! Rugs! Quality Rugs and a large assortment for your selection at Watson's. adv.
Laundry Basket leaves Bulow Bros. store every Wednesday noon; laundry returned Saturday night. adv.
Mrs. A. Danto left Monday for Rochester, Minn., where she will take treatment at the Mayo Hospital.
Miss Alice Malpass returned to her studies at Kalamazoo, Monday, after a two weeks' visit with her parents.
Thomas McCary and son, Ralph, and Ira Reed left Thursday for Muskegon, where they will seek employment.
Eugene Hawley arrived Monday from Garnett, Kansas, and is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Taylor.
Rev. Henry Hulme will preach in the Latter Day Saints Church on the West Side, Sunday April 15th, at 2:30 p. m.
Watch for the Bazaar and Rummage Sale, Saturday, April 21st at Houghton & Kowalske Store, West Side. adv.
Watch for the big Carpet Sweeper Sale at the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store. Dates announced later. adv.
The Presbyterian Missionary Society will hold their next meeting at the church parlors, Friday afternoon, Apr. 20th.
Mrs. Wilber Spidle and daughter, Miss Florence, are at Lapeer this week called there by the illness of her son, Milford.
E. J. Kauffman on Thursday took over the management of East Jordan's A. & P. Co. store. L. A. Goldsmith, the former manager, returns to Harbor Springs.
Get our prices on quality goods before buying. Mohak and United States Tires. Batteries, Battery Repairing and Vulcanizing.—Healey Tire & Vulcanizing Co. adv. 15-2
Come and see "His Uncle John." adv
NOW—Ready for quick and best service at reasonable prices. Bring clocks, Watches Jewelry, Spectacles for Repairs. All work warranted.—Palmiter's Jewelry Store. adv.
Clifford Brown has moved his Radiator Repair Shop from the Overland Garage into the Chevrolet Garage, where he will do a general repair business along with his radiator work. adv. 15-2.
Mrs. Carl Shepard and children, who have been here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hollingshead for several weeks, returned to her home at Flint, last Friday. Her sister, Miss Edith Hollingshead accompanied her for a short visit.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington who have spent the winter in Florida, and the past few weeks at Kalamazoo, returned home, Thursday. They drove by auto through to Baldwin, where the snow forced them to abandon it and make the balance of the trip by train.

Alabastine for Opaline Work. adv.
Best and last Play of the year, April 23rd. adv.
Good Varnish at 85c quart at Stroebel Bros. adv.
Day-old Chicks at Stroebel Bros. April 24th. adv.
Mrs. D. L. Wilson is visiting her sister at Cadillac.
Mrs. Wm. Hite went to Cadillac, Wednesday, for a visit.
Mrs. Edith Cummings was a Traverse City visitor first of the week.
George Miller was home from Chicago first of the week.
Earliana Tomato Seed in Bulk at Stroebel Bros. adv.
Nelle Miles was a Grand Rapids visitor first of the week.
Buy your Rugs at Watson's. A fine assortment for you to select from. adv.
Having Paint trouble? Eliminate it by using Patek's Paints and Varnishes. Joynt & Severance. adv.
Mrs. E. Montroy returned to Detroit, Saturday, after a month's visit here with friends and relatives.
We can make your Cedar Chest to order. Our Cedar Chests are as good as the best. Joynt & Severance. adv.



Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. P., the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Members urged to be present. Visitors welcome

A very interesting program was enjoyed by about thirty-five members and visitors of the Study Club at the home of Mrs. Joe Ekstrom last Tuesday evening. The business meeting, of which Mrs. Palmiter was chairman, was followed by a literary program in charge of Mrs. Blount who read a paper on "Immigration." Margaret Gunderson and Thyra Artinson sang two delightful songs. Miss Evelyn Nelson played their accompaniment. "The Land of Hope" which related Mrs. Nelson's journey from Norway to Elk Rapids, Michigan was read by Miss Gladys Nelson. Miss Franseth read a paper written by Mr. Zerwekh regarding his home life in Germany and arrival in America. Mrs. Gidley charmingly told of the trip from England made by her family. Mrs. Kisman spoke of her home in Canada and the hardships of the early Michigan settler. Mrs. William Malpass gave in her talk a vivid picture of the environment of the English iron worker. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the program.

Discovered Wireless Waves.
Wireless waves were proved to exist long before they were ever experimentally used. In 1877 a man named Clerk Maxwell worked them out theoretically, and predicted that before long they would be demonstrated practically.

Only Brave Deserve the Fair.
My youthful lover had to pass the cemetery to come to my house. I found out he hired another fellow to come with him and wait outside, as he was afraid to go by the cemetery alone. It ended my love affair, as every maid loves a brave man.—Chicago Journal.

Stone Age Copper Mine in Canada.
A copper mine that was worked by miners of the Stone age has been found on an island near Port Arthur, Ontario. The shafts or pits were 20 to 30 feet deep in the solid rock, and the tools which evidently were used were black, egg-shaped stones of great hardness.—Compressed Air Magazine.

WE WANT YOUR WASTE MATERIAL
Scrap Iron, Rags, Rubbers etc.
Bring your Scrap Iron on Saturdays if convenient
Highest Cash Prices
H. Kling Hide & Fur Co.
B. MILLSTEIN.
Phone 159 East Jordan, Mich.

Help Wanted
WANTED—Male help over 19 years for automobile machine shop and assembly work.
Experience not necessary. Apply or write Employment Department,
Continental Motors Corp.
MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN

SECRET ARMY AWAITS ORDER

GERMANS ARE DESPERATE — READY TO LAUNCH ATTACK ON INVADERS.

LUDENDORFF EXPECTED LEADER

Force of Million Men Are Trained, Equipped—Hidden Away in Interior.

Berlin—Germany today is desperate. French determination and French common sense have robbed her of the coal without which her industries cannot continue.
Germany possesses today a fully-trained and equipped army of at least eight times the size of the present French forces in the Ruhr. True, the greater part of this great force is hidden away from the eyes of foreigners, just as its equipment and artillery are hidden.
According to the military clauses of the peace treaty the German army is limited to 100,000 men recruited by voluntary methods, the German general staff was abolished, and her air force ceased to exist. With the exception of the substitution of voluntary for compulsory service, Germany has observed none of these requirements.

In Berlin today there exists a general staff, composed entirely of trained and experienced staff officers under Ludendorff, and these men are the real rulers of Germany in all matters affecting the allies.

Although nominally disarmed, Germany possesses today a secret army of unknown size considerably in excess of the treaty limitations. Altogether there are about 6,000,000 trained ex-soldiers in the country.

Germany still possesses the greatest plant for the manufacture of new chemical gases in the world, and it is reasonable to assume that big strides have been made in discovering more "frightfulness".

It is, therefore, by no means beyond the bounds of possibility that a new war would find a Germany equipped, not with heavy guns, but with a new weapon which would make siege guns obsolete, at the same time being far more terrible in its effects.

With the exception of the 100,000 men permitted by the treaty and the "Security Police," Germany's great force does not figure in the official records.

It receives no pay. It buys its own food. But it drills, sometimes it holds secret manoeuvres, it sings its "Hymn of Hate," it dreams of "revenge," and it looks for leadership to the greatest living German military genius—Ludendorff.

BEEET PROBERS FIND NO ABUSE

Accusers to Be Asked to Support Charges Against Sugar Fields.

Saginaw—Michigan's beet sugar industry, with close to \$1,000,000,000 invested in factories, weigh stations, workmen's dwellings, farm land and warehouses all over the middle eastern section of the state, and utterly dependent upon thousands of individual beet growers in the Saginaw river valley and the Thumb district will face virtual extinction if an organization of social reform workers calling itself the National Child Labor committee, of New York, succeeds in further shutting off that industry's already inadequate supply of labor.

A legislative commission, consisting of two state senators and three members of the lower house, under the chairmanship of Charles H. Culver, of Detroit, has just completed a preliminary survey of industrial, health and educational conditions in five of the seven counties where the alleged misuse of the children between six and 15 years of age was reported by the child labor committee. At the close of the legislative commission's inquiry, in Caro, Tuscola county, it was intimated that the sugar companies and beet growers of Bay and Shiawassee counties probably will be given an opportunity to defend themselves at hearings during the latter part of next week.

Hearings will also be held at Lansing, and agents of the child labor committee will be invited to substantiate their allegations with figures and other data said by them to have been gathered during an investigation. A mass of testimony disputing the New York committee's charges, Culver said, has been obtained at the seven hearings in Saginaw, Gratiot, Isabella, Tuscola and Huron counties.

Girl Drops From Floors to Death.
New York—A story which 16-year old Miriam Wilson had started to write for her high school magazine will never be completed. Miriam went up to the roof of the five-story apartment where she lived seeking quiet to write her masterpiece. A few minutes later, one of the tenants heard a crash and investigating, found her body on the pavement of the court. It is believed the girl, who was subject to attacks of dizziness, swooned and fell to her death.

LANSING LETTER

by the legislature is involved in the inquiry. Several years ago the legislature adopted a bill to take the school from the city of Lansing and build a new one in the country. Part of the city site was sold to the Lansing school board and a high school was erected upon it. Then the administrative board decided that it would rather keep the industrial school in town. Lansing citizens objected to the industrial school remaining alongside their high school and have a case pending in the supreme court to determine if the administrative board can change plans ordered by the legislature. Meanwhile a new bill has passed the senate and is pending in the house that aims to fix the city site anew as the legal place for the industrial school.

Numerous Bills Passed in House.
The house has adopted the Evans bill making the state responsible for the construction and maintenance of trunk line highways; the Ladd bill holding the Michigan Agricultural College mill tax total to \$1,000,000; the Culver bill providing for a board of examiners for chiropractors; the Eldred bill amending the mothers' pension act; the Parrier bill making the name of the village of Rogers, in Presque Isle county, Rogers City; and the Rasmussen resolution to submit a constitutional amendment providing that all money raised from fines need not go to library funds.

Ninety-Day Session Law Downed.
The senate has twice defeated a proposed constitutional amendment to limit legislative sessions to 90 days in future. It also has defeated once the bill to permit county treasurers to serve more than two consecutive terms. This proposal lost by only two votes and a reconsideration was granted while the effort is being made to convert two or more senators.

In one sitting recently the senate adopted 23 bills, all of minor character.

Securities Commissioners Proposed.
Senator Brower, of Jackson, administration leader, has put in a bill to reorganize the state securities commission and amend the blue sky law. It provides for the abolition of the present securities commission and its replacement by a commissioner with an advisory body of state officers behind him. This is a purely administrative proposal and is one that is apt to invite the attack of all those who feel disgruntled over a gasoline tax veto.

Another Normal School Asked.
Numerous requests before the legislature for the establishment of another state normal school in the northwest section of the lower peninsula have resulted in Rep. Frank Smith, of Luther, submitting a bill that carries an appropriation of \$1,000 to pay the expenses of a commission of two senators and three representatives to investigate the need of such a school and report on it to the next legislature.

Brief Notes of Interest.
The state's desire to keep the neighborhood of its new \$2,000,000 office building in Lansing free from business that might spoil the looks of the place has resulted in the introduction of a bill by Rep. Woodruff, of Wyandotte, to restrict the neighboring frontage to residence purposes. The bill would give the chancery court power to adjust any loss to owners because of their inability to use their lots for projected business purposes. An undertaker who proposed to place his establishment on a corner near the office building is said to have brought the matter of a restrictive law to the front.
As a sequel to an accident on the Dixie highway in which considerable damage was done to the roadway, Rep. Dawe, of Monroe, has introduced a bill to limit trucks from carrying loads of more than ten tons.

WATER TAX NOTICE

Water taxes for the City of East Jordan will be due April 15th and are payable until May 15th. After that date, ten per cent penalty will be added.

G. E. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.



First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.
Sunday, April 15, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Public Worship. Subject—"The Knowledge of Faith."
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Leader, Miss V. E. Adams.
7:00 p. m.—Gospel Service.
Special music for the evening service will be as follows:
Prelude, Selected, Miss Viola Snyder
Chorus—"Join the Reaper's Band"—Epworth Choir.
Solo—"The Bright and Morning Star," Mrs. Henry Hulme.
Violin Offertory, Selected—H. E. Voice.
7:00 p. m.—Thursday, Prayer Meeting.
Friday 6:00 p. m.—Epworth League Business and Social Meeting. Pot luck.
A cordial welcome extended to all to attend these services.

The New Improved Washer

The Thor

Here are features that will appeal to you

Large capacity which reduces washing time. Self cleaning cylinder—nothing to lift out. Double-wall cabinet keeps the water hot. Revolving reversing cylinder action—as gentle as dry cleaning.

Quicker cleansing because ALL the clothers are having the dirt flushed out of them ALL the time the cylinder is in motion.

Easy payments if desired

Let us demonstrate this machine in your home.

Reid-Sherman Plumbing Co.
Phone 193-J East Jordan, Michigan

During the Month of April Only

We Will Give With Each Dozen Photos Ordered One 5 x 7 Collins Gold Embossed Frame

Nelson's Studio

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
"A Church for Folks."
Sunday, April 15, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship.

St. Joseph's Church.

D. M. Drinan Pastor.
Masses on 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month at 8:00 and High Mass at 10:00. Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.
High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 10:00.
On 5th Sundays Masses at 8:00 and 10:00.
Masses on Holy days and Devotions will be announced.

St. John's Church.

Bohemian Settlement.
High Mass on 2nd Sunday of each month at 10:00.
High Mass on 4th Sunday of each month at 8:00 o'clock.

Church of God.

Hours of services:
(Eastern Standard Time)
Sunday School—11:00 a. m.
Morning Services—12:00 a. m.
Evening Services—7:30 p. m.
Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m.
The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Latter Day Saints Church.

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

Knife Handles 30,000 Years Old.

About 500 tons of ivory were used every year for knife handles and decorative work. It is obtained from the walrus, the elephant and the mastodon. The handles of your table knives may easily be 30,000 years old.

Use of Mind's "Windows."
Our minds are full of windows. Some of us are too busy to look out. Some look out occasionally. Some think they "see it all." Yet none of us uses these windows as we should, else we'd have broader vision.

Setting the Table.

In ancient days a man's politeness often dictated his table manners. So bitter was the hatred between the Guelphs and Ghibellines of Florence that they could not even agree on how to set a table. The Guelphs placed their knives and spoons longwise on the table, the Ghibellines placed theirs across; the first cut their leaves of bread longwise, the second cut their across; they even sliced their oranges differently.



Three Things Paint Must Do

First—It must cover the surface, be true to shade and not fade.
Second—Resist changes of temperature without cracking.
Third—Stand the sun without blistering, chalking or peeling; Endure, last and satisfy.

Bradley & Vrooman

Base and Tinter Paint

It is "live" fresh paint that spreads most easily and covers the most surface, gallon for gallon.
It possesses every good quality that stale "dead" paint lacks. Every drop is usable. There is no waste from hardening or setting in the packages.
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Camphor Ceromones.
One of the important industries of Borneo is camphor gathering, and many weird rites are connected with it. The men who gather it must carry neither pins nor mirrors, eat only certain foods and a portion of earth for luck.

"RIMROCK TRAIL"

(Continued From Third Page)

CHAPTER V

In the Bed of the Creek.

Sandy was minded to get back to the ranch as soon as possible with his winnings. Five thousand for Molly, five thousand for the Three Star, that was the agreement, the custom, and he knew the girl's breed well enough to have no hesitation in making the split as he would with a man. The next thing to do was to pick out a school for her. There Sandy was at a loss. He mulled it over as he rode, his outer senses playing sentinels to his consciousness.

Sandy could not quite gauge Pilmoss's actions in fairly paying over the winnings and he looked and listened, noting every movement of Pronto moving free-muscled beneath him, for some sign of alarm—perhaps a rife-shot out of the mesquite.

The ponies struck the loosened planks of the bridge clon-clon, springing forward into a gallop as their riders touched heels to flanks. The pinto was the quicker to get into his stride. Just past the center of the bridge Sam saw Sandy's mount jump like a startled cat into the air. He saw Sandy plant in his seat, marked against the starry sky. Then came a spurt of red flame from the far bank—to the right—another—and another—from the left. A bullet hummed by him and his own horse silted stiff-legged, plowing the planks, hind feet flat from hoof-points to fetlocks as the pony whirled away from the yawning gap in the bridge, where hoards had been piled away in the preparation of the ambush.

Helpless for the moment until he got his bearings and his pony gained solid footing, Sam automatically whipped out his gun, cursing as he saw Sandy slide from the saddle, clutch at the rim of the gap, drop down to the bed of the creek, while Pronto, frantic at the loss of his master, leaped the opening and fled with clatter of hoof and swinging stirrup into the desert.

Sam, wild with rage at the thought of Sandy shot, scrambling in bloody sand below him, flung himself from the roan as more bullets whined, whumping into the planks. One seared his upper arm, another struck the saddle tree as he vaulted off, slapping the roan on the flanks, yelling at it as it gathered, leaped the gap and followed Pronto.

"You d—d cowardly, murderin' pack of lousy coyotes!" swore Sam mechanically, as he knelt on the edge of the gap and tried to pierce the blackness, listening fearfully for a groan. He had not fired back. There was nothing to fire at but clumps of blurred growth.

He knelt over the rim of the last plank, turned, caught with his hands, revolver thrust back into its holster, swung, dropped. A hand closed about his ankle pulled him down sprawling on the soft sand.

"I'm O. K.," whispered Sandy, and Sam's heart leaped. "Only plugged the rim of my hat. I faked a fall to fool 'em. Snake crolg down the creek bed. Here's where we get even." Sam knew that ring in his partner's voice, low though it was, and his blood tingled. Immediately above the bridge were the stripped trunks of cottonwoods, stranded in a flood. Peering through the boughs, they saw stooping figures running along the bank. A man called from the lower side of the bridge, a shot was fired harmlessly. The hunters in view raced back.

"Think they saw us," whispered Sandy. "They'll hear from us, right soon." He led the way back, crossing to the town side beneath the bridge, keeping half way up the bank, close under the stringers of the bridge, crawling between bushes on his belly. Sam with him. Now they could see

Everlasting Mystery. Flora had laugh for breakfast. She looked at the last mouthful of her portion earnestly as she poised it on her fork. Then she passed it out of sight. But the mystery was still in her mind. "Daddy," said she, "what was hush when it was alive?"

Invention of Spectacles. Spectacles were invented in the Thirteenth century.

UNSHAKEN TESTIMONY

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

Mrs. Wm. Harrington, East Jordan, says: "I was troubled considerably with dull, nagging backaches and distressing pain through my kidneys. My kidneys were very irregular in action. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they relieved the backache and corrected the action of my kidneys." (Statement given Aug. 3, 1903.)

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

Price, 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Harrington had. Foster-McBurn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

no gunmen but occasionally they caught a whisper, the slight sound of moving brush.

Sandy found a stone imbedded in the bank, loosened it, squatted on his haunches and passed it to Sam, taking a gun in each hand. "Chuck it into that sunflower patch," he said with his mouth close to Sam's ear. "Then fire at the flashes." Sam pitched the stone through the darkness. It fell with a rustle, clunked against a rock. Instantly there came a fusillade from the opposite bank, four streaks of fire, the bullets cutting through the dried stalks, the marksmen evidently hunting in couples.

Sandy, crouching, pulled triggers and the shots rattled out as if fired from an automatic. Beside him, Sam's gun barked. Each fired three



Instantly There Came a Fusillade From the Opposite Bank.

times, Sandy flinging six bullets with instinctive aim while the bed of the creek echoed to the roar of the guns and the air hung heavy with the reek of exploded gases. Then they rushed for the top of the bank, wriggling behind the cover of bushes, lying prone for the next chance.

One yell and a stream of curses came from across the arroyo. Two indistinct figures bent above a third, lifted it, hurrying back toward a clump of willows. The fourth man trailed the others, his oaths smothered, handing beside the two bearers, his hand held curiously in front of him, dimly seen.

"They're through. That's enough," said Sandy. "We ain't killers."

"Got two of 'em," said Sam. "Good shooting, Sandy! I reckon I missed clean. I fired to the left."

"The man who's down is Butch," said Sandy. "I'd know his figger in a coal shaft. I've a hunch the other was Hahn. Hit him somewhere in the hand; spilt his dealin' fo' a while. Let's get out of this. They're quit."

"Wonder if Pilmoss was with 'em. How about the hawsses? Can you whistle Pronto back?"

"Reckon so." Sandy whistled shrilly through his teeth. After a minute he repeated the call.

There came a sound of pounding hoofs. Then that of others, coming from the town.

"Better load up, Sam," said Sandy grimly; "we ain't out of this yet. That'll be Jim Pilmoss's brother-in-law, likely."

"Here come our ponies." As yet they could see nothing advancing, but a horse whinnied from the plain lying between them and the Three Star road.

"Pronto," said Sandy, shoving cartridges into his guns.

A body of mounted men had come out from town and ridden fast upon the bridge. The foremost stopped with an exclamation at the missing boards. All wheeled in some confusion and slid their horses down into the arroyo to scramble up the bank again and spur for Sam and Sandy just as the pinto and the roan curved up to their masters. The two cowmen leaped for their seats, Sandy temporarily sheathing one gun. They faced the townsmen, who formed a half-circle about them.

"You, Sandy Bourke an' Sam Manning, stick yore hands!"

"You got good eyesight," returned Sandy. "What's the idee? Ef you shoot, don't miss, I'm holdin' to'able close tonight."

His tone was almost good-humored, tolerant, full of confidence.

"You was shootin' in town limits. May have killed someone. Ag'in the law to shoot inside the Hereford line, I'm goin' to take you in."

certain that Pilmoss had ambushed the two from the Three Star. The sheriff blustered.

"I ain't through with you yet, Sandy Bourke. I know where to find you." "You-all are goin' to have a mighty hard time findin' yo'self after election, Sheriff, as it is. The cowmen ain't crazy about you. They might take a notion to escort you out of the county limits."

"You're inside the town line. I— I won't be in two minutes. Git out of our road," said Sandy, his voice freezing in sudden contempt. He roweled Pronto and, with Sam even in the jump, they galloped through the half-ring without opposition. Horses were neck-reined aside to let them pass. The wind sang by them as they tangented off from the road. A shot or two announced the attempt of some to save their own faces, but no bullets came near the pair. The fusillade was sheer bravado.

For almost a mile the two rode at top speed, then they settled down to a lope that ate up the miles—a walk at the end of three—then lope and walk again, until the giant cottonwoods of the Three Star rose from the plain.

Mormon tiptoed heavily out on the creaking porch with a husky, "Hush!" "What fo'?"

"Molly's asleep. 'Sisted on waitin' up for you."

"Well, we're here, ain't we?" demanded Sam. "Me, I got a scrape in my arm an' some son of a wolf spilt my saddle. Sandy, he sorter evened up fo' it."

"Bleedin'?" asked Mormon.

"None. Tied my bandannaer round it. Cold air fixed it. Shucks, it ain't nuthin'! Sandy's got a green kale plaster fo' it."

"You won't?"

"Did we win? Wait till we show you."

Molly met them as they went in, her eyes wide open, all sleep banished. "Was it a luck-piece?" she demanded.

Sandy produced the package of bills, divided it, shoved over part.

"Your half," he said. "Five thousand bucks. Busted the bank. An' here's the 'original bet.' He showed the gold eagle, put it into her palm.

"Served me, now you take it," he said. "I'll git you a chain fo' it. It's sure a mascot—same as you are—the Mascot of the Three Star."

She looked up, her eyes, cloudy with wonder at the sight of the money, shining at her new title. They rested on Sam's arm, bandaged with the bandanna.

"There's been shootin'," she said. "You're hit. Oh!"

"More of a miss than a hit," replied Sam.

Molly turned to Sandy. Anxiety, affection, something stronger that stirred him deeply, showed now in her gaze.

"Didn't hardly miss a ha'r of my head. Jest a lil' excitement. Main p'int is we got the money fo' yo' eddication, like we planned."

The light faded from her face. "Air you so dead set for me to go away?" she asked.

"See here, Molly," Sandy leaned forward in his chair, talking earnestly. "You've got the makin' of a mighty fine woman in you. An' palit of you is yore dad an' palit yore maw. Sabe? They handed you on down an', if you make the most of yo'self, you make the most of them. Me, I've allus been troubled with the saddle-itch an' I've wanted the out-of-doors. So you see I lost out on a heap," said Sandy. "An' I'm a man. I can git along with less. But fo' a gel, learnin's a grand thing. An' there's the big cities, an' theaters, fine clothes an' fine manners. Like livin' in another world."

"But," said Molly, wide-eyed, "that's the life I like. I mean out here. I don't want to be different."

"Shucks," said Sandy. "You won't be. Jest polished up. Skin slicked up, hair fixed to the style, nails



"You-all Are D—d Good to Me," She Said.

trimmed an' shined. Culchured. Inside you'll be yore real self. You can't take the gold out of a bit of ore any more than you can change iron pyrites into the real stuff. But, if the gold's goin' to be put into proper circulation, it's got to be refined. Sabe?"

"I ain't refined, I reckon," said Molly with a sigh. "I don't know as I want to be. I can allus come back, can't I?"

"You sure can."

"An' there's Dad. He's where he wanted to be. I w'udn't want to go away from him."

"He'd want you to make this trip, sure," said Sandy. "An' that settles it. You go off to bed an' dream on it. Sam, I'm goin' to soak that place on yore arm with iodine. Good night, Molly."

She got up immediately, went to Mormon and to Sam and gravely shook hands, thanking them.

"You-all are d—d good to me," she said. Opposite Sandy she hesitated, then threw her arms round his neck and kissed him before she ran from the room, with Grit leaping after her. Sandy's bronzed face glowed like reflecting copper.

CHAPTER VI

Paso Cabras.

They did not make butter on the Three Star. Since the arrival of Molly an unwilling and refractory cow had been brought in from the range and half forced, half coaxed to give the fresh milk that Mormon insisted the girl needed. Until then evaporated milk had suited all hands.

But butter—to go with hot cakes and sage-honey—was an imperative need for the riders. The butter came over weekly from the Bailey ranch to be kept under the spring cover for cooling. Usually the gangling young Ed Bailey brought it over in the crochety diver. When Sandy saw the sparsely fleshed figure of Miranda Bailey seated by the driver he winced in spirit. This second visitation looked like mere curiosity and gossip and offset the opinion he had begun to form of the spinster—that she was sound underneath her angularities and mannerisms.

It was twilight. The three partners and Molly were on the ranch-house porch after supper, and there was no escape. Miranda nodded at the three partners, who rose as she came up the steps.

"You sure need some new clothes, child," she said to Molly. "You got to have 'em. Now then, I come on business. Sandy Bourke, you ain't any of you the legal guardian of that child, air you?"

"Nothin' illegal in what we're doin', I reckon."

"I didn't ask you that. You-all ain't got papers?"

"Jest what's the idee?" Sandy asked. "Someone figgerin' on makin' her stay at the Three Star unpleasant? Fur as jest gossip is concerned, it don't have any weight with none of us an' there ain't no sense in mentionin' it."

"Pears you ain't givin' me over an' above credit for sense," said Miranda, a bit grimly. "This ain't gossip. Here 'tis. I got it direct from my brother, who's heard the talk goin' round. You've run foul of Jim Pilmoss—or he foul of you, which is more likely. Pilmoss an' Eke Jordan, the sheriff, are like two peas in a pod. Now for the meat of the nut. They're figgerin' on gettin' control of the gel away from you-all. They'll use arguments for the general public that she's too young to be keepin' house for three unmarried men, leastwise three men who ain't livin' with their wives."

She looked pointedly at Mormon. "They'll rouse up opinion enough for a change. They'd like to appoint a guardian of their own kind. Mebbe we can block that if one of us comes out an' offers to take her. I'd be glad to, for one, an' do the right thing by her."

Molly walked over to Sandy's chair and stood behind it, her eyes widening, her breath beginning to come quickly.

"There's some talk about her father's claims over to Dynamite lookin' up. Party of easterners over that way lately, nosin' around to find out owners, lookin' up assessment work an' so on. Talk of a boom. I reckon Lawyer Feeder, who run for state senator an' whose record's none too dainty, is in cahoots with Jordan an' Pilmoss. Ed heard they figger on goin' before Judge Vanhman, one of their crowd, to get an order of court. She's a minor. They can git her away from you. If we crowd them too hard for them to appoint one of their own ring—an' they're figgerin' on Pilmoss, he claimin' to be her father's partner—they'll likely have her put in some institution. An' it's goin' to be done right sudden."

Molly stepped out, eyes flashing, fists clenched, talking passionately. "I won't go with 'em. I'll run away. They can't take me. Jim Pilmoss is a d—d liar. You won't let 'em take me?" She turned to Sandy, her arms stretched in appeal.

"No, Molly, I won't. Will we, boys?" "You can bet everything you got an' ever hope to own we won't," said Sam.

"That goes for me," echoed Mormon, but he scratched his fringe of hair in some perplexity.

"Talk don't beat an order of the court," said Miranda Bailey. "Mebbe I seem sort of vinegary to you, child, but I'm not a bad sort. I figger if you came home with me today we cud manage to git you placed with us. There's been tattle about you stoppin' here. You're fifteen—an' . . ."

"Some folks is jest plumb rotten," flared Molly. "I'm no kid. I . . . oh, if Dad was alive!"

Sandy stood up and slid an arm about her shaking shoulders. She wheeled and buried her head on his shoulder, sobbing.

"We're powerful obliged to you, Miss Bailey, for what you told us," said Sandy. "I'm right sure you'd give Molly a fine home, but we got other plans an' we aim to carry 'em out. Pilmoss's a skunk an' I'll block his game about the mines of they

amount to anything. Molly's goin' east for her eddication. She's got plenty money to git the best that's goin' an' she's goin' to have it."

"Then you better git her 'cross the county line before many hours are over." Miss Bailey climbed into the machine. "You aim on takin' her out of the county to the railroad tomorrow?" she asked. "What school is she goin' to?"

"We ain't settled all the details," said Sandy. "But we'll do that all right. We'll git ready soon's we can. Meantime, we'll keep our eyes peeled tomorrow against any order from Hereford."

Miranda waved a farewell as she called out, "Good luck!"

"Some sport!" announced Sam. "That's the kind of woman you sh'ud have married, Mormon."

Molly, excited now, demanded audience.

"When do we start?" she asked eagerly. "Will you wait till they come out from Hereford?"

"I got to think out things a bit, Molly," said Sandy. "One thing is sure, you got to tuh in an' git a good rest. Ef we slide out it won't be all a pleasure trip. I reckon Pilmoss means business. An' he's sure got the county machinery behind him right now."

"I can take Grit?"

"W'udn't want to leave us some-thing to remember you by?" asked Sandy. "Some-thing to help make sure you'll come back?"

Molly regarded Sandy soberly, her fingers twining through the dog's mane.

"You'd be good to him—same as you air to me? Oh, I'm just plumb mean to ask you that. I know you w'ud. He's goin' to be jest as lone-some as me for a bit, ain't you, Grit? He allus slep' with me, cuddlin' up, an'—"

"Good night," she said. "Come, Grit."

The three men sat silent for a moment or two after she left.

"She's sure a stem-winder," said Mormon presently. "How you goin' to fix to get her away, Sandy?"

"I got a plan warmin' up," said Sandy. "Nearest to the county line is west through the Cabezas range. I aim to git to the railroad an' then me an' Molly'll make for New Mexico."

"Huh!"

"You guessed it, Mormon. For the Pecos river an' Boville an' the Redding ranch. I reckon Barbara Redding'll handle the thing. She'll git Molly her outfit an' she'll know all about the right schools."

Mormon brought his hand down on Sam's thigh with a sounding smack.

"Dern me, ef he ain't the wise ol' son of a gun," he cried delightedly. "Sure!"

Barbara Redding, once Barbara Barton of the celebrated Curly O, was a bright star in the mutual admiration of the Three Star partners. They had all worked together on the Curly O in the old days. Sandy had been foreman there. Once he had rescued Barbara Barton from horse rustlers with a grudge against her father, and once again he had rendered her even greater service when members of the same crowd kidnaped her two-year-old son, whom Barbara Redding had brought on a visit to his grandfather. Sandy had trailed alone and brought in the "l'il son of a gun," as he styled the youngster. There was little that Barbara Redding and her husband, wealthy rancher, would not do for Sandy.

"I've got an itch to give Pilmoss an' his pals a run fo' their money," went on Sandy. "An' here's the way I figger to do it, in the rough. See what you all think of it."

Subdued guffaws rose from the porch in through the open window of the room where Molly Casey lay wide awake, the dog beside her. Presently she heard the martial strains of Sam's harmonica, cuddled under his big mustache, played one-handed.

"They're good," she said to Grit. "An' they're figgered out something or they w'udn't be actin' thataway. You an' me got to be game."

Next morning, breakfast over before the sun was well above the peaks, white desert birds were still rising, twittering shrill welcome to the dawn, Sandy went about humming snatches of cowboy songs just above his breath as he oversaw the arrangements for the exodus that was to be, not so much a flight as a deliberately calculated laying of a trail for the pursuit. He was in high humor as the buckboard was greased, a team of buckskins given a special feed and a rub-down, and various articles gathered for transportation. Among these were a spool of barbed wire and a dozen fence posts.

His spirit was infectious. Four riders, jumping to his orders, tossed badinage among one another like a ball. Mormon and Sam, seated on the top rail of the corral fence, openly admired their partner.

"Like old times, Mormon?" suggested Sam.

"Sure is. I reckon we'll have some fun 'fore the day's out. Got yore gun oiled up? Here's Molly."

Molly came out on the porch carrying a small grip packed with her few belongings, Grit beside her. Sandy nodded to her, busy giving instructions to two riders. Mormon and Sam waved and she went over to them, swinging up to the rail beside them.

"Jim," said Sandy, "I want you should ride out to 'ards Hereford an' hide out atop of Bald butte. You don't need to stay there any later than noon. Take a flash-glass with you. If any of the sheriff's crowd comes along, anyone who looks like he might be servin' papers, sabe, you flash a message. Make it a five-flash fo' anything suspicious, a three-flash

fo' anyone shackin' this way, even if you figger they're plumb harmless."

"Seguro, Miguel." With the slang phrase, Jim, an upstanding young chap, despite his horse-bowed legs, walked over to the bunk house for flash-mirror and gun, came back to his already caught-up and saddled horse, and went steaming off for the Bald butte in a cloud of dust. Sandy called to Buck Perches, oldest of his riders, whose exposed skin matched the leather of his saddle.

"Buck, ef any visitors arrives while we're gone, you entertain 'em same as I w'ud. I w'udn't be surprised but what Jim Pilmoss 'ud be moseyin' erlong, with Sheriff Jordan an' mebbe one or two mo'. Mo' the merrier. They'll be lookin' fo' me an' Miss Molly with some readin' matter that's got a seal to the bottom of it. We won't be to home. You'll be the only one to home 'cept Pedro an' Joe. They've got their instructions on 'em nothin'." You—you've stayed to the ranch to do some fixin' of yore saddle. Started, but come back when yore chin busted. Sabe? All the rest of the riders is on the range tendin' business. When they left, an' when you left with 'em, me an' Mormon an' Sam, with Miss Molly, was all here. So you supposed. Don't let 'em think yore planted to feed 'em information. Up to you, Buck, to act natcherul."

"I'll sure do that. I sabe the play."

"Then we'll light out soon's we're packed. Got yore war-bag, Molly?"

"I haven't said good-by to Dad, or Grit," she said.

Sandy nodded. "Reckon you'd like to do that alone. Suppose you take Grit with you to the spring an' then leave him up in yore room."

"He knows I'm goin'. I told him last night, but he knew it 'bout that." Molly spoke in a monotone. She was pale and her eyes showed lack of sleep, but she had fought the thing out with herself and she was going to be game. She gave Sandy her grip and walked off toward the cottonwoods. Grit nosed along in her shadow, his muzzle touching her skirt.

It was still cool, the dust rose about them in eddies as the three Musketeers and Molly crossed the slowly descending slope of the sink that presently mounted again toward the far-off range.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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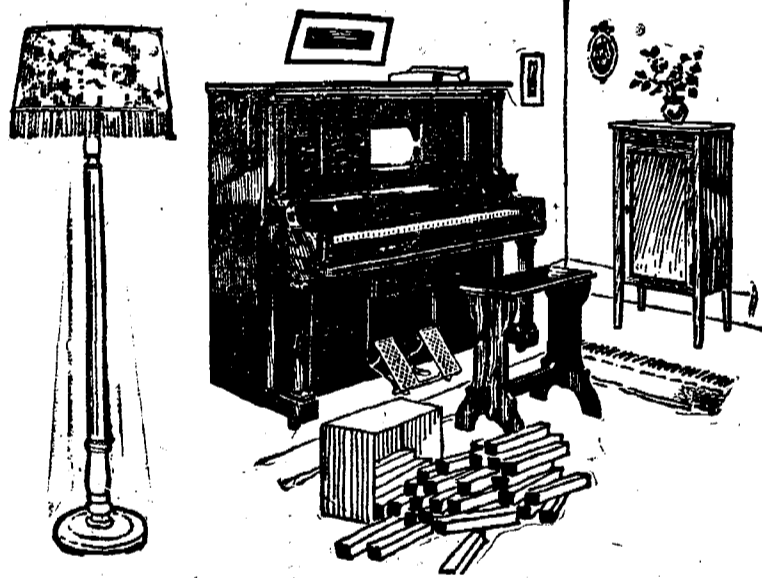
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Many truck loads of Pianos and Players in 10 days. Did one go to your home? IF NOT, WHY NOT? You positively must see these bargains.

RED PEPPER HEAT STOPS BACKACHE

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

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

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

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

Always Popular Personage.
Diogenes was a famous Greek cynic philosopher, who lived much in Athens, noted for his contempt of the common conditions of life and for his caustic speech. It is told that he lived in a tub for a time, and that once he went about at midday with a lighted lantern in search of an honest man.

It's the Unconscious Ones.
"Choose your words well; it will come easier when you have to eat them," says an exchange. But, brother, well chosen words aren't the kind one has to eat.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Didn't Value Platinum.
The Spanish government at one time forbade the export of platinum from South America, and ordered it thrown into the sea to prevent its use as an adulterant for gold.

Early Days of Tea Drinking.
In the beginning of Eastern tea drinking in England in 1740 the women spent as much as 40 shillings (\$10) on a tea equipage, with its silver spoon and the teacup and saucer of fine porcelain holding as much as a wine glass. These each good gossip carried with her to the party!

Is Old American Industry.
The Indigo industry is one of the oldest of the early chemical industries in the southern states. It is mentioned in Louisiana as early as 1720.

Island of Guam.
The island of Guam, in the Pacific, which we acquired in 1898, is 5,044 miles from San Francisco and 1,508 miles from Manila. It is 30 miles long and 100 miles around, and boasts a population of 18,000.

Use for Cold Potatoes.
If there is no paste on hand for the label you want to put on the trunk or bag rub a cold potato over the back of the paper label and it will stick as firmly as if glued.

Pointer for Pew Opener.
Retiring Pew-Opener (initiating new one into his duties)—Remember, Mr. Higgins, they are very good Christians here until you show some one else into their pew.—London Punch.

Merely a Popular Idea.
There is no scientific basis for the statement that "it is always darkest before dawn." According to the United States weather bureau, there is not.

Found Posing Relaxation.
President McKinley never found posing for his portraits irksome, but said it was a period for relaxation.

A Concealed Status.
There is in the Crystal palace, near London, an equestrian statue 30 feet high. In 1850 it was decided to be too heavy to move, and the present grand orchestra was built up around it. Of the millions that frequent the palace, few have any suspicion of the statue's existence.—Scientific American.

Big Demand for "Tin Foil."
Five thousand tons of tin are consumed in this country annually for "tin foil," which is now employed extensively for wrapping chocolate, cigarettes and many other articles of merchandise. Another 4,000 tons are used for the collapsible tubes that hold dental creams, artists' moist colors, etc.

Bald Eagle's Favorite Nesting Site.
The bald eagle, emblem of the republic, chooses a tall pine tree, near water, for his favorite nesting place.

Too True.
"I hate frustrating good intentions; they're so rare."—From Glamour.

ITCHING ECZEMA DRIED RIGHT UP BY THIS SULPHUR

Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation instantly brings ease from skin irritation, soothes and heals the eczema right up and leaves the skin clear and smooth. It seldom fails to relieve the torment and disfigurement. Sufferers from skin trouble should get a little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like a cold cream.