

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 27

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1923.

No. 33

Centralization Is Better Way

So Thinks Uncle George H. Van Pelt

"Uncle George" Van Pelt has developed a new idea in county government, it being the fruit of his long experience in road work and in dealing with boards of supervisors, county road officials and the machinery of county administration, supplemented by the observations of a long and busy existence and matured by later years of comparative leisure for study and analysis. Based on the incontrovertible principle of efficiency through centralization of power, his argument contains the germ of what possibly may be the future ideal conduct of a county's affairs.

"A thirteen million dollar corporation in Charlevoix county—such a corporation exists in Charlevoix county. It is the county, itself. Most people are unaware of this fact and do not see the of our county government in that of a large corporation. It is in every way similar to one, except for one thing—that is, the lack of an executive, such as the president of a corporation. We have our board of directors, or, as we call them our board of supervisors. The highest we pay our supervisors and members of the board of county road commissioners is from \$4.00 to \$6.00 per day. No corporation, or business firm of \$13,000,000 capitalization would think for a moment of paying so small a sum to their executive members in their employ. Why, the man who sweeps out the office gets more than that!

I am strictly in favor of a one man government for counties, as well as for cities. This man must be a high class business man and should be able to command a salary of from \$20,000.00 to \$25,000.00 each year. I claim that such a man could more than save his salary by doing the business of the county in a strictly businesslike manner. At least, in 1919, such a man could not only have saved his salary, but have made at least \$200,000.00 extra for the county in the road deal.

I have every reason to believe that the supervisors of Charlevoix county are as competent—and as honest as those of other counties, but it is a fact that, in many instances, the newly elected supervisors in one end of the county are wholly unacquainted with those of the opposite end. Consequently, these men could not be expected to work harmoniously and to the best advantage of the county. At least I know that it was so in 1916 and 1917.

It is also a well-known fact that, in a body of 25 members, there is a goodly proportion who have never sat in a body of this kind before; that they are afraid to say that their soul is their own and afraid to express themselves and who vote as they are directed by the bosses of the different cliques and those who do the most talking. Neither is it a probable fact that any one of these men on the board of supervisors ever had any training in business education.

Of course, undoubtedly all are able to compute, accurately, what a load of potatoes of 47 bushels, at 27 1/2 cents per bushel would come to. But I do claim that they are not competent to decide, for the best interests of the county, when it comes to the question of what kind of roads to build and what to pay for it, because the correct answer to this problem requires a man of experience and ability to determine which type of road possesses the most lasting and durable qualities and what kind would be cheapest in the long run for the county to build.

A man like this is needed to decide where to build these roads to obtain from them the greatest advantage to the most people; NOT a sectionalist, but one who has the interest of the whole county at heart—not one who would listen to the prattle of "soft-talk" of the would be "knowers," but one who, by his own experience, judgement and scientific tests is qualified and therefore not afraid to put important deals across in the right way.

Again, no corporation of any size, especially one of \$13,000,000 capitalization, would even think of intrusting their business wholly in the hands of twenty-five men without some wise director at their head. It is self evident that twenty-five uneducated and inexperienced men are not as good and efficient as one good man. If you have one executive to do the directing, the people can hold that responsible; but, if you have twenty-five men, the

people don't know whom to hold responsible and the responsible ones can pass the blame on to someone else. What we want is somebody to be held responsible, a place to put the blame, if there is any and someone to praise, if praise is deserved. If we had had this system of county government in 1919, certain things that happened then would never have happened at all. The then board of supervisors—that is, the majority of the members of that body, would not have done what they did I think, had they not been persuaded or coerced.

I suppose that the old boards of supervisors and the new ones in particular will take exception to what I have said and, possibly, they will condemn me for expressing my ideas as I have. Nevertheless, that will not deter me from giving my views, which are entirely in accord with those that I have given in the past. If our county, under the present system, were prospering and getting to the front, there might be less reason for criticism. But the fact is that our county, instead of being the banner county of the state, which it bid fair to be in the years of 1916-1919 inclusive, is now lagging behind with Emmet county and others. And, in proof of it, I refer you to the road that is now being built from Sprick's Corners to the M. E. church in Norwood. I have not seen our old path-master, Joe Holecheck, recently, or Bill Wiles, but I will venture to say that they would agree that for the sum of \$300.00 a year, they would have kept the old road in better condition than the new road will be in when finished. Just imagine, building a state road only twelve feet wide and the greater part of round stone, from the size of pigeon's eggs up to that of a small turkey's egg.

The eastern side of the state is just as far behind as we are in the race. In fact, most of the counties of Michigan and other states are lacking good roads. If we had a good concrete road, twenty feet wide, eight inches thick, with reinforced edges and a curb, eighteen inches deep (which could be done at less expense by reducing the thickness in the center of the road between the curbs) the tourist traffic would use it and not go around us, as at present.

Every county should send representatives to Springfield, Ill., to examine the "Bates Experimental Roads" There they have 63 sections of roadbeds, many types of recognized road construction, including asphalt, vitrified brick and various mixes of concrete. The tests began in March, 1922, twelve to eighteen three-ton army trucks, equipped with solid tires, being used in the experiments. Beginning with the bare chassis and cab, loads were increased until the maximum legal load for the state was reached. Hundred of trips, at varying weights and speeds were made over given stretches of roadbed, including 22 sections of brick, 17 of asphalt and 24 of concrete. Of these, 4 1/2 per cent of the brick, 17 2/3 per cent of the asphalt and 41 2/3 per cent of the concrete sections successfully sustained all the imposed traffic.

Ypsilanti—Dr. Bessie Leach Priddy has resigned her position as dean of women and professor of history in the Michigan State Normal college at Ypsilanti to accept the position of dean of women at the University of Missouri. She also will offer courses in the history department of that institution.

Hart—Lee Dudgeon, convicted three weeks ago of manslaughter, in connection with the death of Romie Hoggell, victim of the so-called "death cyclone" of White Cloud, Newaygo county, was sentenced from two and one half to fifteen years in Ionia reformatory by Judge J. D. Barton, of Big Rapids, last week.

Grand Rapids—The state conservation department is engaged in ridding Kent county lakes of gar fish that prey on edible game fish. A crew now is working on Wabasis lake, the largest body of water in this county. A 5,000-foot net is being used. Operations have been carried on in Murray lake and then will be continued in Lincoln lake.

Sturgis—Mrs. Caroline Marantette McLoughlin, 85 years old, claimed to be a direct descendant of King Henry of Navarre, was buried here. She was one of the oldest pioneers of St. Joseph county having been the first white child born at the Nottawa Wasepi reservation in 1838. Her father was Patrick Marantette, a member of the Michigan legislature in 1848.

One of Life's Ironies.
It is sometimes more difficult to prove that you are right than it is to prove the other fellow is wrong.

GOING TO BE MARRIED? HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

If you are contemplating marriage or would like to be married in real style with flower girls, ring bearers, attendants and all the trimmings, here is your chance.

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society want some couple to take the vows of matrimony before the large crowd at the Charlevoix County Fair at East Jordan on Friday afternoon Sept. 14th.

For whoever accepts the opportunity the Society will not only furnish the minister and complete arrangements, but will also make the couple a present of many valuable wedding gifts.

The presents will be on display on the Free Attractions Platform, in the Floral Hall, during the five days of the Fair.

Send in your names to Secretary Frank F. Bird, Charlevoix. They will be held in strict confidence.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of East Jordan held at the council rooms Monday evening, Aug. 6, 1923.

Meeting was called to order by the Mayor. Present: Mayor Dicken, and Aldermen Aldrich, Kowalske, Watson, Farmer and Proctor. Absent: Alderman Sedgman.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Alderman Watson, supported by Alderman Farmer, that the Electric Light & Power Co. be permitted to add a penalty of \$1.00 on all lighting bills remaining unpaid after the 20th of each month. Motion carried.

Moved by Alderman Aldrich, supported by Alderman Kowalske, that 40 per cent of the cost of rewiring buildings on account of the changing of the electric light poles, be paid out of the general fund of the city to parties making application for such rebate. Motion carried by the following aye and nay vote:

Ayes—Farmer, Watson, Kowalske, Aldrich and Dicken.

Nays—Proctor.

Bills were presented for payment as follows:

M. J. Williams, painting sign	\$ 4.00
E. R. Kleinhaus, labor on park	140.00
Chris Bulow, labor on city bldg.	32.15
Dan McKinley, " " "	24.70
Seymour Burbank " " "	6.00
Frank Gorman " " "	12.60
James Meredith " " "	17.10
Wm. Johnson, draying " " "	3.50
Howard Cook, work at pump-house	1.25
John Whitford, work at cem.	91.25
Hite Drug Co. lung motor, C. O. D.	206.50
City Treas. paym't street labor	1209.43
Hugh Dicken, painting bldg and hydrants	29.39
John Flannery, street labor	18.00
Mac McCloud, work on bridge	1.75
Henry Cook, salary for July	125.00
E. J. & S. R. R. Co., frt. on road oil	158.14
Fred Sweet, salary for July	100.00
Chas. Biaba, work at cemetery	2.63
Reid-Sherman Co., labor and material	116.68
Alveretta Roy, expense acct.	14.70
Elec. Light Co., lighting streets	405.00
Elec. Light Co., pumping	265.70
E. J. Co-Op. Ass'n. cement & gas	323.24
Stroebel Bros., mdse	325.88
Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals & toll	4.45
E. J. Auto Sales, gas	2.86
D. E. Goodman, mdse	3.60
Otis J. Smith, salary for July	35.00
Standard Oil Co., road oil, etc.	388.82
Grace E. Boswell, salary for July	60.00
Chas. F. Neitzel, mdse	5.55
E. J. Iron Wks., fitting pipe	.63

On motion by Alderman Farmer, the bill were allowed by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Farmer, Proctor, Watson, Kowalske, Aldrich and Dicken.

Nays—None.

On motion by Alderman Farmer, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

The Gentle Art.

All anglers are gentlemen, regardless of their business calling, appearance, personality or companionship. When a man—fisherman or no fisherman—develops into an angler he must first become gentle in order to be of the gentle art. From "The Determined Angler and the Brook Trout" by Charles Bradford.

Real Wisdom.

Wisdom does not so much consist in knowledge of the ultimate; it consists in knowing what to do next.—Herbert

BE AN EXHIBITOR AT YOUR COUNTY FAIR.

Help us to make this a Fair long to be remembered.

Our County Fair should be attended by every person living in this community or the surrounding territory accessible to it. It is, in fact, YOUR FAIR, and the officers are running it for YOU. They want your assistance in making it a Fair that the whole community will be proud of. They not only want your attendance, but they want you to exhibit something. A Fair cannot be made a success without liberal and substantial encouragement from the public and exhibitors. While the management assures the people that it will spare neither time, labor, nor expense to make the exhibition large and a glorious success, it wants to be seconded by the liberal hand of the whole people in this part of the state, and is relying upon you, and your neighbors and friends, to boost the Fair in every way you can devise.

We, therefore, urge you to become both an exhibitor and an attendant at the Fair and trust that your relations to the work and your visits to the exhibition will be both profitable and enjoyable.

Premium Lists are available at all Banks in the County or write or phone the Secretary—Frank F. Bird, Charlevoix, and he will send you one by return mail. See to it that you get your copy—then plan to exhibit something. 1923 Fair dates—Sept. 10th to 14th inclusive.

Fremont—The third annual Muskegon county picnic will be held at the Twin Lake park, August 15.

Kalamazoo—The "U. S." the oldest and one of the largest passenger launches on Gull lake, was destroyed by fire recently.

Cheboygan—The state conservation department is transplanting bass from the straits region into the inland waters of this county.

Caro—J. W. Sims, county agricultural agent, believes Tuscola county will repeat last year's record by leading all counties in the state in the production of certified grains.

Marshall—The annual picnic of the Calhoun county fair bureau will be held on the fair grounds here August 23. Vice-President Michael Moon, of the state bureau, will be the principal speaker.

Pontiac—John W. Coverdale, of Iowa, secretary of the American Farm Bureau federation, delivered the principal address at the annual picnic of the Oakland county farm bureau held at Meceday lake.

Grand Rapids—Directors of the Michigan Poultry Producers' association met here to draft a constitution for the organization formed at East Lansing recently with George Caball, of Hudsonville, as president.

Ann Arbor—Freshmen registration in the University of Michigan last week was 50 ahead of a year ago. Registrar A. G. Hall has admitted 779 first year students, as against 729 at a corresponding date in 1922.

Lansing—Between 75 and 100 potato growers and crop experts took part in the annual tour of the Michigan Potato Growers association, which started from here. J. W. Weston, of Michigan Agricultural college, who has charge of the tour, said.

Marshall—After 21 years the missing heir in the estate of Celestia Hasbrouck has been found. Mrs. Hasbrouck left \$250 to her niece, Nellie H. Hasbrouck. Through the efforts of a Grand Rapids attorney, the niece was located in the state of Washington.

Saginaw—Mrs. Margaret Crummer Thompson, 78 years old, resident of Saginaw for more than 40 years and for many years president of the woman's hospital, died at the summer home of her daughter, Mrs. O. L. Throckmorton, at Lakeside camp, Higgins lake.

Monroe—Six delegates were chosen to attend the Michigan American Legion convention at Ironwood, August 27 to 29, representing Carl F. Payson, post number 60. They are: Oliver J. Golden, George W. Stoner, Edward G. Maurer, Kenneth Kemmerling, V. V. Spicer and Carl Goetz.

Flint—Two pitchers, opposing each other at Flushing recently hurled no-hit games. Steele, for Oakes' South Flint team, won over Voss; however, through a pass, and errors in the eighth inning. It was the most unusual game played in this section in years. They are semi-pro clubs.

Thought for the Day.

Often the man of ability hasn't nerve enough to sell his ability while some men of limited ability sell their wares.

Items Of Interest in World's News

Cardinal Marini Dead.
Rome—Cardinal Niccolo Marini, an Italian, died here. He was 80 years old. He was created a cardinal in 1916.

Noted Press Writer Dies.
Washington—Edwin M. Hood, dean of Washington newspaper correspondents and member of the Washington staff of the Associated Press, died suddenly at his home here.

Heat Overcomes 186 in Funeral March
Washington—One hundred and twenty-five marines, fifty school children, five soldiers and six civilians were "knocked out" by the heat during President Harding's funeral procession.

Surgeons Mend Spinal Cord.
New York—Rudolph Koehler, of Bayonne, N. J., was reported recovering in a Staten Island hospital from a broken neck and severed spinal cord, suffered when he struck bottom while diving at a beach.

Woman to Head Home Bureau.
Washington—Dr. Louisa Stanley, of the University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo., has been appointed chief of the newly-created bureau of home economics of the department of agriculture. Acting Secretary of Agriculture Pugsley announced.

American Pastor Dies.
Stockholm—Dr. J. J. Clor, pastor of the First Baptist church, of Texarkana, Tex., a delegate to the congress of the Baptist world alliance here, died suddenly from acute indigestion, just after the congress had adjourned. The body will be sent home.

Choir Wins Wales Prize.
Mold, Wales—The Orpheus Male Voice choir of Cleveland, Ohio, composed mostly of steel workers, who years ago emigrated from South Wales, won first place Wednesday in the choral competition at the Welsh National Eisteddfod, the greatest song and poetry festival of Great Britain.

Slays Policeman, Gets Life.
Cleveland—John L. Whitfield was found guilty of first degree murder, with a recommendation for mercy, by a jury in Judge Phillips' court late Wednesday for the murder of Patrolman Benis Griffin on May 11. Judge Phillips immediately sentenced Whitfield to life imprisonment in the Ohio penitentiary.

Poisonous Bird Captured.
Norfolk, Va.—A ninety pound leopard stingray, with a wing measurement of 38 inches and a tail five feet long, was caught in a seine at Ocean View. It resembles a huge polka dotted vampire bat, and is rarely seen in northern waters. Fishermen say that its bite is as dangerous as that of a rattlesnake.

Printers To Build Hospital.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Removal of the hospital of the Union Printers home at Colorado Springs, Colo., to make way for a new hospital unit has been undertaken and for a period of two months the institution will be pressed for facilities, it was announced at headquarters of the International Typographical union here.

White-Plumed Crow Caught.
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—Reggie Bailey, 10, in a ramble through the bushes on the outskirts of Soo, captured a white crow. The bird, which is not yet fully grown, is perfectly white, with the exception of the tips of the tail feathers which are black. It will be placed on exhibition in the city during discovery week.

Violates Rule He Framed.
Harrisburg—Samuel F. Hassler, city commissioner, who aided in framing and voted for the city ordinance put into effect recently, was ordered before Mayor George A. Hovette for violating the ordinance. He admitted he had parked his car in violation to the city law and the mayor handed him a copy of the regulations.

Disabled Vets Aided.
Washington—Plans for the complete decentralization of the activities of the United States veterans' bureau by 1926, thus reducing the bureau's work in Washington to the administrative control of soldier relief branches throughout the country, have been worked out by Director Frank T. Hines, it was announced here.

Work of Individual Bee.
A single bee, with all its industry, energy and the innumerable journeys it has to perform, will not collect much more than a teaspoonful of honey in a single season.

What Could She Think?
He—"What would you think if I were to steal just one little kiss?" She—"What would you think of a burglar who had a chance to steal a hundred pounds and only took a penny?"—Roynold's Newspaper.

MISS ELSIE STOECKLE WRITES LETTER FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

Mr. G. A. Lisk, Editor,
Charlevoix County Herald,
East Jordan, Michigan.
Dear Mr. Lisk:

No doubt the sad news of Ex-president Harding's death reached East Jordan promptly, but I doubt if the shock was as great there, as it was in San Francisco.

It is very hard to describe the queer feeling which pervaded this city these last few days, but perhaps you will be able to understand it somewhat when I say that we went to sleep on August 2nd, with the city dressed in flags, and woke the next morning to find all changed. Black crepe was seen everywhere, businesses were closed, people were standing huddled in groups whispering the news, and what made the day still more bleak was the heavy blanket of dense fog which swept in from the ocean upon the city, as though it seemed that Nature herself was mourning with us.

All San Francisco turned out to see the funeral cortege escort the body to the depot at 6:00 p. m. Friday, and we were among the throng. The procession was marked by its simplicity, yet the music, the troops of honor, the aeroplanes dropping flowers in the line of march, the presence of General Pershing, and the silence of thousands of people, all lent a very militaristic but impressive air to the cortege.

No doubt you will be able to get more details from the newspapers I have sent. These contain many pictures, and items of interest, secured because of our situation in San Francisco, and which the eastern papers were perhaps unable to secure in such detail.

San Francisco became the center of the nation for a few days, and indeed the City and State are worthy of it. In fact, California is a land of plenty, prosperity, and sunshine (when the sun does shine), or at least it has been to us.

My mother has a fine position, the same which she obtained on our arrival here. I graduated from the High School of Commerce with scholarship honors in June, and now have a fine position as secretary in a large law firm. My sister is still at school; and I take this opportunity to say, that although San Francisco's schools are wonderful, we still owe our success to the sound training we obtained in the East Jordan Public Schools. We anxiously look for items pertaining to the school in your paper, and are proud to show the School Notes, and announcements to our friends here.

We never tire of the scenic beauties to be found near San Francisco, and I could write pages that I know would interest you about our recent trips, and camping outings.

I am sorry to say, that of late (June and July) we have not received the paper regularly, and as we enjoy it so much, and are reading the continued stories, we hope it will not be delayed in the future.

We take this opportunity to give our best regards to all of our East Jordan friends and neighbors, who may be interested.

Sincerely yours,
Miss Elsie Stoekle,
225 Ivy Avenue,
San Francisco, Calif.,
August 6, 1923.

Wanted to Be There.

The great banker lay on his death-bed. Many of his friends were gathered about his bedside to be with him at the last. The attending physician whispered to the group: "I fear he is nearing the Great Divide." "Tell them not to divide until I get there," whispered the dying banker. —Forbes Magazine.

Starboard and Larboard.
The starboard side of a ship was at one time the steepboard side, in memory of the Anglo-Saxons who used to steer their boats by putting out an oar on the right-hand side of the stern. The larboard (now known as the port side) is a corruption of lower board, which was always considered inferior to the Starboard.

Work of Individual Bee.
A single bee, with all its industry, energy and the innumerable journeys it has to perform, will not collect much more than a teaspoonful of honey in a single season.

What Could She Think?
He—"What would you think if I were to steal just one little kiss?" She—"What would you think of a burglar who had a chance to steal a hundred pounds and only took a penny?"—Roynold's Newspaper.

MOCKIE SAYS

GOING TO BE A LITTLE BIT MORE... WHEN WILL YOU BE HERE... MANY THINGS WE GOTTA SEE...



CHARLES W. WILSON

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

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

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

SAMUEL BELDEN DROPS DEAD AT COUNTY FARM

Samuel Belden passed away suddenly from heart failure while working in the hay fields at the County Farm near this city, last Saturday morning, August 11th.

Mr. Belden, who was 77 years of age, came to the farm from near Boyne City in 1918. He had been suffering from heart disease for several years and his sudden death was not wholly unexpected.

Funeral services were held Monday with interment at Sunset Hill.

NOWLAND HILL OF WILSON

(Edited by C. M. Nowland)

Omar Scott bought a new Ford last week.

Mrs. James Simmons and two daughters returned Thursday to their home here, from Burt Lake, and then left on Saturday, for Muskegon and Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jaquays attended the Bee Keepers Convention held at Cheboygan, August 1 and 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Hardy and two daughters Helen and Ruby returned the last of the week from a three weeks visit with relatives at Sand Lake and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland, son and daughter, Roy and Ellen visited the former cousin Ben Nowland and family of Charlevoix, Sunday.

E. G. Kurchinski and Conn Nowland were Petoskey business callers Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Argetsinger and sons of Boyne City have picked wild raspberries nearly every afternoon for over three weeks on section 23, Nowland Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cook and children of Jackson called on Mrs. Cook's old friends last week.

Mrs. Ora Scott visited her aunt Mrs. Chester Shepard and other friends in East Jordan a few days last week.

Elmer Haynor Roy and Lee Nowland are cutting noxious weeds on non-resident land in Afton at present.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brown of East Jordan, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nowland.

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Mrs. Orval Bennett spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Papineau in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son, Clare of Boyne City spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett at the farm.

Tom Kennedy of Oceana Co., is on the Peninsula this week collecting for the Michigan State Farm Bureau.

There was a good turn out at the East Eveline Threshing Co. meeting at the Star Schoolhouse, Thursday evening. It was voted to hire men to repair and run the threshing machine.

Joel Bennett was quite ill with stomach trouble the latter part of last week, but is better now.

A. Reich was ill with stomach trouble all last week, but is better now.

Sam A. Hayden arrived Saturday evening from Detroit for a two weeks visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill and other relatives and friends.

Geo. Wurn returned to Lansing, Monday after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurn for a month.

While Geo. Jarman and son, Evert, and some friends were enjoying a motor-trip in which Kenneth Russell acted as driver, they had the misfortune to burn out a connecting rod, a mile out from Petoskey. They had to call help from Petoskey and get towed into the garage and hire a taxi to come home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McNabb, nee Allen Hayden arrived Monday afternoon for a two weeks visit with Mrs. McNabb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hayden at Orchard Hill, and other relatives and friends. They made the whole trip from Stanford, Texas with their Dodge car, the only mishap was one puncture. They made the 1900 miles in 8 days, stopping to visit 3 days enroute.

The work of graveling the Co. road was suspended Friday night until a stone crusher can be secured to crush the stone.

Part of the grade on the Co. road was in wrong and the grading gang is now correcting it.

The continued dry weather, is beginning to tell on the corn and potato crops and gardens.

The oat harvest is well under way. The last of the week will see the cutting finished. A good many are already hauled in.

Preparations are being made for the County Picnic at Whiting Park which is set for Aug. 30th.

The items are brief because of the work on the Telephone lines 67, 237 and 238 is still in progress and we are still disconnected.

Eakimos Pay for Cure Only. The Eakimos give the doctor his fee as soon as he comes. If the patient recovers he keeps it, otherwise he returns it.

Demotheus Born 388 B. C. Demotheus, the foremost orator of history, was born in Athens about July in the year 388 B. C.

MRS. IDA M. COOK PASSED AWAY

TUESDAY, AUG. 14

Mrs. Ida M. Cook passed away at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Nichols on the West Side, Tuesday, Aug. 14th, following a lingering illness from cancer of the stomach.

Ida M. Donaldson was born at Battle Creek July 27th, 1861, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Donaldson.

She was united in marriage to Chas. O. Cook at Augusta, Mich., June 10th, 1881. They made their home at Greenville where the husband passed away July 21st, 1915.

Deceased is survived by two daughters and one son - Alice F. Orvis of Gowen, Mich.; Ethel M. Orvis of Marion, Mich.; and Albert H. Cook of Greenville. Also by the following brothers and sisters: - Fred O. Donaldson of Central Lake; Austin P. Donaldson of Vintondale, Pa.; Bert E. Donaldson of East Jordan; Climensa Nichols of East Jordan; and Lillian Greenman of Bellaire.

The remains were taken to Greenville, Thursday, where funeral services will be held conducted by Rev. Pinkard. Interment at that place.

NEIL LEO FLANNERY DIES FROM TUBERCULOSIS, SUNDAY LAST

Neil Leo Flannery passed away at his home in this city Sunday last, Aug. 12th, following a lingering illness from tuberculosis.

Deceased was born in East Jordan December 2nd, 1893, his parents being John and May Flannery.

He was united in marriage October 3rd, 1916, to Miss Leita Jane Hott. Two children were born to this union, Gayle and Maxine, who, with the wife and parents, are left to mourn his death. Brothers and sisters of the deceased are Bruce and Fern of this city and Mrs. Clifton Heller of Muskegon.

Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church Tuesday afternoon conducted by the pastor, Rev. Sidebotham. Interment at Sunset Hill.

ALBA

(Edited by Mrs. A. I. Ashbaugh)

Mrs. Clara Davis of East Jordan visited her brother, Leo Ellis and family one day last week. Miss Dorothy returned with her for a visit.

Mr. Hill and wife, Mrs. L. Saperston and Mrs. Stanley-Kelly were Traverse City visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Eastcott and wife spent a few days with Edgar-Dorr and wife of Wetzel.

Mr. and Mrs. Collard of Pellston were Alba visitors Friday.

Mrs. Frank Glidden is visiting her son Harry and wife near Wetzel.

Wm. Dow of Boyne City visited Orville Wiltse over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine and Ed. Blain and wife spent Sunday with F. Collard and family at Pellston.

M. D. Burdick returned from Petoskey. His brother, Frank Burdick of Battle Creek is visiting him.

Mr. Nichols of Battle Creek visited Geo. Tobias and family while enroute for Cheboygan, where he expects to visit a sister who is ill. Mr. and Mrs. W. Nichols went to Cheboygan with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Strickland who have been in Muskegon for some time came back last week.

Elmer Post has bills out for a general sale. He expects to leave soon for Battle Creek, where he will have charge of a dairy farm.

Geo. Matthews and family who have been visiting in New York returned Monday.

Thought for the Day. It is not success but continued effort that makes us stronger.



A DIVING VENUS

Beautiful girls, skilled swimmers and daring divers, are to be seen at one of the great Midway shows at the Michigan State Fair which is being held in Detroit from August 31 to September 9.

ONAWAY WINS FROM EAST JORDAN IN CLOSE-PLAYED GAME

Onaway defeated East Jordan on the grounds here, Wednesday by a 5 to 4 score. In spite of a total of eleven errors chalked up against the two teams, the game was replete with many close plays and both Gunderson and Kraig were effective in the box.

Table with columns AB, H, R, SH, PO, E for Onaway and East Jordan players.

Base on balls; off Gunderson 2, off Kraig 2. Struck out by Gunderson 14, by Kraig 15. Two base hits S. Kamradt. Three base hits; Kraig, Star.

EAST JORDAN TEAM SACRIFICES GAME TO HARBOR SPRINGS

In the ball game at Harbor Springs, Sunday, our team was ordered off the field by their manager in the eighth inning, the team declining to accept the umpire's decision on a long fly in woods in left field as a fair hit ball. Below is a summary of the seven innings.

Table with columns AB, H, R, SH, PO, E for East Jordan and Harbor Springs players.

Base on ball; of Johnson 1, off Gunderson, off Messenger 0. Struck out by Johnson 11, by Messenger 5. Home Run, Johnson. 2 Base Hits, Spink.

RESPONSIBLE FOR PASSENGERS

Drivers of motor cars traveling through certain parts of England are not only responsible for the handling of their vehicles, but are now liable to be fined if they allow their passengers to misbehave themselves during the trip.

DETROIT WILL BE VISITED

Aug. 25 by General John J. Pershing. It is expected, incidental to resumption of his military tour of inspection halted by the death of President Harding. According to a wire sent General George Van Horn Moseley, commanding officer at Camp Custer by Major-General Harry C. Hale, commanding officer of the sixth corps area, General Pershing will resume his trip and carry out the original schedule.

DETROIT-TWO MUNICIPAL LEADING

fields in Detroit for air-craft, complete air mail service, new commercial air lines, city and state legislation for aeronautical development and use of aircraft for the state forest patrol—these are some of the aims of the Detroit Air board, organized in Detroit. The formal meeting was held at the Board of Commerce. In a national way, the new organization will work for the establishment of a new department of the federal government, its head to be a member of the cabinet.

MARY FISHER

She is one of the stars in the famous family of Flying Fishers, star acrobats, at the Michigan State Fair, August 31 to September 9.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Grand Rapids—About 300 delegates attended the annual state convention of the Ancient order of Hibernians and its auxiliary here.

Blanchard—George Drake, 48 years old, a carpenter, was killed instantly when he fell on his head from the roof of the new barn on the Smith Guy farm.

Willis—Charles Thompson, 60 years old, ended his life by hanging himself in a barn on his farm near Willis. He was an auctioneer and farmer. No cause for his act has been given.

Saginaw—A building bee of at least 100 American Legion men of the eighth and tenth districts will join in the erection of a big bunk house at the legion camp, Higgins Lake.

Lansing—Charles J. Deland, Secretary of State, has suspended the licenses of 20 Detroit motorists. Licenses of 11 drivers from other sections of the state were also suspended.

Monroe—Petitions in the village and township of Erie for the purpose of raising funds with which to purchase fire equipment, have been circulated. As soon as sufficient funds have been obtained a permanent organization will be formed.

Rapid City—Fire, the origin of which has not been determined, last week practically wiped out Rapid City a resort town of 300. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. The Methodist Church, town hall, postoffice, drug store and hardware store were destroyed.

Holland—Two aviators, who hopped off from Milwaukee in the first attempt to fly across Lake Michigan in a land plane, successfully completed the trip, according to reports issued here. The airplane landed at Holland, 57 minutes after it had left Milwaukee.

Hillsdale—Miss Virsel Roe, of Franklin, Ind., has been appointed assistant professor of economics at Hillsdale college. Miss Roe received the degree bachelor of arts from Franklin college in 1919, being graduated with honors in her major subject, mathematics, and "cum laude" in course.

Detroit—Albert Lenhagen, 43 years old, kleptomaniac burglar who escaped last week from the Asylum for the Criminally Insane at Ionia, was captured here by Detective Lieut. William Rick and Detective John Hoffmann, who found him looking in a grocery store window. He was returned to Ionia.

Pellston—Twenty-nine brush fires which sprung up from three miles north of here to Mackinaw City are believed to have been caused by sparks from engines. The worst fires were at Lavering and Carp Lake. Section men and residents of the various towns fought the fires which gained rapid headway because of the dried condition of the land.

Alpena—The order of Harugari concluded its convention here by choosing Marshall, for the convention in 1924. The following officers were elected: Oscar Ehrman, Kalamazoo, president; Max Kramer, Detroit, vice-president; Paul Richter, Lansing, secretary; Ernest Wilms, Detroit, secretary; and John Eibler, Ann Arbor, trustees.

Cadillac—Eugene Miller, arrested several weeks ago on a charge of attempting to wreck a passenger train on the Pennsylvania lines near Manton, pleaded guilty to the charge and was sentenced by Judge Fred S. Lamb to from 15 to 25 years in Marquette prison. Miller, at the time of his arrest, claimed he wanted revenge for having been thrown off a freight train some time previous.

Flint—Genesee county now has its first woman deputy school commissioner. She is Miss Belle Jordan, former deputy in the county clerk's office and one of the best known school teachers in Genesee county. The appointment of Miss Jordan by Miss Florence Nichols, recently elected county school commissioner, now places the destinies of the rural schools of Genesee county entirely in the hands of women.

Detroit—Detroit will be visited Aug. 25 by General John J. Pershing. It is expected, incidental to resumption of his military tour of inspection halted by the death of President Harding. According to a wire sent General George Van Horn Moseley, commanding officer at Camp Custer by Major-General Harry C. Hale, commanding officer of the sixth corps area, General Pershing will resume his trip and carry out the original schedule.

Two municipal leading fields in Detroit for air-craft, complete air mail service, new commercial air lines, city and state legislation for aeronautical development and use of aircraft for the state forest patrol—these are some of the aims of the Detroit Air board, organized in Detroit. The formal meeting was held at the Board of Commerce. In a national way, the new organization will work for the establishment of a new department of the federal government, its head to be a member of the cabinet.

DETROIT WILL BE VISITED Aug. 25 by General John J. Pershing. It is expected, incidental to resumption of his military tour of inspection halted by the death of President Harding. According to a wire sent General George Van Horn Moseley, commanding officer at Camp Custer by Major-General Harry C. Hale, commanding officer of the sixth corps area, General Pershing will resume his trip and carry out the original schedule.

DETROIT-TWO MUNICIPAL LEADING fields in Detroit for air-craft, complete air mail service, new commercial air lines, city and state legislation for aeronautical development and use of aircraft for the state forest patrol—these are some of the aims of the Detroit Air board, organized in Detroit. The formal meeting was held at the Board of Commerce. In a national way, the new organization will work for the establishment of a new department of the federal government, its head to be a member of the cabinet.

MARY FISHER She is one of the stars in the famous family of Flying Fishers, star acrobats, at the Michigan State Fair, August 31 to September 9.

MARKET REPORT

PUBLISHED BY A. S. BURNHAM OF MARKET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DETROIT QUOTATIONS

CATTLE—Good to choice yearlings, \$15.25; best heavy, \$12.25; best heavy w/ butcher steers, \$6.00; mixed steers and heifers, \$4.00; heavy light calves, \$4.50; light calves, \$4.00; standard cows, \$3.75; butcher cows, \$3.50; cutters, \$3.25; canners, \$3.00; choice light bulls, \$5.00;ologna bulls, \$4.50; \$4.25; feeders, common to fair, \$1.80; \$1.50; feeders, fair to good, \$1.50; \$1.25; stockers, common to fair, \$1.00; \$0.75; stockers, fair to good, \$0.75; \$0.50; milkers, \$0.75; \$0.50; culls, common and heavy grades, \$0.25.

HEAVY LAMBS—Best lambs, \$13.00; fair lambs, \$10.00; light to common lambs, \$7.50; \$7.00; fair to good sheep, \$5.50; \$5.00; culls and common, \$4.00; \$3.50.

HOGS—Mixed hogs, \$8.00; yorkers, \$8.45; pigs, \$7.35; roughs, \$6; heavy, \$7.00; \$6.50; \$6.00.

POULTRY—Best broilers, fancy rooks, 3 lbs up, \$4.25; medium broilers, 2 1/2 to 3 lbs, \$3.75; 1-1 1/2 pounds and up, \$3.00; small leghorns, \$2.50; \$2.25; \$2.00; heavy, \$2.00; leghorns, \$1.80; \$1.50; roosters, \$1.50; \$1.25; ducks, \$1.25; \$1.00; spring ducks, 5 lbs and up, \$1.25; \$1.00 per lb.

BUTTER—Best creamery, in tubs, \$8.00; \$7.50 per lb. EGGS—Fresh, current receipts, \$4.00; \$3.50; candled firsts, \$3.10; \$2.75 per doz.

FARM PRODUCTS BLACKBERRIES—\$2.50; \$2.75 per 16-qt case. HUCKLEBERRIES—\$2.50; \$2.75 per 16-qt case.

CHERRIES—Michigan sour, 15-20 quart cases, \$2.50; \$2.25; \$2.00. MELONS—Watermelons, 60¢/90¢ each; Arizona pink meats, \$2.25; \$2.50 per flat; honeydew, \$4.00; Arkansas, \$3.50; \$4.00 per doz; cantaloupes, \$4.75; \$5.00 per standard crate.

RASPBERRIES—Red, \$6.75; \$7.00 per 16-qt case and \$2 per bu. PEACHES—Georgia Elberta, \$4.00; \$3.50 per bu.

APPLES—New, \$2.50; \$2.75 per bu. POTATOES—Cobblers, \$5.00; \$5.75 per bu. CABBAGE—Home grown, 75¢; \$1 per bu.

GREEN CORN—\$2.00 per doz. DRESSED CALVES—Best country dressed, 15¢ per lb; ordinary grades, 12¢; \$1.00; city dressed, 17¢; \$1.00 per lb.

LETTUCE—\$1.15; \$1.25 per lb; iceberg, \$6.50 per doz. ONIONS—Virginia hampers, \$2; Kentucky, \$2.25; \$2.50 per 100-lb sack; Spanish, \$1.50.

TOMATOES—Home grown, \$6.00; \$7 per bu; and \$1.50 per 14-lb basket; Canadian, \$1.25; \$1.50 per 16-lb basket; hothouse, \$2.00; \$2.25 per 10-lb basket; \$1.25 per 7-lb basket.

SWEET POTATOES—Nancy Hall, \$1.00; \$1.25 per hamper. CUCUMBERS—Michigan, \$2.50 per doz. New carrots, \$1.75; \$2 per bu; new beets, \$0.75; \$0.80 per doz; new turnips, \$1.50; \$2 per bu; round radishes, \$2.25; \$2.50 per bu; green radishes, \$2.00; \$2.25 per doz; turnips, \$4.00; \$5.00 per doz; home grown green peppers, \$3.25; \$3.50 per bu; bush spinach, \$1.50; \$1.75; home grown cucumbers, \$3.00; \$3.50 per doz; home grown beans, \$1.25 per bu; eggplant, in Louisiana hampers, \$2.25; \$2.50; home grown rhubarb, \$5.00; \$6.00 per doz; green corn, \$4.00; \$5.00 per doz; green peas, \$4.00; \$5.00 per bu.

WHEAT—Cash No. 1 red, \$1.04; No. 2 red, No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, \$1.04; No. 3 red, \$1.00. YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 95¢; No. 3, 90¢; No. 4, 85¢. WHEAT—ATLANTA—Cash No. 1, 48¢; No. 2, 45¢; No. 3, 42¢. RYE—Cash No. 1, 70¢.

BEANS—Immediate and prompt shipments, \$1.15; \$1.25 per hamper. BARLEY—Malt, 70¢; feeding, 60¢. SEEDS—Prime red clover, \$11; October, \$11.50; alsike, \$8.50; timothy, \$8.30.

OLD HAY—\$1.50; \$1.75 per 1000; standard, \$1.50; \$1.75 light mixed, \$1.80; \$2.00; No. 2 timothy, \$1.70; No. 1 clover mixed, \$1.70; No. 1 clover, \$1.60; rye straw, \$1.50; \$1.75; wheat and oat straw, \$1.50; \$1.75 per ton in carlots.

FEED—Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$34; cracked corn, \$4 coarse corn meal, \$35; shop, \$34 per ton in 100-lb sacks.

FLOUR—Fancy spring wheat patents, \$7.75; fancy winter wheat patents, \$7.25; second winter wheat, \$6.10; winter wheat straights, \$5 per bu.

East Buffalo Live Stock EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Dull. Hogs: Heavy and pigs, \$8.25; \$8.50; yorkers, \$8.75. Sheep: \$4.00; \$4.25; lambs, \$4.25; yearlings, \$3.00; \$3.50; wethers, \$3.50; \$4.00; ewes, \$3.00. Calves, \$11.

FAILS TO KIDNAP BERGDOLL

Draft Dodger kills One and Wounds Another in Fracas.

Berlin—Grover C. Bergdoll, American draft dodger, shot and killed Karl Schmidt, of Lausanne, and wounded Spenger Roge, of Paris, here when the two, said by the German authorities to have been engaged to attempt the kidnaping of Bergdoll for transportation to the United States, seized him in his hotel room, at Eberback, in Baden.

Lieut. Griffith, described by the German authorities as an officer in the American Army, and J. L. Nielsen, chauffeur, said to be an American in the employ of Lieut. Griffith, were arrested outside the hotel after a mob assembled and threatened to lynch them.

In 1922 an attempt was made to kidnap Bergdoll, there was a pistol battle and one of two of his would be captors, Carl Neuf, said to have been in the American Army intelligence service, was given 18 months in a German prison, but later released.

Besides the United States, Great Britain and Canada sought to extradite Bergdoll, the latter on the ground that he forced British passports, but the German government declined to move in the affair.

Bergdoll escaped from the Army authorities of America in 1920. His brother, Irwin Bergdoll, served time at the Federal Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kas., for evading the draft.

Marriages Less; Divorces More Washington—A sharp increase in the last six years in the ratio of divorces to marriages is disclosed in preliminary reports for 1922, announced by the census bureau for half a dozen northeastern states, the first for which figures have been compiled in a nation-wide survey. The states covered in the reports were New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey and Delaware. Marriages in these states in 1922 numbered 86,644.

PRESIDENT TO ACT ON MINE DEADLOCK

PREPARES TO USE PRESSURE TO FORCE THE SETTLEMENT OF ANTHRACITE TROUBLES

OFFICIALS SENT ULTIMATUM

Coolidge Determined Fuel Shortage Shall Be Averted—Three Plans Offered.

Washington—President Coolidge will "act firmly" to prevent a cessation of work in the anthracite coal fields, it was learned Saturday.

The president is determined there shall not be a shortage of fuel during the coming winter, with its attendant hardships and sufferings to the people. He is declared by his closest advisers. He is prepared to wield the proverbial "big stick" in forcing a settlement of differences between anthracite operators and miners.

The president has passed this ultimatum along to government officials in close touch with the situation. Above all, he has told them there shall be no strike September 1, as was threatened when recent wage negotiations were stopped by operators and miners.

The president has been told that the real crisis will not be reached until late next week, but after that time the hard coal output would be jeopardized by further disagreement between operators and miners. A voluntary settlement seems remote. Neither side has shown any disposition to yield an inch. The conference broke over the check-off system, and both contending factions have remained adamant.

President Coolidge first leaped to national prominence by his forceful handling of the Boston police strike. An almost coincidental situation may give him his first great opportunity as leader of the nation. Those close to the president said Saturday that he was going to dig into the anthracite problem with the same determination and unwavering resoluteness that marked the quelling of the Boston strike.

Three immediate plans are known to be under consideration for affecting a settlement:

1. Appointment of Secretary of Labor Davis, who returns to this country Monday, and the coal commission to act as mediators between the contending forces.
2. Summoning of operators and miners to the White House for a round-table discussion.
3. Use of a threat of government seizure of the mines.

A decision may be expected shortly, possibly early next week, as the situation becomes more critical.

Labor officials have been in constant touch with all negotiations and it seemed certain Saturday that Davis would step in, in the role of "peacemaker."

If Davis's efforts are futile, President Coolidge himself plans to summon both factors and tell them point blank the country never will stand for a strike, that disputes must be reconciled and a steady supply of hard coal be taken from the mines for the approaching winter months. Seizure would be the last resort.

STATES UNITE FOR CHEAPER GAS

North and South Dakota Join Forces in Price War.

Bismarck, N. D.—North and South Dakota joined forces in a war on high gasoline prices.

Following the coup of Gov. W. H. McMaster, who forced the Standard and other big companies to reduce retail prices in South Dakota, Gov. R. A. Nestos sent a telegram to the Standard Oil Company, of Indiana, demanding 16-cent gasoline in North Dakota.

State officials received notification from Gov. McMaster, who is at Marion, O., that contracts have been made for 160,000 gallons of gasoline now, and a half million gallons later, "to be sold at reduced prices."

The governor the other day issued a statement in which he said the retail price of 29 cents was "highway robbery."

The oil for which Gov. McMaster contracted at Marion is to be shipped to Mitchell, it will cost 16 cents a gallon and will be sold at 18 cents, direct from tank cars.

Standard Oil dealers at Sioux Falls announced they had orders to sell at 15 1/2 cents a gallon and that the Standard price throughout the state will be that figure.

Unter Den Linden Now Dog Market.

Berlin—Unter den Linden has become one of the world's greatest dog markets. Enterprising former soldiers and other Germans who have police dogs to offer go to the heart of the tourist section of the city and parade their wares before the hotels and other centers thronged by foreigners. While all the great police dogs of the wolf strain are muzzled and held on leash according to the municipal regulations, it does not prevent them from trying to fight.



Announcing the Opening of a New Standard Oil Service Station at State and Second Sts.

A *NOTHER* link has been added to the chain of service maintained by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) for the convenience of the motoring public.

The facilities offered at this new station have been established to enable this Company to serve you better. You are cordially invited to avail yourself of these facilities. Modern equipment permits quick and accurate filling. Here you will find a trained attendant who will be glad to serve you with

Red Crown Gasoline and Polarine Oil

You may be sure of securing high quality goods at fair prices. In addition, you may secure air for your tires and water for your radiators without charge.

We shall appreciate an early inspection of this new station. We want to demonstrate to you the value of Standard Oil Service.

Drive in the next time you are near this station.

You can buy Red Crown and Polarine at any of the following filling stations and garages

E. E. Goodman, Main St.

Chas. Strehl, Bridge St.

E. M. Valentine, Chestonia, Mich.

And at any Standard Oil Service Station

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
East Jordan (Indiana) Michigan

8810

RULES FOR THE ROOTER LAID DOWN BY W. H. C.

"This country's sure a funny place," declared Watt, continuing his discourse. "When ye stop to think that every man's playin' his own game, while he's watchin' the other feller play his at the same time. They's a whole book of rules for the player, but they orta be a rule book for the rooter, too, because they sure is a lot of bum sports that pays their four bits for the pleasure of knockin'."

"In the fust place, when ye see a feller playin' his position in the big game, and he's doin' his best, ye should do one of two things: either give him a hooray or shut up altogether. Mebbe he ain't as good a player as he might be, but the manager's got him there to play the game the best he kin. That bein' the case the smallest bit ye kin do to help him along is to cheer him when he does make a neat play, and hand him a boog when he muffs the ball."

"Sometimes there's a feller in the box that's pitchin' a hard luck game. He may be one stem-winder at pitchin' but it's his off day. When the chief pulls him out and puts another feller in his place for the rest of the game, naturally he feels purty glum. What's the use of razzin' him? He's done the

best he could. It'd make him feel a lot better if some guy in the bleachers, somebody he don't even know, would holler out, 'Hard luck, Bill, but that's nothin'. It happens to all of 'em. Better luck next time.'"

"Now and then there's a guy that's a whirlwind for home runs. When he breezes up to the plate, makin' his muscled bust his shirtsteeves, while his head nigh splits his capband, the gang yell like mad. He's the big noise, and he knows it."

"But what about the other feller that ain't got the wallop, and uses his head to make up for it. The game is a tie, and the bases full. It's the last half of the last innin', and they's one out. He knows the game's up to him, and he plays it safe by placin' that ball jist where the other side has gotta play him out, and let the third base runner pinch home. He's the real sport. It don't make no difference to him that he's gonna-burt his battin' average, and jist git a little stingy line in the paper for sacrificin'. He's playin' the game for his team to win, and he should worry about himself."

"Of course, the manager ain't forgettin' that play; but what about us folks on the bleachers? Are we cheerin' the feller that gits home, or are we givin' the batter the honor? That's the real Yankee spirit, and nobody but a Yankee is gonna appreciate it; but it's the real thing, whether it's in a ball game or any other job. Can't every man play ball, but everybody kin root.

New Aid for Golfers.

Increased confidence, greater distance and accuracy are claimed to be gained with a new grip for golfers. Two glove-like finger pads fitting over the thumb and forefinger are connected by a short bridge strap. This arrangement enables the golfer to tighten his hold on the club, permitting a firmer stop at the top of the swing.

Thought for the Day.

It is vastly better to get a man to work with you than merely to work for you.

FIERY, ITCHY SKIN QUICKLY SOOTHED BY THIS SULPHUR

Mentho-Sulphur, a pleasant cream, will soothe and heal skin that is irritated or broken out with eczema; that is covered with ugly rash or pimples, or is rough or dry. Nothing subdues fiery skin eruptions so quickly, says a noted skin specialist. The moment this sulphur preparation is applied the itching stops and after two or three applications, the eczema is gone and the skin is delightfully clear and smooth. Sulphur is so precious as a skin remedy because it destroys the parasites that cause the burning, itching or disfigurement. Mentho-Sulphur always heals eczema right up. A small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur may be had at any good drug store.

Black Cats and Luck.

The reason why black cats should be held to bring luck is not apparent at first, for they were regarded as the spirits of witches, and witches were burnt alive when caught. The truth is that they were undoubtedly held to represent evil spirits that might bring ill-luck, but if an evil spirit walked harmlessly into your house and was disposed to accept a saucer of milk in the most friendly way—it was a sign that he would do you no harm.

Relic of Old Superstition.

Ceromancy consisted of dropping melted wax into water and divining by the forms the wax assumed in cooling. It is a very old art, but tea was only introduced into Europe in the Seventeenth century; yet the primitive mind still subsisting in man at once seized upon the tea-grounds as a means of foretelling the future, as that same mind had seized upon the melted wax thousands of years before.

Cat Turned on Gas.

A cat at Colchester, England, chasing a mouse in the night, turned on a gas tap by a pat of its paw, imprisoned itself in the kitchen, nearly poisoned the dog, and would perhaps have poisoned a sleeping man, woman and child if the dog's howling had not awakened them.

Stray Bit of Wisdom.

Life is, after all, like bacarat or billiards. . . . It is no use winning unless there be a gallery to look on and applaud.—Ouida.

CUNO RESIGNS; WORKERS REVOLT

PRESIDENT EBERT ACCEPTS OFFER OF CHANCELLOR TO QUIT

WILL FORM NEW GOVERNMENT

Leader of Peoples Party Appointed to Plan Germany's New Policy.

Berlin—The resignations of Chancellor Wilhelm Cuno and his entire cabinet were accepted Sunday by President Ebert.

Dr. Gustav Stresemann, leader of the people's party, has been commissioned by President Ebert to form a new government. After accepting the task Herr Stresemann had a conference with the representatives of the various parties. The greatest difficulty seems to be in connection with the foreign ministry and it is believed possible that he will take the post himself temporarily.

It is believed in political quarters that Herr Hilferding will be the new finance minister and Herr Sellman will be named minister of interior, while the name of Herr Rheinbaben, of the people's party, is mentioned as the new secretary of state to the imperial chancellery.

Thus, the new cabinet would include representatives of the united socialist clerical, peoples and democratic parties.

The united socialists have made it known that they expect to have four seats in the ministry.

Dr. Stresemann is Germany's strongest leader, and industrialist and president of the German-American commercial union. He will form Germany's first majority coalition cabinet in history.

It generally is expected that Herr Stresemann will give the socialists three cabinet portfolios, whereupon the nation's nervous and excited labor masses, who for a week have been engaging in isolated uprisings, riots and disturbances, will be greatly quieted. The foreign office believes the communists are falling everywhere with their general strike propaganda.

The monarchists and extremist conservatives also are keeping quiet. They will not act unless the communists' revolution plans mature, when they expect to crush bolshevism completely.

FLOODS CAUSE MUCH DAMAGE

Heavy Property Loss Suffered in Ohio and West Virginia.

Columbus, O.—One man was killed and thousands of dollars' worth of property was damaged in a series of severe wind and rain storms which swept over Ohio today. Walter Kwarczynski, of Toledo, is dead as a result of having attempted to beat out a sparking live wire with a broom. Many thousands of dollars' worth of live stock were killed in many parts of the state, according to reports.

Companies operating communication lines reported that damage to their wires was the most severe encountered this summer.

Athens, Chillicothe, Caldwell and Zanesville were practically cut off from surrounding country, due to trees and telephone poles blocking roads and railways. At Athens, electric lighting service was demoralized, the greater portion of the city's telephones put out of commission and hundreds of trees blown down. Homes of many families were flooded. Wash-outs occurred on the lines of the B. & O., Hocking Valley and Kanawha & Michigan railroads, and no rail traffic was moving in or out of the city.

Lightning striking a barn at the Gribbins dairy farm near Toledo caused a loss of \$30,000 in livestock, grain and farm implements. Zanesville street car traffic was suspended for several hours, because of fallen poles and wires.

Thousands of acres of corn in the Scioto valley were flattened.

The temperature here dropped from 90 to 67 degrees within five minutes just after the storm broke early this afternoon, according to weather bureau officials.

Charleston, W. Va.—Three persons are known to be dead, while others are reported to have lost their lives in the New River and Winding gulf districts as a result of flood waters caused by heavy rains early today, according to advices reaching here.

Feared Weight Would Bar Entry

New York—Tony Stozela, a coal and ice dealer in Newark, N. J., and weighing 405 pounds, was told by his fellow passengers on the liner Provence, returning from a visit to Naples, that the immigration law had been changed and no person not a citizen who weighed over 350 pounds could enter. The big fellow took the news seriously. He consulted the ship's surgeon about reducing, refused to eat and exercised violently so he could enter the U. S.

The Branding Iron

By Katharine Newlin Burt

Copyright by Katharine N. Burt

(Continued)

It was a January night when Joan, her rough head almost in the ashes, had read "Isabella and the Pot of Basil" by the light of flames. It was in March, a gray, still afternoon, when, looking through Prosper's bookcase, she came upon the tale again.

Prosper was outdoors cutting a tunnel, freshly blocked with snow, and Joan, having finished the "Life of Cellini," a writer she loathed, but whose gorgeous fabrications her master had forced her to read, now hurried to the bookshelves in search of something more to her taste. She had the gay air of a holiday-seeker, returned "Cellini" with a smart push, and, kneeling, ran her finger along the volumes, pausing on a binding of bright blue-and-gold. It was the color that had pleased her and the fat, square shape, also the look of fair and well-spaced type. She took the book and squatted on the rug happy as a child with a new toy of his own choosing.

And then she opened her volume in its middle and her eye looked upon familiar lines—

"So the two brothers and their murdered man—"

Joan's heart fell like a leaden weight and the color dropped from her face. In an instant she was back in Pierre's room and the white night circled her in great silence and she was going over the story of her love and Pierre's—their love, their beautiful, grave, simple love that had so filled her life. And now where was she? In the house of the man who had killed her husband! She had been waiting for Hollivell, but for a long while now she had forgotten that. Why was she still here? A strange, guilty terror came with the question. She stared around the gorgeous little room, snug from the world, so secret in its winter canyon. She heard Wen Ho's incessant pattering in the kitchen, the crunch and thud of Prosper's shoveling outside. It was suddenly a horrible nightmare, or less a nightmare than a dream, pleasant in the dreaming, but hideous to an awakened mind. She was awake. That little, homeless, dead of Pierre's! Such a hunger opened in her soul that she bent her head and moaned. She could think of nothing now but those two familiar, bare, clean rooms—Pierre's gun, Pierre's rod, her own coat there by the door, the snowshoes. There was no place in her mind for the later tragedy. She had gone back of it. She would rather be alone in her own home, desolate though it was, than anywhere else in all the homeless world.

And what could prevent her from going? She laughed aloud—a short, defiant laugh—rippled to her feet, and in her room took off Prosper's "pretty things" and got into her own old clothes; the coarse underwear, the heavy stockings and boots, the rough skirt, the man's shirt. How loosely they all hung! How thin she was! Now into her coat, her woolen cap down over her ears, her gloves—she was ready, her heart laboring like an exhausted stag's, her knees trembling, her wrists mysteriously absent. She went into the hall, found her snowshoes, bent to tie them on, and, straightening up, met Prosper, who had come in out of the snow.

He was glowing from exercise, but at sight of her and her pale excitement, the glow left him and his face went bleak and grim. He put out his hand and caught her by the arm and she backed from him against the wall—this before either of them spoke.

"Where are you going, Joan?"

"I'm a-goin' home."

He let go of her arm. "You were going like this, without a word to me?"

"Mr. Gael," she panted, "I had a feelin' like you wouldn't let me go." He turned, threw open the door, and stepped aside. She confronted his white anger.

"Mr. Gael, I left Pierre dead. I've been a-waitin' for Mr. Hollivell to come. I'm strong now. I must be a-goin' home." Suddenly she blazed out: "You killed my man. What hev I to do with you?"

He bowed. Her breast labored and all the distress of her soul, troubled by an instinctive, inarticulate consciousness of evil, wavered in her eyes. Her reason already accused her of ingratitude and treachery, but every fiber of her had suddenly revolted. She was all for liberty, she must have it.

He was wise, made no attempt to hold her, let her go; but, as she fled under the fire, her webs sinking deep into the heavy, uncrusted snow, he stood and watched her keenly. He had not failed to notice the trembling of

her body, the quick lift and fall of her breast, the rapid flushing and paling of her face. He let her go.

And Joan ran, drawing recklessly on the depleted store of what had always been her inexhaustible strength. The snow was deep and soft, heavy with moisture, the March air was moist, too, not keen with frost, and the green firs were softly dark against an even, stone-colored sky of cloud. To Joan's eyes, so long imprisoned, it was all astonishingly beautiful, clear and grave, part of the old life back to which she was running. Down the canyon trail she floundered, her short skirt gathering a weight of snow, her webs lifting a mass of it at every tugging step. Her speed perforce slackened, but she plodded on, out of breath and in a sweat. She was surprised at the weakness; put it down to excitement. "I was afeared he'd make me stay," she said, and, "I've got to go. I've got to go." This went with her like a beating rhythm. She came to the opening in the firs, the foot of the steep trail, and out there stretched the valley, blank snow, blank sky, here and there a wooded ridge, then a range of lower hills, blue, snow-mottled; not a roof, not a thread of smoke, not a sound.

"I'm awful far away," Joan whispered to herself, and, for the first time in her life, she doubted her strength. "I don't rightly know where I am."

She looked back. There stood a high, familiar peak, but so were the outlines of these mountains jumbled and changed that she could not tell if Prosper's canyon lay north or south of Pierre's homestead. The former was high up on the foothills, and Pierre's was well down, above the river. From where she stood, there was no river-bed in sight. She tried to remember the journey, but nothing came to her except a confused impression of following, following, following. Had they gone toward the river first and then turned north or had they traveled close to the base of the giant range? The rafter's cabin where they had spent the night, surely that ought to be visible. If she went farther out, say beyond the wooded spur which shut the mountain country from her sight, perhaps she would find it.

Bravely she braced her quivering muscles and went on. She plunged into drifts, struggled up; sometimes the snow-plane seemed to stand up like a wall in front of her, the far hills lolling like a dragon along its top. She could not keep the breath of her lungs. Often she sank down and rested; when things grew steady she got up and worked on. Each time she rested she crouched longer; and each time made slower progress; and always the goal she had set herself, the end of a jutting hill, thrust itself out, nosed forward, sliding down to the plain. It began to darken, but Joan thought that her sight was failing. The enormous efforts she was making took every atom of her will. At last her muscles refused obedience, her laboring heart stopped. She stood a moment, swayed, fell, and this time she made no effort to rise. She had become a dark spot on the snow, a lifeless part of the loneliness and silence.

A small, black, energetic figure came out from among the firs and ran forward where the longest shadows pointed. It looked absurdly tiny and anxious; futile, in its pigmy haste, across the exquisite stillness. Joan, lying so still, was acquiescent; this little striving thing rebelled. It came forward steadily, following Joan's uneven tracks; stamping them down firmly to make a solid path, and, as the sun dropped, leaving an immense gleaming depth of sky, he came down and bent over the black speck that was Joan.

Prosper took her by the shoulder and turned her over a little in the



Prosper Took Her by the Shoulder and Turned Her Over in the Snow.

snow. Joan opened her eyes and looked at him. It was the dumb look of a beaten dog.

"Get up, child," he said, "and come home with me."

She struggled to her feet, he helping her; and silently, just as a savage woman, no matter what her pain, will follow her man, so Joan followed the track he made, by pressing the snow down trily over her former steps. "Can you do it?" he asked once, and she nodded. She was pale, her eyes heavy, but she was glad to be found, glad to be saved. He saw that, and

he saw a dawning conviction in her eyes. At the end he drew her arm into his, and, when they came into the house, he knelt and took the snowshoes from her feet, she drooping against the wall. He put a hand on each of her shoulders and looked reproach.

"You wanted to leave me, Joan? You wanted to leave me as much as that?"

She shook her head from side to side, then, drawing away, she stumbled past him into the room, dropped to the bearskin rug, and held out her hands to the flames. "It's awful good to be back," she said, and fell to sobbing. "I didn't think you'd be carin'—I was thinkin' only of old things. I was homesick—me that has no home."

Her shaken voice was so wonderful a music that he stood listening with sudden tears in his eyes.

"An' I can't forget Pierre nor the life, Mr. Gael, an' when I think 'twas you that killed him, why, it breaks my heart. Oh, I know you had to do it. I saw. An' I couldn't 'a' stayed with him no more. What he did, it made me hate him—but you can't be thinkin' how it was with Pierre an' me before that night. We—we was happy. I ust to live with my father, Mr. Gael, an' he was an awful man, an' there was no lovin' between us, but when I first seen Pierre lookin' up at me, I first knowed what lovin' might be like. I just came away with him because he asked me. Oh, Mr. Gael, I can't forget him, even for hatin'. That brand on my shoulder, it's all healed, but my heart's so hurted, it's so hurted. You killed him. Forgive me, please; I would love you if I could, but somethin' makes me shake away from you—because Pierre's dead."

Again she wept, exhausted, broken-hearted weeping it was. And Prosper's face was drawn by pity of her. That story of her life and love, it was a sort of saga, something as moving as an old ballad most beautifully sung. The varied and vibrant cadence of her voice gave every delicate shading of feeling, of thought. She was utterly expressive. All night, after he had seen her eat and sent her to her bed, the phrases of her music kept repeating themselves in his ears. "An' so I first knowed what lovin' might be like"; and, "I would love you, only somethin' makes me shake away from you—because Pierre's dead." This was a Joan he had not yet realized, and he knew that after all his enchanted loquaciousness was a woman and that his wooing of her had hardly yet begun. So did she baffle him by the utter directness of her heart. There was so little of a barrier against him and yet—there was so much.

For the first time he doubted his wizardry, and, at that, his desire for the wild girl's love stood up like a giant and gripped his soul.

Joan slept deeply, without dreams; she had confessed herself. But Prosper was as restless and troubled as a youth. She had not made her escape; she had followed him home with humility, with confusion in her eyes. She had been glad to hold out her hands again to the fire in his hearth. And yet—he was now her prisoner.

CHAPTER XIII

Nerves and Intuition.

"Mr. Gael," said Joan standing before him at the breakfast-table, "I'm a-goin' to work."

She was pale, gaunt and imperturbable. She announced this decision and sat down.

"Woman's work?" he asked her, smiling quizzically.

"No, sir," with her own rare smile.

"I ain't rightly fitted for that."

"Certainly not in those clothes," he murmured crossly, for she was dressed again in her own things.

"I'm a-goin' to do man's work. I'm a-goin' to shovel snow an' help fetch wood an' kerry in water. You tell your Chinese man, please."

"And you're not going to read or study any more?"

"Yes, sir. I like that. If you still want to teach me, Mr. Gael. But I'm a-goin'—I'm going to get some action. I'll just die if I don't. Why, I'm so poor I can't hardly lift a broom. I don't know why I'm so miserably poor, Mr. Gael."

She twisted her brows anxiously.

"You've had a nervous breakdown."

"A what?"

"A nervous breakdown."

He lit his cigarette and watched her in his usual lazy, smoke-veiled manner, but she might have noticed the shaken fabric of his self-assurance.

"Say, now," said Joan, "what's the name for?"

"There's a book about it over there—third volume on the top shelf—look up your case."

With an air of profound alarm she went over and took it out.

"There's books about everything, ain't there?—Isn't there—Mr. Gael? Why, there's books about lovin' an' sickness an' about cattle an' what-not, an' about women an' children—" She was shirking the knowledge of her "case," but at last she pressed her lips together and opened the book. She fell to reading; growing anxiety possessed her face; she sat down on the nearest chair; she turned page after page. Suddenly she gave him a look of anger.

"I ain't none of this, Mr. Gael," she said, smote the page, rose with dignity, and returned the book.

He laughed so long and heartily that she was at last forced to join him. "You was—you were—'jobbin' me, wasn't you?" she said, sighing relief. "Did you know what that volume said? It said like this—I'll read you about it—" She took the volume, found the place and read in a low tone of horror, he helping her with the hard words: "One of the most frequent forms of phobia, common in

cases of psychic neurasthenia, is agoraphobia in which patients the moment they come into an open space are oppressed by an exaggerated feeling of anxiety. They may break into a profuse perspiration and assert that they feel as if chained to the ground. . . . And here, listen to this, agoraphobia, the fear that high things will fall; agoraphobia, fear of thunder and lightning; pantophobia, the fear of everything and everyone! . . . Well, now, ain't that too awful? An' you mean folks really get that way?"

Their talk was for some time of nervous diseases, Joan's horror increasing.

"Well, sir," said she, "lead me out an' shoot me if I get anyways like that! I believe it's caused by all that queer dressin' an' what-not. I feel like somethin' real today in this shirt an' all, an' when I get through some work I'll feel a whole lot better. Don't you say I'm one of those nervous breakdowns again, though, will you?" she pleaded.

"No, I won't, Joan. But don't make one of me, will you?"

"How's that?"

"By wearing those clothes all day and half the night. If you expect me to teach you, you'll have to do something for me, to make up for running away. You might put on pretty things for dinner, don't you think? Your nervous system could stand that?"

"My nervous system," drawled Joan, and added startlingly, for she did not often swear, "G—d!" It was an oath of scorn, and again Prosper laughed.

But he heard with a sort of terror the sound of her "man's work," to which she energetically applied herself. It meant the return of her strength, of her independence. It meant the shortening of her captivity. Before long spring would rush up the canyon in a wave of melting snow, crested with dazzling green, and the valley would lie open to Joan. She would go—unless—had he really failed so utterly to touch her heart?

Was she without passion, this woman with the deep, savage eyes, the lips, so sensuous and pure, the body so magnificently made for living? She was not defended by any training, she had no moral standards, no prejudices, none of the "ideals." She was completely open to approach, a savage. If he failed, it was a personal failure. Perhaps he had been too subtle, too restrained. She did not yet know, perhaps, what he desired of her. But he was afraid of rousing her hatred, which would be fully as simple and as savage as her love.

That evening, after she had dressed to please him, and sat in her chair, tired, but with the beautiful, clean look of outdoor weariness on her face, and tried, battling with drowsiness, to give her mind to his reading and his talk, he came to her and knelt down, drawing down her hands to him, pressing his forehead on them.

For a moment she was stiff and still, then, "What is it, Mr. Gael?" she asked in a frightened half-voice.

He felt, through her body, the slight recoil of spirit, and drew away, and arose to his feet.

"You're angry?"

He laughed.

"Oh, no. I'm not angry; why should I be? I'm a superman. I'm made—let's say—of alabaster. Women with great eyes and wonderful voices and the beauty of broad-browed nymphs walking gravely down under forest arches, such women give me only a great, great longing to read aloud very slowly and carefully a 'Child's History of the English Race'!" He took the book, tossed it across the room, then stood, ashamed and defiant, laughing a little, a boy in disgrace.

Joan looked at him in profound bewilderment and dawning distress.

"Now," she said, "you are angry with me. You always are when you talk that queer way. Won't you please explain it to me, Mr. Gael?"

"No!" said he sharply. "I won't."

And he added after a moment, "You'd better go to bed. You're sleepy and as stupid as an owl."

"Oh!"

"Yes. And you've destroyed what little superstitions belief I had left concerning something they tell little ignorant boys about a woman's intuition. You haven't got a bit. You're stupid and I'm tired of you—No, Joan, I'm not. Don't mind me, I'm only in fun. Please! D—n! I've hurt your feelings."

Her lips were quivering, her eyes full. "I try so awful hard," she said. It was a lovely, broken trail of music.

"Dear child! Joan, don't you ever think of me?"

"Yes, yes; all the while I'm thinking of you. I wish I could do more for you. Why do I make you so angry? I know I'm awful—awfully stupid and ignorant. I—I must drive you most crazy, but truly—here she turned quickly in his arm and put her hands about his neck and laid her cheek against his shoulder—"truly, Mr. Gael, I'm awful fond of you." Then she drew quickly away, quivered back into the other corner of her great chair, put her face to her hands. "Only—I can't help seein'—Pierre."

Just her tone showed him that still and ghostly youth, and again he saw the brown hand that moved. He had stood between her and that sight. The man ought to have died. He did not deserve his life nor this love of hers. Even though he had failed to kill the man, he would not fail to kill her love for him, sooner or later, thought Prosper. If only the hateful spring would give him time. He must move her from her memory. She had put her hands about his neck, she had laid her head against his shoulder, and, if it had been the action of a child, then she would not have started from him with that sharp memory of Pierre.

Joan had made her plans. She

would wait till spring, ready to get back her full strength; ready to make further progress in her studies, but mostly in order not to hurt this hospitable Prosper Gael. The naive of her gratitude, of her delicate consideration for his feelings, which continually triumphed over an instinctive fear, would have filled him with amusement, perhaps with compunction, had he been capable of under-



She Was Truly Sorry That She Had Hurt Him by Running Away.

standing them. She was truly sorry that she had hurt him by running away. She told herself she would not do that again. In the spring she would make him a speech of thankfulness and of farewell, and then she would tramp back to Pierre's homestead and win and hold Pierre's land. As yet, you see, Prosper entered very little into her conscious life. Somewhere, far down in her, there was a disturbance, a growing doubt, a something vague and troubling. Joan had not learnt to probe her own heart. A sensation was not, or it was. She was puzzled by the feeling Prosper was beginning to cause her, a feeling of miserable complexity; but she was not yet mentally equipped for the confronting of complexity. It was necessary for an emotion to rush at Joan and throw down, as it were, her heart before she recognized it; even then she might not give it a name. She would act, however, and with violence.

So now she planned and worked and grew beautiful with work and planning, while Prosper worked, too, and his instruments were delicate and deadly and his plans made no account of hers. He worked on her subconsciousness, undermining her path, and at nights and in her sleep she grew aware of him.

But even now, in his cool and passionate heart there were moments of reaction, one at last that came near to wrecking his purpose.

"Your clothes are about done for, Joan," Prosper laughed one morning, watching her belt in her tattered shirt; you'll soon look like Cophetua's beggar maid."

"I'm not quite barefoot yet," she held up a cracked boot.

"I was going to tell you that there are a skirt and a sort of coat in—in a closet in the hall. Do you want to use them?"

She went out to look. In five minutes he heard her laugh, and, still laughing, she opened the door again.

"Oh, Mr. Gael, were you really thinking that I could wear these? Look."

He turned and looked at her. She had crowded her strong, lithe frame into a brown tweed suit, a world too narrow for her, and she was laughing to show him the misfit.

"These things, Mr. Gael," she said—"they must have been made for a tall child."

Prosper had too far tempted his pain, and in her wild phrase it came to life before him. She had painted a startling picture and he had seen that suit, so small and trim, before.

Joan saw his face grow white, his eyes stared through her. He drew a quick breath and winced away from her, hiding his face in his hands. A moment later he was weeping convulsively, with violence, his head down between his hands. Joan started toward him, but he made a wicked and repellent gesture. She fled into her room and sat, bewildered, on her bed.

All at once the question came to her: for whom had the delicate fabrics been bought, for whom had this suit been made? It was his wife and she is dead," thought Joan, and very pitifully she took off the suit, laid it and the other things away, and sitting by her window rested her chin in her hands and stared out through the blue pines. Tears ran down her face, because she was so sorry for Prosper's pain. And again, thought Joan, she had caused it, she who owed him everything. Yes, she was deeply sorry for Prosper, deeply; her whole heart was stirred. For the first time she had a longing to comfort him with her hands.

For all that day Prosper fled the house and went across the country, now fording a flood of melted snow, now floundering through a drift, now walking on springy sod, unaware of the soft spring, conscious only of a sort of fire in his breast. He suffered and he resented his suffering, and he

would have killed his heart if, by so doing, he could have given it peace. And all day he did not even think of Joan, but only of the tall child for whom the gay canyon robes had been bought, but who had never set her slim feet upon the threshold. Sunset found him miles away in the foothills of a plain, many-folded range across the plain. He was dog tired, so that for very exhaustion his brain had stopped its tormenting work. He lit a fire and sat by it, huddled in his coat, smoking, doing, not able really to sleep for cold and hunger. Prosper hated the night and its beautiful desolation, he hated the God that had made this land. He cursed the dawn when it came delicately, spreading a green arc of radiance across the east. And then, as he arose stiffly, stamped out his fire and started slowly on his way back, he was conscious of a passionate homesickness, not for the old life he had lost, but for his cabin, his bright hearth, his shut-in solitude, his Joan. Very dear and real and human she was, and her laughter had been sweet. And she must be anxious about him. She would have sat up by the fire all night. His eagerness for her slightest comfort gave his lagging steps a certain vigor, the long walk back seemed very long indeed. Noon was hot, but he found water, and by sundown he came to the canyon trail. He wanted Joan as badly now as a hurt child wants its mother. He came, haggard and breathless, to the door, called "Joan," came into the warm little room and found it empty. Wen Ho, to be sure, pattered to meet him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Music a Language.

Music, independent of any words and any written poetry, must be the true poetical language of man, subject to a logic of its own, and able to express ideas of the most elevated order—ideas that in any other language would be rendered in vast even to be well rendered in any other language.—George Sand.

Suffer from sunburn? MENTHOLATUM cools and heals.

Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison. If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active. Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then 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 help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; can not injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water-drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

FEW FOLKS HAVE GRAY HAIR NOW. Druggist Says Ladies Are Using Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Hair that loses its color and luster, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmothers made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe. Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just 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; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

Glacial Age 30,000 Years. The period of the Glacial age has been placed at 30,000 years.

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. F. P. Ramsey is at Grand Rapids this week on business.

Mrs. Effie Alexander and son, Verne, are home from Flint for a visit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Healey a son—Clarence Lee—Aug. 12th.

Miss Pearl Sloop, who was home for a visit, returned to Detroit, Saturday.

Charles and Clarence Quinn left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Ludington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Churchill of Flint is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Flannery.

Wilson Clark returned to Chicago, Saturday, after a week's visit with his brother, Mason Clark.

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

Mrs. Charles Jackson and daughter left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Kent City and other points.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vogel of Onaway, a daughter, Aug. 11th. Mr. Vogel was formerly of this city.

Mrs. N. Townsend and son, Irving, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howard the past week.

Mrs. A. E. Monteith and son of Clayton, New Mexico, are visiting at the home of her brother, Robert Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich Townsend and Mr. and Mrs. James Meredith are visiting relatives at Detroit and other points.

Mrs. Thos. Busseler with two sons, Mrs. George Murray and Miss Irene Newland returned home Tuesday from a visit at the Soo.

Bay View defeated Onaway last Saturday. See a fast game here next Wednesday with Bay View. Admission 35 cents. adv.

Henry Vandeventer of Dundee, Mich. and his son, Dewey of Detroit are visiting at the home of Isaac Vandeventer, brother of the former and his sister, Mrs. Kate Webster, also other relatives.

Miss Norma Johnson entertained over the week end four of her fellow teachers at Alma, viz.—Misses Mary Failing and Ethel Smith of Alma, Mabel Rice of Lake View and Georgia Hood of Alpena. The ladies are on a motor trip through Northern Michigan.

Two car loads of young people went to Charlevoix, Sunday evening and heard Bishop Henderson address to young people on the subject, "Whenever, Wherever, and Whatever." Among those who attended were—Howard Snyder, Carl Wright, Burton Dole, Inez Coiden, Doris Coiden, Mrs. Joseph Blacker and son, Earl Clark and family, R. T. McDonald and family, Rev. and Mrs. Hulme, and Dorothy Joyn.

William Blanchard of the Blanchard orchards south of this village has been appointed state fruit inspector for the Grand Traverse region. The appointment was announced Friday. His territory will comprise the counties of Grand Traverse, Leelanau, Benzie, Antrim and Charlevoix. The new law covering the grading and inspection of fruit goes in effect September 1st. Copies of the law will be distributed among fruit growers before that time. Elk Rapids Progress.

Percy Zeigler of Cadillac is guest of Miss Leone Hipp.

Miss Victorine St. Charles came home Tuesday from Flint.

Miss Marion Johnson of Onsted is guest of Miss Doris Hayden.

Miss Helen Ward returned home Tuesday from a visit at Lansing.

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.

Mrs. Alma Setterbo of Suttons Bay is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chris Holstad.

Mrs. Jos. Courier and daughter, Miss Bernice, were Cadillac visitors over Sunday.

Mrs. Vina Staley of Battle Creek is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Wright.

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

Misses Jennie Franseth and Marguerite Rogers are visiting friends at Manion this week.

Mrs. Henry Pringle returned to Flint, Saturday, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle.

Bay View at East Jordan, Wednesday Aug. 22nd. Game called at 3:00 p. m. Admission 35 cents. adv.

Ernest Raymond is home from Detroit for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Raymond.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Berg left Saturday for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. L. C. Monroe at Muskegon.

Mrs. Thomas Brennen returned home Saturday from a visit with relatives at Bay City and Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Holt and children of Detroit were called here first of the week to attend the funeral of Neil Flannery.

Mrs. McMullen returned to Traverse City, Tuesday after a few days visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gonsolus.

Home-made Bread For Sale—fresh every day—10 cents per loaf. Mrs. Vet Newson, second house north of Town Hall. adv.

Emil Bieberitz left Saturday for his home at Fond du Lac, Wis., after a ten days visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalsky.

Mrs. Helen Webster, Mrs. Margaret Arndt and niece, Hattie Webster, returned to Lansing, Thursday, after a visit at the Thos. Trimble home.

Mrs. L. Williams of Hoquiam, Wash., arrived Wednesday and is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Muma. Mrs. Williams is mother of Ren Bingham.

Misses Alice, Helen and Mary Green were home from Detroit for a visit with their mother, Mrs. Margaret Green. The former two returned last Saturday, while Miss Mary will return this Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Deals have been spending a vacation visiting friends at Traverse City and Flint. During their absence from their duties at the County Farm, Supt. of Poor, Jacob E. Chew has been in charge.

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

Lyle Jenson of Flint is here visiting friends.

Kelle Miles is at Grand Rapids on business.

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

Clifford Evans was home from Grayling first of the week.

Mrs. L. A. Hoyt left last Friday for a visit at Rochester, N. Y.

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

Wanted—Girl for General Housework. Inquire at Rosenthals. adv.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Montroy of Detroit are here visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Bolser of Detroit are here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Mildred Shaw of Detroit is visiting at the home of her brother, Fred Baurcroft.

Miss Maude Hooper of Alma has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. W. Sidebotham.

Mrs. L. M. Woods and daughter Lula of Battle Creek are guests of Mrs. Grace Boswell.

Paul Stroebel is here from Detroit for a visit at the home of his father, W. A. Stroebel.

Mrs. Earl Shay and children, and Mrs. Floyd Vermillion are visiting relatives at Alba.

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

Miss Fern Howard is home from Detroit for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howard.

Mrs. Ira LaLonde and son who have been visiting her parents at Alma, returned home, Thursday.

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

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

Fred Baker left Wednesday for his home at Dallas, Texas, after spending the summer with John Squier.

Ernest Chamberlain of Detroit was here over Sunday visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Glenn Bulow.

Good ball game here next Wednesday, Aug. 22, Bay View vs. East Jordan. Admission 35 cents. adv.

George F. Chapman and family are now located at 1414 Garland St., Flint, having recently removed from Alpena.

Mrs. G. G. Fites and son of Springfield, South Dakota, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crowell.

Rev. Paul Allured and family of Lansing were here Wednesday visiting at the home of Rev. C. W. Sidebotham.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Heller were called here from Muskegon to attend the funeral of her brother, Neil Flannery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Baxter of Milwaukee, Wis., are visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Jim Williams.

Mrs. C. Schulthies and children returned to West Branch, Thursday, after a visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Enoch Giles.

Mrs. Susan Thompson of Maple Grove Inn, Wequetonsing, was a business caller at the home of Mrs. Edith Cummings, Monday.

Bernt and Harry Johnson left Monday by auto for an outing in the Upper Peninsula. They will visit their brother at Ramsey, Mich.

Mrs. Joseph Blacker and son, Sidney of Winnipeg, Manitoba, are guests at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Henry Hulme. Mrs. Blacker is a sister of Rev. Hulme.

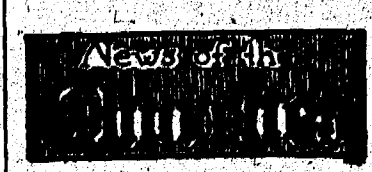
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Howard of Detroit returned to their home, Tuesday, after a two weeks' visit at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Howard.

The Herald is in receipt of a line from E. L. Smith at Hoquiam, Wash., stating that himself and family leave there by auto Aug. 16th and expect to arrive at their home here in East Jordan about Sept. 1st.

Ed. Vogel of Muskegon, Miss Ethel Vogel of Conklin and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hanson of Muskegon were guests at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Josephine Vogel the past week, returning home Tuesday.

The following people attended the entertainment given by Edgar A. Guest at Bay View Assembly, Tuesday evening:—Rev. Henry Hulme and family, Richard T. McDonald and family, Mrs. Joseph Blacker and son, Mrs. Glenn Bulow and daughter, Ruth.

Superstition Concerning Moon. Why is it considered unlucky to see the new moon through glass? Moon-worship is one of the oldest forms of religion, and the new moon as the symbol of reviving life was so sacred that whole tribes would assemble waiting for it to appear. Anyone who saw it through glass must have been indoors, and therefore absent from the sacred ceremony of welcome.



First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.

Sunday, August 19, 1928.

10:00 a. m.—Public Worship. H. E. Voice will play a violin solo at this service.

11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.

8:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Leader Carl Wright.

There will be no evening service Sunday or Prayer Meeting Thursday. 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. 19, 1928.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. Prof. Thompson, Head of the Department of Music of Knox College, will preside at the organ. Miss Thompson will sing. Prof. Harry Miller of Chicago will give a violin solo.

11:15 a. m. Sunday School.

2:30 p. m.—Service at the Dingman Schoolhouse.

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.

Production of Flaxseed.

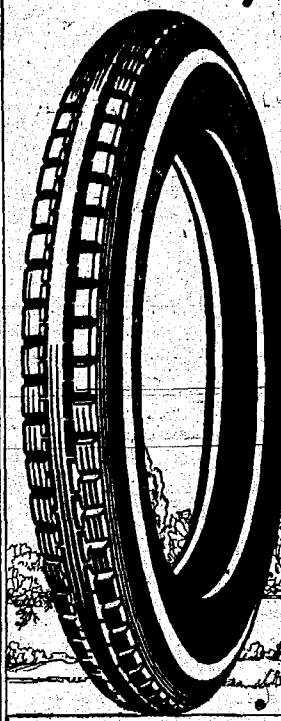
Flaxseed is produced chiefly in the north central states, the most important being North and South Dakota, Minnesota and Montana, according to reports of the United States Department of Agriculture.

MICKIE SAYS—

WHEN 'TH' EDITOR OF A COUNTRY NEWSPAPER GOES HOME AT NIGHT 'N FOLKS HOLLER "PRETTY GOOD PAPER 'ODAH!" WHY HE GETS SO PROUD 'N HAPPY HE WOULDN'T TRADE JOBS WITH 'TH' EDITOR OF 'TH' LONDON TIMES!

CHARLES

Here's Good News for the Man who needs a Royal Cord



ROYALS are the only tires in which you get the benefit of the three new U. S. discoveries—Sprayed Rubber—Web Cord and the Flat-Band Method of building a Cord Tire.

Made in all sizes 30 x 3 1/2 and up.

United States Tires are Good Tires



Where to buy U.S. Tires

HEALEY TIRE & VULCANIZING CO.

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.

Nettle to Be Avoided. The sting of the common nettle will sometimes last as long as six or eight hours. The sting of one species in Java lasts for a whole year.

CHIROPRACTIC

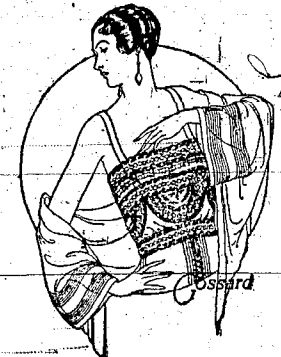
W. H. LAWRY

D. C.

Phone 180

East Jordan, Mich.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER Co.



A New Line Of Gossard Brassiers

For Slim Folks

And For Folks

Splendid Fitters

Try One




East Jordan Lumber Co



LUCKY DOG

The all breed dog show which is being held at the Michigan State Fair in Detroit is one of the best exhibitions of its kind in the country. One of the big features is a demonstration by trained police dogs, showing them capturing criminals, finding and guarding lost articles.



Gas!

you will drive a longer stretch between stops if you get yourself into the habit of stopping for gas at the

TEXACO

pump at

East Jordan Co-operative Association



Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

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

Get a 25c. Box.

Nature's Remedy

Druggists

GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

Marshall—Road contractors have begun work on a road in Lee township to connect between the Duck Lake Improved road and the Battle Creek-Olivet trunk line. The roads are three miles each and are being built under the Covert act. In Lee township a small brook crosses the road and it was necessary to drive piles 60 feet in order to get solid foundation for the gravel.

Owosso—Marie Pospell, a 10-year-old girl living near Carland, 20 miles west of here was killed by lightning during a terrific electrical storm last week. The child had gone to an out-building and her brother Frank had just started out to call her, when a bolt struck a tree and jumped to the out-house. Her clothing was in flames when her brother opened the door, and she died before a physician could reach her.

Monroe—Convict McCabe, Number 12048, was the first prisoner to escape from the highway camp on the north end of the Dixie highway near Monroe. McCabe was assigned to drive a motor truck, hauling material for the work on the road. With his machine loaded he started out toward South Rockford, with instructions to report to the guard at his destination. When he did not return an investigation revealed the deserted government truck parked at the side of the road.

Lansing—Henry Ford Tuesday filed an application with the Michigan public utilities commission asking a right to run his line, the Toledo & Ironton railway, direct from Raisenville through Dundee into Lenawee county, where it will connect again with its own line. He proposes to build about 25 miles of new track almost directly through sections of Monroe and Lenawee counties. Engineers of the commission figure that it will save better than an hour in running time for his trains and help maintain better service.

MICKIE SAYS—

A TOWN WITHOUT A NEWSPAPER WOULD BE A DEAD PLACE, HEY LOTS OF FOLKS TAKE THE PAPER FOR GRANTED AND DON'T SUPPORT IT A DEM BAY! NEWSPAPER EDITORS WILL GET THE REST OF THEIR REWARD IN THE SWEET 97-AND-84!



Feeding Value of Oats for Horses

Acres and Production Have Increased Rapidly and Consistently.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Acres and production of oats in the United States have increased rapidly and consistently since the annual estimates became available in 1890, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. However, production has shown some fluctuation, due chiefly to low acre yields in good years. The peak of production occurred in 1917, when the United States produced 1,582,740,000 bushels of oats. The largest acreage up to the World war was grown in 1918, when 44,849,000 acres were harvested, from which 1,538,124,000 bushels were garnered. The heavy drop in acreage in 1919 was followed immediately by a raise to 42,491,000 acres in 1920, and a still further increase of 45,465,000 acres in 1921, the largest acreage ever grown. Following the record acreage of 1921 with an average acre yield of 23.7 bushels, the lowest since 1890, a decided drop in acreage occurred again in 1922, when only 40,695,000 acres were grown. The acre yield also has increased rather steadily since 1890.

Acreage May Be Reduced.

Concerning the situation and outlook in oat production, the department indicates that it is probable that the acreage of this crop may be somewhat reduced during the present decade. The advent and rapidly increasing use of motorized transfer and trucking in both the city and country are markedly reducing the commercial demand for feeding oats. The farm tractor may also reduce the number of work horses on the farm, thus further reducing the quantity of oats required. However, there still will remain a demand for oats by certain industries that will continue to use horses. Notwithstanding the rapid development of the farm tractor, a large percentage of the farms of the United States will continue to be tilled by the use of the horse as the chief source of motive power, and consequently oats will continue to be in demand as one of their principal feeds.

Occupies Unique Place.

The important and rather unique place this crop occupies, regardless of the fact that its cash value alone seldom offers much inducement for production, is due to its unsurpassed feeding value for horses and young stock, the difficulty of replacing it by any other crop in our general farming system, and the economy of labor in growing and handling the crops.

First Requisite of Good Grade of Strawberries

One of the first requisites of a good grade of strawberries is that they shall be firm enough to carry to the market. Green berries also must be kept out of the crates. If the fields are picked carefully every day or every other day, depending upon the rapidity with which the berries ripen, no difficulty should be experienced in obtaining berries of a reasonably uniform and proper degree of maturity so that the shipper may approximate the distance which they can be sent safely.

Varieties have characteristic appearances, sizes, and carrying qualities, and only berries of one variety can properly be placed in a box or crate, unless the package is marked plainly "mixed varieties," or marked with a statement as to the number of boxes it contains of each variety. There is very little occasion for a mixture of varieties, as they are usually grown in separate rows.

The multiplicity of grade names used in different sections of the country causes much confusion. Not more than two grades are used, but they are designated by such names as "Fancy" and "Choice," or "Fancy" and "Number One," or "A," and "B," or "Firsts" and "Seconds." It has been the aim of the bureau of markets to standardize names for grades, as well as the grades themselves, so that each grade will mean the same in all sections of the country and to all parties concerned in the buying and selling of the product.

Plan Spraying to Save Potato Crop From Pest

Potatoes can be increased in yield approximately one-third above normal if they are protected from injury by the potato leaf hopper, according to W. F. Flint, Illinois state entomologist. Experiments conducted during the last three years in Illinois and other states have shown that increases of from 30 to 60 bushels per acre may be had by combating this pest, Mr. Flint said.

"The method of control is simple and does not require the services of an expert," according to Mr. Flint. "Spraying with a good home made or commercial bordeaux mixture does the work, a fresh mixture being preferred.

"Apply the first spray when the potato vines are from six to eight inches high, and follow up four or five similar sprays at seven to ten days' intervals. It is necessary that both the upper and under side of the leaves be covered with the spray. This is not difficult to do with the angle nozzles attached to either a field or hand sprayer. It cannot be done with a sprinkling can or brush.

"If the striped Colorado beetle is present in the vines, add two pounds of arsenate of lead to spray solution."

Considerable Part of Butter Made on Farms

Recent Bulletin Issued in Aid of Its Production.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When the present generation of middle-aged men were boys, butter was a farm product almost altogether, and was shipped to the large markets like other farm products. With the growth of the creamery system, however, farmers have come to dispose of their cream through this channel, and farm butter has fallen off very largely. In 1899 over a billion pounds of butter were made on the farm; twenty years later, only 700,000,000 pounds; and the farm butter of today is consumed at home or in nearby towns.

Nevertheless, a considerable part of the butter of the country is still made on farms, and to aid in the production of a good product, the dairy division of the United States Department of Agriculture has issued Farmers' Bulletin 876, Making Butter on the Farm. This bulletin first appeared several years ago; it was later revised; and the demand for it was such that it became exhausted. A reprint has just come out, copies of which may be obtained by application to the department at Washington, D. C.

The bulletin discusses the quality and preparation of the cream, the process of churning, and how to overcome the difficulties which arise in that process. Packages for market, and how to pack the butter for storing are also taken up. The necessary equipment is listed, and a plan is given for a conveniently arranged dairy house, which is a highly desirable thing in carrying on the manufacture of farm butter.

Japanese Beetles Are Cause of Much Injury

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The fact that Japanese beetles attack over 200 species of plants, including between 20 and 25 species which they injure severely, makes the control of this insect unusually difficult, because as soon as one infested species is sprayed with arsenicals and rendered distasteful to the beetles they concentrate on other plants, which frequently cannot be protected with sprays.

A series of studies made for the purpose of determining what the feeding habits of the Japanese beetle are, has been embodied in a professional paper issued as United States Department of Agriculture Bulletin 1154, "Feeding Habits of the Japanese Beetle Which Influence Its Control," by Loren B. Smith, entomologist. It has been found that most of the cultivated fruit trees, corn, beans and various shade and ornamental trees are attacked. Sometimes a heavy infestation will occur at first on peach, smartweed, sassafras and apple, after which the beetles leave for other food plants and do not return during the season. Ripening fruit of any kind, silk and ears of corn, and peaches affected with brown rot are particularly attractive to the beetles. During the early part of the season they are more abundant on weeds, cherries and grape; by midsummer fruit and shade trees are more heavily infested, while during August and September heavy infestations are mostly confined to corn, beans, clover and various plants in bloom at that time. Most of the feeding occurs on the upper and other foliage of the various food plants.

The bulletin, which also gives other data bearing on the control of this pest, is available to those interested, upon application to the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

Bordeaux Mixture for Spraying Potato Crop

Much of the value of bordeaux mixture in spraying potatoes depends upon how the materials in the mixture are compounded. The standard formula consists of five pounds of blue vitriol, or copper sulphate, and five pounds of freshly burned lime in 50 gallons of water.

The copper sulphate is dissolved by placing it into a bag and suspending in water. The lime is treated separately. A little hot water is poured on the lime until it becomes active. Then cold water is added slowly as the lime slakes until a fairly thin white liquid results.

In mixing either the copper sulphate or the lime should be fairly diluted. It is better, especially where mixing small amounts, to pour the copper sulphate solution into the milk of lime. A heavy sediment is apt to result if the opposite process is followed. Many potato growers have mixed it the wrong way and the results have been of comparatively little value.

Disinfect Hog Quarters After Cholera Epidemic

Where cholera has occurred in the herd hog quarters which the hogs have occupied should be disinfected thoroughly. Liberal use of lime in the small lots will help the natural disinfecting agencies. All litter, rubbish and refuse should be burned. Buildings should be sprayed with some of the stock dips on the market according to the directions. Mud wallows should be drained and filled with fresh earth. The soil under buildings should be sprinkled with quicklime or sprayed with disinfectant. Hogs which do not fully recover should be destroyed.

Many Immigrants Arrive.

New York—Nearly 1,000 immigrants were added to the nation's population at the port of New York. Between 12,000 and 13,000 other aliens waited on liners and in the bay for their turn to pass through Ellis Island. They came from 23 countries in Europe, Asia and Africa.

Wheat Growers Plan Campaign.

Minneapolis—Membership campaign of co-operative wheat growers associations in 11 producing states are to be consolidated immediately into a country-wide drive under a national organization committee, according to an announcement here by the American Wheat Growers Association, Inc.

Dogs Kill Boy of 9.

North Bergen, N. J.—While about 50 persons looked on in horror, two great Danes virtually tore to pieces Joseph Genatt, 9 years old, of West Hoboken, at Floral Park, North Bergen. The child died in an ambulance. Adolph Bentz, owner of the dogs, was arrested on a technical charge of manslaughter.

Michigan Boy Wins West Point Entry

Washington, D. C.—Included in a list of 23 appointments to West Point made by the administration was the name of Mark Lorin Ireland, Jr., of East Lansing, Mich. The designations are made for the entrance examination to be held March 4, 1924, with a view to admission to the military academy July 10 of next year.

Air Leviathan Nears Big Test.

Washington—ZR-1, the All-American giant helium airship now 99 per cent complete, will be launched at Lakehurst, N. J., soon, and used to test the commercial practicability of big lighter-than-air craft in this country. Rear Admiral W. O. Moffett, chief of the U. S. Navy's Bureau of Aeronautics, declared here.

Farmer Organizations Growing.

Washington—In the last two years there has been a steady and, in some states, a spectacular increase in the number of farmers' co-operative enterprises, to a point where they are doing an annual business of probably \$1,500,000,000, it is shown by a survey being made by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Man Replaces Goose.

Hardesley, Denmark—Police summoned a provincial peasant to appear in court in connection with a pending case. The peasant sent back word that he couldn't attend the court as he "was sitting on some eggs." The police investigated and found the peasant lying in bed on goose eggs carefully wrapped in straw and shavings. Two of the eggs were hatched and the little goslings were capering over the bed, and seemed contented with the "human mother."

The "Roaring Forties."

The term, the "Roaring Forties," in nautical parlance, denotes a stormy region of the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian oceans, lying between 40 degrees and 50 degrees south latitude. It is characterized by analogy to a rough part of the Atlantic ocean lying between 40 degrees and 50 degrees north latitude.

Fortunate Man.

The domestic man who loves no music so well as his kitchen clock, and the airs which the logs sing to him as they burn on the hearth, has solaces which others never dream of.—Emerson.

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 59 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.

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, and hereditaments and appurtenances thereto 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, Michigan.

By A. J. Sufferin, Cashier.

CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Mortgagee, Business Address, East Jordan, Michigan.

AJAX TIRES



THEIR attractive appearance adds refinement to every car equipped with them and they constantly deliver complete satisfaction.

AJAX CORD, ROAD KING, PARAGON

EAST JORDAN GARAGE

J. W. LALONDE, Proprietor

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Charlevoix in said County, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1923.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry Toondes, Deceased.

Frank Toondes having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Clyde E. Hollingshead or to some other suitable person,

It is Ordered, That the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1923, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 13th day of August A. D. 1923.

Present: Servetus A. Correll, Probate Judge.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ethar Shier, Deceased.

The above estate having been admitted to probate and John Shier appointed administrator thereof.

It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate, and that such claims will be heard by said court on Friday, the 21st day of December A. D. 1923, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the probate office in the city of Charlevoix.

It is further ordered That public notice thereof be given by publication of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in this county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

Expressive.

Muriel had been to visit a little friend of hers who seemed overprovided with fussy relatives. "Maamma," she remarked on returning home, "I feel sorry for Nadine, she's got so many look-after-hers." — Boston Evening Transcript.

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.

R. G. WATSON

FURNITURE DEALER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

QUALITY GOODS

EFFICIENT SERVICE

Phone 66.

East Jordan, Mich.

Dr. W. H. Parks

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

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. F. P. Ramsey

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 224.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL

Doctor of Veterinary Science
GRADUATE AND REGISTERED VETERINARIAN, DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
Phone Russell House, No. 139
EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN