

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 27

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1923.

No. 32

Death Claims President With No Warning

Apoplexy Strikes Harding Down In Midst of His Apparent Recovery.

Washington.—Warren G. Harding is dead. The body of the late president was speeded across the continent by special train for state burial in Washington. The final interment will be at Marion, Ohio.

The special train left San Francisco at 7 p. m. Friday, routed directly to the capital by way of Reno, Ogden, Cheyenne, Omaha and Chicago.

The train made no stops en route except those necessary for its operation. The body of the President was borne in the rear car. The car was lighted at night, and at all times two soldiers and two sailors, a part of a naval and military guard of sixteen enlisted men, stood at attention guarding the casket.

The train carried the presidential party as composed during the trip across the country to Alaska, and also General Pershing, Attorney General Daugherty, and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Rensberg and family, Mrs. Rensberg being a sister of the President.

Untold thousands of American citizens stood with uncovered heads, day and night, as the train passed.

Through Nevada in the hours of daylight and darkness there were mourners at the stations, Utah contributed its thousands the next day. Wyoming's citizens mourned en masse. And so on, across the continent. At the cities, especially, large crowds assembled at the stations.

President Harding died of a stroke of apoplexy at 7:30 o'clock Thursday night (10:30 p. m., New York time). His exact age was fifty-seven years and nine months.

The end came suddenly while Mrs. Harding was reading to him from a magazine and after what had been called the best day he had had since the beginning of his illness exactly one week before.

Suddenly it was noticed that the President was shuddering and gasping. Mrs. Harding ran to him, but he was unable to respond to her inquiries. She then ran to the door of the sick room and called to the secret service men there to summon the President's physicians.

When General Sawyer reached the room the President was still alive, but he died almost at once.

Collapse Is Sudden.

In greater detail the facts of the death are related. With Mrs. Harding in the sickroom were two nurses. Due to the seeming improvement in the President's condition, members of his party, including the physicians who had remained in constant call, were confident they could leave the hotel for a few hours' relaxation. Many of them were at dinner.

Mrs. Harding, however, refusing to desert the post, was seated by the bedside, reading to her husband, when at 7:10 o'clock the President suddenly collapsed. His breathing, which had been quick ever since the illness overtook him, suddenly became spasmodic. Mrs. Harding, leaving the nurses to take whatever steps they could in the emergency, ran to the door of the presidential suite.

"Get the doctors," she called, as she ran part way into the almost deserted corridor. A secret service operative was seated about twenty feet down the hall. She hurriedly told the secret service man that the President had had a sudden and seemingly severe relapse, and begged the detective to try to locate Doctor Boone or any of the other physicians.

The secret service man took up the search for the physicians, while Mrs. Harding returned to the bedside. They located Doctor Sawyer at once.

Milestones in Harding's Life.

Here were the milestones in Warren G. Harding's life:

Born in Blooming Grove, Morrow county, Ohio, November 2, 1872.

Began career as newspaper publisher November 20, 1894.

Elected to Ohio state senate, his first political office, November 4, 1898.

Elected lieutenant governor of Ohio, November 8, 1903.

Defeated as Republican candidate for governor, November 8, 1910.

Elected to United States senate, November 3, 1914.

Nominated for the presidency, June 12, 1920.

Elected President, November 2, 1920.

Inaugurated March 4, 1921.

Died August 2, 1923.



WARREN G. HARDING

Hoover Arrives Quickly.

Word of the President's sudden turn for the worse spread through the hotel and efforts were launched at once to try to locate the members of his official party.

Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce and one of the closest cabinet members to the President, was the first of the cabinet members to reach the bedside. He hurried into the corridor, already aware that the President's life was ebbing fast, and the door to the suite closed behind him. A short time after he came out. He was completely broken up and could not speak to the newspaper men as they gathered around him on his way down to his own quarters. Tears were running down his cheeks and he seemed to be stunned by grief as he made his way to the elevator.

Mayor James Rolph of San Francisco was the next to arrive, and he, too, after a visit to the death room, was inarticulate.

Official Statement.

It was about twenty minutes from the time Mr. Harding was stricken (7:10 p. m.) until he died (7:30). The circumstance is told briefly in the following formal announcement.

"The President died at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Harding and the two nurses, Miss Ruth Powderly and Miss Sue Drusser, were in the room at the time. Mrs. Harding was reading to the President when utterly without warning a slight shudder passed through his frame, he collapsed, and all recognized that the end had come. A stroke of apoplexy was the cause of his death.

"Within a few moments all of the President's official party had been summoned."

"Dr. Boone said later that Miss Powderly looked at the President while Mrs. Harding was reading to him and was struck by a great improvement in the patient's appearance.

"Doesn't he look fine?" she said, turning to Mrs. Harding.

Then the nurse turned back to look at the President to verify her comment. Mrs. Harding looked, too. They saw a shudder pass over the sick man's frame. That marked the stroke that produced death.

The following telegram from the members of the cabinet who are here was immediately sent to Vice President Coolidge, Chief Justice Taft, and those members of the cabinet who were not in San Francisco:

"The President died at 7:30 p. m. from a stroke of cerebral apoplexy. The end came peacefully and without warning.

"DAUGHERTY,

"WORK,

"WALLACE,

"HOOVER."

A Shocking Surprise.

Nothing could have been a more shocking surprise. But an hour earlier General Sawyer had been telling newspaper men that Mr. Harding had had the best day since he became seriously ill the preceding Saturday. He said that the President had definitely entered upon the stage of convalescence and that everything went to show that Mr. Harding was on the road to ultimate recovery.

The members of the official party—those who had accompanied the President and Mrs. Harding—had no warning that the President was in danger. They, like the newspaper men, had been assured that a fatal termination of the President's illness was a thing not to be expected, in view of his apparent improvement—the evident lessening of serious symptoms—in the last 48 hours.

George B. Christian, Jr., secretary to the President and his devoted friend, was in Los Angeles with Mrs. Christian. He had gone there at a Masonic gathering to read at the President's bedside in the expectation that he would deliver it in person.

The newspaper men had an engagement with General Sawyer for 8 o'clock. He was to tell them then how the President was progressing toward recovery.

Regarding the manner in which Mrs. Harding sustained the shock, an official statement given to the press by Judson D. Welliver of the White House staff, a member of the President's official party, said:

"Mrs. Harding, who from the beginning of the President's illness had expressed complete confidence in his recovery, did not break down. On the other hand, she continued, as from the beginning, the bravest member of the group. When it was realized that the President had actually passed away, she turned to those in the room, whose concern had turned to her, and said: 'I am not going to break down.'"

HIGH SPOTS IN COOLIDGE'S CAREER

Born July 4, 1872, at Plymouth, Vt.

Graduated from Amherst college, 1895. Studied law Northampton, Mass.

Married Grace A. Goodhue, Burlington, Vt., 1905.

Councilman of Northampton; city solicitor; clerk of courts; chairman Republican city committee, 1899 to 1904.

Member general court of Massachusetts, 1907-'08.

Mayor of Northampton, 1910-1911.

Member state senate, 1912-'15.

President of senate, 1914-'15.

Lieutenant governor Massachusetts, 1916-'17-'18.

Governor of Massachusetts, 1919-'20.

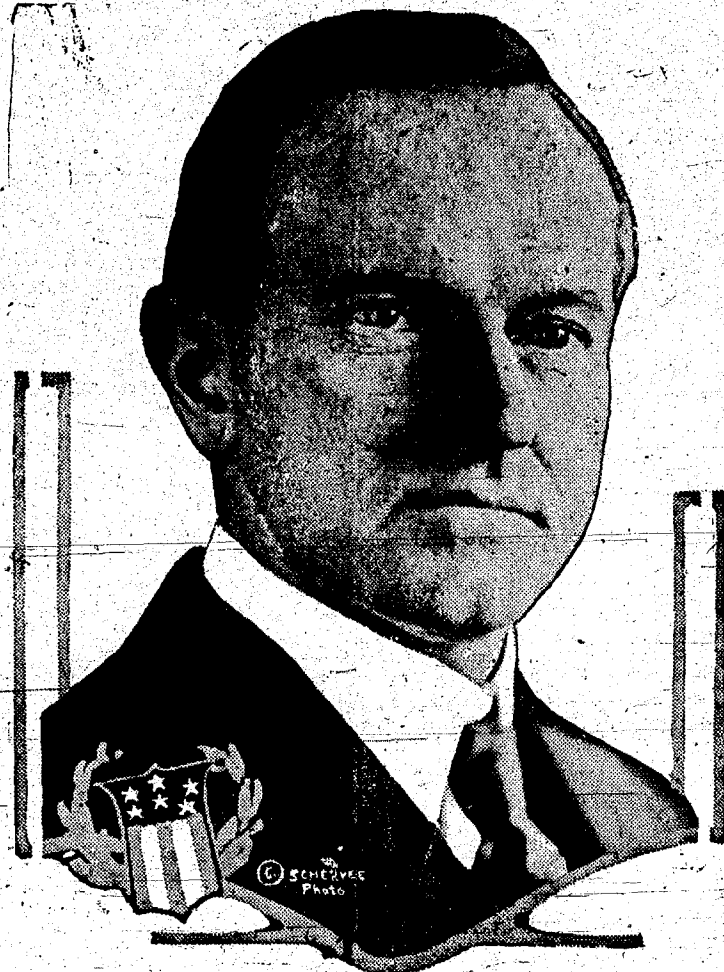
Elected vice president of United States, 1920.

RAPID CITY HAS BAD FIRE LOSS SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Fire Sunday afternoon destroyed five of the main buildings on the east side of the main street through Rapid City, Mich., near the south end of Torch Lake. The fire was first discovered about 1:30 o'clock, according to reports in the drug store. It spread to the town hall and three other buildings, taking all to the ground. The telephone toll station was destroyed and other damage done. Reports indicated that the fire started in the back of the postoffice building. A bucket brigade was formed by residents of the little village and by residents of the region, who hurried to the scene of the blaze.

Included in the buildings destroyed are the Methodist Church, the hardware store, postoffice, grocery store and drug store. Three residences were partly burned and two other groceries damaged.

The cause of the fire has not been ascertained.



PRESIDENT CALVIN COOLIDGE

Coolidge Takes Up His Duties As President

His Venerable Father Administers the Oath of Office In Country Home.

Washington.—Calvin Coolidge, thirtieth President of the United States, is here in Washington at the head of the executive branch of the government. Like the 100 per cent efficient United States marines, he has the situation well in hand. The presidency is functioning without friction.

Calvin Coolidge took the oath as President of the United States at Plymouth, Vt., at 2:47 a. m. Friday, August 8. The ceremony took place in the living room of the residence of the new President's father, John C. Coolidge. The oath of office was administered by the father, who is a notary public. The text of the presidential oath had been telephoned to Mr. Coolidge at Plymouth from the White House.

Statement by New Chief. President Coolidge received the news of the death of President Harding and of his own elevation to the presidency at ten minutes before midnight, standard time, Thursday.

Mr. Coolidge received the first news through telegrams from George C. Christian, Jr., secretary to President Harding.

Mr. Coolidge issued the following statement:

"Reports have reached me, which I fear are correct, that President Harding is gone. The world has lost a great and good man. I mourn his loss. He was my chief and my friend. It will be my purpose to carry out the policies which he has begun for the service of the American people and for meeting their responsibilities wherever they may arise.

"For this purpose, I shall seek the co-operation of all those who have been associated with the President during his term of office. Those who have given their efforts to assist him I wish to remain in office, that they may assist me.

"I have faith that God will direct the destinies of our nation."

The following telegram was sent to Mrs. Harding:

"Plymouth, Vt., Aug. 3, 1923.

"Mrs. Warren G. Harding, San Francisco, Cal.: We offer you our deepest sympathy. May God bless you and keep you."

"CALVIN COOLIDGE, GRACE COOLIDGE."

Message Tells of Death.

The telegram announcing the death of the President was as follows: "Palace hotel, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 8, 1923.—Mr. Calvin Coolidge, Plymouth, Vt.: The President died, instantaneously and without warning, while conversing with members of his family, at 7:30 p. m. His physicians report that death was apparently due to acute brain embolism, probably an

apoplexy.

"GEORGE B. CHRISTIAN, JR., Secretary."

This telegram was brought to the Coolidge home at Plymouth Notch by W. A. Perkins of Bridgewater, who owns the telephone line running from Bridgewater to Plymouth. About five minutes later newspaper men arrived in Ludlow.

A drive of thirty miles through the mountains brought them to the Coolidge summer home.

Mr. Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge had retired about an hour before the death messages were received. Ten minutes after the arrival of the newspaper men Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge came downstairs into the sitting room of the Coolidge home. Mr. Coolidge was dressed in a black sack suit and wore a black necktie. Mrs. Coolidge wore a black and white gown, white shoes and stockings. Mr. Coolidge was very pale and showed deep regret for President Harding's death. He seated himself at a table, while Mrs. Coolidge brought a lamp and read the telegrams he had received.

He then called his assistant secretary, Irvin Geisser, and dictated to him his statement and the telegram to Mrs. Harding.

Mrs. Coolidge Weeps.

In the meantime people were arriving from all directions. Mr. Coolidge, seeing the house becoming crowded, gave orders that an adjoining house be opened for use as press headquarters. Meanwhile, the new first lady of the land sat weeping softly and exclaiming in sympathy for the bereaved first lady in San Francisco.

"What a blow—what a terrible blow to poor Mrs. Harding," she said. "She had had such a heavy burden, in her own illness, to bear up under—and now this!"

Finally Secretary Geisser returned with the press copies of the statements, and pushing back the old photograph album and the family Bible on the center table, Mrs. Coolidge busied herself with the work of helping distribute them.

The newspaper men had scarcely gotten out of sight when another telegram messenger arrived with a copy of the presidential oath from Washington. In the same sitting room with its hand-braided rugs, its clutter of venerable colonial furniture, its old wood stove and its family Bible—Calvin Coolidge received the oath of office from his father, and became America's thirtieth president.

Calvin Coolidge is a quiet, taciturn man, known to his friends as "Silent Cal."

For more than twenty years prior to his election as vice president, he had been in political life, starting almost immediately after finishing college. His first political office was in the city council of Northampton, Mass., where he had settled. For years he held various offices in that city, including those of city solicitor and mayor; then he was elected to the Massachusetts house of representatives. Later he won a seat in the state senate and was its president.

Coolidge was lieutenant governor of Massachusetts and in 1919 was elected to the governorship in the first campaign won by the Republican party in

several years. He was governor for two years. It was during this term he during his term as governor that he first attained nation-wide prominence. This was in connection with the policemen's strike in Boston. He took firm control of the situation, ordered the state guard to patrol the streets, and kept down rioting, taking the stand that law and order must be preserved. The strike was a complete failure. Following his action in this situation he was nicknamed "Law and Order" Coolidge.

He was mentioned as a possibility for the presidential nomination prior to the 1920 campaign, but he made a public announcement that he would not consider the nomination. His nomination and election to the vice presidency followed.

In Washington Mr. Coolidge has been ranked as a clear thinker, careful in speech, a fair mixer—as aggressive as any vice president can be.

Hurrah for The Barbecue

Everybody's Picnic at Whiting Park Thursday, Aug. 30th.

At a meeting consisting of the representatives of a majority of the various organizations in the County, both Civic and Fraternal, held in the K. P. Hall at East Jordan Friday night, August 3rd, the following business was transacted relative to the holding of a County Picnic.

Chairman, F. O. Barden, Secretary, B. O. Hagerman.

The object of this meeting was to consider and if considered favorably to formulate plans of procedure in putting on a big County wide picnic to be known as "Everybody's Picnic."

Motion was made by R. W. Merrill, Boyne City, that it be the consensus of opinion of those present that the "Everybody's Picnic" be held at the newly acquired County Park, known as Whiting Park. This picnic to be held August 30, 1923 and annually here after. Motion carried unanimously.

Motion made and seconded that the picnic be held in the form of a barbecue. Motion carried.

After a brief open discussion by those present the following motion was made by R. W. Merrill of Boyne City. Moved that W. P. Porter, East Jordan and W. H. and Thomas White of Boyne City, and the Loeb Farms, Charlevoix, be a committee in charge of furnishing meat for the Barbecue. Motion seconded by A. A. Heller, Boyne City. Motion carried unanimously.

Motion made by Dr. G. W. Bechtold, East Jordan, that the president appoint a committee of three butchers empowered to solicit other help needed to prepare and serve the meat at the barbecue. Motion carried. Committee appointed: Sam Rogers, East Jordan, Martin Block, Charlevoix, C. C. Schaub, Boyne City.

Motion made by A. K. Hill of East Jordan that the three American Legion Posts in the County be allowed the concessions for refreshments only at the picnic. Committee to consist of the three commanders. Chairman of the committee, William Murphy, East Jordan, Mr. Fowler, Charlevoix, Karl Fisher, Boyne City. Seconded by F. D. Thompson of Boyne City. Motion carried.

Motion made by W. H. White that the committee for parking consist of Henry Cook, East Jordan, Dave Vaughn, Boyne City and Charles Novak, Charlevoix. Motion carried.

Motion made by R. W. Merrill that a sports committee of three be appointed to look after the sports and report their plans for confirmation at the next meeting. Motion carried.

Motion made and seconded that Dr. Parks of East Jordan and Bill Vought of Boyne City comprise the Baseball committee. Motion carried.

Motion made by Mayor Dicken of East Jordan that the next meeting be held at Boyne City at the Chamber of Commerce at 7:30 standard time. Motion carried.

Motion to adjourn. Motion carried.

Committees appointed:—

Baseball—Dr. Parks, East Jordan

Bill Vought, Boyne City

Finance—A. J. Sufferin, East Jordan

Music—C. S. Morrison, Boyne City

Speaker—L. H. White

B. O. Hagerman

Advertising and Publicity—A. J. Usher

E. E. Ormsby

G. A. Lisk

I. A. Adams

Concessions—William Murphy, East Jordan

Mr. Fowler, Charlevoix

Karl Fisher, Boyne City

Sports Committee—Henry Clark, East Jordan

C. C. VanHusen, East Jordan

Law Setzer, Boyne City

Frank Thompson, Boyne City.

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.

Lost and Found

HELP WANTED—To pick cucumbers. Women and girls preferred. For particulars phone 178-F2. ALBERT LENOSKY, East Jordan. 30 tf.

WANTED—Young men and women to learn Morse and Wireless Telegraphy Railroads, Western Union and Wireless Companies in dire need of operators. We teach you quickly, and procure positions at big salaries. Great opportunities for advancement. All expenses low; can earn part. Write today for free catalog. School established fifty years.—DODGE'S TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Monroe Street, Valparaiso, Indiana. 27-8

SELL your VEAL and CHICKENS to C. J. MALPASS. 22tf

For Sale—Real Estate

FOR SALE—The late Maude Tooley Residence on Bowen's Addition. Three Hundred, Cash. Write MRS. ZEPHA KELLER, 73 N. Ravine St., Battle Creek, Mich. 27x6

For Sale—Miscellaneous

FRUIT JARS For Sale. In good condition and will be sold cheap.—MRS. ALEX BEHLKE, East Jordan. 32x3

FORD TOURING 1917 model, in good running condition, looks good and has excellent engine. Terms, or cash. W. A. LOVEDAY, East Jordan, (not hard to find.) 30 tf.

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

BULL FOR SERVICE—Nordland Gold Chief, registered Guernsey, for service at the Joseph Kenny farm.—J. F. KENNY, East Jordan. 22-13

Asphyxiating Rats. You can asphyxiate rats that infest the garage by giving them carbon monoxide gas from the engine exhaust, advises a Federal bulletin. Attach a rubber hose to the exhaust pipe and put the end into the hole. The gas will kill the rats.

Held Up. Some men are held up as examples; others for what they've got about their clothes.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
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PENINSULAR

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett and grandson, Clare Bogart of Peninsula accompanied Wm. Bogart of Boyne City to Mt. Pleasant, Thursday, Aug. 2nd to attend the graduating exercises of the State Normal, where Mrs. Bogart, Susie Bennett, is a student. They expect to visit in Flint and other places.

A great many from Peninsular attended the funeral of Mrs. Joe Perry in Boyne City, Thursday. Mrs. Perry was born and raised and married on the Peninsula where her father, David Staley and brother, Walter Staley still reside.

L. E. Phillips is shingling his farm house. Miss Edith Papineau of Boyne City visited her sister, Mrs. Orval Bennett several days last week.

Mr. Brice of Boyne City was on the Peninsula, Saturday, delivering goods for which he had orders.

In last weeks items there was a mistake. The item should have read, Mrs. Cox of Boyne City and daughter, Mrs. Cherry and little daughter of Detroit visited Peninsular.

Work has begun on Whiting Park with 15 men and several teams.

A Reich of Bunker Hill, is mowing milk weeds for C. A. Crane at Cedar Lodge.

Douglas Tibbit has finished harvesting his cherry crop which was not nearly so large as 1922.

Work is progressing nicely on the County road. The grade is all done and the gravel on 1/2 mile.

The latest recruits on the road gang is Geo. Wurn of Peninsular and Leon Dow of Advance.

Lyle Wangeman harvested rye all last week for neighbors and this week he is harvesting oats.

Most Pickle growers have begun delivering pickles to the salting stations at Boyne City and East Jordan.

The raspberry crop is about finished there was an abundant crop of wild ones, but the tame ones were not as abundant as usual.

Derby Hayden is home from Potosky to help with the farm work for a few days.

A letter received from Cash A. Hayden dated July 4 in India states Mr. Vern Kushner received 3 letters from the U. S. July 1, the first either of them had received, also that it was the rainy season, their winter, and quite cold.

Work of repairing the Pine Lake telephone lines, the 87, 237 and 239 begun August 7.

The weather continues very dry, although cooler.

Ray Loomis of Star Dist. is harvesting oats for A. B. Nicoloy of Advance Dist.

The East Eveline Threshing Co. will hold their annual meeting at the Star Schoolhouse Aug. 9.

Another One for East Jordan

Charlevoix Defeated Last Sunday, 4 to 2.

Charlevoix's League Base Ball Team suffered its third defeat at the hands of East Jordan's nine in the game here last Sunday.

Gunderson was in fine form striking out eighteen men and holding Charlevoix scoreless until the last two innings when the visitors secured two scores from four hits. Dagwell pitched good ball but lacked the support that our boys gave Gunderson.

East Jordan gathered their four tallies in the first, third and fourth. Another one up:—

EAST JORDAN		CHARLEVOIX	
AB	R SH PO E	AB	R SH PO E
Morgan, ss	4 2 1 0 0 0	Shield, rf	4 0 0 0 0 0
Ward, 1b	2 0 1 1 6 0	Christie, cf	4 0 0 0 2 0
H. Kamradt, 7f	4 0 0 0 0 0	Higgins, ss	4 1 1 0 1 0
S. Kamradt, lf	3 1 0 1 0 0	Hanna, 2b	3 1 0 1 2 1
Gunderson, p	4 1 0 0 1 0	Cunningham, 3b	4 1 1 0 12 1
Covey, 2b	3 0 0 0 1 0	Burden, lf	3 0 0 0 1 0
LaLonde, cf	4 2 1 0 0 0	Rigley, c	3 1 0 0 6 0
P. Johnson, c	3 0 0 1 18 0	Dagwell, p	2 0 0 0 2 1
C. Johnson, 3b	1 0 1 0 1 0	Powers, 3b	3 0 0 0 1 0
	28 6 4 3 27 0		30 4 2 1 27 3

Pitching Summary. Struck out by Dagwell 6, by Gunderson 18. Hit by pitched ball by Dagwell, C. Johnson. Base on balls off Dagwell 3, off Gunderson 1. Two base hits Morgan. Three base hits Higgins. Umpire Gothro.

"Dog Watch." The term "dog watch" is a corruption of "dodge" watch, the "dodge" being an arrangement to prevent men from being on duty every day at the same hours.

Items Of Interest in World's News

Berlin Express Wrecked. Berlin—Forty persons were killed and 65 seriously injured when the Berlin-Munich express was wrecked near Krelensen.

Swimmer Crosses Lake Erie. Cleveland—Carbis A. Walker, Central Y. M. C. A. swimmer, arrived at Lorain just 21 hours and 15 minutes after he started his swim across Lake Erie from Pelee Passage Lighthouse, Ontario.

Panama Tolls Hit High Mark. Panama.—Tolls paid by ships passing through the Panama canal amounted to \$2,124,429 during July. It was the first month in which the two million dollar mark was reached. Four hundred and eighty-three vessels used the waterway.

Sigsbee Honored by Tars. New York—With an honor escort of bluejackets, the body of Rear Admiral Charles Dwight Sigsbee, U. S. N., retired, former commander of the ill-fated battleship Mahe, has been laid to rest in Arlington cemetery at Washington.

Snow Reported in Alberta. Calgary, Alberta—Snow in midsummer has laid the crops 15 miles west of here and the foothills are white. Snow also is reported in Banff, Dewinton and Clarsholm. A minimum temperature of 38 degrees above zero was registered in some sections.

Leaf Tobacco Supply Increases. Washington.—The census bureau reported that 1,697,844,445 pounds of leaf tobacco were held by manufacturers and dealers on July 1 this year compared with 1,616,896,137 pounds in 1922, with 1,846,555,045 on April 1, 1923, and with 1,491,300,988 on January 1, 1923.

General Crowder Recalled. Havana, Cuba—General Crowder, ambassador of the United States to the Cuban government is to be recalled, the reason given being a resolution passed by the Cuban congress on the occasion of congress passing the new lottery law over President Zayas' veto.

Significant Silence. You never hear the man who is lucky saying anything about the proverbial luck of the fool.—Boston Transcript.

CHURCHES ADOPT RESOLUTIONS SUNDAY MORNING

The following resolutions were presented to the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches of East Jordan last Sunday morning and were unanimously adopted by both Churches.

RESOLVED that in the death of President Harding we have suffered the loss of a leader of high ideals and of a lofty sense of justice. We believe that he will be remembered and honored for his sturdy insistence that the laws of the nation must be respected, and for his teaching that integrity and work are essential for enduring prosperity. These principles should be deeply imbedded in the national consciousness and they should be stressed as a part of the training of the rising generation.

Inasmuch as the County Fair has a distinct educational influence, and as gambling undermines the basic principles of law and of integrity and of industry, therefore we request the authorities in charge to prohibit gambling in any of its various forms at the Charlevoix County Fair.

MISSION FESTIVAL AT WILSON TWP. CHURCH.

Sunday will be Mission Festival Day at Christ Ev. Lutheran Church, Wilson Township, William Opitz, Pastor. Two services will be held, a German service in the morning at 10:30, and an English service at 2:30 p. m. Rev. C. Rook of Traverse City will deliver the sermons. These mission festivals are a regular custom in the Lutheran Church. The Ev. Lutheran Synod of Missouri, Ohio, and other States maintains missions in South America, China and India, and among the unchurched of our own country. For this purpose \$500,000 are expended annually. It is to create and increase the spirit for this work that such festivals are celebrated. Weather permitting, guests from Potosky, Boyne City and Traverse City are expected. Dinner will be served in the grove. All are heartily invited to join in the services at the festival.

Knowledge and Understanding. The improvement of the understanding is for two ends: First, our own increase of knowledge; secondly, to enable us to deliver and make out that knowledge to others.—Locke.

Before and After. During the courtship a woman commitments a man because of his masterfulness, but after marriage she sees that he loses it.—Exchange.

News of the Churches

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.
Sunday, August 12, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Public Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Leader Carl Wright.
7:00 p. m.—Gospel Service. Song service led by the Epworth Choir.
7:00 p. m.—Thursday, Prayer Meeting.
A cordial welcome to all people to attend the above services.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
"A Church for Folks."
Sunday, Aug. 12, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
7:30 p. m.—Preaching service on the lawn of the farm house of John Seller. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:15 p. m.

St. Joseph's Church.

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

St. John's Church.

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

Latter Day Saints Church.

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.

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.

Dollar Day

THURSDAY, AUG. 16TH

5 Huck Towels
\$1.00

FRENCH GINGHAMS
2 yards for **\$1.00**

- 65c LISLE HOSE, brown.....2 pair \$1.00
- 1/2 SOX.....3 pair \$1.00
- 3-4 HOSE.....3 pair \$1.00
- 85c SILK HOSE, black and brown.....3 pair \$2.00
- 5 Yards Gingham for.....\$1.00
- Corsets Closing Out Models.....\$1.00
- Bloomers Crepe.....2 pair \$1.00
- Assortment of House Dresses and Aprons.....\$1.00
- Middies to Close Out.....2 for \$1.00
- Childrens Wash Suits.....2 for \$1.00
- Engraved Stationery.....2 boxes for \$1.00
- All Wool Bathing Suits.....\$1.00 OFF
- Crepe Gingham.....3 yards for \$1.00
- Madras Shirtings.....2 yards for \$1.00

- ### SPECIALS FOR DOLLAR DAY
- 7 pair Men's Dress Sox.....\$1.00
 - Men' Crepe Athletic Underwear Suit.....\$1.00
 - Big Yank Work Shirt.....\$1.00
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- 2 Brassiers for.....\$1.00
- Silk Gloves.....\$1.00
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you will drive a longer stretch between stops if you get yourself into the habit of stopping for gas at the

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MR. JONES—Little MR. One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults. SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST
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The First Application Makes Skin Cool and Comfortable

If you are suffering from eczema or some other torturing, embarrassing skin trouble you may quickly be rid of it by using Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist.

This sulphur preparation, because of its germ destroying properties, seldom fails to quickly subdue itching, even of fiery eczema. The first application makes the skin cool and comfortable. Rash and blotches are healed right up. Rowles Mentho-Sulphur is applied like any pleasant cold cream and is perfectly harmless. You can obtain a small jar from any good druggist.

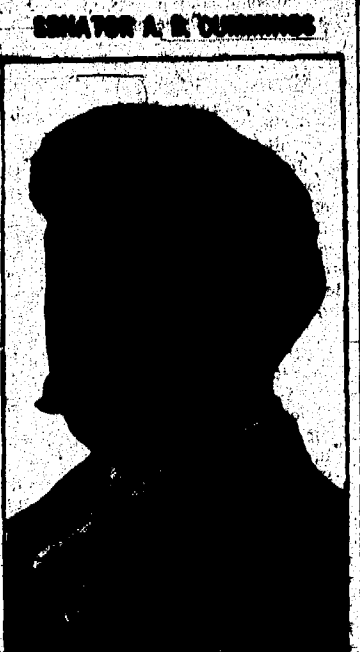
MICKIE SAYS—

"THE FELLER 'AT BRINGS IN A NEWSPAPER, CLIPPING AS LONG AS HER ARM AINT GOT NO REASON TO GET SORE WHEN WE WANT PRINT IT, BECAUSE IT WOULDN'T BE READ BY NOBODY AN' WE GOTTA PRINT STUFF THAT EVERYBODY IS INTERESTED IN"



IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Ancient Phrase.
"You've said it," indicating that the speaker agrees with what some one has said, is supposed to be a modern phrase. In Luke's gospel we read that Pilate asked Christ "Art thou the king of the Jews?" and Jesus Christ replied "Thou sayest it."



SENATOR A. B. CUMMINS

Des Moines, Ia.—United States Senator A. B. Cummins, who as president pro tem of the senate, instructed all United States senators to report at Washington for participation in President Harding's funeral.

STATE TO FIGHT "LAND SHARKS"

New Law Enforcement Aimed To Balk Sales of Sand Dunes as Farms.

Lansing—State officials prepared to take the first steps toward putting out of business the "land sharks" of Chicago and other big cities who for years have exploited homeseekers by the sale of worthless sand land in northern Michigan.

Plans for the drive for the elimination of unscrupulous land colonization companies were laid at a meeting of the new land commission. The commission will not be legally a state organization until September 1. The law passed by the last legislature authorizing the formation of such a commission becomes effective at that date.

Headed by L. Whitney Watkins, state commissioner of agriculture, the commission is composed of R. S. Shaw, acting head of the M. A. C., and R. A. Smith, state geologist.

Under the new law people owning land in any part of the state can have it examined and certified by the state as to its qualifications for agricultural or other purposes.

The state will then advertise the land in centers where homeseekers are located and give the state's guarantee as to its value.

Only certified land will be recognized by the commission.

Widespread advertising of the fact that the state stands willing to inspect any land free of charge will cause prospective purchasers to demand that the land they intend buying be passed on by the commission.

In this manner, the department of agriculture believes, the wholesale colonization schemes, such as have been so frequent in Chicago, will become impossible.

POWERS PROTEST RAIL SEIZURE

Consuls Oppose Chinese War Lord Chang Tso-lin's Actions.

Harbin, China—Concerted action has been taken by the American, British, French and Japanese consuls here to protest the seizure of the Chinese Eastern Railway land department by Chang Tso-lin, war lord of Manchuria, who ordered all the railway lands ceded Russia under the old treaties taken over by his provincial government.

The foreign consuls, viewing seizure of the land department as a direct violation of the Washington enactments, placed their official seals on a chest containing deeds to railway lands. After meeting to discuss the defense of foreign interests, the consuls telegraphed their diplomatic representatives at Peking.

The situation has been further complicated by Chang Tso-lin ordering Chang Huan-siang, the new head of the railway land department, to open publicly this afternoon the sealed chest containing the land deeds.

Representatives of the railway, shareholders, the board of directors and foreign banks have registered protests against the war lord's action.

Drowns in 2 Feet of Water.

Milwaukee—Rolland Brownell, 40, drowned in two feet of water in Booth lake while on a fishing trip. When Sheriff Hal Wyle of Waiworth county came for the body, he found it on the beach with an unidentified companion of Brownell sleeping beside it.

Kiss on Neck Only Safe Place.

Baltimore, Md.—Echoes of the "kissing bug" scare have emerged from the dim and distant past in the attack of Dr. William C. Stone, deputy state health officer of the third sanitation district, against the practice of "kissing your love upon the lips." The back of the neck is the place for osculation and the only after engagement, declares the medical expert, who is an authority on bugs of all sorts, including the matrimonial one.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Ann Arbor—Travis Beal, only son of J. E. Beal, regent of the University of Michigan, died after an illness of several weeks. He was 25 years old.

Caro—V. A. Freeman, live stock specialist, has completed a tour of Tuscola county, giving judging demonstrations of Chester White herds of swine.

Battle Creek—Representatives of 18 posts of the American Legion within the Third district attended the district meeting at the General George A. Custer post headquarters here.

Bay City—Charles J. Rouch, 81 years old, G. A. R. veteran, died at his home in Portsmouth township, where he had resided 53 years. He was born in Syracuse, N. Y. Rouch served out two enlistments in the Civil war.

Detroit—Announcement has been made here that the Interstate Commerce commission has been asked by Pennsylvania railroad company for authority to lease the railroad and property of the Pennsylvania-Detroit railroad company for a period of 999 years.

Lansing—Augustus C. Carton, head of the development section of the department of agriculture, was named member and secretary of the Michigan Great Lakes Tidewater association. Huntley Russell of Grand Rapids is the chairman. Carton succeeds John A. Doelle, resigned.

Marshall—Gerald Caines, 15 years old, was killed when he fell on the third rail of the Michigan Railway tracks near here. Howard Loug attempted to pull him from the rail but he also was shocked. Then Joseph Diehl grabbed Caines by his rubber shoes and pulled him from the rail.

Ypsilanti—Funeral services were held last week at St. John's church for George W. Johnson, 60 years old, lifelong resident of this vicinity. Johnson was the first person baptized in the present Catholic church and his funeral probably will be the last to be held in the old church, which soon is to be replaced.

Lansing—Nineteen members of the 8th Michigan Infantry was all that attended their 53d annual reunion here. There are only 60 men living of the 1,200 who enlisted for the Civil War in 1861. The average age of those attending the reunion is 80 1/2 years. The oldest is William R. Collier, of Hart, who is 86.

Battle Creek—Emmett Dalton, the last of "The Dalton Boys," train robbers and all-around desperadoes who terrorized the Southwest 30 years ago or more, has come to a local sanitarium to complete his regeneration by having surgeons remove from his body the bullets he has been carrying as souvenirs of his last stand against law and order in 1892.

Iron Mountain—A grand picnic tour around Dickinson county was made by farmers, business and professional men. It was under the supervision of A. J. Lonsdorf, county agent, and the Dickinson County Farm bureau. Officials from the Michigan Agricultural college extension department and the Michigan State Farm bureau were present and gave talks and demonstrations along the route.

Albion—A wheat field on the farm of Farley brothers, south of this city, was the location for movies taken by officials of the federal government and the M. A. C. The film will be called "Better Seed, Better Crops," and will be used to boost the cause of pedigreed seed for the farmers. The Farley farm was chosen because it is one of the experiment stations of the M. A. C. and serves five counties.

Jonesville—While one-third of the world is crying for bread, farmers in this section are feeding wheat to livestock. The market price of 80 cents a bushel is blamed. With shipped-in corn selling for almost a dollar, farmers say they can not afford to sell wheat and buy corn. Almost no rye will be marketed. This grain at the present price of 40 cents a bushel is the cheapest feed to be found for hogs, and nearly the entire crop will be disposed of that way.

Lansing—Appointment of Howard B. Bloomer, of Detroit, as a member of the Michigan conservation commission was announced here. Bloomer will succeed to the place on the commission last held by Professor Filbert Roth, of Ann Arbor. Bloomer has been actively interested in the park problems of Michigan for some years and has been instrumental, according to state officials, in obtaining some of the lands at present a part of the state park system.

Marinesco—A new state park of 50 acres of wooded land lying along the west shore of Lake Gogebic has been added to the group of state owned parks stretching across the upper peninsula. The park at Lake Gogebic was donated to the commonwealth on provision that it would take steps to improve the land and build a highway from the Cloverland Trail. The 50-acre tract is near the border of Ontonagon county and the Ontonagon supervisors are beginning to build another highway connecting the park with the north end of Lake Gogebic.

Three Rivers—The funeral of W. P. Ellbard, who died on his seventy-fifth birthday, was held here. He had been a resident of Three Rivers for 40 years.

Albion—The Rev. W. Gordon Craig, rector of St. James' Episcopal Church here, has resigned. W. G. Robinson, local community recreation official, will take his place temporarily.

Caro—Three counties, Tuscola, Sanilac and Huron, joined in a grange rally at Harbor Beach last week. James Todd, master of the grange of Huron county, was the speaker.

Benton Harbor—Clifford W. Smith, of this city, has resigned as secretary of the shipping board to become assistant director for Brazil of the emergency fleet corporation. He will be stationed at Rio de Janeiro.

Detroit—Direct shipping service between Detroit and European ports has been established here. V. Gwatkin, traffic manager of the Lake & Ocean Steamship Co., announced that the first cargo will leave here Aug. 10.

Sturgis—Otto Kronenberg, local agent of an oil company here, was burned fatally when a storage tank exploded. His mother was burned to death at Newark, N. J., three weeks ago as the result of a gasoline explosion.

Saginaw—Arrangements are being made for the convention of the Michigan Hay and Grain Dealers' association, to be held here August 21. It is expected the president of the national Hay and Grain association will be present.

Blanchard—The first public meeting of the Michigan Potato Growers' association was held for organization of an exchange among the potato growers of this district in connection with the campaign being conducted in Isabella county.

Marshall—Rev. Father John M. Duffy, who has been pastor of St. Mary's church at Charlotte for the last 18 months, has been transferred to the Bunker Hill parish in southern Ingham county. His successor will be Rev. Father George Brennan, assistant pastor at Port Huron.

Lansing—Frank A. Dean, of Charlotte, formerly United States consul to Naples, Italy, and once a Democratic candidate for governor, died at his summer home near Gaylord, according to word received here. He was known throughout the state as a public speaker. He was 66 years old.

Vicksburg—The fortieth annual assembly of the national spiritualists' association opened at Frazer's Grove, near this village, and will continue in session until August 19. Hundreds of delegates and visitors, including leading spiritualist speaker and mediums of the country, are here for the camp meeting.

Grand Rapids—The Michigan State Telephone company was authorized by the interstate commerce commission to take over the properties of the Citizens' Telephone company which operates exchanges in Grand Rapids, Kent county, and neighboring cities in Michigan and will assume outstanding bonded indebtedness.

Ionia—Ionia's Chautauqua, which closed last week was the most successful of its kind ever held here, according to the financial report. The proceeds of the last day were more than \$700 and a total of more than \$1,600 was realized during the five days. It was voted to bring the Chautauqua here again next year.


Grand Rapids—After serving Uncle Sam 30 years, John A. Reisedorph, city letter carrier went on the retired list of postoffice employees. Postmaster General New, in announcing the veteran's change of status, wrote a personal letter to Reisedorph, expressing his appreciation of the long and faithful service and extending wishes for the fullest measure of welfare and happiness.

St. Ignace—The new state auto ferry boat, Ariel, has arrived in St. Ignace and will start on the run between St. Ignace and Mackinaw City, as soon as the decks are lowered so cars can drive on the boat. The docks on both sides are two to three feet too high at present. The Ariel is in command of Captain May. She will carry 16 to 20 cars and will be able to make a round trip in less than two hours.

Lansing—Michigan's position in the controversy between the Chicago drainage district and lake shore states, led by Wisconsin, will be one of passive support of Wisconsin's contentions only, according to reports from reliable sources at the state capital. Recent developments have pointed to a disposition on the part of the Chicago district to meet the protesting states half way. A committee from the drainage district left for Washington to protest the water levels.

East Lansing—Announcement of the appointment of Miss Jean Krueger as dean of home economics at Michigan Agricultural college is looked upon by the school authorities as issuance of a large and more active home economics program for the coming school year. Miss Krueger comes to the M. A. C. from the University of Wisconsin, where she has been acting dean of the home economics department. She will take her post here September 1. The new home economics building now under construction will be completed this fall.

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EAST JORDAN GARAGE
J. W. LALONDE, Proprietor

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Red Crown has won its way against the field. The man at home uses it and the tourist demands it.

Red Crown Gasoline Everywhere and Everywhere the Same

It starts instantly; it enables your car to get away quickly; to pick up smoothly without effort; it delivers to your rear wheels all the power your engine can develop—and tremendous speed, for Red Crown is fast gas.

Look for the Red Crown Sign.

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The Branding Iron

By Katharine Newlin Burt

Copyright by Katharine N. Burt

(Continued)

Mr. Hollivell said right, I don't belong to no man. I belong to my own self."

The storm had passed into this troubled after-tossing of thought.

"Can you tell me about it all?" asked Prosper.

"I couldn't," she moaned; "no, I couldn't. Only if I hadn't left Pierre a-lyin' there alone. A dog that had once loved him wouldn't 'a done that."

She sat up again, white and wild. "That's why I must go back. I must surely go. I must! Oh, I must!"

"Go back thirty miles through wet snow when you can't walk across the room, Joan?" He smiled pityingly.

"Can't you go back?" She turned desolate, haunted eyes upon him. "Oh, can't you?—to do some kindness to him? Can you ever stop thinkin' of him lyin' there?"

Prosper's face was hard through its gentleness. "I've seen too many dead men, less deserving of death. But, hush—you lie down and go to sleep. I'll try to manage it. I'll try to get back and show him some kindness, as you say. There! Will you be a good girl now?"

She fell back and her eyes shone their gratitude upon him. "Oh, you are good!" she said. "When I'm well—I'll work for you!"

He shook his head, smiled, kissed her hand, and went out.

She was entirely exhausted by her emotion, so that all her memories fell away from her and left her in a peaceful blankness. She trusted Prosper's word. With every fiber of her heart she trusted him, as simply, as singly, as a child trusts God.

CHAPTER X

Prosper Comes to a Decision.

Perhaps, in spite of his gruesome boast as to dead men, it was as much to satisfy his own spirit as to comfort Joan's that Prosper actually did undertake a journey to the cabin that had belonged to Pierre.

It was true that Prosper had never been able to stop thinking, not so much of the tall, slim youth lying so still across the floor, all his beauty and strength turned to an ashen slackness, as of a brown hand that stirred. The motion of those fingers groping for life had continually disturbed him. He went back stealthily at dusk, choosing a dusk of wind-driven snow so that his tracks vanished as soon as made. The roof of Pierre's cabin made a dark ridge above the snow, veiled in cloudy drift. He reached it with a cold heart and slid down to its window, cautiously bending his face near to the pane. He expected an interior already dark from the snow piled round the window, so he cupped his hands about his eyes. At once he let himself down out of sight below the sill. There was a

living presence in the house. Prosper had seen a bright fire, the smoke of which had been hidden by the snow-spray, and a big, fair young man in tweeds whose face, rosy, sensitive, and quiet, was bent over the figure on the cot. A pair of large, white hands were carefully busy.

Prosper crouched below the window, considered what he had seen. It was a week now since he had left Linds for a dying man. This big fol-

low in tweeds must have come soon after the shooting. Evidently he was not caring for a dead man. The black head on the pillow had moved. Now there came the sound of speech, just a bass murmur. This time the black head turned itself slightly and Prosper saw Pierre's face. He had seen it only twice before; once when it had looked up, fierce and crazed, at his first entrance into the house, once again when it lay with lifted chin and pale lips on the floor. But even after so scarce a memory, Prosper was startled by the change. Before, it had been the face of a man beside himself with drink and the lust of animal power and cruelty; now it was the wistful face of Pierre, drawn into a tragic mask like Joan's when she came to herself; a miserably haunted and harrowed face, hopeless as though it, too, like the outside world, had lost or had never had a memory of sun. Evidently he submitted to the dressing of his wound, but with a shamed and pitiful look. Prosper's whole impression of the man was changed, and the change there began something like a struggle. He was afflicted by a crossing of purposes and a stumbling of intention.

He did not care to risk a second look. He crept away and fled into the windy dusk. He traveled with the wind like a blown rag, and stopping only for a few hours' rest at the ranger station, made the journey home by morning of the second day. And on the journey he definitely made up his mind concerning Joan.

Prosper Gael was a man of deliberate, though passionate, imagination. He did not often act upon impulses, though his actions were often those attempted only by passion-driven or impulsive folk. Prosper could never plead thoughtlessness. He justified carefully his every action to himself. These were cold, dark hours of deliberation as he let the wind drive him across the desolate land. When the wind dropped and a splendid, still dawn swept up into the clean sky, he was at peace with his own mind and climbed up the mountain trail with a half-smile on his face.

In the dawn, awake on her pillows, Joan was listening for him, and at the sound of his webs she sat up, pale to her lips. She did not know what she feared, but she was filled with dread. The restless stupor that had followed her storm of grief had spent itself and she was suffering again—waves of longing for Pierre, of hatred for him, alternately submerged her. All these bleak, gray hours of wind during which Wen Ho had pattered in and out with meals, with wood for her stove, with little questions as to her comfort, she had suffered as people suffer in a dream; a restless misery like the misery of the pine branches that leaped up and down before her window. The stillness of the dawn, with its sound of nearing steps, gave her a sickness of heart and brain, so that when Prosper came softly in at her door she saw him through a mist. He moved quickly to her side, knelt by her, took her hands.

"He has been cared for, Joan," said Prosper. "Some friend of his came and did all that was left to be done."

"Some friend?" In the pale, delicately expanding light Joan's face gleamed between its black coils of hair with eyes like enchanted tarsus. Prosper could see in them reflections of those terrors that had been tormenting her. His touch pressed reassurance upon her, his eyes, his voice.

"My poor child! My dear! I'm glad I am back to take care of you! Cry. Let me comfort you. He has been cared for. He is not lying there alone. He is dead. Let's forgive him, Joan." He shook her hands a little, urgently, and a most painful memory of Pierre's beseeching grasp came upon Joan.

She wrenched away and fell back, quivering, but she did not cry, only asked in her most moving voice, "Who took care of Pierre—after I went away and left him dead?"

Prosper got to his feet and stood with his arms folded, looking wearily down at her. His mouth had fallen into rather cynical lines and there were puckers at the corners of his eyes. "Oh, a big, fair young man—a rosy boy-face, serious-looking, blue eyes."

Joan was startled and turned round. "It was Mr. Hollivell," she said, in a wondering tone. "Did you talk with him? Did you tell him—?"

"No. Hardly." Prosper shook his head. "I found out what he had done for your Pierre without asking unnecessary questions. I saw him, but he did not see me."

"He'll be comin' to get me," said Joan. It was an entirely unemotional statement of certainty.

Prosper pressed his lips into a line and narrowed his eyes upon her.

"Oh, he will?"

"Yes. He'll be takin' after me. He must 'a ben scart by somethin' Pierre said in the town durin' their quarrel an' have come up after him to look out what Pierre would be doin' to me."

I wish he'd 'a come in time. What must he be thinkin' of me now, to find Pierre a-lyin' there, dead, an' me gone! He'll be takin' after me to bring me home."

Prosper would almost have questioned her then, his sharp face was certainly at that moment the face of an inquisitor, a set of keen and delicate instruments ready for probing, but so weary and childlike did she look, so weary and childlike was her speech, that he forbore. What did it matter, after all, what there was in her past? She had done what she had done, been what she had been. If the fellow had branded her for sin, why she had suffered overmuch. Prosper admitted, that, unbranded as to sin,

he was scarcely fit to put his dirty civilized soul under her clean and savage foot. Was the big, rosy chap her-lover? She had spoken of a quarrel between him and Pierre? They would be looking for Joan to come back, to go to the town, to some neighboring ranch. They would make a search, but winter would be against them with its teeth bared, a blizzard was on its way. By the time they found her, thought Prosper—and he quoted one of Joan's quaint phrases to himself, smiling with radiance as he did so—"she won't be carin' to leave me." In his gay, little, fretful room, he sat, stretched out, lank and long, in the low, deep, red-lacquered chair, dozing through the long day, sipping strong coffee, smoking, reading. He was singularly quiet and content. The devil of disappointment and of thwarted desire that had wived him in this carefully appointed hiding-place stood away a little from him and that wizard imagination of his began to weave. By dusk, he was writing furiously and there was a glow of rapture on his face.

CHAPTER XI

The Whole Duty of Woman.

Joan waited for Hollivell and, waiting, began inevitably to regain her strength. One evening as Wen Ho was spreading the table, Prosper looked up from his writing to see a tall, gaunt girl clinging to the door-jamb. She was dressed in the heavy clothes, which hung loose upon her long bones, her throat was drawn up to support the sharpened and hollowed face in which her eyes had grown very large and wistful. She was a moving figure, piteous, lovely, rather like some graceful mountain beast, its spirit half-broken by wounds and imprisonment and human tending, but ready to leap into a savagery of flight or of attack. They were wild, those great eyes, as well as wistful. Prosper, looking suddenly up at them, caught his breath. He put down his book as quietly as though she had indeed been a wild, easily startled thing, and, suppressing the impulse to rise, stayed where he was, leaning a trifle forward, his hands on the arms of his chair.

Joan's eyes wandered curiously about the brilliant room and came to

him at last. Prosper met them, relaxed, and smiled.

"Come in and dine with me, Joan," he said. "Tell me how you like it."

She felt her way weakly to the second large chair and sat down facing him across the hearth.

"It's right beautiful," said Joan, "an' right strange to me. I never seen anything like it before. That"—her eyes followed Wen Ho's departure half-fearfully—"that man and all."

Prosper laughed delightedly, stretching up his arms in full enjoyment of her splendid ignorance. "The Chinaman? Does he look so strange to you?"

"Is that what he is? I—I didn't know." She smiled rather sadly and ashamedly. "I'm awful ignorant, Mr. Gael. I just can read an' I've only read two books." She flushed and her pupils grew large.

Truly, thought Prosper, it was like talking to a grave, trustful, and most impressionable child; the way she sat there, rather on the edge of her chair, her hands folded, letting everything he said disturb and astonish the whole pool of her thought.

At dinner, Prosper, unlike Hollivell, made no attempt to draw Joan into talk, but sipped his wine and watched her, enjoying her composed silence and her slow, graceful movements. Afterward he made a couch for her on the floor before the fire, two skins and a golden cushion, a rug of dull blue which he threw over her, hiding the ugly skirt and boots. He took a violin from the wall and tuned it, Joan watching him with all her eyes.

"I don't like what you're playin' now," she told him, impersonally and gently.

"I'm tuning up."

"Well, sir, I'd be gettin' tired of that if I was you."

"I'm almost done," said Prosper humbly.

He stood up near her feet at the corner of the hearth, tucked the instrument under his chin and played. It was the "Aubade Provençale," and he played it creditably, with fair skill and with some of the wizardry that

his nervous vitality gave to everything he did. At the first note Joan started, her pupils enlarged, she lay still. At the end he saw that she was quivering and in tears.

He knelt down beside her, drew the hands from her face. "Why, Joan, what's the matter? Don't you like music?"

Joan drew a shaken breath. "It's as if it shook me in here, something trembles in my heart," she said. "I never heered music before, jest whistlin'." And again she wept.

Prosper stayed there on his knees beside her, his chin in his hand. What an extraordinary thing this was, what a magnificent wilderness. The thought of exploration, of discovery, of cultivation, filled him with excitement and delight. Such opportunities are rarely given to a man. Even that other most beautiful adventure—yes, he could think this already!—might have been tame beside this one. He looked back at Joan, long into the fire, and she lay still, with the brooding beauty of that first-heard melody upon her face.

It was the first music she had ever heard, "except whistlin'," but there had been a great deal of "whistlin'" about the cabin up Lone River; whistling of robins in spring—nothing sweeter—the chordlike whistlings of thrush and vireo after sunset, that bubbling "mar-guerite" with which the blackbirds woo, and the light diminuendo with which the bluebird caressed the air after an April flight. Perhaps Joan's musical faculty was less-cultivated than any other. After all, that "Aubade Provençale" was just the melodious story of the woods in spring. Every note linked itself to an emotion; subconscious memory. It filled Joan's heart with the freshness of childhood and pained her only because it struck a spear of delight into her pain. She was eighteen, she had grown like a tree, drinking in sunshine and storm, but rooted to a solitude where very little else but sense-experience could reach her mind. She had seen tragedies of animal life, lonely death-struggles, horrible fights and more horrible captures, she had seen joyous wooings, love-plinings, partings, and bereavements. She knew that the sun shone on the evil and on the good, but she knew also that frost fell upon the good as well as upon the evil, nor was the evil to be readily distinguished. Her father, prated of only one offense, her mother's sin. Joan knew that it was a man's right to kill his woman for "dealin' with another man." This law was human; it evidently did not hold good with animals. There was no bitterness, though some ferocity, in the traffic of their loves.

While she pondered through the first sleepless nights in this strange shelter of hers, and while the blizzard Prosper had counted on drove bayoneted battalions of snow across the plains and forced them, screaming like madmen, along the narrow canyon, Joan came slowly and fully to a realization of the motive of Pierre's deed. He had been jealous. He had thought that she was having dealings with another man. She grew hot and ashamed. It was her father's sin, that branding on her shoulder, or, perhaps, going back farther, her mother's sin. Carver had warned Pierre—of the hot and smothered heart—to beware of Joan's "lookin' in' another man." Now, in piteous woman fashion, Joan went over and over her memories of Pierre's love, altering them to fit her terrible experience. She was still held by all the strong mesh of her short married life. She had simply not got as far as Prosper Gael. She accepted his hospitality vaguely, himself even more vaguely. When she would be done with her passionate grief, her laborious going-over of the past, her active and tormenting anger with the lover whom Prosper had told her was dead, then it would be time to study this other man. As for her future, she had no plans at all. Joan's life came to her as it comes to a child, unsullied by curiosity. At this time Prosper was infinitely the more curious, the more excited of the two.

CHAPTER XII

A Matter of Taste.

"What are you writin' so hard for, Mr. Gael?" Joan voiced the question wistfully on the height of a long breath. She drew it from a silence which seemed to her to have filled this strange, gay house for an eternity. For the first time full awareness of the present cut a rift in the troubled cloudiness of her introspection.

At once Prosper's hand laid down its pencil and he turned about in his chair and gave her a gleaming look and smile. Joan was fairly startled. It was as if she had touched some mysterious spring and turned on a dazzling, unexpected light. As a matter of fact, Prosper's heart had leapt at her wistful and beseeching voice.

It had been biding his time. He had absorbed himself in writing, content to leave in suspense the training of his enchanted leopardess. Half-absent glimpses of her desolate beauty as she moved about his winter-bound house, contemplation of her unself-consciousness as she companioned his meals; the pleasure he felt in her rapt listening to his music in the still, frost-held evenings by the fire—these he had made enough. They quieted his restlessness, soothed the ache of his heart, filled him with a warm and patient desire, different from any feeling he had yet experienced. He was amused by her lack of interest in him. She evidently accepted him as a superior being, a Providence; he was not a man at all, not of the same clay as Pierre and herself. Prosper had waited understandingly enough for her first move. When the personal ques-

tion came, it made a sort of crash in the expectant silence of his heart.

Before answering, except by that smile, he lit himself a cigarette; then, strolling to the fire, he sat on the rug below her, drawing his knees up into his hands.

"I'd like to tell you about my writing, Joan. After all, it's the great interest of my life, and I've been fairly seething with it. Only I didn't want to bother you, worry your poor, distracted head. There's more in life than you've dreamed of experiencing. There's music, for one thing, and there are books and beauty of a thousand kinds, and big, wonderful thoughts, and there's companionship and talk. What larks we could have, you and I, if you would care—I mean, if you would wake up and let me show you how. You do want to learn a woman's work, don't you, Joan?"

She shook her head slowly, smiling wistfully. "I'm so awful ignorant, you know so awful much. It scares me, plumb-scares me, to think how much you know, more than Mr. Hollivell. Such books an' books an' books! An' writin', too. You see I'd be no help nor company fer you. I'd like to listen to you. I'd listen all day long, but I'd not be understandin'."

He laughed at her. Joan's pride was stung.

"You've no right to laugh at me," she said. "I'd not be carin' what you think." And she left him, moving like an angry stag, head high, light-stepping.

Before dinner he rapped at her door. "Joan, will you do me a favor?"

A pause, then in her sweet vibrant voice she answered, "I'd be doin' anything fer you, Mr. Gael."

"Then put on these things for dinner instead of your own clothes, will you?"

"She opened the door and he pilled into her arms a mass of shining silk, on top of it a pair of gorgeous Chinese slippers."

"Do it to please me, even if you think it makes you look queer, will you, Joan?"

"Of course," she smiled, looking up from the gleaming, sliding stuff into his face. "I'd like to, anyway. Dressing up—that's fun."

And she shut the door.

She spread the silk out on the bed and found it a loose robe of dull blue, embroidered in silver dragons and lined with brilliant rose. There was a skirt of this same rose-colored stuff. In one weighted pocket she found a belt of silver coins and a little vest of creamy lace. There were rose silk stockings stuffed into the shoes. Joan eagerly arrayed herself. She had trouble with the vest; it was so filmy, so vaguely made it seemed to her, and to wear it at all she had to divest herself altogether of the upper part of her coarse underwear. Then it seemed to her startlingly inadequate, even as an undergarment. However, the robe did go over it, and she drew that close and belted it in. It was provided with long sleeves and fell to her ankles. She thrilled at the delightful clinging softness of silk stockings and for the first time admired her long, round ankles and shapely feet. The Chinese slippers amused her, but they were beautiful, all embroidered with flowers and dragons.

She felt she must look very queer, indeed, and went to the mirror. What she saw there surprised her because it was so strange, so different. Pierre had not dealt in compliments. His woman was his woman and he loved her body. To praise this body, rendered in love to him, would have been impossible to the reverence and reserve of his passion.

Now Joan brushed and coiled her hair. Then, starting toward the door at Wen Ho's announcement of "Dinner, lady," she was quite suddenly overwhelmed by shyness. From head to-foot for the first time in all her life she was acutely conscious of herself.

clinging fabrics—that touched the spring of Prosper's delighted egoism.

He told anecdotes, strange adventures; he drew his own inverted morals; he sketched his fantastic opinions; he was in truth fascinating, a speaking face, a lithe, brilliant presence, a voice of eager persuasion. She drew herself up straight in the big red-lacquered chair, sipped her coffee in faint imitation of him, gave him the full, deep tribute of her gaze, asked for no explanations and let the astounding statements he made, the amazing pictures he drew, cut their way indelibly into her most sensitive and preserving memory.

Afterward, at night, for the first time, she did not weep for Pierre, the old lost Pierre who had so changed into a torturer; but, wakeful, her brain was on fire, she pondered o'er and over the things she had just heard, feeling after their meaning, laying aside for future enlightenment what was utterly incomprehensible, arguing with herself as to the truth of half-comprehended speeches—an ignorant child wrestling with a modern philologist, tricked out in motley by a ready wit.

He gave her "pretty things," whole quantities of them, fine linen to be made up into underwear, soft white and colored silks and crepes, which Joan, remembering the few lessons in dressmaking she had had from Maud Upper, and with some advice from Prosper, made up not too awkwardly, accepting the mystery of them as one of Prosper's magic-makings. And, in the meantime, her education went on. Prosper read aloud to her, tutored her, scolded her so fiercely sometimes that Joan would mount scarlet cheeks and open angry eyes. One day she fairly flung her book from her and ran out of the room, stamping her feet and shedding tears. But back she came presently for more, thirsting for knowledge, eager to meet her trainer on more equal grounds, to be able to answer him to some purpose, to contradict him, to stagger ever so slightly the self-assurance of his superiority.

And Prosper enjoyed the training of his captive leopardess, though he sometimes all but melted over the paths of her and had much-ado to keep his hands from her unconscious young beauty.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Is Silence a Crime?

Headline—"Woman Fined on Charge of Keeping Still." "And we men so often complain because they don't," comments J. C.—Boston Transcript.

AN OLD RECIPE TO DARKEN HAIR

Sage Tea and Sulphur Turns Gray, Faded Hair Dark and Glossy

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

Quart of Water Cleans Kidneys

Take a Little Sage If Your Back Hurts, or Bladder is Troubling You

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Eating too much rich food creates acids, which excite the kidneys. They become overworked from the strain get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders often come from sluggish kidneys. The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys, or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin drinking a quart of water each day, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, and in a few days your kidneys may act fine. This famous salts, is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to flush and stimulate the kidneys; also to help neutralize the acids in the system, so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby often avoiding serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.



And, in the Meantime, Her Education Went On.

On that evening Prosper began to talk. It was Joan's amazing beauty as she stumbled wretchedly into the circle of his firelight, her neck drawn up to its full length, her head crowned high with soft, black masses, her lids drooped under the weight of shyness, violet light in her distended pupils, scarlet in her cheeks—Joan's beauty of long, strong lines draped to advantage for the first time in soft and



There Was a Living Presence in the House.

living presence in the house. Prosper had seen a bright fire, the smoke of which had been hidden by the snow-spray, and a big, fair young man in tweeds whose face, rosy, sensitive, and quiet, was bent over the figure on the cot. A pair of large, white hands were carefully busy.

Prosper crouched below the window, considered what he had seen. It was a week now since he had left Linds for a dying man. This big fol-

Briefs of the Week

V. H. Rosenthal left Wednesday on a business trip to Chicago.

Miss Agnes Porter was a Traverse City visitor, Wednesday.

Miss Fern Gidley left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at G. and Rapids.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde LaPeer, a son—August E. Clyde—August 1st.

Base Ball—Onaway vs. East Jordan—Fair Grounds—next Wednesday, Aug. 15th. adv.

Big Dollar Day event at the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store, Thursday, Aug. 16th. adv.

Mrs. Roy Gregory and children, who have been here for a visit, returned to Turner, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Holben arrived Thursday from Canada for a visit with friends and relatives.

Rugs! Rugs! Rugs! Quality Rugs and a large assortment for your selection at Watson's. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Gorman and children of Grayling are visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Gorman.

Mrs. C. Schulthies and children of West Branch are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Enoch Giles.

Senator William J. Pearson of Boyne Falls left Monday for Lansing to attend the State tax equalization meeting.

The Pythian Sisters will hold a Bake Sale at Reid & Sherman's Plumbing shop, Saturday, August 11th. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bardon and children of South Haven were here the past week visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wright and daughter, Paula, and Ansel Hoffman, returned home Wednesday from Traverse City.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Vogt of Flint, a daughter, July 28th. Mrs. Vogt was formerly Miss Hazel Myers of this city.

Veterinary John E. Campbell is now located at the Russell House, where his services can be secured at any time by phoning No. 139.

A fifteen pound Muskallunge was landed Sunday evening by Ronald Love and Bud Scott in the South Arm of Pine Lake near Mill B.

Rev. and Mrs. Maurice Grigsby returned to Detroit, Tuesday, after a two weeks visit at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. James Gidley.

Owing to the funeral of President Harding the base ball game scheduled for this Friday afternoon with the Reo Team has been cancelled.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Jackman left by auto, Monday, for their home at Rochester, N. Y., after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. George Atkinson and children returned to Jackson, Thursday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Rubling and other relatives and friends.

S. G. Fuller is spending the week at Central Lake.

Mrs. W. H. Roy left Thursday for a week's visit at Kingston.

Call at R. G. Watson's and see their fine new line of Fancy Rugs. adv.

Hire's Genuine Root Beer for that thirsty feeling. Bulow Bros. adv.

Used Piano For Sale. A real bargain. Inquire at The Herald Office. adv. 32

Frank Stewart came home Thursday, from Flint, for a visit with his family here.

Mrs. Richard Gidley of Lansing is visiting her son, Arthur Gidley and family.

A few good Used Cars for sale at the East Jordan Garage, J. W. LaLonde, prop'r. adv.

Mrs. George Geck returned home Thursday for a visit with her daughter at Highland Park.

Mrs. Ethel Hadwin and son of Olivet, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias W. Giles returned home last Friday from a visit with relatives at West Branch.

Mrs. H. L. Richards of Bellaire was here first of the week visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Foster.

Benefit by the Dollar Day Bargains at the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store next Thursday, Aug. 16th. adv.

Mid-Week Base Ball Game next Wednesday, Aug. 15th. Onaway vs. East Jordan. Fair Grounds. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Robinson of Lansing spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley.

Mrs. M. Litner with daughter Isabelle and son, Bruce, returned home Saturday from an extended visit at Reed City.

H. E. Voice and family returned home first of last week from a two weeks visit with friends through Leelanau County.

Miss Nancy Weir of Lapeer and Mrs. Mina Pierson of Petoskey spent the week end at the home of the latter's brother, A. J. Hite and family.

Basil Cummins, Roderick Davis and Morbert Hart left Monday for Grayling where they will furnish orchestra music at the Temple Theatre of that city.

Miss May L. Stewart, who was one of the instructors at the summer term of the West Michigan State Normal, is home for a short visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Latour of Windsor, Ont., were here first of the week visiting the latter's sisters, Mrs. J. Smith and Mrs. F. P. Ramsey, Mrs. Smith accompanied them to Munsing, by auto, Thursday, where they will visit relatives.

You will find a good assortment of Wall Paper at R. G. Watson's. adv.

Wanted—Body for Ford car. —C. J. Malpass. adv.

Raymond Hockstad of Flint is here visiting friends.

Miss Zada Tindale of Manton is here visiting friends.

Miss Leatha Cox left Tuesday for a visit at Muskegon.

Lewis Holstad is visiting friends at Suttons Bay this week.

Try a glass of Hire's Genuine Root Beer. Bulow Bros. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Gorman and son, left Monday for Muskegon.

Lowell Baker is spending the week with his parents at Frankfort.

Mrs. Laura Sadler left Monday for a visit with her brother at Detroit.

Dollar Day—East Jordan Lumber Co. Store—Thursday, Aug. 16th. adv.

Wanted—Girl for General Household work. Inquire at Rosenthals. adv.

Miss Ruth Gothro left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Grayling.

Buy your Rugs at Watson's. A fine assortment for you to select from. adv.

Mrs. F. D. Alexander of Flint is visiting her mother, Mrs. Alice Sedgman.

Onaway vs. East Jordan at Fair Grounds here next Wednesday, Aug. 15th. adv.

Mrs. C. C. Weiffenbach and son of Greenville is guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Foster.

Misses Georgia and Winnifred Boyd of Chicago are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Evans.

Mrs. Julius Johnson left Wednesday for a visit with her son, Walter and family, at Detroit.

Special Sunday Dinner at the new We-Go-Ta Hotel at Central Lake. Reasonable prices. adv.

Get our prices on Quality Tires and Batteries. Free road service. Call Healey, phone 184. adv.

Mrs. John Rejake and daughter of Traverse City are visiting at the home of her brother, G. LaClair.

Mrs. Earl Hager returned home last Friday from Mt. Pleasant, where she attended the State Normal.

We have a few good Used Cars for sale at bargain prices. J. W. LaLonde at East Jordan Garage. adv.

Gayle Hudkins, Conn and Francis Coykendall returned to Flint, Wednesday, after a visit here with friends.

Mrs. Nellie Sweet returned to Ludington, Monday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington.

Mrs. H. W. Bechtold returned to Toledo, Ohio, Monday, after a visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Bert Scott.

Call Phone 24 for Expert Storage Battery and Electrical Service.—The Battery Shop, L. Miles. adv. 27tf.

George McLeod left Monday for Galveston, Texas, after a visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. Maurice Gorman.

Mrs. R. L. Post returned to her home at Lapeer last Friday, after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Rogers.

Mrs. Jos. Junget and son returned to Wyandotte, Mich., Saturday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hutchins of Traverse City were here first of the week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Evans.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society meets at the Church, Aug. 17th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Members please bring mite boxes.

Mrs. Thomas Busseler with two sons, and her mother, Mrs. Geo. Murray, and Miss Ilean Newland left Monday for a visit at the Soo.

Miss Florence Wylie returned to Shelby, Wednesday, after a visit with her aunt, Mrs. L. Kocher, and cousins, Mrs. Lewis Ellis and Mrs. Joseph Weiler.

Mrs. Lee Healey and son left Wednesday for her home at Los Angeles, Calif., after a two weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Harding, and daughter, Miss Frances, of Sturgis, also Mr. and Mrs. R. D. King of Kalamazoo are visiting at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Sherman Conway.

Mrs. J. D. Storms and two daughters Miss Beatrice, and Mrs. L. M. Hafley and son, of Chicago, were here first of the week visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. E. N. Clink.

Olie Romblom, who arrived to his home at Cheboygan from Detroit Sunday for a visit with relatives and friends, was killed Monday forenoon by an angry bull. Romblom was assisting his sister, Mrs. P. O. Lindman drive the animal to a pasture when the bull turned on the man, knocking him down and goring him terribly. He died within a few minutes.

Ragweed and golden rod, the arch enemies of those who suffer from hay fever, are to be eliminated from roads under the supervision of the Emmet County road commission, according to plans made at a session of the Board Monday. A determined campaign to remove the last vestige of these obnoxious weeds was authorized, and County Engineer-Manager Tripp was instructed to make every effort to that end.

Mrs. Mary Stevens of Detroit is guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Oscar Teboe.

Mrs. Martha Campbell left Wednesday for a visit with her mother at Cooke, Mich.

Paul Miles arrived home Wednesday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Miles.

Mrs. Russell Dean came Wednesday from Flint for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Frank LaLonde.

Mrs. R. K. Gunther returned to Cheboygan, Wednesday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Jensen.

BIDS WANTED

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will receive sealed bids until Aug. 15th for rental of their dining hall on fair grounds during week of Fair—Sept. 10-14.

Reserve right to reject any and all bids.

FRANK F. BIRD, Sec'y
31-2 R. F. D. 3, Charlevoix, Mich.

Peril in Sneezing.
Scientists say that we are never nearer death than when we sneeze, the act causing a momentary concussion of the brain.

\$25.00
Reward

A reward of \$25.00 will be paid for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the parties who removed four tires from Ford car at George Browns residence near Bohemian settlement about July 28th.

Two Firestone Tires 30x3 and two Goodyear Tires 30x3 all in good condition.

E. F. ALEXANDER
Agent for Heaton & Hooper



BASE BALL

At The
Fair Grounds East Jordan

ONAWAY vs EAST JORDAN

Wednesday, Aug. 15
3:00 p. m. Standard Time

Calendar Curiosities.
The calendar offers certain curiosities which are little known. No century can begin on a Wednesday, Friday or Saturday. The month of October begins always on the same day of the week as the month of January; February, March and November begin on the same day of the week. May, June and August begin on different days. These rules do not apply to leap years. The ordinary year always finishes on the same day of the week as it began.

Timepieces.
Putting the cat out is a job that is not so much with us. But clock winding is all that it used to be. There is the tin alarm clock to wind, the wrist watch, the pocket watch, the ticking wedding present on the desk, and the large eight-day clock, all-in-one family. And it is seldom that any two of them agree as to what the time is.

Little Ones.
At Anglet, France, in the shadow of the Pyrenees, is a community of women who have taken a vow never to speak.

Queer Advice.
One of our most highly valued contemporaries recently contained an article entitled, "Tan Your Own Hides." The only persons we ever saw who had done this were lifeguards, and they were a sight!—Farm Life.

Somewhat Contradictory.
The following sign was posted on a Newark (N. J.) hospital: "No Children Allowed in the Maternity Wards."

Provision and Thrift.
Provision is the foundation of hospitality—and thrift the fuel of magnificence.—Sir P. Sidney.

CHIROPRACTIC
W. H. LAWRY
D. C.
Phone 180
East Jordan, Mich.

Proclamation!

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10TH having been designated by the Governor of the State of Michigan as a day of mourning, it is requested that our City unite on this day to pay honor to our departed President—Warren G. Harding.

Suitable Memorial Services will be held in the High School Auditorium at 2:00 p. m. (standard time) on this day. All lodges and other organizations are requested to attend.

It is further requested that all places of business and entertainment be closed at 12:00 o'clock noon on this day and remain closed for the day.

H. W. DICKEN, Mayor.
East Jordan, Mich., August 8th, 1923.

Watch For Big Special After-Inventory Sale

Bargains that will interest Young and Old

NEITZEL HARDWARE
Successor To Stroebel Bros. Hardware Since 1870

CHALLENGE SALE

IS COMING TO AN END.

The sale that has been the talk of this community
Ends Wednesday, August 15

Bargains, Real Bargains awaits your choosing; They have come by the hundreds and benefited and why not you. Just a few days left for you to reap the harvest in Bargain givings. HURRY! HURRY! and buy summer goods at unheard of lowest prices.

A Suggestion! Goods is going up daily so why not put in a supply now and save dollars.

Boys' School Suits
Young Mens and high school \$9.89
boys long pants suits \$9.89. Dark tweed suits just the suit for the boy strating in to wear long pants. A wonder bargain, values \$16.50.

Childrens bungalow Apron dresses..... 49c

LADIES GINGHAM DRESSES \$1.98
Ladies dresses-various checks \$1.98
suitable for house or afternoon wear \$3.00, \$3.50 values.....

Voiles 19c per yard, 40 inch dress voiles not many yards to a piece, 35 and 39c values Challenge Sale Price per yard 19c

COATS
Ladies Summer Coats at great reduced prices. Ladies and Misses all wool polo coats \$18.00 values Challenge Sale Price \$10.98

Ladies bungalow Aprons \$1.25 value..... 89c

LADIES DRESS SKIRTS \$2.98
1 lot of skirts made out of wool serge, also wash skirts \$2.98 \$5.00 \$5.50 value.....

1 lot of 50 pieces all silk ribbon running widths up to No. 60, Challenge Sale Price per yard 14c

DRESSES
Ladies Silk Dresses \$8.98 A quick clearance at Challenge Cut Prices. 20 Ladies and Misses silk dresses, values \$15.00 and \$20.00 your choice \$8.98

Boys Knee Pants
One lot boys knee pants 79c. good summer pants for boys, sizes to 16 yr. old \$1.25 value, challenge price per pr. 79c.

The Leader Dept. Store
Main Street H. ROSENTHAL, Prop. East Jordan, Mich.

Michigan Timber Dwindling

Government Figures Show Relative Position

Figures prepared by the Forest Service at Washington for the last census, 1920, although indicating that Michigan has dropped far behind in the production of softwoods, still show that our hardwood production as compared with all of the states is well toward the top.

When Michigan harvested its magnificent white pine, the belief was general that as a lumber producing State we were through. This reaction is far from the truth. The census reveals some rather interesting facts and figures.

Michigan in 1920 had 243 sawmills in operation and her remaining forests produced 206,840 M board feet of Hemlock, 36,186 M board feet of White Pine, 8,686 M board feet of Spruce, 12,457 M board feet of Larch, 5,252 M board feet of Cedar and 5,321 board feet of Balsam Fir. These are our so called softwoods. As compared with other timber producing states this placed Michigan third in the production of Hemlock, fourth in Fir, fifth in Larch, seventh in Cedar, eighth in White Pine and thirteenth in Spruce. In the total of hardwoods produced Michigan occupied fourth position, and in sawmills twenty-first.

Arkansas was first in softwood production, Wisconsin second, West Virginia third. In the production of hardwoods a different tale is unfolded. Michigan leads all states in the production and cut of Maple and Beech and is second in Birch, Elm and Basswood. The following tabulation is interesting in this regard:

Name	M board feet	Relative position as compared with other states
Maple	279,911	1st
Beech	41,987	1st
Birch	58,666	2nd
Elm	28,951	2nd
Basswood	23,562	2nd
Cottonwood	5,454	7th
Ash	5,816	9th
Walnut	97	15th
Yellow Poplar	409	17th
Sycamore	111	18th
Hickory	683	20th
Oak	5,475	24th

In lath and shingles Michigan is placed in sixth position in shingles and tenth position in lath production in lath production.

So with it all Michigan is still producing a large share of the country's timber of certain varieties, however, this does not mean that the need of an adequate forestry policy for the rehabilitation of our cut-over land suitable only for the growing of trees is not of immediate importance to this State. If anything the above figures emphasize this need.

STATE POTATO TOUR TO TAKE IN MEETING

The potato tour, starting at Elmira on August 13 and swinging through the northern counties of the state, has been arranged to include Cadillac on August 15 and 16 for the fifth annual meeting of the Michigan Potato Growers' Exchange, one of the largest growers' organizations in the state, according to J. W. Weston, extension specialist from the Michigan Agricultural College, who is arranging details for the junket.

At the Cadillac meeting, members will be present from 132 member associations. Walton Petzet, department of cooperative marketing, American Farm Bureau Federation; Herbert F. Baker, of Cheboygan; and Prof. Eben Mumford, of the M. A. C. extension staff, will be the principal speakers to appear on the program.

The potato tour will start at Elmira, in Antrim county on August 13, later reaching Kalkaska, Wexford, Oceola, Mecosta, Alpena, Presque Isle, Cheboygan, Emmet, Charlevoix, and Otsego counties. The trip will end at Gaylord on the 25th.

Actual demonstrations on various phases of the potato industry will be at all fields visited, an effort being made to make the tour as educational as possible.

"Three main points will be stressed during the trip," says J. W. Weston. "An effort will be made to acquaint growers with the value of certified seed, with insect pest, and with potato diseases. The importance of proper cultural methods will be brought out; and, finally, the losses sustained annually through careless handling and poor storage will be emphasized."

Demonstrated. "How do you do?" was a shoe dealer's greeting to a pair of bandits who walked into the store. They showed him how they do.—Detroit News.

EASED HER COUGHING SPELLS

"I had a bad cough that made me gasp for breath. It was surprising how quickly Foley's Honey and Tar eased those terrible coughing spells," writes Esther Adams, Adams, New York. For quick relief from Asthma, Hay Fever, Coughs and Colds use Foley's Honey and Tar.—Hite's Drug Store, adv.

Detroit Picnic Huge Success

East Jordan—Detroit Picnic Attended By 140.

The fourth annual East Jordan—Detroit picnic was held Sunday, July 29th, at Sugar Island, with an attendance of 140. Mr. and Mrs. John Williams of Flint went as guests of Lon Sheldon and family.

A more perfect day could not have been chosen for such an occasion. Each East Jordanite was tagged, and a happier bunch of people could not be found aboard, each one exchanging reminiscences with their old friends.

After arriving at the island, the big East Jordan banner was strung up, then the ladies busied themselves fixing the tables for the big feed.

At 2:30 p. m. the big ball game was played between Hurlbert's married men and Cusons' single men, an account of which follows later. After the game some amused themselves at the Dancing Pavilion, others enjoyed the Roller Coaster, Merry-Go-Round, Ferris Wheel, etc., while others cooled off in swimming.

After a hurried lunch, everyone scampered for the boat, proclaiming it a perfect day, in every way and voting unanimously to hold the fifth annual picnic at the same place.

Those present as registered are the following:

- Mr. and Mrs. J. Steenburg
- " " Lon Sheldon
- " " Orve Hurlbert
- " " Jack Cuson
- " " Harvey Milford
- " " Cecil Blair
- " " R. V. Liskum
- " " E. E. Hall
- " " A. J. Kimes
- " " Morley Tindalo
- " " R. W. Hott
- " " Elmer Grenon
- " " Anthony Nachazel
- " " D. H. Hall
- " " Amber Muma
- " " Will Muma
- " " Nelson Muma
- " " Julia Reinhart
- " " H. L. Dunson
- " " J. H. Williams, Flint
- " " A. B. Nicholas
- " " Elmer Richards
- " " H. Lanterman
- " " Fred Dye
- " " Chas. Say
- " " Eli Montroy
- " " Harold Nachazel
- " " Lee Chambers
- " " Wm. Montroy
- " " Joe Montroy
- " " Clifton Rowley

- Floyd and Reuben Liskum
- John and Herbert Carpenter
- Margaret E. Cichanski
- Allie Freshie
- H. Vogel
- Sandy Reinhart
- Harvey Reinhart
- Zelma Reinhart
- Marion Reinhart
- Chas. Reinhart
- S. Washburn
- John Washburn
- Harold Dunson
- Helen Nachazel
- Alfred Blake
- A. L. Blake
- Mrs. A. L. Blake
- Dick Crowell
- Jack DeForest
- Agnes Nachazel
- Beryl and Ardis Milford
- Mrs. Carl Andrews
- Helen E. Andrews
- Doris Nice
- Mrs. Anna Pape
- Mrs. S. Ulvund, East Jordan
- Harry J. Stone, Battle Creek
- Glenn and Clare Kimes
- Mrs. C. W. Leuandusky
- S. M. Hall
- John and Harold Turner
- Chester Walden
- Andrew Sassach
- Bert Bennett
- Mrs. J. V. Wilson, Jackson
- Kenneth Wilson, Jackson
- Frank A. Dufek
- Leon Barber
- Harvey Williams
- I. McMillan
- Samuel McMillan
- Thomas McMillan
- A. C. Campbell
- Charlie E. Lovett
- Mrs. R. A. Gunsolus, East Jordan
- Mrs. Pat Turner
- D. D. Brown
- 25 Children

Ball Game

There was a royal ball game, the two Nines were captained by Jack Cuson and Orve Hurlbert.

Cuson's nine won of course, he had strong support so don't give Jack too much credit. Score 9 to 7.

Hurlbert played such dirty ball that immediately after the game he betook himself to the lake to clean up.

Umpire Glenn Kimes made the usual number of rotten decisions and left the field on a run pursued by both teams and led by his brother Clare.

Both teams had trained hard for the game. Not a player on either team had over two packs of cigarettes on his person.

When the game was over and all were quiet, liniment and ointment appeared and the players and rooters applied them vigorously. At this point the writer tired and decided to take a nap with rest of crowd in Lake Erie.

"By one who played."

HARDING BURIED AT MARION WITH SIMPLE SERVICE

Body Arrived at Capitol Tuesday on Special Train Which Left San Francisco Last Friday

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE SETS DAY OF MOURNING

Thousands View Dead President As Train Passes Through States—Funeral Held From Aged Father's Home.

Washington—The funeral train, which left San Francisco last Friday, bearing the body of Warren Gamaliel Harding, arrived here Tuesday.

The funeral train was in every sense all that the name implies. It was silent, deadly so. The atmosphere of happiness and comradeship that filled its coaches on the trip West was gone. Only the newspaper men and their typewriter keys, clicking news of the train, broke the complete silence.

Every two hours a detail of four men, representing the Army, Navy and Marine Corps, passed through the coaches to relieve as many of their comrades on death watch in the car where the casket rested. The curtains there were raised high at the windows. Persons who gathered at every point of the run across the states saw a picture through the windows of the rear car, the first glimpse of which caused many of them to turn away and others to bring forth their handkerchiefs, but to wipe away tears which could not be suppressed or concealed.

Never was there higher tribute paid to any of the nation's dead than was given by these men, women and children of the states traversed who collected along the route from each desert settlement, ranch house, town and city nearby.

The comparison most frequently made by passengers on the train who had been with Mr. Harding from Washington throughout his journey, was with the scene in Washington when the Unknown Soldier was laid at rest in Arlington National Cemetery on Armistic day of 1921.

The body of the nation's dead leader passed through the country much as the funeral procession of the Unknown Soldier passed through the streets of Washington from the Capitol to Arlington. The people who saw the train were as deeply moved as those who witnessed the procession in Washington. They were moved by the same feeling of devotion and into the same silence, the same postures, standings, heads bowed and uncovered.

The official funeral program arranged for President Harding was TUESDAY—1 p. m.—Body arrived at Union station on special train. The body was escorted to the White House by President Coolidge, Supreme Court justices and cabinet members.

2 p. m.—The body was placed in state in the East room of the White House. Only personal friends were admitted.

WEDNESDAY—10 a. m.—The official funeral cortege left the White House for the Capitol.

10:30 a. m.—A short funeral service was conducted at the Capitol by the Rev. Freeman Anderson, acting pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, assisted by the Rev. James B. Montgomery, chaplain of the House of Representatives.

11 a. m.—The body lay in state in the rotunda where the people filed by to view the President in death.

6 p. m.—The doors of the Capitol were closed and arrangements concluded to take the body to the train.

7 p. m.—The special funeral train left for Marion, O., for burial.

The funeral Friday morning will be at Dr. Harding's home the home of the late president having passed into other hands soon after Mr. Harding went to the White House.

The late president is to be buried in the Harding plot in Marion cemetery beside the bodies of his mother and sister, who died in 1910 and 1913.

President Calvin Coolidge in his first proclamation, issued Saturday declared Friday, Aug. 10, a day of national mourning for the late President Warren G. Harding. On that day, he said, the people should gather in their respective places of worship and engage in ceremonies fitting the occasion.

It was also ordered that all executive offices of the government would be closed at 1 p. m. Tuesday and remaining closed until Saturday.

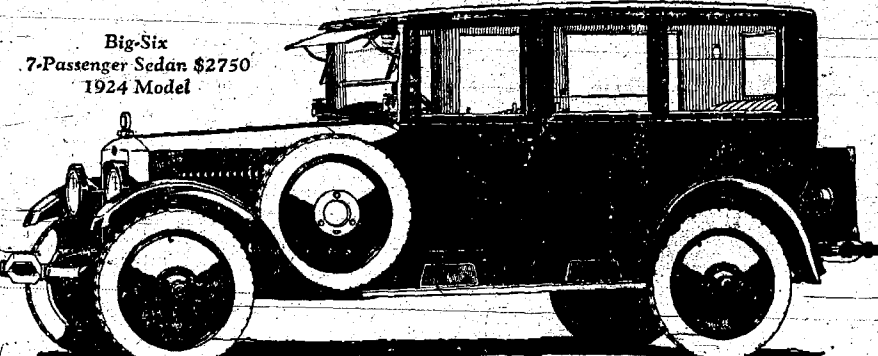
Scatters "Chopped Money" on Street

Kansas City—About one-half peck of money, chopped into bits and per perhaps totaling thousands of dollars, is unclaimed at police headquarters. They believe it is the property of a fanatic overburdened with cash. The bits were collected on Thirty-sixth street between Baltimore avenue and Wyandotte street. A woman called the Westport police station and shouted that a "crazy man is throwing away money over here and should be arrested."

1924 MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factory

LIGHT-SIX 5-Pass., 112" W. B., 40 H. P.	SPECIAL-SIX 5-Pass., 119" W. B., 50 H. P.	BIG-SIX 7-Pass., 126" W. B., 60 H. P.
Touring.....\$995	Touring.....\$1350	Touring.....\$1750
Roadster (3-Pass.).....975	Roadster (2-Pass.).....1325	Speedster (5-Pass.).....1835
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.).....1225	Coupe (5-Pass.).....1975	Coupe (3-Pass.).....2550
Sedan.....1550	Sedan.....2050	Sedan.....2750

Terms to Meet Your Convenience



**Big-Six
7-Passenger Sedan \$2750
1924 Model**

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Physician and Surgeon
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Phone 158—4 rings
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7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
X-RAY in Office.

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

An Invocation in Literature.
In literature an invocation is an address at the beginning of a poem in which the author calls for the aid of some divinity, particularly of his muse.

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

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

MORTGAGE SALE
Whereas, default has been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Ira McKee and wife, Jennie McKee of the township of Eveline, Charlevoix County, Michigan, in favor of the State Bank of East Jordan, said mortgage bearing date the 17th day of April, 1918, and being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, in liber 69 of mortgages on page 69, on the 19th day of April, 1918, and, Whereas, by reason of said default there is now claimed to be due and is due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, and attorney fee, the sum of Twelve Hundred Sixty-five and 69/100 (\$1265.69) Dollars, and that no suit or proceeding at-law or equity have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

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

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
RELIEVED HER TROUBLES
"One doctor said I had kidney trouble and another bladder trouble. Neither did any good. Foley's Kidney Pills did me all the good and stopped my bad habit at night," writes Mrs. A. Faust, Knoxville, Miss. Use Foley Kidney Pills for quick relief from Kidney and Bladder trouble.—Hite's Drug Store, adv.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the Statute of the State of Michigan in such case made and provided, the undersigned will sell the premises described in said mortgage at public auction for cash, to the highest bidder, on Tuesday the 2nd day of October, 1923, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the court house in the city of Charlevoix, county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, that being the building wherein the circuit court for the county of Charlevoix is held. The premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to-wit: "The West half (1/2) of the Northeast quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty-three (23) of Township Thirty-three (33) North, Range Seven (7) West," together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the debt, and costs aforesaid. Dated, East Jordan, Michigan, June, 29th, 1923.
STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN,
Mortgagee.
By A. J. Suffer, Cashier.
CLINK & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
Business Address, East Jordan, Michigan.

R. G. WATSON
FURNITURE DEALER
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
QUALITY GOODS
EFFICIENT SERVICE
Phone 66. East Jordan, Mich.