

TOWNSHIP 34 NORTH OF RANGE 7 WEST
Part of sec 1 of nw 1/4 commencing at southwest corner, east 20 rods, north 16 rods, west 20 rods, south 16 rods to beginning.
Section 23 2 8.61 1.58 39 1.08 12.67
Part of Lot 1 commencing at southeast corner being center of section, west 15 rods, north 15 rods, east 15 rods, south 16 rods to beginning.
Section 23 1 1.50 22.45 4.36 90 1.00 28.78

TOWNSHIP 33 NORTH OF RANGE 9 WEST
Part of sec 1 of nw 1/4 commencing at southwest corner, east 20 rods, north 16 rods, west 20 rods, south 16 rods to beginning.
Section 23 2 8.61 1.58 39 1.08 12.67
Part of Lot 1 commencing at southeast corner being center of section, west 15 rods, north 15 rods, east 15 rods, south 16 rods to beginning.
Section 23 1 1.50 22.45 4.36 90 1.00 28.78

TOWNSHIP 32 NORTH OF RANGE 6 WEST
Part of sec 1 of nw 1/4 commencing at southwest corner, east 20 rods, north 16 rods, west 20 rods, south 16 rods to beginning.
Section 23 2 8.61 1.58 39 1.08 12.67
Part of Lot 1 commencing at southeast corner being center of section, west 15 rods, north 15 rods, east 15 rods, south 16 rods to beginning.
Section 23 1 1.50 22.45 4.36 90 1.00 28.78

CITY OF BOYNE CITY
TOWNSHIP 28 NORTH OF RANGE 6 WEST

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TOWNSHIP 28 NORTH OF RANGE 6 WEST

Table of land parcels in Boyne City, Township 28 North of Range 6 West. Includes descriptions of lots and acreage. Example: Part of nw 1/4 of ne 1/4 commencing 16 rods east of southeast corner, Lot 44 Beardley's 2nd Addition to Village of Boyne east on north side of State Street 3 rods north 8 rods west 3 rods south 8 rods to beginning (Lot 4 Block A Beardley's Unrecorded Addition). Section 36 44.79 8.73 1.79 1.00 56.31

Table of land parcels in Boyne City, Township 28 North of Range 6 West. Includes descriptions of lots and acreage. Example: Part of ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 commencing at a point in north line of Spring street extended Wm. H. White and Co's Addition to Village of Boyne South 75 degrees 30 minutes east 450 feet from southeast corner of said Addition on east side of Boyne River east along road 436 feet north 185 feet to Boyne River west and south along Boyne River to beginning (Ashery). Section 36 40.40 9.66 1.98 1.00 62.09

Table of land parcels in Boyne City, Township 28 North of Range 6 West. Includes descriptions of lots and acreage. Example: Part of nw 1/4 of nw 1/4 commencing 8 rods south of northwest corner, east 10 rods south 3 rods west 10 rods north 3 rods to beginning (Lots 3 and 4 Block E. Ida M. Call's Unrecorded Addition to Boyne). Section 36 2.78 .54 .11 1.00 4.43

GALEDONIA HEIGHTS

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Part of Lot 3 commencing at northwest corner, thence southeast 26 rods, southwest 5 rods northwest 26 rods, northeast 3 rods to beginning.

GLENWOOD BEACH RESORT

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 2 through Lot 63.

HEINEMANN'S ADDITION TO IRONTON

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 16.

LEE AND MONTAGUE'S ADDITION TO VILLAGE OF TALCOTT

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 3 and Lot 25.

I. B. McLEAN'S PLAT OF HOLY ISLAND

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 13, Lot 17, Lot 19.

MOUNT McSAUBA

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 11 through Lot 4.

NORTH CHARLEVOIX

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 1 through Lot 49.

PINE POINT

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Entire except Lots 13 and 14, Lot 13, Lot 14, etc.

WALLOON HEIGHTS

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. West 1/2 of Lot 17 and entire Lot 18, Lot 19, etc.

WATSONS ADDITION TO VILLAGE OF TALCOTT

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 63, Lot 98, Lot 25, Lot 26.

ZENITH HEIGHTS

Table with 7 columns: Section, Acres, Amount of Taxes, Interest, Collection Fee, Charge, Total. Lot 7, Lots 12 and 13, Lot 22, etc.

MORTGAGE PRINCIPALS

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Frank Kiser and wife Nina Kiser, jointly, both 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 24th day of October, 1914 and was recorded on the 28th day of October, 1914 in Liber 47 or Mortgages, on page 557 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 Ten Hundred Fifty-six and 71/100 (\$1056.71) 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 thereto 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 thereto 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 16, 1923. CLINK & WILLIAMS Attorneys for Mortgagee Business Address: East Jordan, Mich.

Ships Large Walrus in Ice Cake.

New York—A sea walrus weighing one ton, encased in ice weighing another ton, formed a part of the cargo of the steamship Neponset, which docked at the Army Base. The walrus was shot by B. D. Hyde of Boston on a hunting trip in Alaska. The head will be mounted and presented to the Boston Athletic Association.

Good Citizen.

"The man dat knows all de laws," said Uncle Eben, "is liable to be a good citizen. He's got to study so hard he's bound to keep quiet and not break none."

The New Song.

When you're young you hear the name of the new song long before you hear it sung and whistled; when you are old, you hear it sung and whistled long before you hear its name.

Reverse Intentions.

A woman goes to the opera to be seen and not to see. A man goes to a poker game with just the reverse intentions.

Must Reform Self.

You never get a man much reformed who didn't make the plans and speculations for the work himself.



LITTLE GOLD KEY

ONCE upon a time there was a little Princess who used to ride a black pony. And every time she could run away from her attendants she did and went into the forest not far from the castle where she lived. One day when she was riding alone in the forest she saw a little gold key hanging from a tree branch. "Now I wonder what that will open," thought the Princess, just as any other little girl would have wondered. The Princess reached up and took the key and when she did she noticed a stream of water ahead of her which she had never seen before. In fact, she seemed to be in a strange place. Nothing looked as it did before when she had been in the forest. The pony did not need urging; he walked right into the water. But when they came to the opposite side of the stream the Princess, to her amazement found that her black velvet dress had changed to white and her black pony was as white as snow. This was not all. The whole country around was white, the leaves of the trees glittered like silver, the ground was like crystal, and before her was a hill like a huge block of ice. The little Princess was not frightened by this strange white country; not at all. She thought it was an adventure, and, shaking the reins on the pony's neck, she was soon galloping up the crystal hill, which, though very slippery to look at, seemed not to bother the pony at all, as his little feet went clattering along. At the top of the hill the Princess found a little white house, and this, too, was like crystal. "The gold key," she thought, "I do believe it will unlock the door."



"Running to the Little House and Looking All Around."

But, as she came closer, the Princess was surprised to find there was no door to this strange looking place. "Oh, I must get in," she said, jumping from her pony and running to the little house and looking all around. Close under one side the Princess

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs. I KNOW a man so blinded by the woes of yesterday He cannot see the blessings high. That lie along his way. He sees the weeds upon the road, Yet never scents the roses. And groaning 'neath his heavy load Upon his way he goes. And yet I think there's hope for him. For 'tis my firm belief He's happiest when things are grim. And rather likes his grief. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE HAPPY GLOOMSTER

I KNOW a man so blinded by the woes of yesterday He cannot see the blessings high. That lie along his way. He sees the weeds upon the road, Yet never scents the roses. And groaning 'neath his heavy load Upon his way he goes. And yet I think there's hope for him. For 'tis my firm belief He's happiest when things are grim. And rather likes his grief. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

YOUR HAND

How to read your characteristics and tendencies—the capabilities or weaknesses that make for success or failure as shown in your palm.

"SHALL I TRAVEL?"

IF THE lines of travel (extending from the racette or bracelet toward the mount of Saturn, which lies at the base of the finger of Saturn, or middle finger, but are not joined there, it is an indication that the voyage will be one way; that is, the subject will not return from it. If one of the travel lines end on the line of life, it is an indication of probable death in the voyage.

SAFE BET

She—if fashion makes our skirts any narrower than they are now I don't know what we'll do. He—do, you'll wear them.



You can't feel so good but what will make you feel better. LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS Give Quick Relief

Marquette—Statistics proving that the tourist traffic to the upper peninsula of Michigan, for the past year, has far exceeded that of any previous season have been compiled here by the questionnaire designed for getting information relative to (1), the number of tourists who visited the peninsula during the past year (2), the revenue derived by each community and the peninsula from the tourists (3), the effect of the tourists upon the community at large, and (4), the prospects of tourist traffic for the future.

Lansing—The state administrative board authorized Highway Commissioner Frank Rogers to award a contract for relocating about 1 1/3 of a mile of trunk line M65, in Genesee county. If the highway committee of the board decides to improve the road next year. The trunk line is known as the Flint-Fenton road. No action has been taken by the committee to indicate whether it will be on next year's program. The board awarded a contract for the surfacing of six miles of M-22, between White Pigeon and Sturgis, with concrete, work to start early in the spring.

A Thought for the Day. There is something radically wrong with the man or his home if he has to go away from home to have a good time.

It is hard to realize that one and his romantic "crowd" of twenty years ago inevitably grow fat, baldheaded and more and more thoughtful of good dinners.

HAVE DARK HAIR AND LOOK YOUNG

Nobody Can Tell When You Darken Gray, Faded Hair With Sage Tea

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, at very little cost. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

Well-known druggists say everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful.

Rub Rheumatism or Sore, Aching Joints

Rub Pain right out 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 muscles, and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears and cannot burn the skin. Limber 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, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" has relieved millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

Wants
SUNNIMAKERS
Lost, Wanted, For Sale, etc., in this column is 25 cents for one insertion for 25 words or less...
Lost and Found
FOUND—Lady's gray pocketbook, containing small purse with money and other articles. Found on Main St., Saturday night.—HERALD OFFICE. 52 ft.
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 low price.—JOHN A. BLACK, Chipewa Falls, Wisconsin. 51x3
SELL your VEAL and CHICKENS to C. J. MALPASS. 227
For Sale—Miscellaneous
FOR SALE—Dry Buzz Hardwood at \$2.75 per cord.—JOHN A. COOPER, East Jordan, Route 1, phone 252-F3. 1x4
SLEIGHTS WANTED—Will pay cash for a good, servicable pair of Sleights. WILLIAM SHEPARD, Route 2, East Jordan. 1x2
RANGE FOR SALE—A second-hand Range in fairly good condition. Inquire of A. J. BROOKS, East Jordan. 1x4
TO SWINE BREEDERS—I have for service a big type Registered O. I. C. Boar, 1 year old.—EDWARD THORSEN, Phone 165-F2, Route 3, East Jordan. 52-ft.
BOAR FOR SERVICE—Registered Duroc Jersey Boar for service.—COUNTRY 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. 50x4
Inferral.
Natural heat is supplied for ex-campers in the recently completed camp ground in Hawaii National park. This is accomplished by building the fireplaces about 100 feet from the edge of the firepot of Halemauoua. Over hot cracks comes up heated air, free of gas, smoke or ashes, says a bulletin of the Department of Interior. One of the advantages of these "fireless cookers" is that they are always ready for the next meal. A recent party of 35 persons baked their potatoes, boiled their coffee, and did all their cooking in the natural fireplaces.
Hay Fever Remedy.
Artificial cold is now being pressed into service for the alleviation and cure of hay fever. Recently a number of patients went into cold storage for two hours a day for several days. Some of them emerged cured, while others reported definite improvement.
A Carlyle, Saying.
As Carlyle says, The ideal has to make its home in the real and find its bed and board there. Don't expect too much.
Second the Motion.
Any misguided man who lives for himself alone has our permission to crawl off and die—and the quicker the sooner.
Something Like That.
A physician should never attend the funeral of an ex-patient; it looks too much like a tailor carrying his work home.
Can't Get Away From It.
Collector—"This bill has been running for over a year." Short—"Don't I know it? Look how it has followed me around!"
Horse and Horse.
It generally happens that the average man has about as much love for his landlord as he has for his wife's folks.
Don't Tell Us.
What miscable lives most of us would lead if we could hear everything that is said about us when we are not listening.
Sure Would.
What would be the popular masculine vice if there were no tobacco? Undoubtedly it would be something else.
We Should Worry.
When men cease to improve themselves and their conditions, society is at danger.
FOR CONSTIPATION
For constipation and bowel disorders try FOLEY 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.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD
G. A. Lick, Publisher
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.
Iowa Boy's Steer Is Grand Champion
Careful Attention and Good Feeding Responsible for His Success.
When Wayne Probst, a thirteen-year-old farm boy from West Liberty, Iowa, visited the 1922 International Live Stock exposition at Chicago and staged a meat-cutting demonstration in the boys and girls' club department, he examined the wonderful animals on display and vowed that some day he would be an exhibitor and lead his own animal into the arena.
Champion at Iowa.
During the winter and spring Wayne carefully tended the pure bred Hereford steer which he had entered in his county baby beef club, and when the state competition, was held at Des Moines during the Iowa state fair, his pet, Bonnie Arbor, was declared champion Hereford baby beef and reserve grand champion of the show. Although he was offered 20 cents a pound

for the animal, Wayne refused to sell him, since he had set his mind upon fitting him for the supreme show at Chicago the first week in December. Wayne has been in the boys' club work for six years and has been of consistent winner at the Muscatine county fair. This year his entry won over 62 head at West Liberty and was sent on to Des Moines to compete for the championship of the state. At the state fair there were over 450 baby beavers entered in the classes, making the strongest show of these animals at any state fair.
Wins Trip to Chicago.
In addition to the prize money which Wayne won at the county and state fairs, he was also awarded a free trip to Chicago and will join the thousand or more juniors who will attend the International as a reward for excellent in their club work activities.
Wayne purchased Bonnie Arbor from a local breeder and although the animal was of excellent ancestry, those who know the boy state that his success was due to the care and feeding which were given to his pet. When started on feed December 20th, the steer weighed 400 pounds, and on August 9th he had exactly doubled his weight, balancing the beam at 980 pounds. This gain was put on at a cost of 8 1-3 cents per pound, and at the rate of 2-12 pounds per day.
Wayne attributes much of his success to the inspiration which he received at Chicago while attending the International Live Stock exposition last December. Within two weeks after returning home he started his calf on feed, and all during the succeeding months the high standard of the animals he saw at Chicago was kept constantly in mind and spurred him on to greater effort.



Wayne Probst and His Champion Hereford Steer.

CHARLES BUCHNER WARREN
Detroit—Charles B. Warren, of this city, who was former Ambassador to Japan, went to Mexico last spring as head of the special commission to seek better relations between U. S. and Mexico.
DISASTROUS FIRE AT LANSING
Business Section Endangered by Forty-five Mile Gale.
Lansing—Fanned by a 45-mile wind, a fire directly in front of the State Capitol here Friday practically destroyed the six-story Oakland Building and Regent Theater and for a time threatened other large buildings in the business section, including the Prudden Building, a 13-story structure at Michigan and Washington avenues.
The Capitol, although only a stone's throw from the Oakland Building, was at no time in danger, as it stands back in the center of Capitol Square and the wind was blowing in the opposite direction.
Flying embers from the Oakland Building set fire to other buildings two or three blocks away, but firemen succeeded in putting these fires out before they gained headway.
Several times fires were discovered in the Prudden Building and a force of firemen was finally stationed there to save that building, the largest business structure of Lansing.
The Regent Theater, formerly the Bijou, occupied most of the ground floor of the Oakland Building and faced on Michigan avenue. The upper floors were used for offices.
The loss in the Oakland Building, including the Regent Theater, is estimated at \$300,000.



KING GEORGE OF GREECE
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 International 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.

FRENCH DIRIGIBLE MISSING
Giant Blimp Dixmude Went Into Air With 50 Officers and Crew.
Paris—The giant dirigible Dixmude, which went into the air December 18, with a crew of fifty officers and men on board is possibly safe and still flying, according to news reaching Paris. The wireless station at Medicine reports receiving a message from Ouargla, stating that the Dixmude was sighted drifting toward Hoggar, 200 kilometers (about 125 miles) south of In Salah, in the Sahara desert last week.
This report was confirmed by telegraph from the southern Algerian administration. The naval officer responsible for ordering the Dixmude on its African desert cruise may be court-martialed on charges of negligence and in efficiency.
Marine officials state that every precaution was taken to ascertain the meteorological conditions everywhere and that wireless bulletins were directed to the Dixmude at frequent intervals after its departure, advising of weather conditions.
The body or lieutenant Grenadan, commander of the missing dirigible Dixmude, has been found in Sicilian waters. It was officially announced here Friday.

MEXICAN REBELS TAKE PUEBLA
Revolutionists Capture Gen. Lazaro Cardenas and Staff.
Vera Cruz—It has been announced here federal forces have abandoned the city of Puebla following a defeat at Chignahuapan, state of Puebla, last week.
The battle was fought between a federal contingent and rebels under Gen. Cavazos, who had been ordered to advance over the Mexican Railway lines.
Gen. Lazaro Cardenas and his entire staff and 300 cavalry have been taken prisoners by the revolutionary forces, according to a statement issued at general revolutionary headquarters.
The rebels were under command of Gen. Rafael Buelna, of Gen. Es-Oregonists; at Irapuato, state of Guanajuato.
Seeks for Ride in Horseless Carriage.
Conyngham, Pa.—Born in Sugarloaf Township, Luzerne County, 90 years ago, Hiram Linther has been away from home but once in his life and that was in 1876, when he attended the Centennial celebration at Philadelphia. He has never had a ride in an automobile and in speaking of this said: "I would like to have some fellow with a heart give me and my two aged aunts a ride in a horseless carriage and have a look at pictures that move like people."

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 trailloads of former employees 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 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 Fort Arthur to slay the wolves of Northern Ontario for government bounties. He has constructed an anti-wolf equipment consisting of a cow-hide 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.

His Christmas Spent at Club
By MARY GRAHAM BONNER
Lonesome Rich Man Finds Happiness in Playing Santa Claus
ALICE WAS SITTING alone in his fashionable club. It was quite deserted. It had been for some days now. Everyone seemed to have other things to do than to come to the club. They had talked, a number of them, the last time many had been there, of the busy days ahead, shopping, wrapping up Christmas parcels, helping their wives or their daughters or their grandchildren in the gay plans for Christmas.
Only he had no plans to make. He gave his employees, and a number of others with whom he came in contact, money at Christmas time. That fulfilled his Christmas demands.
Other years he hadn't felt it so much as this year. This year the loneliness seemed lonelier than ever before. His solitary condition saddened him.
Well, he would go back to his suite. He would leave the club. Perhaps among his own books, his own things he would not feel so lonely. He would not dine at the club; he would have some cheese and crackers and coffee at home. His excellent valet could always prepare a little supper for him.
Outside of the club his chauffeur and car were waiting.
He got in and sat down on the soft, luxuriously upholstered cushions, and the chauffeur closed the door, shutting out the clear, cold Christmas time air and the noise of the streets—the noise of many voices of many people going shopping, with the higher voices of children rising every once in awhile above the din.
His soul seemed to ache. He was alone. Rich, comfortable, luxurious, alone! No one wanted him, needed him, cared for him. He had everything which money could buy; he had enough money to buy everything he wanted.
No, not everything! He wanted love and affection, he wanted to be a part of all this going on outside the luxurious confinement of his car and that he couldn't buy. Mix with the crowds? Yes, he could do that; but not as one of them. Only as a lonely man who had a fat bank account which didn't help in the slightest.
And yet couldn't it help? Suddenly he had an inspiration. He called through the speaking tube to his chauffeur. "I think," he said, "I will get out here and walk the rest of the way home."
The chauffeur was surprised, but he was too well-trained to show surprise.
He got out before a large store where in the window was a decorated Christmas tree. He went inside the store. No longer did he feel so lonely. He, too, had a purpose in mind. He was a part of all of this now.
Tinsel, candles, red colored paper, ribbons, small toys, decorations, oh, how much he bought. His arms were filled with bundles just as were the arms of others. It was such fun to carry bundles, too. He had never known before the joy of overcrowded arms.
Home he went, carrying his beloved purchases with him. And then he summoned the janitor to his lonely suite, which now seemed filled with the Christmas cheer. He talked it all over with him, the plans for the tree, for his own Santa Claus suit.
He had given the janitor money before, of course. This time he would take part in the Christmas of the children of the janitor.
Christmas morning came. Never had he arisen so early on a Christmas morning. Dressing himself carefully, he went downstairs. He had worked until late the night before, decorating the tree, but he was not tired.
Suddenly there was a cry—a cry of joy such as he had never heard.
"Why, there's Santa Claus! Dear, dear Santa Claus!"
The janitor's children had always been afraid of him, but not so of Santa Claus! He undid his pack, he took gifts off the tree, and the children climbed over him, kissed him, hugged him, loved him. With what a splendid gusto they loved him!
And the children begged Santa Claus to stay for dinner. Curious thing for him to be doing! But he stayed, and for the first time, almost since he had been a child himself, he had a Christmas, a real Christmas, a Christmas filled with love, which had driven the loneliness out!
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THE RIGHT THING AT THE RIGHT TIME
By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE
IN BUSINESS HOURS
Labor to keep alive in your heart that little spark of celestial fire—conduct—George Washington.
IF YOU want to impress your employer as being a thoroughbred, never let him see you adding little finishing touches to your toilet. If you must re-coat your face with powder, adjust your hair net, manœuvre your nails or add more carmine to your lips, be clever enough to do this where he cannot possibly see you.
There are very few employers who would willingly forbid their employees from using the telephone for any personal matters whatever. Where there is such a strict ruling it is usually because some few employees have taken advantage of telephone privileges and have spent considerable time making and receiving calls of a purely personal nature during business hours. Not only is it unfair to use the time for which you are paid to work in this way or to make your employer pay for your personal calls—this is a trifling matter—but it really is unfair to make him listen to your telephone small talk. You know how stupid this usually is to a third person, and how annoying to overhear Mamie Brown's coy telephone remarks to her "best young man" when you are attempting to transact some really important business. If you are employed in some one else's office, remember this: If you are allowed to receive phone messages during business hours see that they are brief. It is quite possible to be brief to persons over the phone without being rude.
Many an office worker seems to be quite unable to get through the morning or afternoon without the taking of almost constant nourishment in the way of candy. Really this probably does often help. Business lunches are too often inadequate and office work is fatiguing. Doubtless the craving for sweets is based on perfectly normal appetite, and sometimes it is easier to get through a hard day's work if we have this additional nourishment. But it is in very bad form, nevertheless, to munch candy during business hours and the young woman who does so is not acting in her own best interest.
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WHEN HE WAS A BOY
What a big-hearted fellow old Santa Claus is. He must have been a newsboy.
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Patsy Ruth Miller
As a rule, it takes long, hard work to get to the top in the "movie." But it was easy for Patsy Ruth Miller, a beautiful seventeen-year-old St. Louis girl. Miss Miller has dark-brown hair, brown eyes, and is five feet, two and one-half inches tall. She has a vivacious manner and keen mind which give her decided personality.

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

Nothing New.
Reading in old histories we learn that Europe was several times in a state of chaos. It's nothing new.
Discrimination.
It is a fine discrimination, we feel in refusing to wear a bogus diamond and yet have no objection to a glass one—just as big as our thumb.
Same Old Way.
It's queer in what a snail, almost inaudible voice worry speaks in the morning and how stentorian it is through the night hours.

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 avoid sweets, pastry, starchy foods and alcoholic drinks.—Hite's Drug Store.

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Three Men AND a Maid
By P. G. Wodehouse

Illustrations by Irwin Myers
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(Continued from Page Three)



board. As a matter of fact, when I used to stay at the house the drawing room was barred. ... Mrs. Hignett wouldn't let us inside it for fear we should smash her china. Is there a cupboard?"
"Immediately behind the piano, sir. A nice, roomy cupboard. I was glancing into it myself in a spirit of idle curiosity only the other day. It contains nothing except a few knick-knacks on an upper shelf. You could lock yourself in from the interior, and be quite comfortably seated on the floor till the household retired to bed."
"When would that be?"
"They retire quite early, sir, as a rule. By half-past ten the coast is generally clear. At that time I would suggest that I come down and knock on the cupboard door to notify you that all was well."
Sam was glowing with frank approval.
"You know, you're a master-mind!" he said, enthusiastically.
"You're very kind, sir!"
"One of the lads, by Jove!" said Sam. "And not the worst of them! I don't want to flatter you, but there's a future for you in crime, if you cared to go in for it."
"I am glad that you appreciate my poor efforts, sir. Then we will regard the scheme as passed and approved!"
"I should say we would! It's a bird!"

Iron-Souled as This Woman Was, Her Fingers Trembled as She Wrote.

passenger lists which the journals of New York are in the habit of printing, and got a nasty shock when she saw that, among those whose society Eustace would enjoy during the voyage was Miss Wilhelmina Bennett, daughter of J. Rufus Bennett of Bennett, Mandelbaum and company. And within five minutes of digesting this information, she was at her desk writing out telegrams cancelling all her engagements. Iron-souled as this woman was, her fingers trembled as she wrote. She had a vision of Eustace and the daughter of J. Rufus Bennett strolling together on moonlit decks, leaning over rails damp with sea-spray, and, in sort, generally starting the whole trouble over again.
In the height of the tourist season it is not always possible for one who wishes to leave America to spring on to the next boat. A long morning's telephoning to the offices of the Cunard and the White Star brought Mrs. Hignett the depressing information that it would be a full week before she could sail for England. That meant that the inflammable Eustace would have over two weeks to conduct an uninterrupted wooing, and Mrs. Hignett's heart sank, till suddenly she remembered that so poor a sail-or as her son was not likely to have had leisure for any strolling on the deck during the voyage of the Atlantic. Having realized this, she became calmer and went about her preparations for departure with an easier mind. The danger was still great, but there was a good chance that she might be in time to intervene. She wound up her affairs in New York and, on the following Wednesday, boarded the Nuronia bound for Southampton. The Nuronia is one of the slowest of the Cunard boats. It was built at a time when delirious crowds used to swoon on the dock if an ocean liner broke the record by getting across in nine days. It rolled over to Cherbourg, dalled at that picturesque port for some hours, then sauntered across the channel and strolled into Southampton water in the evening of the day on which Samuel Marlowe had sat in the lane plotting with Webster, the valet. At almost the exact moment when Sam, sliding through the windows of the drawing room, slid into the cupboard behind the piano, Mrs. Hignett was standing at the customs barrier telling the officials that she had nothing to declare.
Mrs. Hignett was a general who believed in forced marches. A lesser woman might have taken the boat train to London and proceeded to Windles at her ease on the following afternoon. Mrs. Hignett was made of sterner stuff. Having fortified herself with a late dinner, she hired an automobile and set out on the cross-country journey. It was only when the car, a genuine antique, had broken down three times in the first ten miles, that it became evident to her that it would be much too late to go to Windles that night, and she directed the driver to take her instead to the "Blue Bear" in Windlehurst, where she arrived, tired but thankful to have reached it at all, at about eleven o'clock.
At this point many, indeed most women, having had a tiring journey, would have gone to bed; but the fatigues of Hampshire air and the knowledge that half an hour's walking would take her to her beloved home acted on Mrs. Hignett like a restorative. One glimpse of Windles she felt that she must have before she retired for the night, if only to assure herself that it was still there. She had a cup of coffee and a sandwich brought to her by the night porter, whom she had roused from sleep, for bedtime is early in Windlehurst, and then informed him that she was going for a short walk and would ring when she returned. Her heart leaped joyfully as she turned in at the drive gates of her home and felt the well-remembered gravel crunching under her feet. The silhouette of the ruined castle against the summer sky gave her the feeling which all returning wanderers know. And, when she stepped onto the lawn and looked at the black bulk of the house, indistinct and shadowy with its backing of trees, tears came into her eyes. She experienced a rush of emotion which lasted until, on tiptoeing nearer to the house in order to get more adequately upon it, she perceived that the French windows of the drawing room were standing ajar. Sam had left them like this in order to facilitate departure, if a hurried departure should by any mischance be rendered necessary, and drawn sur-

"I saw and heard them. Sam was the one who saw them. I saw them go and come back."
"But I can't. I've searched my mind."
"I'm sure you can't! How very stupid of you! When did you do that?"
"This morning."
"How did it happen?"
"I was jumping."
"Jumping? But—oh!" Mrs. Hignett's sentence trailed off into a suppressed shriek, as the door opened.
Immediately following on Eustace's accident, Jane Hubbard had constituted herself his nurse. It was she who had bound up his injured ankle in a manner which the doctor on his arrival had admitted himself unable to improve upon. She had set with him through the long afternoon. And now, fearing lest a return of the pain might render him sleepless, she had come to bring him a selection of books to see him through the night.
Jane Hubbard was a girl who by nature and training was well adapted to bear shocks. She accepted the advent of Mrs. Hignett without visible astonishment, though inwardly she was wondering who the visitor might be.
"Good evening," she said placidly.
Mrs. Hignett, having rallied from her moment of weakness, glared at the new arrival dumbly. She could not place Jane. She had the air of a nurse, and yet she wore no uniform.
"Who are you?" she asked stiffly.
"I am Mrs. Hignett's nurse," countered Jane.
"I, the owner of this house, and I should be glad to know what you are doing in it—I am Mrs. Horace Hignett."
A charming smile spread itself over Jane's finely cut face.
"I'm so glad to meet you," she said. "I have heard so much about you."
"Indeed?" said Mrs. Hignett. "And now I should like to hear a little about you."
"I've read all your books," said Jane. "I think they're wonderful."
In spite of herself, in spite of a feeling that this young woman was straying from the point, Mrs. Hignett could not check a slight influx of amiability. She was an authoress who received a good deal of incense from admirers, but she could always do with a bit more. Besides, most of the incense came by mail. Living a quiet and retired life in the country, it was rarely that she got it handed to her face to face. She melted quite perceptibly. She did not cease to look like a basket, but she began to look like a basket who has had a good lunch.
"My favorite," said Jane, who for a week had been sitting daily in a chair in the drawing room adjoining the table on which the authoress' complete works were assembled, "is 'The Spreading Light'. I do like 'The Spreading Light'!"
"It was written some years ago," said Mrs. Hignett with something approaching cordiality, "and I have since revised some of the views I state in it, but I still consider it quite a good textbook."
"Of course, I can see that 'What of the Morrow' is more profound," said Jane. "But I read 'The Spreading Light' first, and of course that makes a difference."
"I can quite see that it would," agreed Mrs. Hignett. "One's first step across the threshold of a new mind, one's first glimpse..."
"Yes, it makes you feel..."
"Like some watcher of the skies," said Mrs. Hignett, "when a new planet swims into his ken, or like..."
"Yes, doesn't it?" said Jane.
Eustace, who had been listening to the conversation with every muscle tense, in much the same mental attitude as that of a peaceful citizen in a Wild West saloon who holds himself in readiness to dive under a table directly the shooting begins, began to relax. What he had shrinkingly anticipated would be the biggest thing since the Dempsey-Carpenter fight seemed to be turning into a pleasant social and literary evening not unlike what he imagined a meeting of old Vassar alumnae must be. For the first time since his mother had come into the room he indulged in the luxury of a deep breath.
"But what are you doing here?" asked Mrs. Hignett, returning almost reluctantly to the main issue.
Eustace perceived that he had breathed too soon. In an unobtrusive way he subsided into the bed and pulled the sheets over his head, following the excellent tactics of the great duke of Wellington in his Peninsular campaign: "When in doubt, the duke used to say, 'retire and dig yourself in.'"
"I'm nursing dear Eustace," said Jane.
Mrs. Hignett quivered, and cast an eye on the hump in the bedclothes which represented dear Eustace. A cold fear had come upon her.
"Dear Eustace!" she repeated mechanically.
"We're engaged," said Jane. "We got engaged this morning. That's how he sprained his ankle. When I accepted him, he tried to jump a holly bush."
"Engaged! Eustace, is this true?"
"Yes," said a muffled voice from the interior of the bed.
"And poor Eustace is so worried," continued Jane, "about the house." She went on quickly. "He doesn't want to deprive you of it, because he knows what it means to you. So he is hoping—we are both hoping—that you will accept it as a present when we are married. We really shan't want it, you know. We are going to live in London. So you will take it, won't you—to please us?"
We all of us, even the greatest of

Man's Ignorance.
A man is never astonished, or ashamed that he doesn't know what another does, but he is surprised at the ignorance of the other in not knowing what he does.
Don't Retire.
It is nonsense to retire from business unless one has something in view that he likes better.
Not Always.
A man is not always known by the company he associates with—as the company sometimes discovers to its cost.
Lots of Room There.
By dodging responsibility, it is no trouble to get to the bottom where there is so little room and such poor pay.

Episode Two.
In the moment which elapsed before either of the two could calm their agitated brains to speech, Eustace became aware, as never before, of the truth of that well-known line, "Peace, perfect Peace, with loved ones far away!"
"Eustace!"
Mrs. Hignett gasped, hand on heart.
"Eustace, there are men in the house!"
This fact was just the one which Eustace had been wondering how to break to her.
"I know," he said unassessably.
"You know?" Mrs. Hignett stared.
"Did you hear them?"
"Hear them?" said Eustace, puzzled.
"The drawing room window was left open, and there are two burglars in the hall."

"Murder Me!" she said Amusedly, "I'd Like to Catch Them at It!"
a shot at him, but I'm afraid I missed. The visibility was bad. At any rate he went away."
In this last statement she was perfectly accurate. Bream Mortimer, who had been aroused by the orchestration and who had come out to see what was the matter, had gone away at the rate of fifty miles an hour. He had been creeping down the passage when he found himself suddenly confronted by a dim figure which, without a word, had attempted to slay him with an enormous gun. The shot had whistled past his ears and gone singing down the corridor. This was enough for Bream. He had returned to his room in three strides, and was now under the bed. The burglars might take everything in the house and welcome, so that they did not molest his privacy. That was the way Bream looked at it. And very sensible of him, too, I consider.
"We'd better get downstairs," said Jane. "Bring a candle. Not you, Eustace, darling. Don't you stir out of bed!"
"I won't," said Eustace obediently.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)



When You Do Others.
If you are determined to do others, do them so kindly and generally that they will be bound to thank you for your courtesy.
Many Capable People.
There is not always room at the top for there are many people capable of filling high positions for whom there are no positions.
Heretics in Spelling.
Heretics in spelling are almost as painful as any other kind; and most of them consist in ignorance perpetrated in Possibilium.
To make pessimism endurable, a very smart man must exemplify it. Cheap pessimism is still less endurable.