

# Store of a Thousand GIFT DELIGHTS!

Christmas is Approaching Rapidly! Make our Store  
Your headquarters in buying Useful Gifts! Just ten days left and we are to make  
these ten days very interesting for you in way of value and bargain offerings.  
**TEN DAY BARGAIN SHOPPING EVENT at The LEADER**

**LADIES SILK HOSE** 75c \$1.50  
and \$2.00 also Martha-four-foot hose an  
Ideal Christmas Gift in Christmas Boxes



**Ladies Wool \$7.75  
Dresses**

15 Ladies Dresses made out of all wool  
poiret twill all beautifully made. Not a  
dress worth less than \$13.50 \$7.75  
some as high as \$15 your choice

**LADIES DRESS SKIRTS** at \$3.98  
and \$4.98 in novelty and all wool Serge  
Garments for \$3.98 and \$4.98

**Childrens Coats \$4.75**  
Good warm Coats lined throughout  
sizes to 12 yrs. for only \$4.75

**LADIES AND MISSES COATS**

We are determined to clear our rack of  
Ladies and Misses winter coats so down  
go the prices, Coats \$29.75, 19.75  
14.75, 9.75, 7.75 not a garments  
but what is worth double.

**Ladies Sweaters**

In wool and cotton, all wool and all silk  
plain weave and brushed \$2.00  
\$3.50 \$4.50 \$7.50  
These Are Challenge **LOWEST PRICES**

**A Nice Blanket is  
Always Acceptable Gift**

Full size cotton \$2.49  
double blankets, pr.

Woolnap blankets in various  
beautiful fancy plaids \$4.75  
double bed size

All Wool Blankets double and  
extra large size

\$7.50 \$8.50  
\$10.00

**OVERCOATS**

Just received Newest Overcoats at  
positive great savings to you double  
faced plaid back overcoats in the new-  
est attractive shades \$22.50 and \$30  
values

\$14.75 and \$17.75

Mens All wool navy and brown serge  
suits in conservative makes \$17.75  
good \$25 value. our price...

**Mens DRESS PANTS \$2.98**  
Good wool pants brown and Navy

Buy your boy a Christmas present  
that he will enjoy wearing after  
Christmas. Boys good wool suits  
sizes to 16 years for only  
\$4.69

Why not save on your gifts.

Boys extra heavy all wool over-  
coats sizes to 16 yrs. coats made  
yoke back and positive \$7.69  
all wool.

**Mens good heavy Wool Sweater**  
in slip-over and coat style \$3.98  
in various shades.

Mens Sport Sweaters for Dress  
4 pockets \$2.69  
each

Mens Extra Heavy Dress Mack-  
inaws in navy and green \$8.98  
plaids strictly all wool.

Mens Sheeplined Coats moleskin  
covered, belt all around \$9.50  
each

**Dolls! Dolls!**  
**Dolls Headquarters**

Unbreakable, Sleeping, Crying  
Dolls, Rag, Knit Dolls, 15c  
35c 50c 75c \$1.00 for  
dolls worth much higher.

A beautiful selection of

**MENS TIES**

In Silk knitted, Silk brocaded  
prices down to 29c, 59c, 79c  
98c

**Mens Dress Caps**  
with fur earlaps 98c  
\$1.25 \$1.50 \$1.75

Mens and Ladies **BATHROBES**  
\$4.75 \$6.75

Beautiful Selection in Ladies  
Purses pouche and canteen styles  
98c \$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.00  
\$2.50 and \$3.00

**CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS AT  
Lowest Challenge Prices**



Ladies Felt Bedroom  
Slippers Cushion soles \$1.39  
Ribbon trimmed, pair.

Mens felt Slippers with  
flexible leather sole, pair... 98c

Children's Felt Slippers,  
various beautiful shades pr. 87c

Ladies 4-buckle Arctics... \$2.98

Bathrobe Blankets with \$4.69  
cords.

Mens Silk Initial Jap Handker-  
chiefs, 19c, 2 for 35c

Mens Dress Shirts... \$1.00, 1.50,  
\$2.00, \$3.50, \$5.00.

Mens Flannel Night Shirts \$1.25  
and 98c

Mens Flannel Shirts... 98c, \$1.75  
\$2.50, \$3.50

Ladies Handkerchiefs in holiday  
boxes, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Ladies Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15,  
25, 35, 50c each.

Ladies Sateen Bloomers, 89c  
assorted colors.

Fine Lingerie Bloomers... \$1.48  
All Silk Bloomers, \$6.50 \$7.50

Box of Linen Finish Stationary,  
Holiday Boxes... each 35c

Ladies Waists in holiday \$1.39  
boxes.

Silk Waists \$3.75, 4.75, 5.75

Men's Kid Gloves, \$1.25, 2.00,  
\$2.50, \$3.50.

Men's Wool Yarn Gloves, 35c,  
50c, 75c, \$1.00

Guest Sets two Towels and wash  
cloth; also two Turkish Towels in  
holiday boxes... \$1.25

Ladies Gloves in wool Gauntlets  
and short Kid... 98c, \$1.25,  
\$1.75, \$2.25

Ladies flesh crepe-de-chine em-  
brodered and lace trimmed Che-  
mise... \$3.75, \$4.50

Skating Sets, pure zepher yarn,  
tap, black and red, cap, scarf and  
Hose, \$7.50

**THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE**

Main Street

H. ROSENTHAL, Prop.

East Jordan, Mich.

**Christmas Specials**  
**TEMPLE THEATRE**  
**Tuesday, Dec. 25th**

**"Daddy"**  
 STARRING JACKIE COOGAN

HAROLD LLOYD IN  
**"Get Out and get Under"**

**TEMPLE THEATRE**

**CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD**  
 G. A. Link, Publisher  
 Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.

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

**Items Of Interest in World's News**

**Destroyers Ordered to Hong Kong.**  
 Manila—Five destroyers of the American Asiatic Fleet have been ordered to Hong Kong, in connection with the situation at Canton and vicinity.

**U. S. Invited to Arms Parley.**  
 Paris—The League of Nations council has decided to send an invitation to the United States to appoint a delegate to the temporary mixed commission, which will draw up a convention for control of traffic in arms.

**New Ambassador is Confirmed.**  
 Washington—Frank B. Kellogg, whose nomination as ambassador to Great Britain has been confirmed by the Senate, will sail from New York Dec. 22 on the President Harding to take up the duties of his new post at London.

**Insects Damage Trees.**  
 Washington—Treekilling insects do damage estimated at \$100,000,000 annually in the United States, and damage forest products to the extent of an additional \$45,000,000 each year according to experts of the bureau of entomology.

**Providence Editor Dies.**  
 Providence, R. I.—John R. Rathom, editor of the Providence Journal and Evening Bulletin, died at his home here last week. He was in his fifty-sixth year, and had been editor and general manager of the two papers for 12 years.

**Envoys Are Confirmed.**  
 Washington—The senate has confirmed the nominations of Henry P. Fletcher, Pennsylvania, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Luxemburg, and Richard M. Tobin, California, to be minister to the Netherlands.

**Would Recall U. S. Troops.**  
 Washington—Senator King, of Utah, has introduced a resolution, demanding immediate withdrawal of all American troops from Haiti. He said he would submit a similar resolution for San Domingo unless the state department ordered withdrawal of United States troops from there.

**War Hero Has Retired.**  
 Indianapolis, Ind.—Sergeant Samuel Woodfill, the Indiana soldier named by General J. J. Pershing as the "outstanding American soldier in the World war" reported to Fort Benjamin Harrison recently, where he was retired with the highest place obtainable by a non-commissioned officer.

**To Jail Via Airplane.**  
 Columbus, O.—The Army now takes its prisoners to jail by airplane. Private Robert Miller, facing court-martial for being absent without leave and making false statements about a previous enlistment, was brought to Fort Hayes in an airplane, "patrol wagon," piloted by Sergt. Peter Bleasoin.

**King Albert Opens Radio Station.**  
 Brussels—King Albert will lay the cornerstone of a wireless station at Ruysselede that will have sufficient power to communicate with all the big stations of the world. In addition, there will be built a relay station on the outskirts of Brussels able to receive three different stations at once.

**Veteran Appeal Board Increased.**  
 Washington—The personnel of the central board of appeals of the United States veteran's bureau has been increased from 7 to 17 members by Brigadier General Frank T. Hines. Hines announced veterans could appear in person before the board to present appeals, and would be furnished with counsel by the bureau.

**Air and Radio Laws Urged.**  
 Washington—Secretary of Commerce Hoover, in his annual report, recommended the enactment of legislation controlling air traffic and the radio. He also urged the revision of the present navigation laws. He said the rapid development of flying and broadcasting had made necessary some form of administrative supervision.

**Ex-Kaiser Given Title of Prince.**  
 Berlin—The postulate that "once a kaiser, always a kaiser," which William Hohenzollern's friends never tire of emphasizing, although he is a kaiser without a country, has been finally disposed of by a Prussian ministerial decree, which gives William the designation of "Prince of Prussia" on the ground that he was that when he was born.

**Worst Law of Nature.**  
 Self-preservation is the worst law of nature, when it comes to insect pests.

**WILSON**  
 (Edited by Mrs. O. D. Smith)

**Fine Christmas weather.**  
 Claude Fearsall was quite ill with lung trouble the past week.

Mrs. O. D. Smith visited at Fred Holland's in west Wilson one day last week.

The school officers of Afton Dist. attended the annual school officers meeting in Boyne City last week Monday.

Miss McCalmon is preparing a Xmas entertainment to be held at the school house in Afton on Sunday evening, Dec. 23.

Shepard & Rogers had four gangs of men cutting and skidding logs on the Wm. Burley place last week.

Mrs. Rollin Holmes of East Jordan spent several days last week at the home of her brother, Claude Fearsall in this place.

O. D. Smith who is working at carpenter work 14 miles from Alba, spent Sunday and Monday at his home in Afton, returning to work Tuesday.

Ed. Wood and family who are living at the wood camp on Sec. 35, spent the week end at the home of R. E. Fearsall in this place.

The two Deer Lake schools will combine for a Christmas program and tree, which will be held at Deer Lake Grange Hall on Saturday evening Dec. 22nd.

The E. J. Lumber Co. set up their snow fence through Deer Creek valley last week, and are now waiting for the beautiful snow to appear.

Wilson Grange met in regular session last Saturday evening with a good attendance. Deer Lake Grange was present in a body, also visitors from Rock Elm and Ironton. Several candidates were initiated and officers elected for the ensuing year as follows:

Master—Luther Brintnall  
 Overseer—Verne Shepard  
 Steward—Arthur Brintnall  
 Chaplain—Minnie Shepard  
 Lecturer—Ethel Brown  
 Secretary—Alice Shepard  
 Treasurer—Ora Scott  
 Gate-keeper—Chas. Shepard  
 Ass't Steward—Conn Nowland  
 Lady Ass't—Ellen Nowland.

**ALBA**  
 (Edited by Mrs. A. I. Ashbaugh)

Edmund Saperston, who has been attending school at Ann Arbor is home for the holidays.

Waldo Anderson is also visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Anderson.

Mrs. L. E. Barner of Lansing is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Ashbaugh until after the holidays. Mr. Barner expects to join her for Christmas, after which they will visit other relatives on their way home.

I. Saperston, Joe Anderson and Roy Anderson are all putting a radio set in their homes.

Dr. Leighton is opening up an office here, and his wife expects soon to join him.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER Co.**



**Christmas Is Now Here**

And we have anticipated your wants. The result is that every department in our store offers a multitude of useful and practical gifts.



**East Jordan Lumber Co**

**PENINSULAR**  
 (Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Ray Loomis of Gravel Hill, north side thresher beans for F. D. Russell at Ridgeway, Wednesday.

Jesse Wright of Pleasant View, went to Detroit Friday, where he expects to be employed for the winter.

A. B. Nicoloy of Sunny Slope, buzzed wood for Reich and Hayden, Friday and Saturday.

The Three Bells school will have a Christmas tree and program at the schoolhouse Friday evening, Dec. 21, conducted by Miss Mildred Wangeman, the teacher.

The Star School will have a Xmas tree and program Friday evening Dec. 21, conducted by Miss Mabel Zoulek, the teacher.

Orval Bennett is employed in Boyne City with Sheaffer & Co.

Walter and Albertha Wurn were business callers in East Jordan Thursday.

Miss Winnifred Allen was a week end guest of Miss Albertha Wurn in Star Dist.

A letter from Geo. Wurn in Detroit states he is doing fine and might be home for Christmas.

John Sanford received a letter recently from his son, Harry, who is employed on a very large purebred stock farm near Lake Orion Mich., stating he had been very painfully injured by some of the machinery in the stock barn breaking and falling on him. It will be remembered Harry was painfully injured in the same way at the Loeb Farm near Charlevoix some two years ago.

Mrs. Ira McKee received a letter recently from her daughter, Mrs. Ezra Dean—stating the family are all well and doing well at their home in Denver, Colo.

Word received recently from Miss Florence McKee who is Supt. of a Normal school in northern Minnesota states she is doing fine and likes her position very much.

Everybody is picking beans these days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers and grand son, Lyle Wangeman of Three Bells Dist. called on Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKee in Star Dist. Sunday afternoon.

Mud Lake in Star Dist. is frozen over solid enough for skating.

Dec. 17 and still the ground is not covered with snow yet and there is no ice in South Arm Lake, a condition the oldest inhabitant can not remember.

**A Lie!**

The story has been circulated in the city that we are using knives in our market which were formerly used by Mr. Umlor. This story is utterly false and we will pay a suitable reward for direct evidence which can be used to convict the liar who has started this slanderous story.

**Houghton & Kowalske**

**Peoples' Wants**

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

**Wanted**

**WANTED TO TRADE**—Good dwelling and Four Lots in Boyne City (19 bearing fruit trees) for farm near East Jordan. J. W. GREENMAN, 104 1/2 E. Main St., Boyne City. 51x2

**Want to hear from owner having Farm For Sale.** Give particulars and lowest price.—JOHN J. BLACK, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. 51x3

**WANTED**—To hear from owner of good Farm for Sale. State cash price, full particulars. D.F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn.

**FARMS WANTED**—We have buyers for Michigan Farms. Give description and lowest cash price. WARREN McRAE, Farm Agency, Logansport Ind. 48x4

**SELL your VEAL and CHICKENS** to C. J. MALPASS. 221f

**For Sale—Miscellaneous**

**COLLIE PUPPIES** For Sale. Pure-bred. Will be sold cheap if taken at once. HARRY DAVEY, Ellsworth, Mich. 51x

**ROOMS TO RENT**—Inquire of MRS. A. DEAN. 50x2

**POTATOES FOR SALE**—Buy your winter's supply now while you know they are cheap. Fancy choice, round, well-ripened Rural Russets—35 cents per bushel, delivered.—WILLIAM SHEPARD, East Jordan. 50x2

**FOR SALE**—A registered Duroc Jersey Boar, eight months old and not related in this region. For particulars inquire at HERALD OFFICE. 50x2

**Choice hand picked Pea BEANS** at 7 cents per pound, reduction on orders for a bushel or more.—JOSEPH TROJANEK, one block east of Catholic Church. 50x3

**BOAR FOR SERVICE**—Registered Duroc Jersey, eight months old. Not related in Charlevoix County.—C. K. BRACE, Route 4, East Jordan. 50x2

**MAPLE SYRUP FOR SALE**—By the gallon; delivered anywhere in East Jordan. Phone 167-F13, FRANK LENOSKY. 50x4

**FURNITURE FOR SALE**—6 Dining Chairs, Leather Couch, Book Case, 3 Rocking Chairs, Dining Table, Buffet, Library Table, Center Stand, 2 Iron Beds, Springs and Mattress, Kitchen Cabinet, Kitchen Table, Range.—I. W. ELLIS, Inquire of Clarence Bowman. 49-f.

**TO SWINE BREEDERS**—Genuine O. I. C. Boar for service. None better in Charlevoix County.—MARTIN RUHLING, East Jordan. 48-4

**TO SWINE BREEDERS**—I have for service a big type Registered O. I. C. Boar, 1 year old. Not related in Charlevoix County. Bred by Geo. M. Wilton & Sons, Middleville, Mich. EDWARD THORSEN, Phone 165-F22, Route 3, East Jordan. 47-f.

**Doubtless.**  
 People who "don't care for the conventionalities" may interest you; but maybe they'd better choose the life of a recluse.

**Sensible Folks.**  
 If folks are extremely sensible in their youth they become almost too sensible as they grow older.

**WHAT SHALL I GIVE!**

Last Minute Suggested Christmas Gifts

<p><b>For Father and Husband</b></p> <p>Razors                  Pocket Knives                  Saws and Hammers                  Thermos Lunch Boxes                  Carpenter Tools                  Fishing Tackle                  Auto Accessories                  Clocks and Watches                  Sporting Goods</p>	<p><b>For Mother and Wife</b></p> <p>Washing Machines                  Electric Irons                  Percolators                  Kitchen Utensils                  Pyrex Ovenware                  Silver Table Service                  Oil Stoves                  Shopping Baskets                  Vacuum Sweepers</p>
<p><b>Son and Brother</b></p> <p>Ice Skates                  Guns and Rifles                  Pocket Knives                  Erector Sets                  Tinker Toys                  Chest of Tools                  Flashlights</p>	<p><b>Daughter and Sister</b></p> <p>Watches                  Games and Toys                  Sewing Baskets                  Scissors and Shears                  Dolls                  Coaster Sleds                  Skates</p>

Imported Christmas Tree Ornaments  
 FINEST IMPORTED KID AND MAMA DOLLS  
 STOVES AND RANGES  
 Everything In Hardware

**Neitzel Hardware Co.**  
 Formerly Stroebel Bros.

# Three Men AND a Maid

By P. G. Wodehouse

Illustrations  
by  
Irwin Myers

Copyright by George H. Dorn Co

(Continued)

However, that was neither here nor there. He pulled down his vest and



"Good Morning," said a voice.

became cold and businesslike—the dry young lawyer.

"Er—how do you do, Miss Bennett?" he said with a question in his voice, raising his eyebrows in a professional way. He modeled this performance on that of lawyers he had seen on the stage, and wished he had some snuff to take or something to tap against his front teeth. "Miss Bennett, I believe?"

Billie drew herself up stiffly. "Yes," she replied. "How clever of you to remember me."

"I have a good memory."

"How nice! So have I!"

There was a pause, during which Billie allowed her gaze to travel casually about the room. Sam occupied the intermission by staring furtively at her profile. He was by now in a thoroughly overwrought condition, and the thumping of his heart sounded in him as if workmen were mending the street outside. How beautiful she looked, with that red hair peeping out beneath her hat and . . . However!

"Is there anything I can do for you?" he asked in the sort of voice Widgery might have used. Sam always pictured Widgery as a small man with bushy eyebrows, a thin face and a voice like a rusty file.

"Well, I really wanted to see Sir Mallaby."

"My father has been called away on important business to Walton Heath. Cannot I act as his substitute?"

"Do you know anything about the law?"

"Do I know anything about the law?" echoed Sam, amazed. "Do I know—Why, I was reading my Widgery on Nisi Prius Evidence when you came in."

"Oh, were you?" said Billie, interested. "Do you always read on the floor?"

"I told you I dropped my pen," said Sam, coldly.

"And of course you couldn't read without that! Well, as a matter of fact, this has nothing to do with Nisi—what you said."

"I have not specialized exclusively on Nisi Prius Evidence. I know the law in all its branches."

"Then what would you do if a man insisted on playing the orchestration when you wanted to get to sleep?"

"The orchestration?"

"Yes."

"The orchestration, eh? Ah, h'm!" said Sam.

"You still haven't made it quite clear," said Billie.

"I was thinking."

"Oh, if you want to think!"

"Tell me the facts," said Sam.

"Well, Mr. Mortimer and my father have taken a house together in the country, and for some reason or other they have quarreled, and now Mr. Mortimer is doing everything he can to make father uncomfortable. Yesterday afternoon father wanted to sleep, and Mr. Mortimer started this orchestration just to annoy him."

"I think—I'm not quite sure—I think that's a tort," said Sam.

"A what?"

"Either a tort or a misdemeanor."

"The Exception."

"Better the day, better the deed." Maybe so, but I find my golf on Sunday mornings doesn't bear out that statement."

"Well, Billie, what?"

A "kuppah kawfee" is what one gets in the unpretentious wayside restaurant; but what is it?

"What a dreadful-looking man! He quite frightened me!"

"What a horrible-looking man!" said Billie, breaking it with a little gasp. John Peters often affected the opposite sex like that at first sight.

"I beg your pardon?" said Sam absently.

"What a dreadful-looking man! He quite frightened me!"

For some moments Sam sat without speaking. If this had not been one of his Napoleonic mornings, no doubt the sudden arrival of his old friend, Mr. Peters, whom he had imagined at his home in Putney packing for his trip to America, would have suggested nothing to him. As it was it suggested a great deal. He had had a brain-wave, and for fully a minute he sat tingling under its impact. He was not a young man who often had brain-waves, and when they came, they made him rather dizzy.

"Who is he?" asked Billie. "He seemed to know you? And who," she demanded after a slight pause, "is Miss Milliken?"

Sam drew a deep breath. "It's rather a sad story," he said. "His name is John Peters. He used to be a clerk here."

"But isn't he any longer?"

"No," Sam shook his head. "We had to get rid of him."

"I don't wonder. A man looking like that—"

"It wasn't that so much," said Sam. "The thing that annoyed father was that he tried to shoot Miss Milliken."

Billie uttered a cry of horror. "He tried to shoot Miss Milliken?"

"He did shoot her—the third time," said Sam warningly to his work. "Only in the arm, fortunately," he added. "But my father is rather a stern disciplinarian and he had to go. I mean, we couldn't keep him after that."

"Good gracious!"

"She used to be my father's stenographer, and she was thrown a good deal with Peters. It was quite natural that she should fall in love with her. She was a beautiful girl, with rather your own shade of hair. Peters is a man of volcanic passions, and when, after she had given him to understand that his love was returned, she informed him one day that she was engaged to a fellow at Ealing West, he went right off his onion—I mean, he became completely distraught. I must say that he concealed it very effectively at first. We had no inkling of his condition till he came in with the pistol. And, after that . . . well, as I say, we had to dismiss him. A great pity, for he was a good clerk. Still, it wouldn't do. It wasn't only that he tried to shoot Miss Milliken. That wouldn't have mattered so much, as she left after he made his third attempt, and got married. But the thing became an obsession with him, and we found that he had a fixed idea that every red-haired woman who came into the office was the girl who had deceived him. You can see how awkward that made it. Red hair is so fashionable nowadays."

"My hair is red!" whispered Billie pallidly.

"Yes, I noticed it myself. I told you it was much the same shade as Miss Milliken's. It's rather fortunate that I happened to be here with you when he came."

"But he may be lurking out there still!"

"I expect he is," said Sam carelessly. "Yes, I suppose he is. Would you like me to go and send him away? All right."

"But—but is it safe?"

Sam uttered a light laugh. "I don't mind taking a risk or two for your sake," he said, and sauntered from the room, closing the door behind him. Billie followed him with worshiping eyes.

"Hullo, Peters," said Sam. "Want anything?"

"Very sorry to have disturbed you, Mr. Samuel. I just looked in to say goodby. I sail on Saturday, and my time will be pretty fully taken up all the week. I have to go down to the country to get some final instructions from the client whose important papers I am taking over. I'm sorry to have missed your father, Mr. Samuel."

"Yes, this is his golf day. I'll tell him you looked in."

"Is there anything I can do before I go?"

"Do!"

"Well—John Peters coughed tactfully—I see that you are engaged with a client, Mr. Samuel, and was wondering if any little point of law had arisen with which you did not feel

yourself quite capable of coping, in which case I might perhaps be of assistance."

"Oh, that lady," said Sam. "That was Miss Milliken's mother."

"Indeed? I didn't know Miss Milliken had a sister."

"No," said Sam. "She is not very like her in appearance."

"No. This one is the beauty of the family, I believe. A very bright, intelligent girl. I was talking her about your revolver just before you came in, and she was most interested. It's a pity you haven't got it with you now, to show her."

"Oh, but I have! I have, Mr. Samuel!" said Peters opening a small handbag and taking out a hymn-book, half a pound of mixed chocolates, a tongue sandwich, and the pistol, in the order named. "I was on my way to the Rupert street range for a little practice. I should be glad to show it to her."

"Well, wait here a minute or two," said Sam. "I'll have finished talking business in a moment."

He returned to the inner office. "Well?" cried Billie.

"Eh? Oh, he's gone," said Sam. "I persuaded him to go away. He was a little excited, poor fellow. And now let us return to what we were talking about. You say . . . He broke off with an exclamation, and glanced at his watch. "Good Heavens! I had no idea of the time. I promised to run up and see a man in one of the offices in the next court. He wants to consult me on some difficulty which has arisen with one of his clients. Rightly or wrongly he values my advice. Can you spare me for a short while? I shan't be more than ten minutes."

"Certainly."

"Here is something you may care to look at while I'm gone. I don't know if you have read it? Widgery on Nisi Prius Evidence. Most interesting."

He went out. John Peters looked up from his Home Whispers.

"You can go in now," said Sam.

"Certainly, Mr. Samuel, certainly."

Sam took up the copy of Home Whispers, and sat down with his feet on the desk. He turned to the serial story and began to read the synopsis.

In the inner room, Billie, who had rejected the mental refreshment offered by Widgery, and was engaged in making a tour of the office, looking at

the portraits of whiskered men whom she took correctly to be the Thorpes, Prescotts, Winslows and Appleyes mentioned on the contents-bill outside, was surprised to hear the door open at her back. She had not expected Sam to return so instantaneously.

Nor had he done so. It was not Sam who entered. It was a man of repellent aspect whom she recognized instantly for John Peters was one of those men who, once seen, are not easily forgotten. He was smiling, a cruel, cunning smile—at least, she thought he was; Mr. Peters himself was under the impression that his face was wreathed in a benevolent simper; and in his hand he bore the largest pistol ever seen outside a motion picture studio.

"How do you do, Miss Milliken?" he said.

## CHAPTER XII

Billie had been standing near the wall, inspecting a portrait of the late Mr. Josiah Appley, of which the kindest thing one can say is that one hopes it did not do him justice. She now shrank back against this wall, as if she were trying to get through it. The edge of the portrait's frame tilted her but out of the straight, but in this supreme moment she did not even notice it.

"Er—how do you do?" she said.

If she had not been an exceedingly pretty girl, one would have said that she spoke squeakily. The fighting spirit of the Bennetts, though it was considerable fighting spirit, had not risen to this emergency. It had ebbed out of her, leaving in its place a cold panic. She had seen this sort of thing in the movies—there was one series of pictures, "The Dangers of Diana," where something of the kind had happened to the heroine in every reel—but she had not anticipated that it would ever happen to her; and consequently she had not thought out any plan for coping with such a situation. A grave error. In this world one should be prepared for everything, or where is one? The best she could do was to stand and stare at the intruder. It would have done Sam Marlowe good—he had not finished the synopsis and was skimming through the current installment—if he could have known how she yearned for his return.

"I've brought the revolver," said Mr. Peters.

"So—so I see!" said Billie.

Mr. Peters nursed the weapon affectionately in his hand. He was rather a shy man with women as a rule, but what Sam had told him about her being interested in his revolver had made his heart warm to this girl.

"I was just on my way to have a little practice at the range," he said. "Then I thought I might as well look in here."

"I suppose—I suppose you're a good shot?" quavered Billie.

"I seldom miss," said John Peters. Billie shuddered. Then, reflecting that the longer she engaged this maniac in conversation the more hope there was of Sam coming back in time to save her, she assayed further small-talk.

"It's—it's very ugly!"

"Oh, no!" said Mr. Peters, hurt. Billie perceived that she had said the wrong thing.

"Very deadly looking, I meant," she corrected herself hastily.

"It may have deadly work to do Miss Milliken," said Mr. Peters. Conversation languished again

Billie had no further remarks to make of immediate interest, and Mr. Peters was struggling with a return of the deplorable shyness which so handsomely capped him in his dealings with the other sex. After a few moments, he pulled himself together again, and, as his first act was to replace the pistol in the pocket of his coat, Billie became conscious of a faint stirring of revolt.

"The great thing," said John Peters "is to learn to draw quickly. Like this!" he added, producing the revolver with something of the smoothness and rapidity with which Billie, in happier moments, had seen conjurers take a bowl of gold fish out of a tall hat. "Everything depends on getting the first shot! The first shot, Miss Milliken, is vital."

Suddenly Billie had an inspiration. It was hopeless, she knew, to try to convince this poor demented creature, obsessed with his "idea fixe," that she was not Miss Milliken. Doubt would be a waste of time, and might even infuriate him into precipitating the tragedy. It was imperative that she should humor him. And, while she was humoring him, it suddenly occurred to her, why not do it thoroughly.

"Mr. Peters," she cried, "you are quite mistaken!"

"I beg your pardon," said John Peters, with not a little asperity. "Nothing of the kind!"

"You are!"

"I assure you I am not. Quickness in the draw is essential."

"You have been misinformed."

"Well, I had it direct from the man at the Rupert street range," said Mr. Peters stiffly. "And if you had ever seen a picture called Two-Gun Thomas"

"Mr. Peters!" cried Billie desperately. He was making her head swim with his meaningless ravings. "Mr. Peters, hear me! I am not married to a man at Ealing West!"

Mr. Peters betrayed no excitement at the information. This girl seemed for some reason to consider her situation an extraordinary one, but many women, he was aware, were in a similar position. In fact, he could not at the moment think of any of his female acquaintances who were married to men at Ealing West.

"Indeed?" he said politely.

"Won't you believe me?" exclaimed Billie wildly.

"Why, certainly, certainly," said John Peters.

"Thank God!" said Billie. "I'm not even engaged! It's all been a terrible mistake!"

When two people in a small room are speaking on two distinct and different subjects and neither knows what on earth the other is driving at, there is bound to be a certain amount of mental confusion; but at this point John Peters, though still not wholly equal to the intellectual pressure of the conversation, began to see a faint shimmer of light behind the clouds. In a nebulous kind of way he began to understand that the girl had come to consult the firm about a breach-of-promise action. Some unknown man at Ealing West had been trifling with her heart—hardened lawyer's clerk as he was, that poignant cry, "I'm not engaged!" had touched Mr. Peters—and she wished to start proceedings. Mr. Peters felt almost in his depth again. He put the revolver in his pocket, and drew out a notebook.

"I should be glad to hear the facts," he said with professional courtesy. "In the absence of the Guv'nor . . ."

"I have told you the facts!"

"This man at Ealing West," said Mr. Peters, moistening the point of his pencil, "he wrote you letters proposing marriage?"

"No, no, no!"

"At any rate," said Mr. Peters, disappointed but hopeful, "he made love to you before witnesses?"

"Never! Never! There is no man at Ealing West! There never was a man at Ealing West!"

It was at this point that John Peters began for the first time to entertain serious doubts of the girl's mental balance. The most elementary acquaintance with the latest census was enough to tell him that there were any number of men at Ealing West. The place was full of them. Would a sane woman have made an assertion to the contrary? He thought not, and he was glad that he had the revolver with him. She had done nothing as yet actively violent, but it was nice to feel prepared. He took it out and laid it nonchalantly in his lap.

The sight of the weapon acted on Billie electrically. She fung out her hands, in a gesture of passionate appeal, and played her last card.

"I love you!" she cried. She wished she could have remembered his first name. It would have rounded off the sentence neatly. In such a moment she could hardly call him "Mr. Peters." "You are the only man I love."

"My gracious goodness!" ejaculated Mr. Peters, and nearly fell over backwards. To a naturally shy man this sudden and wholly unexpected declaration was disconcerting; and the clerk was, moreover, engaged. He blushed violently. And yet, even in that moment of consternation, he could not check a certain thrill. No man ever thinks he is as homely as he really is, but John Peters had always come fairly near to a correct estimate of his charms, and it had always seemed to him that, in inducing his fiancée to accept him, he had gone some. He now began to wonder if he were not really rather of a devil of a chap after all. There must, he felt, be precious few men going about capable of inspiring devotion like this on the strength of about six and a half minutes casual conversation.

Calmer thoughts succeeded this little flicker of complacency. The girl was mad. That was the fact of the matter. He got up and began to edge toward

the door. Mr. Peters would be returning shortly, and he ought to be warned.

"So that's all right, isn't it?" said Billie.

"Oh, quite, quite!" said Mr. Peters. "Er—thank you very much!"

"I thought you would be pleased," said Billie, relieved, but puzzled. For a man of volcanic passions, as Sam Marlowe had described him, he seemed to be taking the thing very calmly. She had anticipated a strenuous scene.

"Oh, it's a great compliment," Mr. Peters assured her.

At this point Sam came in, interrupting the conversation at a moment when it had reached a somewhat difficult stage. He had finished the installment of the serial story in Home Whispers, and, looking at his watch he fancied that he had allowed sufficient time to elapse for events to have matured along the lines which his imagination had indicated.

The atmosphere of the room seemed to him, as he entered, a little strained. Billie looked pale and agitated. Mr. Peters looked rather agitated, too. Sam caught Billie's eye. It had an unspoken appeal in it. He gave an imperceptible nod, a reassuring nod, the nod of a man who understood all and was prepared to handle the situation.

"Come, Peters," he said in a deep, firm, quiet voice, laying a hand on the clerk's arm. "It's time that you went."

"Yes, indeed, Mr. Samuel! Yes, yes, indeed!"

"I'll see you out," said Sam soothingly, and led him through the outer office and onto the landing outside.

"Well, good luck, Peters," he said, as they stood at the head of the stairs. "I hope you have a pleasant trip. Why, what's the matter? You seem upset."

"That girl, Samuel! I really think—really, she cannot be quite right in her head."

"Nonsense, nonsense!" said Sam firmly. "She's all right! Well, goodbye!"

"Goodby, Mr. Samuel."

"When did you say you were sailing?"

"Next Saturday, Mr. Samuel. But I fear I shall have no opportunity of seeing you again before then. I have packing to do and I have to see this gentleman down in the country . . ."

"All right. Then we'll say goodbye now. Goodby, Peters. Mind you have a good time in America. I'll tell my father you called."

Sam watched him out of sight down the stairs, then turned and made his way back to the inner office. Billie was sitting limply on the chair which John Peters had occupied. She sprang to her feet.

"Has he really gone?"

"Yes, he's gone this time."

"Was he—was he violent?"

"A little," said Sam, "a little. But I calmed him down." He looked at her gravely. "Thank God I was in time!"

"Oh, you are the bravest man in the world!" cried Billie, and, burying her face in her hands, burst into tears.

"There, there," said Sam. "There, there! Come, come! It's all right now! There, there, there!"

He knelt down beside her. He

slipped one arm round her waist. He patted her hands.

I have tried to draw Samuel Marlowe so that he will live on the printed page. I have endeavored to delineate his character so that it will be as an open book. And, if I have succeeded in my task, the reader will by now have become aware that he was a young man with the gall of an army mule. His conscience, if he ever had one, had become atrophied through long disuse. He had given this sensitive girl the worst fright she had had since a mouse had got into her bedroom at school. He had caused John Peters to totter off to the Rupert street range making low, bleating noises. And did he care? No! All he cared about was the fact that he had erased forever from Billie's mind that undignified picture of himself as he had appeared on the boat, and substituted another which showed him brave, resourceful, gallant. All he cared about was the fact that Billie, so cold ten minutes before, had allowed him to kiss her for the forty-second time. If you had asked him, he would have said that he had acted for the best, and that out of evil cometh good, or some sickening thing like that. That was the sort of man Samuel Marlowe was.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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

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

### FOLEY PILLS BRING RELIEF

"FOLEY PILLS are the best I have tried. My kidneys work a lot better since I received your generous offer," writes John W. Brogan, Adams, Mass. FOLEY PILLS are a diuretic stimulant for the KIDNEYS. While taking would sweets, pastry, starchy foods and alcoholic drinks.—Hite's Drug Store.

**WHEN EVERY MOVE HURTS**

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

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

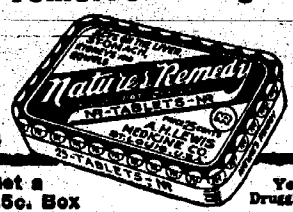
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**Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.**

**NR Tonight**

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet, thoroughly.

**Tomorrow Alright**



Get a 25c. Box GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists

**Bronchitis**

Neglected Coughs and Colds lead to Bronchitis, Asthma, Influenza and other complications.

**Stop Your Cough**

with **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**

Established 1875 Largest selling cough medicine in the World.

HITE'S DRUG STORE

**LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS**

for nose and throat Give Quick Relief

**Alcock PLASTERS**



Est. 1847 Coughs and Colds (on chest and another between shoulder blades) Weak Chests, Any Local Pain. Insist on ALLCOCK'S—the Original.

**COMB SAGE TEA INTO GRAY HAIR**

Darkens Beautifully and Restores Its Natural Color and Lustre At Once.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients a large bottle, at little cost, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of muss.

While gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by repeating all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant and you appear years younger.

**One-Half Dozen Happy Kiddies**

By ELEANOR KING

**Young Woman Gathers in Homeless Tots for Christmas Festivities**

THE dining room of this exquisite home was beautiful, spacious and furnished in the best of taste. Its massive Jacobean high-backed chairs, long table, draperies all harmonized. But that quality which puts one at ease was lacking. It looked austere and unfriendly. The servants had decorated the table and room profusely, trying to give a little of the Christmas atmosphere. The forbidding look still asserted itself, though. From the length of the table and amount of edibles piled upon it, one might have judged there was to be quite a party, but only four places were set.

The dinner gong sounded. A middle-aged, well-dressed man and woman appeared.

"And you say Thelma went out in the car?"

"She didn't say where she was going, Robert," replied his wife.

"She probably thought Hubert was taking too long in getting over here, so she took it upon herself to go after him."

"Undoubtedly," assented Mrs. Fremont.

Thelma came soon bursting in upon her folks, coat and hat still on. To be sure, she had Hubert with her.

"Dad, mother," she exclaimed, "come and see what I have out here!"

She led her folks into the front hall. To their astonishment, they found the



butler and a maid occupied in removing coats and hats from six children.

"Well, where did you get these?" said Mr. Fremont in his blustering way.

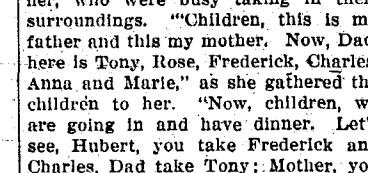
"It's like this, Dad," began Thelma with a rather apologetic air. "When I came downstairs this afternoon and saw that dining room table heaped up with good things—well, I just went for Hubert; together we found the name of the nursery or home or whatever you call it, near here and we went over there. I had the matron give me half a dozen children, and here they are."

She pointed to the group in front of her, who were busy taking in their surroundings. "Children, this is my father and this my mother. Now, Dad, here is Tony, Rose, Frederick, Charles, Anna and Marie," as she gathered the children to her. "Now, children, we are going in and have dinner. Let's see, Hubert, you take Frederick and Charles, Dad take Tony; Mother, you take Anna, and I will have Rose and Marie."

The children, ranging from six to eight, were rather shy until they set eyes on all the goodies on the table; then they were all excitement. Thelma winked at Hubert, and then looked at her dad. He was busy keeping meat enough cut up for Tony, supplying his numerous other demands, and keeping up with his many questions. The children were fairly stuffed when they climbed down from the table.

"We are going to play some games now," said Thelma. "Hubert, you get on that side of the circle; come on, Dad and Mother." But no amount of coaxing could bring Dad and Mother. Dad thought he had done his share.

"What do you think?" said Thelma to the children a little while later:



"Hubert tells me he was just in the library, and Santa left a Christmas tree and some gifts for you in there. They all made a dash for the door.

"Where do you suppose she got these things?" queried Mr. Fremont of his wife.

"I can't imagine," she replied; "this must have been the planning of more than today.

It came time for Thelma to give the dread announcement that they were to leave for the home. Before doing so she surveyed the scene before her: There was Dad, on his hands and knees, crawling about the floor with Tony, playing train. Tony had succeeded in winning over Mr. Fremont. There sat her mother reading a story to three of the youngsters, and Hubert—she could hardly believe her eyes—sat cuddling a little sleeping form in his arms. She went over and sat down on the arm of his chair.

"You dear old thing," she said, putting her arm around him; then, "Hubert, look at Dad. Won't you say this day was a success?"

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**UNDER THE MISTLETOE**

"Oh, professor, see the big bunch of mistletoe I have hung on the chandelier," exclaimed the young lady, standing under it and smiling roguishly.

Young and Learned Professor (looking near-sightedly through his glasses)—"Ah, yes, it is an excellent specimen of the *Vitcum Album*, of the order *Loranthaceae*. It is a jointed dicotyledonous shrub." And that was all.

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**IN MERRIE ENGLAND**

The English Christmas is not unlike ours, save that we do not have their pretty custom of "bringing in the yule." In almost every family in England the boys and girls gather about the burning log on Christmas Eve to sing carols and tell Christmas legends. Often the children who live in the country assist at the dragging in of the huge log. An English child would not feel that it was Christmas if there were not a bit of mistletoe hanging in the hall, under which the unwary are kissed soundly. Little and big eat the rich and blazing plum pudding, and all join in the singing of Christmas carols and churchgoing.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**A WISH**

A Merry Christmas, yes, a day of laughter. And here's a wish for every day thereafter: When Christmas goes, as it of course must do, May every day that comes be merry.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Christmas Day in Own Home**

By ETHEL COOK ELIOT

**Mother, Father and Children Have Special Guests at Family Feast**

MR. ALMOST was glad we're not going to our Grandmother's for Christmas this year. Mrs. Will confided to Mr. Will a week before that great day. "Do you realize we've never had a Christmas here in our own home, just ourselves and our family?"

"Yes, I've been thinking of that," Mr. Will replied. "Let's keep it just ourselves, and give the kiddies one truly home Christmas to remember."

As usual, Mr. and Mrs. Will were in complete agreement in their ideas and emotions. Mrs. Will sighed contentment. Mr. Will sighed contentment, too; for after all, such harmony as theirs is not so common in this workaday world of wives and husbands.

But as Christmas day grew nearer and nearer Mrs. Will suddenly realized she was nursing a sick conscience.

There was something she had not the heart to confide to Mr. Will. Now, Mr. Will had a sick conscience, too. There was something he had not the heart to confide to Mrs. Will.

But fortunately everything was straightened out before Christmas, that day of peace, dawned.

Billy, their oldest, didn't know what the word conscience meant. Of course he had heard mother and father whispering about how nice a strictly family Christmas would be.

He had heard them, but perhaps he hadn't understood their sentiment. Anyway, at luncheon, two days before Christmas, he suddenly blurted, "Say, Mom, I've asked Jim Larkin to our Christmas dinner and the tree. You know his folks are in Europe, and he's just staying on at the school. Thought he'd like it here better. More homelike."

"Oh, bother, Billy," Lucy cried—thirteen-year-old Lady Lucy. "I've asked Patty Brown. She hasn't any folks anywhere, even in Europe. Just that snobbish great-aunt who's giving a big house party, all old folks, and doesn't want Patty around. She needs a home Christmas more than your Jim!"

Father was eyeing mother anxiously. Her bright smile amazed him. "Well, I'm sure there's room for them both. I am glad you have such kind hearts, children."

But now Mr. Will spoke timidly. "I'm sorry, mother, but I, too, have asked a guest. Couldn't help it somehow! That young Miller at the office—He's so cut up about his mother's death, and a boarding house is a dreary place to spend Christmas." Mr. Will's voice was timorous, almost pleading.

But Mrs. Will's bright smile had now turned to a calm, relieved one. "Oh, that's splendid, dear," she said. "For, do you know, I myself have in-

vented that pretty little Gladys Haverhill. She looked so woebegone when I met her at the grocer's Saturday and asked her whether she was going home for Christmas. She said a poor school teacher couldn't travel way across a continent even for a Christmas at home. What could I do! And do you know I've always thought Gladys and Ted Miller ought to meet. They're such nice young people—and Gladys is so pretty!"

So that's what happened to the Wills' precious family Christmas. But not one of the Wills felt that he had been cheated of anything. On the contrary! And Mr. and Mrs. Will are in closer harmony than ever. You see, they are the same sort of people—not a too common thing in workaday life. And Billy and Lucy are growing up rather like them.

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**BOTH DISAPPOINTED**

He—I expected you'd stand under the mistletoe when I called.

She—And I expected you'd have an armful of Christmas presents.

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**ERASTUS' CHRISTMAS TREE**

"Where's yo' gwine?" was the question, as Erastus passed by with a good-sized Christmas tree. "It's been where I's gwine," was the rather enigmatical answer.—C. G. Hazard.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Fine Way to Keep a Face Looking Happy**

MRS. LARKIN is a little old lady who lives in a neat house just over the hill. The children troop by her door-yard every day on their way to school. They always look up at her windows, for Mrs. Larkin is sure to be at one of them, nodding and smiling in the pleasantest fashion.

Mrs. Larkin has cookies in jars and Mrs. Larkin can knit red mittens faster than anybody else in town. Both cookies and mittens find their way to the mouths and hands of half the children in the village.

At Christmas time, the little old lady is busier than ever. But the nicest thing about her is the expression on her face. To say it shines, does not half describe the brightness of it. One day Tilly Tinker said to her:

"What makes your face like a candle, Mrs. Larkin?"

"Bless you, Tilly!" laughed the little old lady. "What do you mean?"

Tilly had difficulty in explaining, but she finally succeeded in making Mrs. Larkin understand what she meant by comparing her face to a candle.

"I'll tell you a secret," said the little old lady in a whisper: "At Christmas time I always pretend I'm looking at a Christmas tree! A tree with a thousand candles, everyone lighted! So perhaps some of them are reflected on my face. It's a fine way to keep a face looking happy. Just try it yourself!"

Perhaps Mrs. Larkin found the best recipe for happiness—she filled her hands with good works and her mind with the brightness of lighted candles.

—Martha B. Thomas.

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**Christmas, the Snow and the Sleigh Ride**

IT WAS Christmas night. The moon was shining and the snow sparkled like diamonds more rare and wonderful than are ever seen in a jewelry shop.

The bells jingled, the frosty air seemed to say in its cool, cheery way: "I'm here. I brush against your faces so you can feel me and my cold, bracing ways."

And the sleigh went merrily along. Inside the sleigh were a man and a girl. And they were saying things which may not sound new to you.

"There is nothing in the world like love," was one of the things they said.

"And to be in love, and sleigh-riding on Christmas night after a perfect Christmas day—there is nothing in the world like it."

But it was as beautiful to them as though no one else had ever said these things. For beauty is not dependent upon novelty. It depends on something far deeper and truer.

There is nothing new about love. There is nothing new about Christmas.

But that doesn't make either of them any less wonderful!—Mary Graham Bonner.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Beat Beauty Parlor for Christmas Time**

BUY wreathes for the window, tinsel for the Christmas tree, holly for packages and flowers for the table, but what about giving some attention to our faces?

Have you ever thought about that? Dress your face up in a smile. Wear it late and early. It puts the sunshine in your eyes, and makes your hair look curly!

There is an undeniable magic in happiness—it beautifies!

Happiness makes holiday in the heart, and the face reflects it.

Better than a thousand candles is the light of cheer.

"J-O-Y" is the sign that hangs over the best beauty parlor, and it serves men as well as women. If you would become handsome, become joyous first.

And joy comes from living and giving with kindness and good-will!—Martha B. Thomas.

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**Christmas Specials**  
**TEMPLE THEATRE**  
**Tuesday, Dec. 25th**  
**"Daddy"**  
**STARRING JACKIE COOGAN**  
**HAROLD LLOYD IN**  
**"Get Out and get Under"**  
**TEMPLE THEATRE**

Provides "Pasture" for Fleas. The United States Department of Agriculture maintains laboratories on a farm near Washington where dogs are kept to provide "pasture" for fleas; chickens infested with lice and mites provide means for testing various powders and dips; cockroaches are raised in large numbers; bedbugs are grown on guinea pigs and rats and now the public supplies insects in abundance when the department makes known what it wants in the line of experimental material.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.  
 Send this ad and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a ten cent bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND for Coughs and Colds, and free sample packages of FOLEY PILLS and FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS. Try these wonderful remedies.—Hite's Drug Store. adv.

**Fordor Sedan**  
**\$685**  
 F. O. B. Detroit

—for Christmas

IT IS not at all surprising that the new Fordor Sedan is proving extremely popular as a Christmas gift. For this handsome closed type body is a truly exceptional value at its present price—\$685, fully equipped. Inspect this new Fordor Sedan at your first opportunity and arrange for its delivery on Christmas morning.

You can buy this car through the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

**NORTHERN AUTO COMPANY**  
 EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

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 CARS TRUCKS TRACTORS

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 Phone 66. East Jordan, Mich.

**EAGLE MIKADO**  
 No. 274  
 The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND  
 EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK, U.S.A.

# CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICES

## Norwegian Lutheran Church

2:30 o'clock p. m.

Sermon: "God's Gift to the World."

REV. WILLIAM OPITZ  
of Petoskey, Speaker.

Come One! Come All!

Have you heard the latest tune that all East Jordan is humming--

## "Yes, We Have Some Specials" HUM THESE SPECIALS OVER:

- Choice Boiling Beef.....10c
- Rib Stew.....9c
- Beef Kettle Roast.....12c and 14c
- Beef Roast Boned.....18c
- Round Steak.....16c
- Sirloin Steak.....18c
- Lean Pork Chops.....18c
- Lean Pork Shoulder.....16c
- Fresh Dressed Chicken at any time.

## West Side Sanitary Market

A LITTLE OUT OF THE WAY - BUT THE WALK WILL PAY.  
Phone 127 We deliver anywhere.

### Our Forefathers.

An old book of epigrams is full of punk platitudes. Our forefathers were less sarcastic and they were stubborn about their rights.

### Macaws.

Macaws, a kind of parrot, native to South America, can break with their beaks nuts which resist attacks with a hammer.

### It Has So.

That distinct "apples and fruit" has its corollary in "marshmallows and candy."

### Passing.

"Passing away" is written on the world and all the world contains-- Mrs. Hemans.

Woman Kills Wolf With Fitchfork.  
Cottonwood Falls, Kan.—Mrs. J. E. Adams, wife of a farmer, killed a wolf with a pitchfork when the animal viciously attacked her. Hearing a commotion in her chicken yard, Mrs. Adams seized a stick, thinking the invader was a coyote which she easily could frighten away. Instead, the wolf with bared fangs rushed upon her. Mrs. Adams fled to a wagon, and barely had time to snatch a pitchfork and turn before the wolf was upon her.

### It's a Fact.

Let the idea get into your head that you are going to fall and you are pretty sure to prove a good prophet.

## COMING SUNDAY AND MONDAY DECEMBER 23 and 24

# TEMPLE THEATRE

PRESENTS

## NORMA TALMADGE

In Bayard Veillers Famous Drama

# "WITHIN THE LAW"

Under The Direction Of Frank Lloyd

A Magnificent Supporting Cast

INCLUDES

Jack Mulhall--Eileen Percy--Jos. Kilgour  
Lew Cody--Helen Ferguson

Everyone is familiar with the wonderful success of "WITHIN THE LAW" As you have never seen it before Miss Talmadge brings it more brilliant than ever, and you'll say it her best picture.

URBAN CLASSIC

# "DWELLERS OF THE DEEP"

DOORS OPEN AT 6:30  
SHOWS AT SEVEN AND NINE

### Dr. H. W. Dickson was at Chicago on business last week.

John Gorman left Wednesday for a visit to his home in Michigan.

Mrs. Harry Smith visited friends at Bay City this week.

Paul Ogden left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Miss Julia Supernaw is home from her studies at Ann Arbor.

F. A. Creswell was at Chicago on business first of the week.

Mrs. Harry Dost returned Saturday from a visit at Grand Rapids.

Harry Carpenter was at Grand Rapids on business first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nachazel and son of Muskegon are here for a visit.

Mrs. Mina Pearson left Tuesday for a visit at Detroit, Lapeer and Armada.

Hugh C. Dicken is home for the holidays from his studies at Yellow Springs Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt left Thursday for a visit with relatives at South Bend, Ind.

Mrs. M. Ross of Detroit was here first of the week visiting her sister, Mrs. Martin Decker.

Mrs. Wm. Looze returned home last Saturday from a month's visit with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Abe Stevenson was called to Jackson, Mich., this week by the serious illness of her father.

Mrs. Myrtle Baker and daughter, Miss Myrtle Hengy of Flint are here visiting friends and relatives.

You can get a bargain on a Gasoline Engine right now on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hardware Co. adv.

E. W. Giles has installed a Butter-Toasted Pop Corn machine at The Bakery. Something different. adv.

John Brezina of Lowell was here the past week visiting his brother, James Brezina, and his sister, Mrs. Frank Zitka.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Jensen returned to Detroit, Saturday, after being called here by the death of her father, Levi Metz.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Simmiss of San Francisco, Calif., are visiting at the homes of her brothers, George and Will Chaddock.

Mrs. William Richardson, who underwent an operation at the Charlevoix hospital recently, returned to her home here, Sunday.

Mrs. Alfred Rocheleau has returned to Bad Axe, after spending the past six weeks caring for her sister, Mrs. Clyde Hipp, who has been very ill.

Attention Farmers! Maurice Gorman has moved his Blacksmith Shop from former location to next door west the former Stewart shop on State-st. adv.

The Herald is in receipt of a pleasant line with subscription renewal from George B. Hamilton, formerly of this city. Mr. Hamilton has been at Rochester, Minn., taking treatments, and is at present located at St. Paul, Minn.

A special Matinee is to be run at the Temple Saturday at 2:00 o'clock. "Just Tony" the only western picture that ever ran at a legitimate Broadway Theatre at advanced prices. Shown at the Temple Saturday Matinee and evening at program prices. adv.

Regular Communication and Annual Election of Officers of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. this Saturday evening, December 22nd.

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

"A Church for Folks."  
Sunday, Dec. 23, 1923.

10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. Christmas music and sermon.

11:15 a. m. Sunday School.

4:00 p. m.—Vesper Service. The Sunday School will give its Christmas Program. There will be Carol singing and "The Korean's Prince's First Jesus Birthday" will be repeated.

The Vesper Service will be in place of the evening service.

Church of God.  
Charles T. Clifton, Pastor.

Hours of services:  
(Eastern Standard Time)

Sunday School—11:00 a. m.

Morning Services—12:00 a. m.

Evening Services—7:30 p. m.

Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Holiness Mission  
(Located in the old Episcopal Church.)

Sunday, Dec. 23, 1923.

8:30 p. m. central standard time—Evening Services.

Hits Their Savings.  
Most men like to make a few miles on the primrose trail at some time in their lives, which interferes greatly with savings bank accounts.

## "The Finest Christmas Present"

IT'S ONLY a few years, perhaps, since you looked forward to the day when you would have youngsters of your own around you on Christmas Day. Now—you have them!

Or—it may be there's a second merry group now—a group that calls you "Grand-dad" instead of "Daddy"!

No matter which—you know there's no better Christmas Gift you can give those loved ones than to open a bank account for each of them.

Give them the inspiration to save when they're young—and throughout their lives your gift will rank as "The Finest Christmas Present" ever.

On Tuesday, December 25th  
This Institution will be closed for  
Christmas Day

Peoples State Savings Bank  
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

"THE BANK WITH THE CHIME CLOCK"



Mrs. L. A. Oiler returned to Bellaire Tuesday after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker.

E. W. Oiler has installed a Butter-Toasted Pop Corn machine at The Bakery. Something different. adv.

Miss Eileen Farmer is reported ill at Ann Arbor with scarlet fever. She is taking a nurses' course at one of the hospitals there.

Born to Supt. and Mrs. A. J. Dun-oh-ton, a daughter—Alecia Ann—on Tuesday, Dec. 18th. Mrs. Dun-oh-ton is at the Johnson hospital at Traverse City.

Frank Brotherton was taken to the Mayo Bros. Hospital at Rochester, Minn., Tuesday. He was accompanied there by his wife, and Dr. H. W. Dicken.

Announcements have been received here of the marriage of Miss Sylvia Marha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin E. Hall; to Donald Dean Brown on Saturday, Dec. 1st, at Detroit, Mich. The bride was a former East Jordan girl.

Special Christmas Services will be held at St. Joseph's Catholic Church. On Christmas Eve a Midnight Mass will be held with special music. On Christmas Day Mass will be held at 10:30 a. m. The public is invited to attend these services as usual.

A special Matinee is to be run at the Temple Saturday at 2:00 o'clock. "Just Tony" the only western picture that ever ran at a legitimate Broadway Theatre at advanced prices, shown at the Temple Saturday Matinee and evening at program prices. adv.

The City of East Jordan will entertain the CHILDREN of East Jordan and surrounding region to a Christmas Entertainment at Temple Theatre on the afternoon of next Tuesday—Christmas Day. While adults are not barred from this entertainment, a repetition of last year is not to be desired. So many adults attended at that time that a good many kiddies were turned away with sorrowing hearts. Remember, this is for the children, and—GIVE THE KIDS A CHANCE. Don't rob any one of them from seeing the program or receiving their little present.



Regular Communication and Annual Election of Officers of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. this Saturday evening, December 22nd.

# The TREE and the CANDLE

By Martha B. Thomas

All the little Christmas candle  
To the little Christmas tree,  
"We're both of us important  
But of course you must agree  
I'm twice as bright as you are,  
And if it weren't for me,  
You'd never make a hit at all  
In being Christmas Tree!"

SAID the tree then to the candle,  
And his tone was most polite,  
"Your gay illumination  
Is particularly bright,  
But allow me one small question  
Which seems both fair and right—  
Can you not see you're merely meant  
To make me shine at night?"

THE candle softly twinkled,  
And then at last said she,  
"I guess that I am here for you,  
And you are here for me!"

Copyright, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

## PICKLE GROWERS

### Get Your Contracts Now

No. 1 Pickles \$3.00 per cwt.  
No. 2 Pickles \$1.00 per cwt.  
No. 3 Pickles \$1.00 per cwt.

Get Contracts at NEITZEL HARDWARE STORE  
or ROBERT PROCTER

## Libby, McNeil & Libby

# BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

If you want Good, Fresh,  
Stone-Ground Buckwheat Flour

Call on any of the following dealers:—

A. E. Bartlett  
East Jordan Lumber Co.  
E. J. Co-operative Association

### STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hacking, sneezing, blowing, no more headache, dryness, or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.

### J. F. A. De-Jordy Chiropractor

Office Hours from 9:00 to 12:00 a. m., Fast Time

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, Regularly

At The Home of Mrs. C. Spring on Second Street

East Jordan, Michigan

## REBEL ESCORT GENERAL ENJOY

### FEDERALS ROUTED AT JALAPA

Regulars Joined by Captain and 100 Men Who Desert Gen. Estrada—Eighty Killed.

San Antonio, Tex.—Rebel forces at Mansanillo, Mexico, have captured and executed General Miguel Pims, of the federal army, who was returning to Mexico City from Lower California, where he had been on a mission for President Obregon, according to advices received here from Nogales, Arizona.

Reports received here also state that columns under orders of General Villanueva Garza routed the federals in Jalapa, occupying that place after 37 hours' fighting. Among the prisoners taken were Governor Casarrin, several local deputies, General Berliana and Colonel Mayer, all of whom will be tried by regular courts in strict conformity to law.

Eighty were killed, 115 wounded, 320 taken prisoners, and 700 horses, 833 rifles and a large supply of ammunition were taken, according to telegrams.

Juarez, Mexico—Official dispatches received here contain reports of the first clash between the federal forces and those of the rebel leader—Gen. Estrada, at Jalisco. The fight was at Ocotlan, according to the reports, and resulted in victory for the federals.

A rebel captain with 160 men and 125,000 pesos in money deserted Estrada and joined the federals, reports said.

The revolutionists were completely routed, according to Gen. Eugenio Martinez, former commander of the northern zone.

The scene of the battle is not far from Guadalajara, capital of the state of Jalisco, where Gen. Estrada had his headquarters.

## U. S. LIBERATES POLITICALS

### President Releases All Prisoners of War Time.

Washington—President Coolidge has commuted the sentences of the 31 political prisoners remaining in Federal jails. The clemency was unconditional.

Warrants are being prepared by the Department of Justice and the men will be freed as soon as the documents can be delivered to the wardens of Leavenworth and Atlantic prisons.

Twenty-two of the 31 were convicted in the Sacramento I. W. W. trials, seven at the Chicago trials and two at Wichita. Nine were offered freedom by President Harding on condition they would pledge themselves to be law-abiding, and, if aliens, be deported.

The liberty they refused on these conditions was made available to them today by the unconditional clemency extended by Coolidge.

The amnesty granted by Mr. Coolidge leaves only two men in jail, who are classified as "political prisoners."

Mr. Coolidge's action brings to an end another chapter of the World War. The three famous trials resulted in the conviction and sentence of 175 men for violation of the espionage and sedition laws.

## AMERICAN AVIATOR DROWNED

### Crumpled Plane Found in English Channel—No Trace of Flyer.

London—Lawrence B. Sperry, the American aviator, has been drowned in the English channel.

Sperry left the Croyden airdrome last Thursday morning in a small one seater aeroplane, intending to fly to Amsterdam, Holland. Coast guards found the aeroplane at sea three miles off Rye in the afternoon, but no trace of Sperry was found.

The coast guards at Pett, five miles from Rye, saw Sperry about noon flying seaward at a height of about 500 feet. Soon afterwards he turned and flew about one mile inland, but after making a wide circle went eastward again.

A workman on shore near Pett says he saw the machine crumple and fall into the water. The cause for the fall was not apparent. No flames were observed coming from the machine.

The wrecked machine was recovered and the men searched vainly for four and a half hours for the airman. They found only his air jacket about a mile away from where the machine fell.

## Slays Employer, Ask for Back Pay

North Barrington, N. H.—Sumner Clow, employed as a farm hand on the lonesome farm of Samuel Houston, confessed he had slain his aged employer, who was found shot to death in the doorway of his home. Clow admitted he committed the crime to gain possession of a sum of money, between \$200 and \$400, which Houston had on his person. After making his confession the farm hand asked how he could collect two weeks' wages.

## WASHINGTON A. CUNEO



Washington, D. C.—Sherman A. Cuneo, who was director of publicity for the prohibition unit, died in his apartment here from monoxide gas fumes. He was formerly an Ohio newspaper man.

## MELLON PUSHES TAX CUT ISSUE

### Sends Draft of New Revenue Law to House Chairman.

Washington—Secretary of the Treasury Mellon Sunday transmitted to Acting Chairman Green of the house ways and means committee a draft of a revenue law, which, if enacted, would put into effect the \$323,000,000 tax reduction program he proposed early last month and subsequently endorsed by President Coolidge.

The essential points in which the bill drafted by Mellon differs from the present law are as follows:

- 1—Earned income, defined as wages, salaries, and professional fees, is given a credit of 25 per cent of the amount of the tax attributable to the earned income.
- 2—The normal tax on the first \$4,000 of net income is fixed at three per cent and upon the remainder of the net income at six per cent.
- 3—The surtax rate begins at 1 per cent on net income from \$10,000 to \$12,000; an additional one per cent for each \$2,000 of net income up to \$36,000; then one per cent additional for the next \$4,000 of net income up to \$40,000 and then one per cent additional for each \$6,000 of net income up to a total of 25 per cent at \$100,000 and over.
- 4—The tax on telegrams, telephones, leased wires and radio is repealed.
- 5—The tax on admissions is repealed.
- 6—Capital assets are defined as property held by the taxpayer for profit, or investment for more than two years. Upon the sale of capital assets the tax on the gain from the sale is limited to 12.12 per cent of the gain, and the amount by which the tax is reduced on account of such a loss is limited to 12.12 per cent of the loss.
- 7—The principle contained in the 1918 revenue act that liquidating dividends constitute a sale of the stock instead of a distribution of earnings has been restored, putting liquidating dividends within the capital gain section of the act and recognizing the real effect of such dividends.

## SOLONS REBUKED BY SPEAKER

### Failure to Pass Re-apportionment Measure is Cause.

Lansing—The failure of the special session of the legislature to provide for a re apportionment of representatives caused Speaker George W. Welsh of Grand Rapids, to scathingly rebuke the members of the House who opposed the measure.

Speaker Welsh said in part: "This is a serious thing. The members who opposed re-apportionment openly, brazenly and criminally violated their oaths to support the law of Michigan. If they were justified, the bootlegger and highway robber are justified. What can we say to private citizens who break a law when the elected representatives of the people, willfully ignore the Constitution upon which our laws are based?"

## LAKES PROJECT REVIVAL URGED

### America Asks Canada To Take Up Matter At Earliest Convenience.

Washington—The United States government has requested the Canadian government to take up again at the earliest convenience the question of the St. Lawrence deep waterway project, it was announced at the state department last Friday.

The question was taken up more than a year ago with the Ottawa authorities when the United States announced its readiness to negotiate the necessary treaty for carrying through the work.

## U. S. Sells Many Acres in Year.

Washington—Despite the rapidly decreasing area of the public domain, homesteaders obtained patents to 8,309,929 acres in the last fiscal year, according to the annual report of the General Land Office. Cash receipts from sales, leases and other disposition of public lands aggregated \$10,700,000, of which five percent was turned over to the states in which the land was situated. Withdrawals of public lands for monuments, national forest, etc., totalled 1,093,548.

Bank of East Jordan, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Michigan, and having its principal office in the City of East Jordan, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 26th day of October, 1914 and was recorded on the 26th day of October, 1914 in Liber 47 of Mortgages, on page 567 in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan.

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, taxes and attorney fee, the sum of Two Hundred Fifty-six and 71/100 (\$256.71) Dollars, and that no suit or proceedings at law or in 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 at public auction for cash to the highest bidder on the 10th day of March A. D. 1924 at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, County of Charlevoix, 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 Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of Section Twenty-seven (27), Township Thirty-two (32) North, Range Seven (7) West, containing Forty (40) acres of land more or less, according to the United States Survey thereof," together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the debt, cost and taxes aforesaid.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN, Mortgagee.

By A. J. SUFFERN, Its Cashier.

Dated East Jordan, Michigan, Dec. 14th, 1923.

CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

## MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made, and executed by Henry Toonder, a widower of the Township of South Arm, County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan to the State Bank of East Jordan, a corporation organized, existing and doing business under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Michigan, and having its principal office in the City of East Jordan, Michigan, which said mortgage bears date the 17th day of November, 1919 and was recorded on the 25th day of Nov. 1919 in Liber 59 of Mortgages on page 89 in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan. 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, taxes and attorney fee, the sum of Four Hundred Eighty-four and 85/100 (\$484.85) Dollars, and that no suit or proceedings at law or in 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 at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, on Wednesday, the 20th day of February A. D. 1924 at 10:00 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 Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of the Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of Section 33, Township 32 North, Range 7 West."

Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the debt, cost and taxes aforesaid.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN, Mortgagee.

By A. J. SUFFERN, Its Cashier.

Dated East Jordan, Michigan, November 18, 1923.

CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Business Address: East Jordan, Mich.

## STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix.

Chalmers Curtis, Plaintiff,

vs.

Ellen Wenzel, Harvey F. Wenzel and Erwin L. Wenzel, Defendants.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—Take Notice, that a writ of attachment was issued in said cause on October 20, 1923, at the suit of the said plaintiff against the said defendants, for the sum of three hundred twenty-eight (\$228) dollars, and that said writ was made returnable November 3, 1923.

Dated Nov. 13, 1923.

B. H. HALSTEAD, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Business Address: Petoskey, Michigan.

46-6

## FOR CONSTIPATION

For constipation and bowel disorders try FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS. Mild in action and bring prompt relief.

Mr. W. E. Parrott, 1821 West 7th St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes "Your CATHARTIC TABLETS are world beaters, and I have recommended them to my friends." Refuse substitutes.—Hite's Drug Store.

## Back Parts Flush Kidneys

Drink Plenty of Water and Take Glass of Salt Before Breakfast Occasionally

When your kidneys hurt and your back-ache won't get better, 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 salt which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulate 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 salt 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; it can't injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should like now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also get up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache. By means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

Noisy Pail.

A parrot can make four times as much noise as a henney; and lay no eggs, either.

## RELIEVED BOY'S COUGH

Mrs. L. Van Belle, Pendroy, Mont., writes, "My little boy, 6 years old, had a very bad cough and after using FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND he secured relief." For coughs, colds and hoarseness get FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. Made of purest ingredients; contains no opiates. Hite's Drug Store. adv.

## SAYS RED PEPPER HEAT STOPS PAIN IN FEW MINUTES

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuritis, backache, stiff neck, sore muscles, strains, sprains, aching joints. When you are suffering so you can hardly get around, just try Red Pepper Rub.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into pain and congestion relief comes at once.

Just as soon as you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the sore spot is warmed through and through and the torture is gone.

Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, costs little at any drug store. Get a jar at once. Be sure to get the genuine, with the name Rowles on every package.

## Ouch! Aching Joints, Rub Rheumatic Pain

Rub Pain right put with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain" only. Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right into your sore, stiff, aching joints, and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Linger up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

## IF SKIN BREAKS OUT AND ITCHES APPLY SULPHUR

Just the moment you apply Mercko-Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken out skin; the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cold cream, gives such a quick relief, even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been found to take its place.

Because of its germ-destroying properties, it quickly subdues the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up, leaving a clear, smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness.

You do not have to wash or scrub your skin. It quickly absorbs. It costs but a little jar of Rowles Mercko-Sulphur at any drug store.

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 27

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1923.

No. 51

## Start Creamery at East Jordan

Loeb Heads New Cheese Factory Firm; Others May Follow.

The Northern Dairy Products Co. is laying the foundation for East Jordan's new Cheese Factory, on their recently purchased site on State Street opposite the Town Hall.

The main building will be 30x60 feet and the plant will have a capacity of 8,000 pounds of milk at first. This eventually will be increased to 16,000 pounds. The product of about 500 cows has been promised and milk will be received early in March. The investment in the plant will be about \$7,000.

Officers of the company are:—President, Ernest G. Loeb; Secretary-treasurer, Forest F. Fowler; vice-president and general manager, H. C. Jordan. This company now is operating a cheese plant at Levering and it is planned to build plants in other northern Michigan towns where the dairy interests warrant.

President Loeb also is manager of the Loeb Farms, Charlevoix. Loeb farms have demonstrated the possibilities of northern Michigan as a dairy section and it is the policy of the farms to co-operate with the farmers in the development of the dairy interests of this locality.

### TAX NOTICE.

Taxes of the City of East Jordan, levied for State, County, County Roads and School purposes, are now due and payable at my office over Hite's Drug Store. If paid on or before January 10th, 1924, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

G. E. BOSWELL,  
City Treasurer.

## RURAL ROUTE CARRIERS WILL NOT GO OUT CHRISTMAS DAY.

According to an order issued by the Postmaster General at Washington, Dec. 12, Christmas has been added to the list of holidays for Rural Route Carriers.

As a result, there will be no delivery on Christmas Day on any R. F. D. Persons sending packages to friends on Routes should bear this in mind and arrange for an early mailing.

This makes seven holidays in the Postal Department, viz.—New Years, Washington's Birthday, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving, and Christmas.

## NORMA HAS TWO LOVERS IN "WITHIN THE LAW."

Two men are desperately in love with Norma Talmadge as Mary Turner, the heroine, in her gripping First National picturization of "Within The Law," showing at the Temple Theatre Sunday and Monday.

One is a forger and the other a rich man's son. The forger proves his love for Mary when he confesses a murder of which she had been accused. Mary marries the wealthy young man as a means of wrecking vengeance against his father for a wrong the latter had done her. But she loves her "victimized" husband and this is what adds zest and complication to the plot.

Lew Cody plays the role of Joe Garson, the forger, while Jack Mulhall is seen opposite Miss Talmadge as Dick Gilder, the husband.

### DOG LICENSES

All owners of Dogs within the City limits please take notice that licenses are now due and payable until the 10th of January.

G. E. BOSWELL,  
City Treasurer.

### South Arm Tax Notice.

The Tax Roll for the township of South Arm is now in my hands for collection, and I will be at D. E. Goodman's Hardware each Saturday until March 1st to receive same.

WM. G. MURPHY, Treas.

## LEVI METZ, ONE OF OUR OLDEST SETTLERS, PASSES AWAY

One of our oldest settlers, Levi Metz, after an illness of several months, died at his home in South Arm township, Tuesday, Dec. 11th, 1923, aged 67 yrs.

He was the second son of John Metz and Christine Beemon, born at Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 11, 1856. At the age of eleven years his parents moved to Charlevoix County with their family. Here he helped them to fell the forest and build their home. He was one of the men who helped build the streets of East Jordan when that city was a mere village.

In 1882 he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Whitfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Whitfield of South Arm Township, and to this union were born seven children, six of whom have grown to man and womanhood.

He was a man who had a kind word for everyone, and was respected by all who knew him. He was an active citizen having held several offices in the County, as well as a good Granger, and loving husband and indulgent father.

He leaves his wife and six children, namely, Mrs. Thomas Cox of Grawn, Mich., George Metz of Charlevoix, Edward Metz of Lansing, Mrs. Lawrence Jensen of Detroit, Sadie Metz of Mt. Pleasant and Jessie Metz of this place. Two brothers, Edward Metz of Detroit, and John Metz of Jackson. Two sisters, Mrs. Charles Beemon of Jackson, and Mrs. Joseph Whitfield of this place, also five grandchildren.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. John Hackett, who nearly forty-three years ago united the couple in marriage.

He will be missed by the entire community, who extend their sympathy to the bereaved family.

## CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICE AT NORWEGIAN LUTHERAN CHURCH

A special Christmas service will be held at the Norwegian Lutheran Church on Christmas Day at 2:30 p. m. Pastor William Opitz of Petoskey will speak on the topic—"God's Gift to the World" Basing his remarks on Luk. 2, 11, the speaker will stress the divine-human person of the Savior and its importance in the work of redeeming all men. All are most heartily invited to hear the sermon and receive a lasting benefit of Christmas Day.

### Know Thyself.

When you are made to see yourself as others see you by overhearing their remarks, it may both anger you and improve your behavior.

### Run No Risks.

There are all kinds of ways of being unpopular; one of the most effective is to get the habit of handing people long clippings with a request to read them.

## OUR GREETING AND WISH

AS THE three wise men rode on that first Christmas to find the manger-cradled Babe of Bethlehem, they bore gifts on their saddle bows; gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. And so the spirit of Christmas giving crept into the world's heart.

The injunction was to go into the highways and byways and seek out the poor and distressed, the humble and afflicted, the ragged children and the outcasts and the aged, and in the name of Him who was born on Christmas day, carry some sunshine into their lives. Give unto the poor and afflicted and your hearts shall glow with that peace which passeth understanding.

The two dominant characteristics of the Christmas season are kindness, expressed by good will toward men, and the inward joy wrought by kind acts, and suggested by peace on earth. "The earth has grown old with its burden of care, but at Christmas it always is young," and with each recurring Yuletide we like to think of the spiritual blessings brought to the children of men on that first Christmas.

Our greeting to you is one of kindness in return for the good will you have displayed toward us. Our wish is that you may be filled with the fresh, clean joys of the season and receive a liberal endowment of that spirit which at this time rises like a mighty flood over the world.

THE PUBLISHERS

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## Eight Grade in Good Program

Able Directed By Mrs. Sebring, Class Outdo-Themselves.

The eight grade people showed real ability in their work Wednesday evening before a good sized audience. No doubt, a drizzling rain kept many of the parents away from a delightful evening's entertainment. The eighth grade showed excellent training as well as ability to produce fine things on the platform. Not one person had to be prompted.

The first playlet was "The Adventures of Gareth". In this play, Miss Margaret Staley took the leading part, in the person of King Arthur, and surely should be congratulated on her work. Isabel Kitsman and Evelyn Webster took their parts like veterans. Dorothy Clark in the person of the dwarf is always good. It would be impossible for me to point out each individual. In fact, it is very difficult to say that anyone was the star for they all took their part almost perfectly.

King Arthur's guard in their armour made a picturesque and striking showing. The costumes and armour were all made by the pupils themselves and, with an unusual stage setting, gave a very pleasing effect.

They must have had a great deal of pains to do all this work and so well.

"The Korean Prince's First Jesus Birthday", written in the English class by Zella Smith was a beautiful little piece of work. The leading part was taken by Miss Zella Smith, as the missionary to Korea, and she took her part exceptionally well. Little Dorothy Clark starred in this play. In fact, Miss Clark is a little genius in this kind of work. She makes a hit every time. Dorothy Alexander played her part well as gate-keeper.

It was an original and unusual little playlet and worth a good deal because it was entirely produced by the boys and girls of the eight grade of the Junior High School.

The carol singing was very pleasing to the audience. In the, the costuming showed to advantage. In fact, it was very appropriate and made a rather impressive addition to the singing.

The three kings of Orient were impersonated ably by Mrs. Roy Webster, Miss Clara Seiler and Mrs. Sebring, representing Melchior, Casper and Belthaser. The costumes worn by the kings were in part genuine Hindu garments brought from India by Miss Seiler. She also brought the brass trays and containers for the king's offerings.

The singing off stage by the Junior Choir was enjoyed by all. Altogether it was a delightful evening's entertainment and the eight grade and Mrs. Sebring are to be congratulated on their work.

### PRODUCER TO CONSUMER.

Jackie Coogan has learned how to milk a cow and he demonstrates his ability along that line in an exhorting tunny scene in "Daddy," a First National picture produced by Sol Lesser playing at the Temple Theatre, Xmas Night, Tuesday, Dec. 25th. All the pigs and cats on the farm profit thereby, for they gather about him as he extracts the lacteal fluid, shooting it into their mouths—"direct from producer to consumer." As a result, milking time is popular with everything in the barnyard except the cows.

### Fault Finders.

Anybody has a right to find fault with the way children are raised—considering that everybody has to endure the results.

### Heavy on the Hard-Boiled.

When a man gets up a man's party there is no color scheme, but there is an abundance of cheese and hard-boiled eggs.

### Solar System.

Solar system makes no mistakes and keeps on going. Human society may follow a similar faultless course, in spite of the mistakes we think we see.

### Invariable.

The argument between an automobile and a locomotive about the right to a grade crossing is always settled in favor of the locomotive.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended us in our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Neltzel.

## "The Mother of Civilization"

There Is No Power On Earth Equal To Advertising.

This is the age of advertising. Advertising is the greatest business builder in the civilized world. Without intelligent, honest and truthful advertising there can be in this progressive age no great and conspicuous success. Advertising is not an expense, it is an investment. Ignorance of this fact has ruined many a business man. It is only the rich who can afford not to advertise. Advertising is the poor man's friend and his business creator.

John Wanamaker knew this when he first started in business, and the first day he opened his store he spent practically every cent he had in advertising and took a chance, on getting returns on his money. Advertising made Wanamaker the merchant prince of America. But advertising to be effective must be intelligent. It must be truthful. The merchant who studies advertising as he would study any other subject and then advertises intelligently and persistently is bound to win. The object of advertising is to burn your name and business into the public mind so that when the people think of any thing in your line they think of your name first. This is the drawing power. This is the psychology of advertising.

But you must keep everlastingly at it. You can no more build up a permanent and prosperous business by spasmodic advertising than you can build up a permanent character by spasmodic virtue. As we have already said, this is the age of publicity—of advertising. Advertising is the mighty motive force underlying the whole business world. It is the mainspring, the motive power in our modern industrial competition.

There is no power on earth equal to advertising. It is the only power that grows by its own momentum. Other powers lose by expansion. Steam is powerful only when confined. Electricity is powerful only when confined. When steam and electricity are radiated and diffused they lose their force and become as nothing. Sound dies with distance, and light itself is lost in infinite space.

NOT SO WITH ADVERTISING. Its mysterious dynamic power increases with expansion. Radiation is its strength, diffusion its life. It grows and increases in power by what it imparts. It carries ideas from the mind of one to the minds of many. In this way it multiplies its energy and intensifies its power. ADVERTISING IS THE ONLY HARVEST THAT GROWS THE MORE BY REAPING.

Advertising rears skyscrapers; it creates telephone and telegraph lines; it constructs steam and trolley railroads, and it multiplies mammoth department stores. Its potency and power extends far beyond human needs and necessities. It creates and multiplies human wants, refines and intensifies human desires. It gives timid and hesitating people the courage to buy that which they would like, but which under different circumstances they could easily get along without.

It makes two flowers grow and bloom in the business world where only one grew and bloomed before. It hypnotizes the intelligent man—and woman into a liberal and progressive mental attitude and prompts them to surround themselves with modern conveniences and comforts. It puts vacuum cleaners in the house, books in the library and pictures on the wall. It is the civilizer and the beautifier of the home, the school master of culture and the mother of civilization.—Lyons (N. Y.) Republican.

### Eveline Twp. Tax Notice.

I will be at the Ironton store for collection of Taxes the 29th of December, and at Advance store the 5th of Jan'y.

THEODORE C. LEU,  
Eveline Twp. Treas.

## GLYCERINE MIXTURE FOR GAS ON STOMACH.

Simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, helps any case gas on the stomach in TEN minutes. Most medicines act only on lower bowel but Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes all gasses and poisons. Brings out matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Guards against appendicitis.—GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists. adv.



FREE FREE  
**Wanted 1000 Kids**  
TO BE THE GUESTS OF THE  
**City of East Jordan**  
At the Children's  
**Community Christmas**  
Given at The Temple Theatre on  
**Christmas Day Tuesday, Dec. 25th, 1:30 p.m.**

SANTA CLAUS will be on hand with a carload of presents and is bringing with him the double prize-winning motion picture for children—  
**"THE FAST MAIL"**

Owing to the large number of children that must be taken care of, adults will be charged full admission price during this showing.

Special Attendants will be on hand for your child's safety. Send the children along with the assurance that they will be well cared for.