

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 27

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1923.

No. 52

MEXICAN WAR END PREDICTED

SUSPENSION OF RECRUITING ORDERED BY PRESIDENT OBREGON

LEADERS IN PARLEY ON TERMS

Rebels slain at Villa Hermosa Left
Unburied by Routed Army—
Prisoners Freed.

Mexico City—President Obregon has ordered the suspension of recruiting throughout the republic.

Gen. Guadalupe Sanchez and Senator Rafael Zuzaran Capmany are in Esperanza conferring with rebel leaders in the states of Puebla and Oaxaca relative to a termination of the warfare.

Senator Capmany accompanied Gen. Sanchez as the representative of Adolfo de la Huerta, who, with the general, started the campaign for a revolution.

The conference at Esperanza, has been called in connection with the telegraphic negotiations which have been in progress for several days between leaders of the opposing factions.

Military and civil leaders of the revolutionary movement are said to be of the impression that a solution of the controversy is near.

For several days negotiations have been going on by telegraph between the military chiefs of both the opposing camps in an effort to find a formula which would bring about a termination of hostilities without further bloodshed and assure the re-establishment of national peace.

In certain circles here the belief prevailed that it was because of these negotiations that no new military operations have been initiated.

Two hundred rebel dead were heaped outside the city of Villa Hermosa, which fell to federal forces after a day and a half battle, official advices reported. The city, which is the capital of Tabasco, was stormed from four sides.

Fifty-four insurgent prisoners brought here from the San Marcos battle front where the De la Huertaists were beaten, were lined up and addressed by the secretary of war and told they were pardoned by President Obregon and were given a couple of pesos apiece and released.

FORD DECLARES FOR COOLIDGE

Asserts He Would Not Consider Opposing President On Any Ticket

Washington—Henry Ford's definite withdrawal as a presidential aspirant, and his announcement Wednesday of support for President Calvin Coolidge, gave the Capital its greatest sensation of the 1924 campaign so far, but there is difference of opinion about the effect.

The predominant feeling of political managers of all parties and candidates apparently is one of intense belief that Mr. Ford is not a candidate.

Mr. Ford's official announcement states that he would never consider running against Mr. Coolidge and expresses the belief that the great majority of American people "feel safe with Coolidge."

He expressed the belief that the wise and natural course for the people is to come to an early agreement of mind on the matter, so that Coolidge may be elected without the political and commercial unrest which so often attends the period of a presidential election.

URGES MORE JUDGES FOR STATE

Delay of Cases in Eastern District Unfair to the Citizenship.

Washington—Representative Clarence J. McLeod, of Detroit, introduced a bill calling for two additional district judges in the eastern district of Michigan. He also presented a proposal that the constitution be so amended that congress will have power to establish uniform marriage and divorce laws throughout the United States.

"The present long delay in trial of cases, which as a rule wait trial two years or over constitutes a denial of justice," Mr. McLeod declared relative to his measure providing for additional judges.

"After careful study, it is shown that there are over 5,000 cases pending in the eastern district of Michigan, including the northern and southern divisions. This number is in addition to all prohibition cases, which number into thousands.

"This situation is unfair to the citizenship of the eastern district of Michigan, and I propose to offer relief by introducing this bill for the appointment of two additional judges."

BALKAN WAR AGAIN BREWS

JUGO-SLAVIA MASSES TROOPS AGAINST GREECE—ENVOYS ARE RECALLED.

GREEK GOVERNMENT IN CHAOS

Queen Marie of Rumania Is Without
Question the Ruling Spirit in
the Group of States.

Athens—Another Balkan war is brewing and Jugo-Slavia was reported Sunday to be concentrating forces on the border between Greece and Serbia, and to be on the verge of recalling her minister to Athens and breaking off relations.

Members of the government denied the report concerning Jugo-Slavia troop movements, but it was authoritatively stated that an open break between Serbia and Greece is likely to occur.

Following the action of Rumania in recalling her minister to Greece and severing relations, the Jugo-Slavia action makes matters doubly embarrassing for Greece.

With her own government in chaos, this country finds its Balkan neighbors in a hostile attitude at a time when Greece can ill afford to make enemies.

The break with Jugo-Slavia if it comes, will be accredited here to the same cause as that which precipitated the severing of relations with Rumania.

Queen Marie of Rumania, "Queen mother of the Balkans," is without question the ruling spirit of the little group of states. Queen Elizabeth of Greece, expelled with King George, last week is her eldest daughter.

Marie's fine Rumanian hand is seen behind the sudden antipathy of the Balkan states toward Greece.

It is not yet known here whether the recall of the Rumanian minister Saturday means a permanent rupture of relations, but it is considered probable that the breach will be of some duration, lasting at least until Greece decides what her next government is to be.

STATE FREIGHT RATES TO DROP

Order of I. C. C. Is Victory for Michigan Shippers.

Washington—Michigan shippers have won the major portion of their fight for lower freight rates, according to an order issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission. The new rates, which have benefited the manufacturing district in the lower peninsula lying north of the Michigan Central route from Detroit to Chicago, are ordered established on or before March 21, 1924.

The commission refused to grant the request to abolish the four Michigan freight zones, but lowered the rates in each.

Zone B which lies between the Michigan Central route and a line extending across the state from Muskegon to Sandusky, through Bay City and Saginaw, and that part of Zone C included in the Thumb district, were reduced to the same rate as Zone A, which is on and south of the Michigan Central route.

Rates in Zones C, north of Zone B to a line connecting Frankfort and Tawas City, were fixed at 6 cents above the base, and in Zone D, the remainder of the lower peninsula 10 cents above the base.

Reductions for Zone B amount to 3.5 cents a 100 pound; for the Thumb district, 10 cents a hundred weight; and for Zone D, 1.5 cents.

FOX GETS LIFE IN KLAN KILLING

Ku Klux Editor Who Slew Hooded Order's Lawyer Sentenced.

Atlanta, Ga.—Philip E. Fox, former publicity agent of the Ku Klux Klan, was found guilty of murder in his trial on a charge of slaying William S. Coburn, a Klan attorney, here November 5. The jury recommended mercy.

The verdict, under Georgia laws, carries a life imprisonment sentence. After hearing evidence and arguments for more than a week, the jury received the case and returned a verdict of guilty as charged.

Fox killed Coburn in the latter's office. The slayer was arrested as he fled. An indictment charging murder was returned against Fox a few days later, and on December 12 he was placed on trial in Fulton superior court.

From the beginning of the trial, attorneys for Fox based their fight for

Arrival of the New Year



his life on testimony that he was insane.

Rural Russia Against Towns.

Irkutsk, Siberia—Russia's traditional clash of interests between the peasants and the town workers, which Lenin has frequently urged his followers to consider and seek to ameliorate, has now reached a more acute stage. The controversy has been growing throughout European and Asiatic Russia and has been engaged in by many communists. The matter will be threshed out in detail before the All-Russia congress in Moscow in January.

EAST JORDAN LODGE NO. 379 F. & A. M. ELECT OFFICERS.

At the regular meeting of East Jordan Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. held Saturday evening, Dec. 22nd, the following officers were elected and installed for the coming year:

- W. M.—George Sumner
- S. W.—S. G. Sedgman
- J. W.—Benjamin Severance.
- Treasurer—Martin Rubling.
- Secretary—Arthur K. Hill
- S. D.—John W. Foster
- J. D.—Robert Proctor
- S.—Thomas Joynt
- S.—Earl Hager
- Tyler—Peter Lalonde

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.

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,
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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.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Lansing—One of Michigan's oldest, if not its oldest agricultural organization, the Michigan Beekeepers' Association held its thirty-fourth annual convention here last week.

Marshall—Calhoun County Agricultural Society directors have voted to erect agricultural and horticultural buildings 100 by 40 feet and to build new horse barns for the seventy-sixth annual fair to be held next fall.

Detroit—T. A. Farrand, 51 years old, horticulture specialist in the extension department of the Michigan Agricultural college, Lansing, died in a Detroit hospital last week. He was secretary of the Michigan Horticultural association.

Three Rivers—Having served 30 years with one firm here, Murray J. Russ, office manager, has been retired on a pension. Mr. Russ for 24 years has been a member of the board of education here, of which he is president now.

Lansing—An investigation into charges that state lands are being shorn of their evergreen growth and that the state forest conservation policy is endangered by the Christmas tree traffic has been ordered by Governor Groesbeck.

Ithaca—The civil service commission has certified to the postmaster general the name of Floyd J. Gibbs as eligible for appointment as postmaster at Ithaca, Gratiot County. He was the only candidate at the examination held for the position.

Sherwood—Fire destroyed five buildings in the business section of this village last week. Among the buildings destroyed were the postoffice and the telephone exchange. The local fire department was assisted by firemen from Colo and Union City.

Cadillac—Dr. Frank Hollsworth, of Tawas City, was elected president of the Northwestern Clinical Society at a meeting here. The other officers are: Dr. J. W. Guntlett, vice-president and Dr. F. C. Swartz, secretary and treasurer. All the officers are from Traverse City.

Alpena—John Young, of this city, shot a white fox while hunting on Little Wolf Creek last week. The fox is a fine specimen, with a coat of fur heavier than that of the red or black fox which are larger. As far as can be learned this is the first white fox to be caught in the state.

Reed City—Announcement was made by the comptroller of the currency that a charter has been issued to the Reed City National bank, here, which has been converted from the Commercial Savings bank of the same place. Its capital is \$25,000. O. W. Clark is president and E. G. Wurm cashier.

Kalamazoo—Sinking deeper and deeper as he struggled to free himself from the mire in Big Lake, near Diamond Springs, Jacob Smith, 17 years old, a duck hunter, sank until his head disappeared under the water. The body was found in a standing position by a hunter who noticed an overturned boat and investigated.

Hart—Notwithstanding that this county has seven large canning factories they can consume only a small part of the large fruit crop that is annually grown near here. A dozen prominent growers, meeting here, considered the building of another factory to be run on the co-operative plan. A sum has been pledged sufficient to assure the construction of a \$60,000 plant.

Lansing—J. F. Collins, vice-president and general manager of the Michigan Electric Railway Co., successor to the M. U. R., announced recently that fast passenger buses and freight trucks have been authorized to connect its lines with Flint from Owosso. Two freight cars and 15 trailers will be added to the service and a \$50,000 freight station will be built at Lansing.

Cheboygan—Twenty-seven thousand acres of land in Cheboygan and Presque Isle Counties, became the property of F. C. Browne, of Chicago, through his purchase of the Black River ranch near here. The ranch comprises some of northern Michigan's wildest land, the habitat of considerable large game. Black bear, deer, wolves and coyotes are said to be plentiful within its boundaries.

Ann Arbor—Charles Lathrop Pack, of Lakewood, N. J., president of the American Tree association, has offered to give the University of Michigan a fund of \$1,000, proceeds of which will be used as a prize for forestry students, the faculty of the forestry department to make suggestions for administration of the prize. The donor's father, George W. Pack, was elected regent of the university in 1858 and served as one of the presidential electors for Lincoln.

Declares Duty on Dairy Cattle
Winnipeg—W. R. Motherwell, minister of agriculture, informed the Canadian council of agriculture and other organizations that the Dominion government declined to admit dairy cattle from Wisconsin into western Canada free of duty, as they requested.

Woman's Counsel.
—Let no man value at a little price a virtuous woman's counsel. Her winged spirit is feathered oftentimes with heavenly words and like her beauty, ravishing and pure.

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Monroe—By a vote of 10 to 9, as service here elected Dr. A. DeGroot, Dundee, as veterinarian of Monroe county. The position is for one year.

Pontiac—Pansies blooming in an open door yard were displayed here last week by Mr. Charles Shaw. The blooms were as large and perfect as those of summer.

Monroe—Joseph Huber, 88 years old, Civil war veteran, a former resident of Monroe and father of Coroner George Huber, of Monroe, died at Gibsonburg, O. recently.

Battle Creek—Mrs. Susannah Rannels, the first Battle Creek woman to register for voting, observed the hundred and first anniversary of her birth quietly at her home recently.

Grand Rapids—The Grandville Methodist Episcopal congregation, one of the oldest Protestant groups in the Grand river valley, bade farewell to its old church building with simple services recently, its new church having been dedicated last week.

Grand Rapids—Completing his fourteenth year on the bench of the United States circuit court of appeals and attaining his seventieth year, Judge Loyal E. Knappen, of Grand Rapids, will retire soon, according to an announcement here last week.

Flint—Sheriff Peter D. Rogers, in feeding the prisoners committed to his charge at the county jail, has established a record for efficiency and economy thought to be unequalled in any other similar institution in the state, serving two good meals for thirteen cents.

Cheboygan—Solern and impressive ceremonies accompanied the raising of a new 300-pound bell at the Sacred Heart church in Rigbyville, recently. Rev. Father Felix Vogt, of St. Mary's Cheboygan; Rev. J. E. Galzke, of Alpena, and Rev. C. S. Zypen, of Metz, assisted the local pastor.

Port Huron—The Rev. T. J. Ryan, 67 years old, pastor of St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church, died here last week. He had been pastor here for 30 years, and was the first pastor to die at St. Vincent's. During his pastorate he has established a large school, convent, parish community house and campus.

Lansing—First definite action toward an investigation of the possibility of supplying cheap current for farmers of Michigan was taken at a meeting of the special committee of the Michigan public utilities commission appointed for the purpose of probing the cost of furnishing electric power to the rural communities.

Cadillac—Henry Harrison Harper, 54 years old, Pleasant Lake farmer, dropped dead suddenly while cutting wood near Lake Mitchell recently. His step-son 17 years old, dragged the body to the auto and started for this city, supporting the body upright on the front seat. The boy didn't know his father was dead until he arrived here.

Hillsdale—The Hillsdale country fair board has announced it has straggled the Hillsdale Chamber of Commerce the right to equip a portion of the fairgrounds for tourists' camp purposes. Because of the convenience of city gas and water, it is proposed to have a modern sanitary camp, with shower, bath, toilet and cooking facilities.

Grand Rapids—Bishop John N. McCormick, of the Western Michigan Diocese of the Episcopal Church, will leave Jan. 14 for a four-months' stay in Europe, Egypt and the Near East. Bishop McCormick has charge of the American Episcopal churches in Europe and will make supervisory visits to various cities where these churches are located.

Battle Creek—Rev. Carleton Brooke Miller, pastor of the First Congregational church, has been granted ten weeks' absence for a trip to the Holy Land. The congregation tendered the trip as a mark of esteem and also in recognition of the fact that last year Miller's church set a record by admitting 160 new members on one Sunday, the largest of any Congregational church in America.

Lansing—Dr. George W. Dunphy, 74 years old, state veterinarian from 1897 to 1901, and from 1913 to 1921, and nationally known for his efforts to eradicate the hoof and mouth disease among cattle, recently, he served as chairman of the educational committee of the American association of veterinarians in 1918 and devoted his life to raising the standards of the veterinary colleges of United States and Canada.

Port Huron—Fourteen Grant township farmers, headed by William Ellertorpe, for whom warrants have been issued for failure to pay a dog tax as provided for by a state law, have engaged an attorney and are fighting the constitutionality of the law. The state law requires farmers and others not residing in cities to pay a tax of \$3 to the state for a male and \$4 for a female dog. The Grant township farmers claim a watch dog is a necessity and should not be taxed.

POUNDS' POUNDS

MUNNMAKERS

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

Lost and Found

FOUND—Lady's gray pocketbook, containing small purse with money and other articles. Found on Main St., Saturday night.—**HERALD OFFICE**, 62 ft.

LOST—Oakland crank, either in East Jordan or on Ellsworth road. Return to Overland Garage. 62x

Wanted

WANTED TO TRADE—Good dwelling and Four Lots in Boyne City (18 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

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

For Sale—Miscellaneous

TO SWINE BREEDERS—I have for service a big type Registered O. I. C. Boar, 1 year old.—**EDWARD THORSEN**, Phone 165F-22, Route 3, East Jordan. 52-ft.

FOR SALE—Garage 18 x 24 feet, room for 3 cars. A new Row Boat and Fishing Tackle. Studebaker Car in good running condition, with new cord tires, two extra tires, three extra rims, running board pump, spotlight, clock, and trouble light; lots of other extras for Two Hundred and seventy-five Dollars.—Inquire at **HERALD OFFICE**. 52x

BOAR FOR SERVICE—Registered Duroc Jersey Boar for service.—**COUNTY FARM**. 52-2

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

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

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.—**L. W. ELLIS**, Inquirer of Clarence Bowman. 49-ft.

Feathers and Gold.

A feather is used for gold mining in North China, instead of a pan to wash out the gold. The Mongol—so Dr. Ferdinand Ossendowski tells us in his book "Beasts, Men and Gods"—lies flat on the ground, brushes the sand aside with a feather and keeps blowing into the little excavation so formed. From time to time he wets his finger and, picking up on it a small bit of grain or a diminutive nugget, drops it into a little bag hanging under his chin. In that way he collects about a quarter of an ounce, or five dollars' worth of gold a day.

Quite a Change.

A St. Louis pastor took for his Sunday evening topic "A Good Breeze" and preached with a bouquet frozen in ice at his side. "How far we have traveled from the hell fire and brimstone sermons of the past," comments F. C.—Boston Transcript.

Methuselah Smart.

"Mebbe Solomon was de wisest man," said Uncle Eben. "but Methuselah was smart enough to take de bes' care of his health."

Highbrow Chatter.

In talking with a gifted highbrow one finds himself summoning up all the information he generally hasn't much use for.

Electric Light Bulbs.

The strength of the glass prevents an electric light bulb from bursting. When a bulb is broken with a blow, the "pop" is the result of the fact that the interior was not filled with air.

Where We Shine.

A wayside philosopher says "We abuse our great men while they live and extol them when they die." But we make up for it by exalting the non-great.

No Such Person.

There ain't no such person: the tallor who will acquiesce in all your notions of how your suit should be made. This is a world of compromises.

Many Have Appendicitis Don't Know It.

Much so called stomach trouble is really chronic appendicitis. This can often be relieved by simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adlerika. 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.—**GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists**.

Subscription Rate, \$3.00 per year.
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

SELF-ADMIRATION

IT IS not always those persons who admire themselves most, who think themselves beautiful, talented or witty, who succeed in winning admiration from others.

In this egotistic stage of feeling there is a distinct emotion of complacency with respect to self, accompanied with pride which usually distorts the mental faculties and dulls the vision.

To regard yourself with respect is commendable, but to shape your life and actions so that others shall pay you homage is far more desirable.

When you praise yourself before the mirror there is but one critic, a slave to your whim, bound to obey your slightest wish.

The world is more daring, and openly disregards the commanding emotions of the individual and speaks more plainly.

It gets rather close to the truth, which is uttered more or less bluntly, quite regardless of your feelings.

So if by any chance your exalted opinion of your good looks and fine capabilities should succeed in winning the world's approbation; you may rest assured of your worthiness.

No one can demolish the truth with a smile or a scowl. The truth is that those mortals who incline to self-admiration are not generally numbered among those at the top of the ladder.

The climb is too strenuous. It is apt to soil the hands, tire the brain and weary the body, though there is payment made for all damages in refreshing sleep and a pleasurable power of excellence, the joy of which the simple self-admirer can never experience.

Whatever qualifications the concealed may possess, their ever-ruling selfishness prevents them from recognizing good in others.

They are vain, envious, sufficient unto themselves, seldom to be found among the masters in any worthy calling where perseverance and stability of character play the leading role.

They court admiration, but stubbornly refuse to bestow it upon worthy friends.

To be admired is their chief purpose in life; indeed, it seems to be life itself. And herein lies the difference between them and the lofty aspiring souls, whose chief pleasure is found in doing good and bringing happiness to others, by praising and giving them encouragement, forgetting self-laudation.

(© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Albion—Albion has returned to Central Standard time for the winter, after having been on daylight saving for six months. Petitions to have Eastern time the year round are being freely signed but no action will be taken by the council at present. The people may be asked to vote on the question at the spring election.

Allegan—John Southard, 23 years old, fell into a corn shredder on his father's farm, seven miles southwest of Allegan while doing some repair work on top of the machine. His right leg was so badly mangled that it had to be amputated above the knee and he suffered a compound fracture of the left leg.

Watch Candles.

Years ago some candles were marked into sections, which would burn certain lengths of time. These were called watches.

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.

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.

Wilson Twp. Tax Notice.

I will be at Votruba's Store Jan. 5th and each Saturday in February to collect Taxes for Wilson Township.
CHAS. SHEPARD.

FOR CONSTIPATION

For constipation and bowel disorders try **ROLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS**. Mild in action and bring prompt relief. Mr. W. B. Parrott, 1361 West 76th St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes "Your CATHARTIC TABLETS are world beaters, and I have recommended them to my friends." Refuse substitutes.—**Hite's Drug Store.**

HOPELESS LAGGARDS

MOST men are irritated by a driving boss. It is natural to want to take your time—to do things in our own way.

The man who stands at our elbow, always urging us to speed up, annoys us. We resent his nagging. We feel that we could do much better if we were left alone.

But you will notice, if you are observing, that the boss doesn't waste much time urging hopeless laggards to work faster.

The reason he keeps after you is because he has found out that you are capable of speed. And if he can get it put of you, thereby teaching you to get it out of yourself, he has done you a service.

Nobody hurries a turtle. It would be utterly useless to do so. The turtle is utterly indifferent as to whether he ever gets anywhere or not. He speeds up only when falling off a log into the water, and then only when he fancies his life is in danger.

You ought to be complimented by the demand that you do more. It shows that there is something in you worth cultivating. Attention from the man higher up is a good thing. He wouldn't bestow it on you if you weren't worth it.

In these modern days speed in business is absolutely requisite. The leisurely methods of fifty years ago would drive any firm into bankruptcy.

"DO IT NOW" is posted in most offices, and for excellent reasons. Only by hurrying the work along can the inertia of the average business office be overcome.

Only by knowing that you have got to get things done in time can you escape the habit of procrastination, the most vicious and persistent that you can acquire.

Be cheerful when you are asked to accelerate a little. With practice you can learn to do it without being told. And when you can work rapidly and skillfully, you will soon begin to pull far ahead of the other starters in the particular race you are engaged in.

(© by John Blake.)

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says constitutional prohibition may not work with absolute perfection, but it's certainly a grand thing to have the question out of politics.

Young America.

"Well, I'll betcha."
"How much?"
"Betcha a hundred million dollars."
"Piker."

GRIFFIS TAKES BLAME FOR PLOT

U. S. Veteran Declares He is Responsible for Kidnapping Effort.

Mosbach, Baden—Lieut. Corliss Hoover Griffis of Hamilton, O., unburdened himself before the German court here trying him for the part he played in the attempt to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, American draft evader, at Eberbach last August. Griffis related in detail how and why he conceived the plan to capture Bergdoll and take him back to America.

Griffis repeatedly asserted he was the prime mover in the plot, and that while many American officers in Paris were aware of his plans the American Legion had nothing to do with it.

His motives were purely patriotic, Griffis asserted. He schemed, worked and thought out the details with the aid of some other Americans but he himself had no idea or any hope of monetary reward once Bergdoll was in the United States to face the American government's charges.

"One hundred million," said Griffis, "know the damnable things committed by Bergdoll, who is American-born, whose father was American-born and who betrayed his country in time of war."

Lots and Lots of 'Em.

There seem to be lots of people who don't care to be rich; at any rate, they ignore many a chance.



Athens—George II, king of the Hellenes, who succeeded his father, King Constantine, on that monarch's abdication, has been exiled by the government, temporarily at least, but whether he will be permitted to return depends upon the national assembly.

RED PLOT REVEALED IN U. S.

Russian Soviet Propaganda Disclosed By State Department.

Washington—Plans attributed to Russian Soviet authorities for organizing and training "fighting" units among American industrial workers to raise the red flag over the White House" were published last Thursday on authority of the State Department to disclose definitely the basis of Secretary Charles E. Hughes' charge of revolutionary propaganda in his refusal to enter into negotiations with the Moscow government.

The plans outlined, the document stated, were designed to give enormous results in the sense of preparing thousands of new propagandists, future leaders of the military forces of the party, and faithful fighters during the social "evolution."

Organization of "units of 10," according to occupation and nationality, in "factories, mills, plantations, clubs, etc.," was proposed in the instructions, which are credited to Zinoviev, president of the Communist Internationale and of the Petrograd Soviet.

"Railroad workers, miners, weavers, steel workers and similar workers engaged in the principal industries of the United States" were suggested as recruits for the units.

NEGRO RETURN SOUTH STARTS

Movement Being Aided By Plantation Owners.

Memphis—Several hundred families of Negroes, who made their way north several months ago lured by reports of a Utopia of high wages, today are back in their former homes or establishing themselves in new cotton plantations in Mississippi and other states.

The first big contingent of what is believed to be a concerted movement back to the South, 247 families that arrived on a special train, has just come from Chicago and scores of others, able to pay their own fares, are arriving on every train.

The tide has turned, Southern plantation owners declare. They are aiding the movement, and are financing further trainloads of former employes and tenants, as the desertion of the farms last spring made handling of cotton and other crops particularly difficult this year.

Owing to conditions in the North, with the labor market flooded, in a comparatively short time, the South will have recovered many of the laborers lost when there was a general exodus North.

SPECIAL SESSION IS ENDED

Not One Bill Passed During Entire Fifteen Day Meeting.

Lansing—With all Wayne County members fighting to the last ditch for re-appointment the state legislature officially stigmatized its "do-nothing" session last week, after having been in session 15 days without having passed a single measure.

The session had been called primarily to pass a re-appointment measure, since according to the constitution Wayne County is entitled to more members in both house and senate. It was also expected of the members to pass a bill providing funds for road building.

The final vote by which the re-appointment bill was killed in the house was 50 to 44.

Has Wolf Proof Suit.

Winnipeg—Having turned himself into a human porcupine, Stanley Carlson, of St. Paul, Minn., announced his intention of departing soon for Port Arthur to slay the wolves of Northern Ontario for government bounties. He has constructed an anti-wolf equipment consisting of a cowhide suit covered with spikes an inch long, a helmet a wire mask and spiked gloves. The rig weighs only 23 pounds despite the fact that it has embedded in it 1,200 nails.

The World's News

11. S. Peley Explained.
New York—American's policy is not that of isolation, but of detached activity. And its prestige in foreign channels never was greater. Richard Washburn Child, ambassador to Italy, declared in addressing the Italy-America society here.

Friend of Lincoln Dead.

Springfield, Ill.—Edward U. Traylor, 85 years old, Petersburg, who 80 years ago married Ann Rutledge, cousin of Abraham Lincoln's sweetheart of the same name, died here last week, while walking to church. Traylor was one of Lincoln's closest friends.

Mussolini Power Favored.

Rome—At a cabinet council recently it was unanimously decided that the full powers of government now exercised by Premier Mussolini should be extended. The ministers also approved of the organization of "a supreme commission for national defense."

Ireland's Oldest Man Dies

Dublin—John Despard of Cashel, has just died at the authenticated age of 120. So far as is known, he was the oldest person in Ireland as far back as records go. The last yearly census reported the deaths in one year of 123 persons 100 or more years old, going far to prove the Irish a record long lived race.

Leviathan Sets New Speed Record.

New York—A new trans-Atlantic speed record was set by the American liner Leviathan which arrived recently from Southampton and Cherbourg. The Leviathan made the 3,078 miles from Cherbourg in five days, seven hours and 20 minutes, beating the Mauretania's record by 13 minutes.

Folly.

Many of us are too constructive. We have no affection for human nature as it is nor wish to cherish it, but to rebuild it from the ground up.—Folly.

Chinese Honor Their Dead.

The friends of the dead in China beg permission to burn quaint pasteboard images of men and cattle, shaped in crinkled paper, on the spot where the dead lie. The ceremony is a mark of respect, and is believed also to act as a sedative on the departed spirits.

The Slowest Railroad.

The slowest railroad in the world is a jerk-water line down in Texas. The last time they had a collision down there a man in the smoker complained to the conductor because the ashes were knocked off his cigar.

Hens Eat Only At Sound of Horn.

North Sterling, Conn.—Birds and beasts in this community are acquiring human characteristics in a way to cause natives to wonder if significant evolutionary processes are at work. Near the Foster line is a man who owns a dozen hens that will not eat until the dinner horn blows, and Mrs. Winthor, of Mountain View Farm, has a horse that starts his feed each day with a big chew of plug tobacco.

Snake Helps Hatch Chickens.

Goldsboro, N. C.—Jonah and Joubette are the names given by a farmer's wife near here to two of her chicks which have passed through an experience hardly less harrowing than that of the prophet. A snake swallowed some eggs from a nest into which it had crawled to sleep through the winter. A few seconds after the eggs had been out out of the snake a feeble peep apprised the farmer and his wife that they had hatched.

Quadruplets Born, Weigh 18 Pounds.

Baltimore—Quadruplets, born to Mrs. Lilly May Wittig, were thriving and the three girls and boy will live, physicians said. The boy weighed five pounds and the combined weight was 18 pounds and 1-3 ounces. Mrs. Wittig now has 12 children. Medical records show that quadruplets are born in approximately every 750,000 births.

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EAST JORDAN LUMBER Co.

Wishing You Well!

1923

has been a year replete with favors and courtesies extended us by the citizens of this town and countryside.

For the favors and courtesies thus extended we express our deep appreciation and grateful thanks.

It is our wish and desire that every success and happiness may attend you during the year

1924

East Jordan Lumber Co

Three Men AND a Maid

By P. G. Wodehouse

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by George H. Doran Co.

(Continued)

His face was very close to Billie's, who had cheered up wonderfully by this time, and he was whispering his degraded words of endearment into her ear, when there was a sort of explosion in the doorway.

"Great Godfrey!" exclaimed Mr. Rufus Bennett, gazing on the scene from this point of vantage and mopping with a large handkerchief a scorching face, which, as the result of climbing three flights of stairs, had become slightly soluble. "Great Heavens above!"

CHAPTER XIII

Remarkable as the apparition of Mr. Bennett appeared to his daughter, the explanation of his presence at that moment in the office of Marlowe, Thorpe, Prescott, Winslow and Appleby was simple. He had woken early that morning, and, glancing at his watch on the dressing table, he had suddenly become aware of something bright and yellow beside it, and had paused, transfixed, like Robinson Crusoe staring at the footprint in the sand. If he had not been in England, he would have said it was a patch of sunshine. Hardly daring to hope, he pulled up the shades and looked out on the garden. It was a superb morning. It was as if some giant had uncorked a great bottle full of the distilled scent of grass, trees, flowers and hay. Mr. Bennett sniffed luxuriantly. Gone was the gloom of the past ten days, swept away in a great exhilaration.

Breakfast had deepened his content, Henry Mortimer, softened by the same balmy influence had been perfectly charming. All their little differences had melted away in the genial warmth. And then suddenly Mr. Bennett remembered that he had sent Billie up to London to enlist the aid of the Law against his old friend, and somehow gripped him. Half an hour later he was in the train, on his way to London to intercept her and cancel her mission. He had arrived breathless at Sir Mallaby's office, and the first thing he had seen was his daughter in the arms of a young man who was a total stranger to him. The shock took away his breath again just as it was coming back. He advanced shakily into the room, and supported himself with one hand on the desk, while with the other he plied the handkerchief on his superheated face.

Billie was the first to speak. "Why, father," she said, "I didn't expect you!" As an explanation of her behavior this might, no doubt, have been considered sufficient, but as an excuse for it Mr. Bennett thought it inadequate. He tried to convey a fatherly reproach by puffing like a seal after a long dive in search of fish.

"This is Sam," proceeded Billie. "Sam Marlowe." Mr. Bennett became aware that the young man was moving toward him with outstretched hand. It took a lot to disconcert Sam, and he was the calmest person present. He gave evidence of this in a neat speech. He did not in so many words congratulate Mr. Bennett on the piece of luck which had befallen him, but he tried to make him understand by his manner that he was distinctly to be envied as the prospective father-in-law of such a one as himself.

Mr. Bennett stared in a frozen sort of way at the hand. He had placed Sam by now. He knew that Sir Mallaby had a son. This, presumably, was he. But the discovery did not diminish his indignation. "I am delighted to meet you, Mr. Bennett," said Sam. "You could not have come at a more fortunate moment. You see for yourself how things are. There is no need for a long explanation. You came to find a daughter, Mr. Bennett, and you have found a son!"

And he would like to see the man, thought Sam, who could have put it more cleverly and pleasantly and tactfully than that.

"What are you talking about?" said Mr. Bennett, recovering his breath. "I haven't got a son."

"I will be a son to you! I will be the prop of your declining years..."

"What the devil do you mean, my declining years?" demanded Mr. Bennett with asperity.

"He means when they do decline, father, dear," said Billie.

"Of course, of course," said Sam. "When they do decline. Not till then, of course! I wouldn't dream of it. But, once they do decline, count on me! And I should like to say for my part, I went on handsomely, what an honor I think it, to become the son-in-law of a man like Mr. Bennett. Bennett of New York!" he added apologetically, not so much because he knew

What he meant, for he would have been the first to admit that he did not, but because it sounded well.

"Oh!" said Mr. Bennett. "You do, do you?" Mr. Bennett sat down. He put away his handkerchief, which had certainly earned a rest. Then he fastened a baleful stare upon his newly discovered son. It was not the sort of look a proud and happy father-in-law-to-be ought to have directed at a prospective relative. It was not, as a matter of fact, the sort of look which anyone ought to have directed at anybody except possibly an exceptionally prudish judge at a criminal in the dock, convicted of a more than usually atrocious murder. Billie, not being in the actual line of fire, only caught the tail end of it, but it was enough to create a misgiving.

"Oh, father! You aren't angry."

"Angry!" "You can't be angry!"

"Why can't I be angry?" demanded Mr. Bennett, with that sense of injury which comes to self-willed men when their whims are thwarted. "Why the devil shouldn't I be angry? I am angry! I come here and find you like—like this, and you seem to expect me to throw my hat in the air and give three rousing cheers! Of course I'm angry! You are engaged to be married to an excellent young man of the highest character, one of the finest young men I have ever met."

"Oh, well!" said Sam, straightening his tie modestly. "Of course, if you say so... It's awfully good of you."

"But, father," cried Billie, "I never really loved Bream. I like him very much, but I could never love him. I only got engaged to him because you were so anxious for it, and because I had quarreled with the man I really loved. I don't want to marry Bream."

"Naturally!" said Sam. "Naturally! Quite out of the question. In a few days we'll all be roaring with laughter at the very idea."

Mr. Bennett scorching him with a look compared with which his earlier effort had been a loving glance.

"Wilhelmina," he said, "go into the outer office."

"But, father, you don't understand. You don't realize that Sam has just saved my life."

"Saved your life? What do you mean?"

"There was a lunatic in here with a pistol, and Sam saved me."

"It was nothing," said Sam modestly. "Nothing."

"Go into the outer office!" thundered Mr. Bennett, quite unmoved by this story.

"Very well," said Billie. "I shall always love you, Sam," she said, pausing mutinously at the door.

"I shall always love you," said Sam. "Nobody can keep us apart."

"They're wasting time trying," said Sam.

"You're the most wonderful man in the world."

"There never was a girl like you!" "Get out!" bellowed Mr. Bennett, on whose equanimity this love-scene, which I think beautiful, was jarring profoundly.

"Now, sir!" he said to Sam, as the door closed.

"Yes, let's talk it over calmly," said Sam.

"I will not talk it over calmly!" "Oh, come! You can do it if you try."

"Bream Mortimer is the son of Henry Mortimer."

"I know," said Sam. "And, while it is no doubt unfair to hold that against him, it's a point you can't afford to ignore. Henry Mortimer! You and I have Henry Mortimer's number. We know what Henry Mortimer is like! A man who spends his time thinking up ways of annoying you. You can't seriously want to have the Mortimer family linked to you by marriage."

"Henry Mortimer is my oldest friend."

"That makes it all the worse. Fancy a man who calls himself your friend treating you like that!"

"The misunderstanding to which you allude has been completely smoothed over. My relations with Mr. Mortimer are thoroughly cordial."

"Well, have it your own way. Personally, I wouldn't trust a man like that. And, as for letting my daughter marry his son..."

"I have decided once and for all..."

"If you'll take my advice, you will break the thing off..."

"I will not take your advice."

"I shouldn't expect to charge you for it," explained Sam, reassuringly. "I give it you as a friend, not as a lawyer. Six-and-eightpence to others, free to you."

"Will you understand that my daughter is going to marry Bream Mortimer? What are you giggling about?"

"It sounds so silly. The idea of anyone marrying Bream Mortimer, I mean."

"Let me tell you he is a thoroughly estimable young man."

"And there you put the whole thing in a nutshell. Your daughter is a girl of spirit. She would hate to be tied for life to an estimable young man."

"She will do as I tell her."

Sam regarded him sternly. "Have you no regard for her happiness?"

"I am the best judge of what is best for her."

"If you ask me," said Sam candidly, "I think you're a rotten judge."

"I did not come here to be insulted!"

"I like that! You have been insulting me ever since you arrived. What right have you to say that I'm not fit to marry your daughter?"

"I did not say that."

"You've implied it. And you've been looking at me all day as if you were something the matter with me."

"Why? What's the matter with me?"

"That's the way a troublesome client would have tackled a troublesome client."

"Why? Answer me that!"

"I..."

Sam rapped sharply on the desk. "Be careful, Mr. Bennett. Be very careful!"

He knew that this was what lawyers always said. Of course, there is a difference in position between a miscreant whom you suspect of an attempt at perjury and the father of the girl you love, whose consent to the match you wish to obtain, but Sam was in no mood for these nice distinctions. He only knew that lawyers told people to be very careful.

"What do you mean, be very careful?"

"I'm dashed if I know," said Sam frankly. "The question struck him as a mean attack. He wondered how Wilgery would have met it. Probably by smiling quietly and polishing his spectacles. Sam had no spectacles. He endeavored, however, to smile quietly."

"Don't laugh at me!" roared Mr. Bennett.

"I'm not laughing at you."

"You are!"

"I'm not!"

"Well, don't, then!" said Mr. Bennett. He glowered at his young companion. "I don't know why I'm wasting my time talking to you. The position is clear to the meanest intelligence. You cannot have any difficulty in understanding it. I have no objection to you personally."

"Come, this is better!" said Sam. "I don't know you well enough to have any objection to you or any opinion of you at all. This is the first time I have ever met you in my life."

"Mark you," said Sam. "I think I am one of those fellows who grow on people..."

"As far as I am concerned, you simply do not exist. You may be the noblest character in London or you may be wanted by the police. I don't know. And I don't care. It doesn't matter to me. You mean nothing in my life. I don't know you."

"You must persevere," said Sam. "You must buckle to and get to know me. Don't give the thing up in this half-hearted way. Everything has to have a beginning. Stick to it, and in a week or two you will find yourself knowing me quite well."

"I don't want to know you!" "You say that now, but wait!"

"And thank goodness I have not got to!" exploded Mr. Bennett, ceasing to be calm and reasonable with a suddenness which affected Sam much as though half a pound of gunpowder had been tumbled off under his chair. "For the little I have seen of you has been quite enough! Kindly understand that my daughter is engaged to be married to another man, and that I do not wish to see or hear anything of you again! I shall try to forget your very existence, and I shall see to it that Wilhelmina does the same! You're an impudent scoundrel! I don't like you! I don't wish to see you again! If you were the last man in the world I wouldn't allow my daughter to marry you! If that is quite clear, I will wish you good-morning!"

Mr. Bennett thundered out of the room, and Sam, temporarily stunned by the outburst, remained where he was, gaping. A few minutes later he began to return to his palsied limbs. It occurred to him that Mr. Bennett had forgotten to kiss him good-by, and he went into the outer office to tell him so. But the outer office was empty. Sam stood for a moment in thought, then he returned to the inner office, and, picking up a time-table, began to look out trains to the village of Windlehurst in Hampshire, the nearest station to his aunt Adeline's charming old-world house, Windles.

CHAPTER XIV

As I read over the last few chapters of this narrative, I see that I have been giving the reader a rather too jumpy time. To almost a painful degree I have excited his pity and terror; and, though that is what Aristotle tells one ought to do, I feel that a little respite would not be out of order. The reader can stand having his emotions churned up to a certain point; after that he wants to take it easy. It is with pleasure, therefore, that I turn to depict a quiet, peaceful scene in domestic life. It won't last long—three minutes, perhaps, by a stop-watch—but that is not my fault. My task is to record facts as they happened.

"Don't Laugh at Me!" Roared Mr. Bennett.

be calm and reasonable with a suddenness which affected Sam much as though half a pound of gunpowder had been tumbled off under his chair. "For the little I have seen of you has been quite enough! Kindly understand that my daughter is engaged to be married to another man, and that I do not wish to see or hear anything of you again! I shall try to forget your very existence, and I shall see to it that Wilhelmina does the same! You're an impudent scoundrel! I don't like you! I don't wish to see you again! If you were the last man in the world I wouldn't allow my daughter to marry you! If that is quite clear, I will wish you good-morning!"

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"Of course, yes. To be sure."

Mr. Bennett heaved himself out of the deck-chair. Beyond the French windows he could see an indistinct form in a gray suit, and remembered that this was the morning on which Sir Mallaby Marlowe's clerk—who was taking those Schultz and Bowen papers for him to America—had written that he would call. Today was Friday; no doubt the man was sailing from Southampton tomorrow.

He crossed the lawn, entered the drawing room, and found Mr. John Peters with an expression on his ill-favored face, which looked like one of consternation, of uneasiness, even of alarm.

"Morning, Mr. Peters," said Mr. Bennett. "Very good of you to run down to a seat, and I'll just go through

The morning sunlight fell pleasantly on the garden of Windles, turning it into the green and amber patches which nature had intended it to be. A number of the local birds sang melodiously in the undergrowth at the end of the lawn, while others, more energetic, hopped about the grass in quest of worms. Bees, mercifully ignorant that, after they had worked themselves to the bone gathering honey, the proceeds of their labor would be collared and consumed by idle humans, buzzed industriously to and fro and dived head foremost into flowers. Winged insects danced arabas in the sunshine. And in a deck-chair under the cedar tree Billie Bennett, with a sketching block on her knees, was engaged in drawing a picture of the ruined castle. Beside her, curled up in a ball, lay her Pekinese dog, Pinky-Boodies. Beside Pinky-Boodies slept Smith, the bulldog. In the distant stable yard, unseen but audible, a boy in a shirt algeves was washing the car and singing as much as treacherous memory would permit of a popular sentimental ballad.

You may think that was all. You may suppose that nothing could be added to deepen the atmosphere of peace and content. Not so. At this moment, Mr. Bennett emerged from the French windows of the drawing room, clad in white flannels and buckskin shoes, supplying just the finishing touch that was needed.

Mr. Bennett crossed the lawn, and sat down beside his daughter. Smith, the bulldog, raising a sleepy head, breathed heavily; but Mr. Bennett did not quail. Of late, relations of distant but solid friendship had come to exist between them. Skeptical at first, Mr. Bennett had at length allowed himself to be persuaded of the mildness of the animal's nature and the essential purity of his motives; and now it was only when they encountered each other unexpectedly round sharp corners that he ever betrayed the slightest alarm.

So now, while Smith slept on the grass, Mr. Bennett reclined in the chair. It was the nearest thing modern civilization had seen to the lion lying down with the lamb.

"Sketching?" said Mr. Bennett.

"Yes," said Billie, for there were no secrets between this girl and her father. At least, not many. She occasionally omitted to tell him some such trifle as that she had met Samuel Marlowe on the previous morning in a leafy lane, and intended to meet him again this afternoon, but apart from that her mind was an open book.

"It's a great morning," said Mr. Bennett.

"So peaceful," said Billie. "The eggs you get in the country in England," said Mr. Bennett, suddenly striking a lyrical note, "are extraordinary. I had three for breakfast this morning which defied competition, simply defied competition. They were large and brown, and as fresh as new-mown hay!"

He mused for a while in a sort of ecstasy.

"And the hams!" he went on. "The ham I had for breakfast was what I call ham! I don't know when I've had ham like that. I suppose it's something they feed the pigs. I concluded, in soft meditation. And he gave a little sigh. "Life was very beautiful."

Silence fell, broken only by the snoring of Smith. Billie was thinking of Sam, and of what Sam had said to her in the lane yesterday; of his clean-cut face, and the look in his eyes—so vastly superior to any look that ever came into the eyes of Bream Mortimer. She was telling herself that her relations with Sam were an idyll; for, being young and romantic, she enjoyed this—freshet of surreptitious meetings which had come to enliven the stream of her life. It was pleasant to go warily into deep lanes where forbidden love lurked. She cast a swift side glance at her father—the unconscious glare in her fairy story. What would he say if he knew? But Mr. Bennett did not know, and consequently continued to meditate peacefully on ham.

They had sat like this for perhaps a minute—two happy mortals lulled by the gentle beauty of the day—when from the window of the drawing room there stepped out a white-capped maid. And one may just as well say at once—and have done with it—that this is the point where the quiet, peaceful scene in domestic life terminates with a jerk, and pity and terror resume work at the old stand.

The maid—her name, not that it matters, was Susan, and she was engaged to be married, though the point is of no importance, to the second assistant at Green's grocery stores in Windlehurst—approached Mr. Bennett.

"Please, sir, a gentleman to see you."

"Eh?" said Mr. Bennett, torn from a dream of large pink slices edged with bread-crumbed fat. "Eh?"

"A gentleman to see you, sir. In the drawing room. He says you are expecting him."

"Of course, yes. To be sure."

Mr. Bennett heaved himself out of the deck-chair. Beyond the French windows he could see an indistinct form in a gray suit, and remembered that this was the morning on which Sir Mallaby Marlowe's clerk—who was taking those Schultz and Bowen papers for him to America—had written that he would call. Today was Friday; no doubt the man was sailing from Southampton tomorrow.

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"Morning, Mr. Peters," said Mr. Bennett. "Very good of you to run down to a seat, and I'll just go through

the few notes I have made about 'em matters."

"Mr. Bennett," exclaimed John Peters. "May—may I speak?"

"What do you mean? Eh? What? Something to say? What is it?"

Mr. Peters cleared his throat awkwardly. He was feeling embarrassed at the unpleasantness of the duty which he had to perform, but it was a duty, and he did not intend to shrink from performing it. Ever since, gazing appreciatively through the drawing-room windows at the charming scene outside, he had caught sight of the unforgettable form of Billie, seated in her chair with the sketching block on her knee, he had realized that he could not go away in silence, leaving Mr. Bennett ignorant of what he was up against.

One almost inclines to fancy that there must have been a curse of some kind on this house of Windles. Certainly everybody who entered it seemed to leave his peace of mind behind him. John Peters had been feeling notably happy during his journey in the train from London, and the subsequent walk from the station. The splendor of the morning had soothed his nerves, and the faint wind that blew inshore from the sea spoke to him hearteningly of adventure and romance. There was a jar of pot-pourri on the drawing-room table, and he had derived considerable pleasure from sniffing at it. In short, John Peters was in the pink, without a care in the world, until he had looked out of the window and seen Billie.

"Mr. Bennett," he said, "I don't want to do anybody any harm, and, if you know all about it, and she suits you, well—and good; but I think it is my duty to inform you that your stenographer is not quite right in the head. I don't say she's dangerous, but she isn't composes. She decidedly is not-composes, Mr. Bennett!"

Mr. Bennett stared at his well-wisher dumbly for a moment. The thought crossed his mind that, if ever there was a case of the pot calling the kettle black, this was it. His opinion of John Peters' sanity went down to zero.

"What are you talking about? My stenographer? What stenographer?"

It occurred to Mr. Peters that a man of the other's wealth and business connections might well have a troupe of these useful females. He particularized.

"I mean the young lady out in the garden there, to whom you were de-

and backed against the wall. Her whole acquaintance with John Peters had been one constant backing against walls.

"Don't shoot!" she cried, as Mr. Peters absent-mindedly dipped his hand into the pocket of his coat. "Oh, please don't shoot!"

"What the deuce do you mean?" said Mr. Bennett, irritably.

He hated to have people gibbering around him in the morning. "Wilhelmina, this man says that you told him you loved him."

"Yes, I did, and I do. Really, really, Mr. Peters, I do!"

"Suffering cats!"

Mr. Bennett clutched at the back of a chair.

"But you've only met him once!" he added almost pleadingly.

"You don't understand, father, dear," said Billie desperately. "I'll explain the whole thing later, when..."

"Father!" ejaculated John Peters feebly. "Did you say 'father'?"

"Of course I said 'father!'"

"This is my daughter, Mr. Peters."

"My daughter! I mean, your daughter! Are—are you sure?"

"Of course I'm sure. Do you think I don't know my own daughter?"

"But she called me 'Mr. Peters!'"

"Well, it's your name, isn't it?"

"But, if she—if this young lady is your daughter, how did she know my name?"

The point seemed to strike Mr. Bennett. He turned to Billie.

"That's true. Tell me, Wilhelmina, when did you and Mr. Peters meet?"

"Why, in—in Sir Mallaby Marlowe's office, the morning you came there and found me when I was—talking to Sam."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Stop COUGHS COLDS AND CROUP

QUICK RELIEF WITH

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

ESTABLISHED 1875

STOOD THE TEST OF FIVE SERVING THREE GENERATIONS

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

HITE'S DRUG STORE

EASY TO DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

You Can Bring Back Color and Lustre With Sage Tea and Sulphur

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. At little cost you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger.

Drink Water If Kidneys Bother

Take a Tablespoonful of Salts if Back Pains or Bladder is Irritated

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weak; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated; and when the weather is bad you get rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids, to help cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste, get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast 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 flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; can not injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

Charles Jones



Vincennes, Ind., was the place where Charles Jones, the "movie" star, first saw the light.

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

STEPHANIE

A VERY unusual name is Stephanie. Of late it has had great vogue and represents a revival of interest in the old Greek names which had far more significance than our modern versions.

Stephanie, the contraction, was an old Greek name borne by the son of Thucydides, before it was given to the Hellenist deacon who achieved the greatest of all victories and won the spiritual crown.

Thou by name a crown impliest Meekly then in pangs thou diest For the crown of righteousness.

Stephanie is the feminine form approved in Greece; it also signifies a crown. It received a sacred prominence since no less than seven saints bore the masculine form of it.

The English have placed the stamp of their own spelling upon it, and while using Stephanie to a large extent, also favor Stephana. The French call her Estephanie, Stefanie, Etienne, and Tienette.

Stephanie's jewel is the sapphire which will protect her from all harm, and is said to attract divine favor to its wearer.

Why Not? Mistress (to applicant for post as cook)—And what about your references?

"References?" "Yes. My advertisement stated best references." "But I thought that applied to you!" London Answers.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

EVOLUTION

IF SO my Forebear was an Ape, As it is suggested by my shape, And if it can be proved that he Was always climbing up a tree, I'll be content, for it is clear, Despite his habits rather queer, He evidenced a strong desire In what he did to climb up higher, And that's a mighty worthy plan For anybody, Ape or Man.

the New Leaf

It's Your Time to Take Stock as the Old Year Comes to the Close

THE old year slips quietly into oblivion and the new one presently takes its place we have gotten into the habit of looking backward over the past and forward into the future.

In every business house the latter part of the month of December in each year is utilized in making an inventory of the goods that remain on hand in order that an annual trial balance may be struck that the owner or proprietor of the enterprise may know just where he stands in a financial way.

In like manner we strike a trial balance of our life's possessions and acquisitions; we seek out those habits we have formed in order that we may know whether they have been profitable to us through this year of our journey of life or whether they have hindered our greatest progress therein.

"I am going to turn over a new leaf," each one says to himself. This is exactly what the merchant does in his ledger. He balances each account on the old page and carries it over to a new one.

In the fall and early winter the trees that have been green with foliage begin to show the turning leaf. Red, brown and yellow with tints of bronze appear and, for a time, are very beautiful to behold.

New and fresh green leaves spring from old and unsightly ones. So our good deeds may be stimulated and promoted through our experiences. The mistakes of the past may be buried and from them may come the courage and ability to perform worthy acts and to order our lives aright.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound. But we build the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies, And we mount to its summit round by round.

Turn over a new leaf? By all means! But use what has gone before in order that what comes afterward may be an improvement over the old order of things.

Alm high! Then alm higher! (© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Cassopolis—More than 100 suits have been filed against Cass county farmers by members of the state farm bureau. In every case action was brought to compel payment of outstanding obligations incurred when the defendants asked membership in the branch organization.

Grand Rapids—Grand Rapids women are being enlisted in a movement to establish for this city a Woman's City club building similar to those in Detroit, Cleveland and other cities.

Reamer—The Gogebic County board of supervisors has repealed the bounty on wolves and coyotes that was voted a month ago.

New for the Big Noise



The New Year

By HORATIO NELSON POWERS in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A FLOWER unknown; a book unread; A tree with fruit unharvested; A path untrod; a house whose rooms lack yet the heart's divine perfumes;

Oh, may this flower unfold to you Visions of beauty sweet and new; Your sacred joys and deeds of grace.

This house with love's consent o'flow; This landscape glitter with the dew Of blessed hopes and friendships true;

Alpena—Capt. Joseph Valentine, keeper of the lighthouse at Hammons Bay, near Rogers, for years, having been the first appointee to that post and retaining it until his retirement a few years ago, died recently at his home in Rogers.

Mother's Cook Book

One of the hardest lessons we have to learn in this life, and one that many persons never learn, is to see the divine, the celestial, the pure, in the common, the near at hand.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY.

FEW mothers realize the value of dates as food. They will like the place of desserts, cake and of candy. Prepare them by washing well, remove the stones and cut in halves to fill the required number of small serving dishes.

Coffee Spanish Cream.

Mix one and one-half cupfuls of coffee infusion, one-half cupful of cream, one-third of a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of gelatin and heat in double boiler. Beat the yolks of three eggs slightly and add one-third cupful of sugar and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt.

Stuffed Onions.

Remove the skins from as many onions as there are members of the family who enjoy them. Parboil them in boiling salted water for ten minutes. Turn upside down to cool. Remove the centers. Fill with equal parts of chopped, cooked chicken, soft crumbs and the chopped onion removed from the center.

Finnan Haddie.

Cut a pound finnan haddie into halves lengthwise. Put one-half into a pan and surround with milk and water, equal proportions. Place on the back of the range and let stand twenty minutes. Trim the fish to fit a metal platter, cutting off the tail end.

Nellie Maxwell (© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Sol Sample and His New Leaf

By CHRISTOPHER G. HAZARD

Store Clerk Became a Hero by Protecting His Employer's Safe From Robber

Draw Promotion, Admitted to the Firm—His Leaf of Gold

HE LOOKED like a farm hand. With his red hair, growing low upon his forehead, his pale and watery eyes, his ungainly figure and awkward manner, and his slow speech, he did not seem fitted for a successful life.

This suggestion was based upon fact, for there was in Sol a dissatisfaction with himself that gave promise of improvement; an ambition that set before him a goal farther on and higher up than his smarter associates had purposed.

At this New Year time Sol Sample was particularly anxious to turn over a new leaf. He shared the desire that comes then to us all to break into a better future.

But Sol hardly knew what to write upon the blank page after he had turned it. There seemed to him to be no better course than to plod through another three hundred and sixty-five days as faithfully as he might know how.

Sol's puzzle, however, was solved for him by others and in a most unexpected manner, as is the case with so many puzzles. In his makeup he had taken the first nose that turned up and now he made the best possible use of it.

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.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN, Michigan, Dec. 14th, 1923. CLINK & WILLIAMS Attorneys for Mortgagee Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.



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Dr. W. H. Park Physician and Surgeon Office second floor Kimball Bldg. next to Peoples Bank. Phone 155-4 rings. Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m. 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. X-RAY in Office.

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

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold DENTIST Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:30 a. m. 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Evenings by Appointment. Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist Office 8 to 12 a. m.

R. G. VALENTINE FURNITRE FUNERAL QUALITY EFFICIENT Phone 66.



Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Walden a daughter—Alberta May—Dec. 23rd.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Malpass a daughter—Frances Evelyn—Dec. 21.
Mrs. Esther Bliss and son of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Simmerman of Muskegon Heights, a son—Paul Wesley—Sunday, Dec. 16th.

All kinds of Furniture, Stoves and Ranges, etc., sold on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv. t.f.
Mr. and Mrs. Archie McArthur, returned home Wednesday, after working on the Great Lakes the past season.

Mrs. A. K. Hill, who has been seriously ill for some time, was taken to the Charlevoix hospital, Tuesday, for treatment.

Mrs. Bessie (Johnson) Greenman left Saturday for Detroit to join her husband and where they will make their future home.

A flock of wild geese was observed flying north on Saturday last and another flock was seen Monday. And it snowed the next day.

Miss May-L. Stewart, Supervisor of Schools of Oakland County, Maryland, is home for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart, and other friends.

Among those who have been sailing the Great Lakes the past season and returned home the past week are: Gus Anderson, Ed. Sturgill, Oscar Light and Sam Havens.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Kowalske and children of Rogers City were holiday guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Ira D. Bartlett, and other friends in East Jordan.

The following students are home from their studies at the Western State Normal, at Kalamazoo:—Eleanor McBride, Elsie Johnson, Grace Atkinson, Evelyn Nelson, Alice Malpass, Paul Franseth, Archie LaLonde, Arthur Secord and Earl Sumner.

Laura Pinney, eldest daughter of Mrs. Hubert Pinney of Flint married to Ralph Steele of East Jordan girl who formerly resided at East Jordan make their home here.

Miss Jaunita Secord is home from Grayling.
Mrs. G. C. Moore of Detroit is here for a visit.

Miss Laura Dufore is home from Flint for a visit.
Joseph LaLonde is home this week from Pontiac.

Miss Mary Shedina is home this week from Chicago.
Donald Porter was home over Xmas from Grand Rapids.

Miss Adele Gorman came home last Saturday from Flint.
Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barrie are visiting relatives at Flint.

Miss Iva Dewey is home from her studies at Big Rapids.
Miss Marion Lundquist is spending the holidays at Sparta.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Sedgman are at Flint visiting relatives.
Joseph Trojanek was home from Detroit over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Whiteford are here from Flint for a visit.
Robert Mackey is home from his studies at Dellfield, Wis.

Miss Martha Frieberg is home from Cleveland for the holidays.
Miss Rosabelle Danto is home from her studies at Madison, Wis.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence LaLonde of Detroit, a son, Dec. 15th.
Miss Eunice Liskum, who is teaching at Monroe, is home for the holidays.

Clare Bennett left Saturday for Muskegon where he will seek employment.
A. J. Winters left Monday for Lansing, where he will seek employment.

Mrs. R. V. Liskum of Detroit is here visiting her mother, Mrs. George Heileman.
Mrs. Anna L. Sebring left Monday for a visit at Detroit and Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shier and daughter are visiting relatives at Flint this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cummins are visiting their daughter at Flint this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Biebee and children of Jackson are here visiting friends.
Mrs. A. K. Hill, who has been seriously ill for some time, was taken to the Charlevoix hospital, Tuesday, for treatment.

Mrs. Catherine Hall went to Newberry, Monday.
Manuel Bartholomew of Detroit is home for a visit.

David Whiteford of Flint was home over Christmas.
World's Wheat Production Increases

Ottawa—The world's wheat production exclusive of Russia, was reported to Dominion officials by the institute of agriculture at Rome, as 3,461,000,000 bushels. This is 351,000,000 greater than the preceding year and 558,000,000 in excess of the five-year average.

Still Summer in State.
Spring Lake, Mich.—Mrs. Walter Streestling, living near here, is proudly displaying a bed of pansy blooms in the front yard of her home. A party of hunters from Highland, when hunting at New Richmond recently, saw a flock of more than 10 robins, and also many bees in the woods.

Dies Afire As Santa Claus
Los Angeles—Playing Santa Claus for school children holding a celebration at Palm Beach cost the life of Herman Nollenberger, 38 years old, garage owner, who was burned fatally when his costume caught fire from the cigaret he was smoking, while awaiting his turn to appear.

Rivers Improvement Urged.
Washington—Expenditure of \$73,000,000 in making navigable channels in the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers has been asked in a bill introduced by Representative Newton, Missouri. It provides for channels in the Ohio from Pittsburgh to Cairo, Ill., in the Mississippi from Minneapolis to the mouth of the Ohio; and in the Missouri from its mouth to the upper end of Quindaro Bend.

Grain Handling Record Smashed.
Fort William, Ont.—All records in the transportation of grain were shattered by the Canadian Pacific railway during the month of November, when 36,311 cars were handled at the head of the lake ports. The total for November, established a world's record in the transportation of grain and represents the handling of about 72,000,000 bushels. The previous high mark was 34,000 cars, handled by the Canadian Pacific in October of this year.

Refugee Likes School.
New York—Jacob Barsamian, 15 years old, who has completed eight years of grade school work in two and one-half years. Jacob has set his heart upon becoming a surgeon. Born in Armenia, the boy saw his mother, father and two sisters killed by troops invading the country after the war, and crawled into a shallow well, where he hid until night. Suffering from a wound inflicted by a soldier who struck him over the head with an ax, he escaped.

Pension Bill Planned.
Washington—Pension legislation is being discussed with President Hoover by Representative Fuller, who has announced that he will introduce a general pension bill similar to the one passed by the Congress but vetoed by President Hoover.

Small and Large Sea Shells.
There are shells so small that they can only be seen by the aid of a microscope. Others are very large. The two valves of the giant clam weigh five hundred pounds or more. The coloring of the interior of many sea shells is of wonderful beauty.

St. Joseph's Church.
D. M. Drinan Pastor.
FIRST SUNDAY OF MONTH
St. John's Church—Low Mass at 8:00 a. m.
St. Joseph's Church—High Mass at 10:30 a. m.

SECOND SUNDAY
St. Joseph's Church—Low Mass at 8:00 a. m.
St. John's Church—High Mass at 10:30 a. m.

THIRD SUNDAY
St. John's Church—Low Mass at 8:00 a. m.
St. Joseph's Church—High Mass at 10:30 a. m.

FOURTH SUNDAY
St. Joseph's Church—Low Mass at 8:00 a. m.
St. John's Church—High Mass at 10:30 a. m.

Mass on Holidays and Devotions as announced.
The public is at all times heartily welcomed to these services.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker are here from Ann Arbor for a visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Johnson, also the former's sister, Mrs. R. G. Watson.
Mr. and Mrs. George Atkinson with children drove up from Jackson Saturday last to spend the holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhling, and other friends.

Presbyterian Church Notes
Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.
"A Church for Folks."
Sunday, Dec. 30, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service. A New Year's Sermon.
Monday evening at 8 o'clock will be the Young People's New Year's Eve Party.

There have been many expressions of appreciation for the caroling of the young people in different sections of the city last Sunday night. The caroling of the adult chorus early Christmas morning was of a very high order, and brought good cheer to many a "shut in." The Pastor and family wish to express their appreciation for the Christmas tree that was left at the manse before dawn Christmas morning, and for the many useful and beautiful expressions of good will that accompanied it.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. Henry Hulme, Pastor.
Sunday, December 30, 1923.
10:00 a. m.—Public Worship. Subject—"Our Own Choice."
11:15 a. m.—Sunday School.
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League. Leader The Pastor.
7:00 p. m.—Gospel Service. Song service by Epworth Choir and Orchestra.
6:00 p. m. Thursday—Epworth Choir practice.
Thursday 7:00 p. m.—Prayer Meeting. This Church bids a welcome to all people. Come and start "A Happy New Year."

Church of God.
Charles T. Clifton, Pastor.
Hours of services:
(Eastern Standard Time)
Sunday School—11:00 a. m.
Morning Services—12:30 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. 30, 1923.
6:30 p. m. central standard time—Evening Services.

We know "You All" had a Merry Christmas, and we wish everyone a
A Happy and Prosperous New Year
We thank the people of East Jordan and surrounding country for their patronage.
WE WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU SHORTLY. WATCH FOR OUR ANNOUNCEMENT.
EFF AN DEE VARIETY
THE LITTLE STORE OF LITTLE PRICES.

Those Who Tell Things.
Everybody's list of friends is constantly undergoing decimation by the elimination of those who tell things that are said to them in confidence.
Doesn't Turn Gray.
A hair net never lasts long enough to prove its "genuine hair" claim by turning gray.
Vain Man.
It is painful the solicitude that is felt that a man may become puffed with pride if you give him a compliment.
The Beginner.
When youth begins to smoke, youth regards it as an accomplishment, not a solace.

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

been circled by that we...
This story is utterly false and we will pay a suitable reward for direct evidence...
The liar who has written this slanderous story.

Houghton & Kowalske

1924
The old year is drawing to its close and we hope it contained for you a full measure of success and contentment.
Because our Strong Bank has gone forward and prospered we appreciatively acknowledge our indebtedness to you—our loyal patrons.
Let this bear to you our greetings and heartfelt wish that the New Year may bring you and yours health, happiness and great good fortune.
With All Good Wishes,
The Officers and Directors of the
STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN
SAFE BANKING
"THE BANK ON THE CORNER."