

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 29

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1925.

No. 1

Boyer Cement Plant Assured

Sale Of Stock To Be Pushed As Rapidly As Possible.

Boyer City now seems assured of the cement plant.

Permission has been given by the state securities commission for the sale of stock of the proposed new company to Michigan residents and this work is to be pushed as rapidly as possible.

The new company, to be known as the Boyer Portland Cement company, owns a large bed of shale within a mile or so of the proposed site of the plant on the lake front at Boyer City. It has also purchased 1,700 acres of lime rock land on Lake Michigan near Charlevoix.

Those organizing the company report that a railroad siding will be built to the shale beds and that the rock will be shipped from Charlevoix by boat. The company would be authorized to manufacture and deal in cement, operate railroads and steamships, etc.

The new plant would be similar to the Petoskey plant—a wet process mill utilizing waste heat for power.

The capital stock of the company is to be \$2,000,000 with sale of \$1,500,000 authorized. This will be at \$10 per share, common stock.

The officers of the company are W. H. White, president; L. W. Siegel, secretary-treasurer; and these additional directors: W. J. Pierson, Boyer Falls; W. L. Martin, Boyer City; and John Yuill, Vanderbilt. F. G. Gerard will be general manager and chief engineer.

Wishing You

We wish you luck in 1925. By luck we mean what you deserve, not anything along the line of unearned bounty. Such wind falls are not to be desired and afford nothing except an opportunity to enjoy license and unprofitable pleasure.

While it is a human nature to dream, sometimes, of great fortune unexpectedly thrust upon you it is not the function of a real friend to wish such a possible curse upon you. Good wishes are in a sense cheap and valueless, but we hope that our readers and our advertisers, who have made possible the life of this newspaper, will realize that in expressing our hope for their happiness in 1925 we are giving form to a feeling which is real within our hearts.

Good wishes may be valueless to some but to others they are as choice as precious gems. Friendship is life, carrying with it an interest in you, will not come upon you like an avalanche, and even a general friendliness is not to be altogether cast into the discard.

If all who read this carry within them feelings as friendly and as sincere as exist toward them we are certainly well blessed in this world.

HOLLAND PASTOR GOES TO ELLSWORTH CHURCH

Rev. B. H. Einick, pastor of Central Ave. Christian Reformed Church of Holland for more than nine years has announced his acceptance of a call to the Church at Ellsworth. The acceptance of the call automatically writes a period to one of the most difficult situations in the history of the local church. As a result of friction between the pastor and his consistory, numerous sessions of consistory and classis have been held and Mr. Einick was given a vacation of six months with pay. During the interim the pulpit has been supplied by visiting pastors.

Few things irritate a wife more than to have her husband go into a store and buy the first article the clerk suggests.

When a woman can't think of anything else to say about a woman she dislikes, she says the latter is "funny looking."

The happiest woman we ever knew was a wife who was requested by her husband to throw her household budget book into the waste basket.

After Samson's hair was bobbed, look what happened to him.

If wishes were autos, we'd all have limousines.

Cross-Word puzzles and radio are doing their best to keep folks at home, but until you can see movie queens by radio and read jokes about prohibition in the cross-word puzzles, the family room will continue to run second as an entertainment center.

Parents Seeking Lost Petoskey Lad

Considerable interest is being taken at Petoskey in the mysterious disappearance of Howard Brower, 16-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Brower, of Resort township, who has not been seen or heard from since his disappearance nearly two weeks ago from the Titus Brower home where he had been staying while attending school. It is believed by some that alleged threats imposed upon him in case he should not attend school regularly had preyed upon his mind until he has become mentally deranged and is wandering through the country, or that he has committed violence upon himself. His parents are grief-stricken. Officers throughout this section have been notified of his disappearance. The lad was five feet, ten inches high, blond curly hair, fair complexion, blue eyes and weighed about 130 pounds. When last seen he wore a light gray summer suit and cap and high top shoes. Information as to his whereabouts will be gladly received by his grief-stricken parents.

American Dairy Products Widely Distributed

"The sale of dairy products in foreign countries is worth many millions of dollars to the producers in the United States," according to Dr. Julius Klein, Director of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. "In 1923 the value of the butter exported was \$2,568,807, of cheese, \$2,179,867, and of eggs, \$8,430,207, making a total of \$13,178,471.

"In the one item of butter, in 1923 the United States exported a total of 5,845,514 pounds distributed to fifty-eight countries, and shipments amounting to 4,545,853 pounds were made to fifty-four countries during the first nine months of 1924. The largest regular buyers of United States butter are Mexico, Panama, Cuba, Haiti, and Peru. Ninety-five per cent of Mexico's imports of butter are from the United States. The Peruvian market for butter from the United States has steadily improved since 1918, and in the first nine months of 1924, Peru's imports amounted to 424,700 pounds.

"American cheese has an even wider foreign distribution than butter. Exports of cheese from the United States went to sixty-nine countries in 1923 and to sixty-six countries in the first nine months of 1924. Mexico is a large market for American cheese, as the Mexican people use considerable cheese in combination with other foods and the white and American yellow cream types are in great demand.

"So far as eggs are concerned, the foreign markets for eggs in the shell have been developing gradually in recent years, with five or six countries taking the bulk of the exports. The United States has practically no competitor on the egg markets in Cuba and Mexico, which absorb more than half of the exports of eggs in the shell from the United States. The Canadian market is seasonal, and its heavy purchases are made in the time of low production during November, December, and the first three months of the year. Inasmuch as the poultry industry of Argentina is not yet specialized, Argentina has recently become a heavy purchaser of eggs in the shell from the United States, its imports of this product having increased from 31,800 dozen in 1922 to 1,881,710 dozen in the nine months of 1924.

"The heaviest competitors of the United States in dairy products," Dr. Klein explained, are Denmark and the Netherlands. The sale of these products to the United Kingdom depends largely upon the quantities which are furnished by that country's colonial possessions. Some years, therefore, the United Kingdom proves to be a good market, and other years, not. This year there has been a decided falling off in the foreign sales of cheese because of the fact that the United Kingdom bought the bulk of her cheese from her colonies.

Just think how golden silence has been for Cal Coolidge!

"It's not the original cost, but the upkeep," probably was first said about a marriage licence.

When the feeling comes upon you that you must talk, try talking to yourself and see how you punish others.

It's sometimes easier to get Havana on the radio than the right number on the telephone.

The 1925 Model



Good Resolutions

There is no closed season for the making of a good resolution. The New Year, calling to the imagination of mankind a beginning, presents the opportunity clearly and pointedly.

Just because a few cynical "intellectuals" vent their venom upon the subject of resolutions and ridicule the timid is no reason for a sensible man or woman not to resolve something. Reviewing 1924 in your life, with its early hopes and late despairs, leads you to a conclusion about yourself. If you have sense enough to think you are, of right, a member of the class in resolutions.

Take a pencil in hand and set down, for argument's sake, a few desirable alterations for yourself. Resolve, first to waste less time—it is all that you have in life,—and this means utilize today. Yesterday is ashes and tomorrow is a dream. You live only in the present—today is your existence—use it wisely and well, whatever your goal may be, whether good or evil in the eyes of men, it is nonsense unless you move towards it today.

Resolve, second, that you will keep faith with yourself, regardless of what others may say or do, or what they may think of you. This resolution is important if you expect to develop into anything like an adult, but means a thorough test because if you have any serious flaw it will haunt you.

After making these major resolutions note such routine details as may be necessary in your case. After deciding what is best for you to do set your mind upon it and stick to your guns.

The jokers will smile if you tell them but they should not worry you. There is just enough difference between these local humorists and a man of resolutions to make each one smile at the other, but for different reasons. When a joker laughs at your resolution, and tells you they will be broken, it is your time to laugh at him. He isn't much because, if he was, he would know the greatness of seeking self-improvement at all times in every way.

Instinct tells you when to eat; brains ought to tell you when not to.

A persuasive speaker is one who can convince his commonplace audience that it is too intelligent to disagree with him.

JOBS FOR THE AIRPLANE

The airplane has recently come of age. That is, December 17 was the twenty-first anniversary of Orville Wright's first flight in a power-driven, heavier-than-air machine at Kittyhawk, N. C.

Most of us, perhaps, think of the airplane as a pretty definitely established means of transportation. All that remains is to perfect it in a few details and to bring down its costs. Orville Wright, however, has a different view.

"The airplane," he declared, "on its twenty-first anniversary today, is like a young man just reaching his majority.

"Like the young man, it has developed through the years from an object of no practical usefulness, although of great interest, into an object of great latent possibilities. But like the young man it is, in a sense, now looking for a job.

"It possesses the necessary qualifications to be of great service to the world; but because of its youth and inexperience, it has a hard time getting a chance to demonstrate its abilities."

Well, as in the case of the young man, there is plenty of work for the airplane to do, it is simply the usual matter of adjustment.

A GOVERNOR AND A DOG

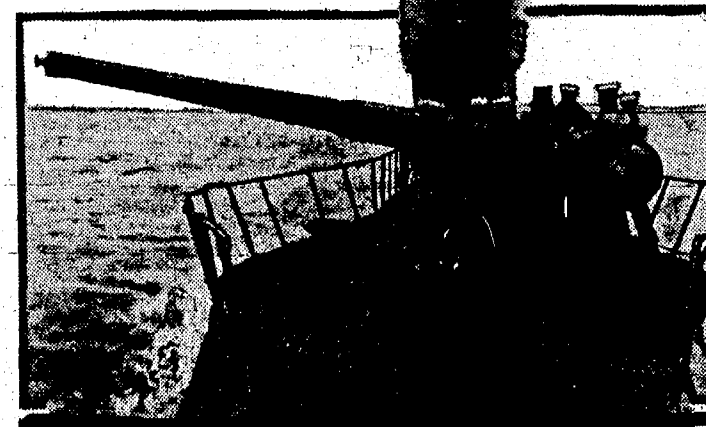
About a year ago Gov. Percival Baxter, of Maine, brought down upon his head a storm of indignant protests from the posts of the American Legion and the G. A. R. It seems that Garry, his dog, the ninth generation of his dog family, died, and the governor ordered the state house flag half-masted, where it remained until the faithful Garry was under the sod in his master's private dog cemetery.

Recently the Governor concluded to erect a monument on the state house grounds to his Irish setter, and, strange as it seems, the governor's council appropriated some public funds for memorial. Because of the objections raised however, the governor has given up the idea. While it is a long way to Maine we cannot understand why the governor ever had a notion that the state should erect any monument to a dog, however much he may have been to his master.

A writer is one who gets from one to two cents a word; an author is one who gets five cents upward.

Gun Drill on Our New Submarine

Gun crew of the United States submarine S-48 in a practice gun drill on the deck of the newest and largest of Uncle Sam's undersea fighting craft, while traveling at full speed on the surface off New London, during final speed tests.



Farmers Own School To Open January 5

A half dozen special agricultural short courses, planned especially for the farmer, will start at M. A. C. on Monday, January 5.

Open to every one in the state over 16 years of age, and offering opportunity for intensive study in special lines of practical agricultural work, these courses are expected to draw a large enrollment from among the young men in the state who are already on the farms or who plan to get into agricultural fields.

The "short courses" are planned to meet the needs of those who cannot or who do not care to take the full four year agricultural courses at the college. They are condensed to the limit, as much practical work as time will permit being crowded into the short terms offered. Demand for men to fill positions where special agricultural training is required (official cow testers, for instance) is met very largely by graduates of the winter farm courses.

The courses starting on January 5, are as follows: general agriculture, eight weeks; dairy production, ten weeks; dairy manufactures, eight weeks; horticulture, eight weeks; poultry, four weeks; farm engineering, eight weeks.

Teeth To Be Asked For Anti School Frat Law

Questionable parties participated in by high school fraternities and sororities have led the parents of some students to ask for a law putting "teeth" in the present state statute designed to abolish these organizations, Thomas E. Johnson, superintendent of public instruction, announced at Lansing this week.

A bill is being drafted and will be introduced early in the next session of legislature, he said.

Drinking and cigaret smoking are indulged in by both boys girls at many fraternity functions where high school students are the principal attendants as "inactive members," according to Mr. Johnson, who said the fraternities avoid the present law by making their organizations technically apart from the schools.

"The law would be so amended by the bill to be introduced in the next legislature that both active and inactive memberships will come within its scope, and the positive penalty of no diploma for any pupil violating the proposed law by belonging in any way to such an organization will be provided," he declared.

Animals And Men

A prominent doctor calls to the public attention the care given prize animals in their diet and contrasts it with the carelessness with which most parents feed their children, or rather, permit their children to feed themselves.

If the reader happens to be fortunate enough to have a child, who has been permitted to eat according to childish appetite, the contrast is striking. Many a farmer gives more care to feeding his hogs than to a balanced ration for his wife and children. City dwellers, living out of tin cans, pay little or no attention to a correct diet, and most people imagine that you are a specie of nut if you talk about the subject.

That some emphasis is necessary requires no proof. The doctor in question suggests that every school child should be taught to eat properly as far as books may go in lesson. It is a good idea. Too many children grow up without ever understanding that their body is the finest and most delicate engine in the world. Most of them have a vague notion that it can stand anything and any treatment. To dissipate that idea is one of the prime needs of education.

Weekly puzzle: An automobile, approached a high bridge at a high speed, failing to make the turn crashed into the railing, which gave way, precipitating car and passengers to the creek below, some forty feet. What does the driver think of speeding now?

If you wish to find the writers of stories about the great open spaces, look in the small closed and steamheated spaces in New York City.

One idea of a tongue twister is a bill collector, about two heads higher than you, shoving an overdue bill under your nose, with a harsh, "Well, what have you got to say about that?"

G. Von Platen Dies In Chicago

Was Resident of Charlevoix County Many Years.

Godfrey Von Platen, one of Michigan's best known lumbermen and for many years a resident of Charlevoix County, died Christmas night at St. Luke's hospital, Chicago, of typhoid fever. Mr. Von Platen with his wife and son, Karl, were at Iron Mountain inspecting Mr. Von Platen's large mills and timber holdings, when Mr. Von Platen was taken ill. He was sick about ten days before being removed to Chicago, where it was learned he was suffering from a severe attack of typhoid.

Mr. Von Platen started in the lumber business at Advance, about three miles from Boyer City, and later built a mill in Boyer City, developing one of the largest and most successful lumber operations in northern Michigan. From Boyer City he moved his family to Petoskey, making that city his home for many years. A number of years ago he moved to Grand Rapids where he became connected with the Widdicombs Furniture Company and the Michigan Trust Company. He was president of the former company and a director in the Trust company.

Some years ago he closed his Boyer City mill and moved his equipment to Iron Mountain. He had large holdings in northern Michigan, Wisconsin and Oregon.

He was affiliated with the Presbyterian Church of Petoskey and a member of the various Masonic bodies of that city. He enjoyed a large circle of friends. Surviving him are the wife and one son, Karl Von Platen, and one daughter, Mrs. Pauline Avery of Grand Rapids.

Funeral services for the late Godfrey Von Platen were held at 3:30 Saturday afternoon at the home of Heber W. Curtis, 445 Fulton Street, Grand Rapids. The body of Mr. Von Platen was placed in a vault in that city and interment in Greenwood cemetery.

Canners-Growers To Co-operate In Tests

Fruit and vegetable growers on the one hand, and slate canners on the other, will join forces to aid in formulating a program of experimental work for the horticultural forces at the Michigan Agricultural College, according to an announcement made here this week by Prof. V. R. Gardner, head of the M. A. C. horticultural department.

A joint committee of growers and canners will meet at East Lansing during the coming Farmers Week, the first week in February, to work out the details of the recommendations it is understood. These recommendations will later be taken up by the college and incorporated into its experimental program.

The movement is expected to serve two ends, bringing the canners and growers of the state into closer relationship and at the same time furnishing M. A. C. with "straight dope" from the field as to just what problems are of vital importance to the fruit and vegetable interests of Michigan.

The college but recently completed successful tests to develop a "Michigan" variety of canning tomatoes which will better meet the needs of both growers and canners. Similar work of adaptation along other lines will be attempted on a larger scale in the future, the recommendations which will be drawn up by the joint committee serving as a basis for the planning of this work.

If justice were not blind she would see that everybody owned the kind of car he wished.

Marriage is a partnership that can be brought to insolvency by too many creditors just the same as any other business.

What has become of all the efficiency experts?

Every man should aspire to have a home as beautiful as a filling station.

WATCH THE CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Mrs. L. VanBelle, Penroy, Mont., states: "My little boy had a very bad cough, and after he used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND he got relief at once." FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND is best for coughs, colds, and hoarseness in children and older persons. —Mile's Drug Store, adv.

Peoples Wants

MUNNIMAKERS

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

Help Wanted

U. S. Job Open—RURAL LETTER CARRIERS to be appointed at East Jordan as result of written civil-service exam. on Jan. 24. Salary \$900 to \$2900. Write C. Cook, Civil Service Instructor, 945 Pa. Ave., Washington, D. C. for free information. 52x3

INSURANCE REPORTER—Man to make confidential insurance reports at East Jordan during spare time. State age and occupation. N. P. GREEN, Box 192, Chicago, Illinois. 1-6

Lost and Found

DOG LOST—Black and red female hound. Black leather collar, brass trimmed. Reward for return.—ADAM S. KROCKI, phone 213-F23, Route 5, East Jordan. 1x3

Wanted

WANTED—LOOSE HAY in stack or barn. C. J. MALPASS. 52t.f.

For Sale—Real Estate

FOR SALE or Will Trade For City Property—My 80-acre Farm located three miles south-west of East Jordan known as the Alex Mayville farm Buildings in first class condition, 65 acres cleared. Inquire of H. A. Goodman. MRS. JULIA MAYVILLE East Jordan. 51x3

FOR SALE—Six-room Dwelling and Lot (known as the Pickard property) corner Second and Williams Streets. For price and terms see ROSCOE MACKAY, East Jordan. 44-1.f.

For Sale—Miscellaneous

FOR SALE—Set of LIGHT SLEIGHS, 3-in. runners, with light bunks for wagon box. Phone 178F13, J. L. ZOULEK, East Jordan. 1x2

FOR SALE—Set of heavy one-horse bob sleighs with thills complete. Inquire of J. W. LALONDE, East Jordan. 1t.f.

DRY BLOCK WOOD For Sale. EML THORSEN, phone 178F22, East Jordan. 1x2

SELL your VEAL and CHICKENS to C. J. MALPASS. 14t

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, 1925.

G. E. BOSWELL, City Treasurer.

Wonder what 1925 will do to us. Another hero shelved: Santa Claus. Small boy's calendar: Fifty-one weeks to go.

Useless knowledge: No apple trees grow at the poles.

This is the time of year to begin the new year right.

Thrilling information: The days are getting longer.

If money is the root of evil it is evidently made of slippery elm.

One of the worst things about 1925 is the approaching spring poets.

If work is really a disease we would like to inoculate a few individuals with the germ.

The Bolsheviks seem to be willing to accept the opinion of some of the rest of the world on one Trotzky.

GLYCERINE MIXTURE FOR GAS ON STOMACH

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

A RELIABLE COUGH REMEDY

Why experiment with unknown remedies for that cough or cold when you can secure FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR COMPOUND, a safe and reliable remedy for the relief of coughs, colds, hoarseness? It is made up of only the purest ingredients and is pleasant and easy to take.—Hites Drug Store. adv.



CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

U. S. 1st. Class, Postmaster
Subscription Rate, \$1.50 per year.

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

PENINSULAR

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

Miss Dorothy McDonald who is attending the State Normal at Mt. Pleasant is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McDonald in Three Bells Dist.

Lyle Jones of Detroit spent Xmas with his aunt, Mrs. Geo. Staley, and his sister, Gladys, who makes her home with her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Staley.

The young people of Three Bells, Mountain and Star Dist. had a party at the Eveline Gleaner Temple Friday evening and in spite of the storm 31 were present and all had a very jolly time. The pot luck supper was served by Misses Mildred Wangeman and Dorothy McDonald. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Orval Bennett.

Pine Lake froze over Dec. 24. Twelve years ago it froze over Dec. 24, but it was very calm and there was scarcely any snow. On Christmas Day 1904 the ice was like a mirror reflecting the clouds and surrounding landscape. It is very different this year.

Because of the continued storm and extreme cold we did not get our mail Saturday, but Pat came Monday and it did not seem possible he could.

Miss Lola Gaunt of Boyne City is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. E. Loomis at Maple Lawn farm in Star Dist.

Mrs. Mercy Woerful and children of Boyne City came to Knoll Krest Wednesday to spend Christmas with her father, Geo. Jarman. Mrs. Woerful and son returned home Monday, but Phyllis will spend the week at the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bogart and son of Boyne City came Wednesday to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bennett in Star Dist. Mr. Bogart returned home Thursday evening, but Mrs. Bogart and son Clare remained until Sunday evening.

Geo. Staley was the only one on the cross road to venture out Saturday, he made a trip to Boyne City.

Bob Wilson of Mountain Dist. was out bright and early Monday morning to break out the road for the mail.

Vern Hewit rolled the roads in Star Dist. Tuesday.

Mrs. Ray Loomis and daughter, Pauline of Star Dist. are confined to the house with a severe cold.

MILES DISTRICT

(Edited by Mrs. A. Miles.)

Mr. and Mrs. Xelle Miles and children, Donald and Madelon, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Strong of East Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Miles spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Miles and son, Ira, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gidley in Ellsworth.

Miss Josie Hammond spent her Xmas vacation at her home in East Jordan.

Alfred C. Raymond came up from Detroit Christmas and Friday Mr. and Mrs. Raymond and Carl Moblo drove to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond near Boyne City and spent the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Raymond left for Detroit Saturday where they expect to live this winter as Mr. Raymond has employment.

Quite a crowd attended the Xmas program Wednesday afternoon at the school house.

Edward Stanke of Detroit is here for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanke.

Miss Cora Stanke is in Chicago visiting.

Miss Averill Miles returned from Detroit last Thursday where she has been visiting the past month.

Ezekial C. Chew

Passes Away

Ezekial Cooper Chew, 69 years of age, prosperous farmer and Supervisor of Bay Township, died at his home four miles north of Boyne City Sunday morning.

Mr. Chew had been a resident of Charlevoix County for about forty-six years and for the past twenty-three years has been a member of the Board of Supervisors. He was also a member of the Boyne City Masonic and Odd Fellow lodges.

Mr. Chew is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Henry Fitzpatrick of Boyne City. Also four brothers and two sisters—Donovan and Virgil Chew of Bay township; C. A. W. Chew of Boyne City; M. D. Chew of Adrain; Mrs. Lee Master of Portland, Ind.; Mrs. Sarah Peal of Sandusky, Ohio. Jacob E. Chew of East Jordan was a nephew of the deceased.

Funeral services were held from the residence Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. R. S. Miller, pastor of the Boyne City Methodist Church. Interment was at Evangelical Cemetery under Masonic auspices.

The editor of this paper hopes to complete the new year with all his present subscribers and a couple of thousand new ones. He plans to make the paper better than it ever has been, and will welcome suggestions and assistance.

Nineteen twenty-four also will be known as the year of big straw vote. It's getting worse and worse. Somebody has put out cross words in circular puzzles. Please use the axe.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Kalamazoo—Mrs. S. C. Chamberlain, of Decatur, died here of burns suffered when her clothing caught fire as she was attempting to light a fire in her kitchen stove.

Detroit—Three armed men took \$2,600 in payroll cash from Joshua Nuttall, cashier, and Peter J. Clarkin, bookkeeper, after locking them in a store room in the George H. Soffel Co., 561 Jefferson avenue.

Kalamazoo—Frank Beckwith, 40 years old, met almost instant death here when he was thrown 20 feet to the frozen ground when a board he was prying off the roof of his ice house gave way.

Detroit—Steve Mago, 18 years old, was killed while working under his automobile. He had jacked up the car and was doing some repair work when the jack slipped. His neck was broken.

Grand Rapids—The representative assembly of the Michigan State Teachers' association, holding its third annual meeting here, elected Superintendent E. E. Fell, of Holland, as president to succeed F. E. Ellsworth, of Kalamazoo.

Flint—Petitions are being circulated by the Corunna Road Community Club and the Flint Federation of Labor asking that a special election be called to vote on the proposition of establishing a commission form of government in Flint.

Traverse City—Douglas Fortine, Empire high school student, and basket ball star, while hunting, was buried and killed under an avalanche of snow which slipped off Sleeping Bear Point, a giant sand dune which towers 200 feet above Lake Michigan. His body was recovered.

Menominee—Fire, believed to be of incendiary origin, on the docks in the lumber yard of the J. W. Wells Lumber company, caused a loss of lumber and docks of \$400,000. More than four million feet of maple block and birch lumber were destroyed and 600 feet of dock was added to the loss.

Escanaba—The Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Co. has purchased the coal dock here owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad. The new owners plan to remodel the dock and have it in operation by spring. This will permit them to supply their mines with coal. The dock has a capacity of 100,000 tons.

Battle Creek—When a bandit held up Sam Jordan, a tailor of Battle Creek, Sam took the bandit's revolver away from him, slapped his face and ordered him to move on. While the hold-up man was running away Sam, who admitted he was "afraid of guns," tossed the revolver into a pond.

Marine City—William Bowers, an undertaker, who is chief of the fire department, had a busy time when his own place of business caught fire. Bowers temporarily resigned his job as fire chief, turning the task of directing the firemen over to his assistant while he carried out coffins and supplies.

White Cloud—Sheriff Noble McKinley has returned from Detroit with Mrs. Alice Dudgeon, who recently was granted a retrial by the state supreme court. Mrs. Dudgeon was convicted in circuit court here of the murder of her son-in-law, Romie Hodell. She has been serving a life sentence in the Detroit house of correction.

Ann Arbor—Dr. A. E. Pohle, of Cleveland, who attained a national reputation while at Frankfurt, Germany, as an authority on X-Ray measurements, will come to the University of Michigan as teacher of X-Ray therapy with the opening of the new University hospital, it has been announced here by Dr. Preston M. Hickey, head of internal medicine.

Lansing—Mandamus action to prevent the City of Lansing from enforcing an ordinance designating routes over which buses may travel in the city has been started by the Michigan Highway Transportation association in Circuit Court here. The case would test the power of cities to control buses operating on streets in cases where routes have received the sanction of the State Public Utilities Commission.

Munising—Carliss Rudd, 22 years old, of Eben Junction, a village near here, voluntarily surrendered to the authorities after killing his six-months-old baby. He refused to say how he committed the deed or give a motive. Mrs. Rudd, who is 21 years old, told the officers that she did not know how the child was killed. She declared her husband brought the baby to her while she was sleeping, awakened her, and placed it in her arms. The baby died a few minutes later.

Lansing—The State Administrative Board has directed the Attorney-General and Public Utilities Commission to be represented in a hearing set for Feb. 4, before the Interstate Commerce Commission, when a proposal to increase freight rates between Central Freight Association territory in which Lower Michigan is located, and Eastern Trunk Line territory, embracing the Atlantic seaboard states, will be considered. The advances asked for by the carriers would boost rates in the first, second, third and fourth classifications.

Scotts Air Family Trouble

Accuse Each Other Of Mis-Conduct During Trial For Divorce

Alpena, Dec. 30—Reckless gambling, shipping of liquor in barrel and trunkful jots and loss of all her possessions to pay gambling bills of Congressman Frank D. Scott, Alpena, were charged in a cross bill filed by Mrs. Scott in the divorce case started here yesterday.

Miss Jane Kennedy, for years secretary to the congressman, was named for consistently poisoning the mind of the plaintiff against his wife by means of malicious tale bearing. The cross bill also stated Miss Kennedy obtained a trunkful of Mrs. Scott's possessions from a Washington storage company.

Scott, along with other representatives, frequented the "boar's nest" on K street in Washington and spent huge sums of money gambling, the bill charged. To pay these gambling losses of her husband, all of Mrs. Scott's possessions were shipped to Congressman Royal C. Johnson, South Dakota. A former member of Congress from Illinois, who was unnamed, was accused of leading Scott in excessive gambling where losses were enormous.

Following the example of the Illinois man and the rest of the fast set, the plaintiff began to purchase large supplies of liquors from bootleggers.

Wild night parties with army officers, Congressmen, millionaires and other men's wives as the principals, were described by Scott on the stand yesterday afternoon.

"I noticed my friends were cutting me and that even the bell boys acted queerly when I came back after the primaries in 1922," Scott said.

"On one occasion, I found my wife had dined with Captain Summer in a room at Ft. Meyer. They were alone. At that time, he showed her a trunk filled with women's lingerie and 19 pairs of shoes which he had brought back from France.

"My wife told me that Congressmen's wives were stupid, Scott said. "She said she wanted jazz. She even started a flirtation with the cashier at the hotel."

Mrs. Scott formerly was a resident of Cheboygan, Michigan.



Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. C. W. Sidebotham, Pastor.

"A Church for Folks." Sunday, Jan'y 4, 1925. 10:00 a. m.—Morning Worship. 11:15 a. m.—Sunday School. 6:30 p. m.—Combination Young Peoples and Evening Service. The annual meeting of the church and congregation will be held next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Henry Hiles, Pastor.

"The Friendly Church." Thought for the week: "Did you give him a lift? He's a brother man, and bearing about all the burden he can, Did you give him a smile? He was downcast and blue, But the smile would have helped him to battle it through, Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down hill, Did you give him a word, did you show him the road? Or did you just let him go by with his load?"

Sunday, Jan'y 4, 1924.

10:00 a. m.—"None Other Name." 11:15 a. m.—Sunday School. 6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. 7:00 p. m.—"The Life of Faith." Monday, 6:30 p. m., Girl Scouts. Wednesday, 6:30 p. m., Boy Scouts. 6:00 p. m. Thursday—Choir Practice. 7:00 p. m., Thursday—Prayer Meeting.

Pilgrim Holiness Church

Leon Brown, Pastor

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:00 a. m.—Preaching Service. 6:30 p. m.—Evening Service. 7:00 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer Meeting. 7:00 p. m. Friday—Cottage Prayer Meeting. All are cordially invited to attend.

Church of God.

L. L. Rawlings, Pastor.

Sunday School—11:00 a. m. Morning Services—12:00 p. m. Evening Services—7:30 p. m. Wed. Prayer Meeting—8:00 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

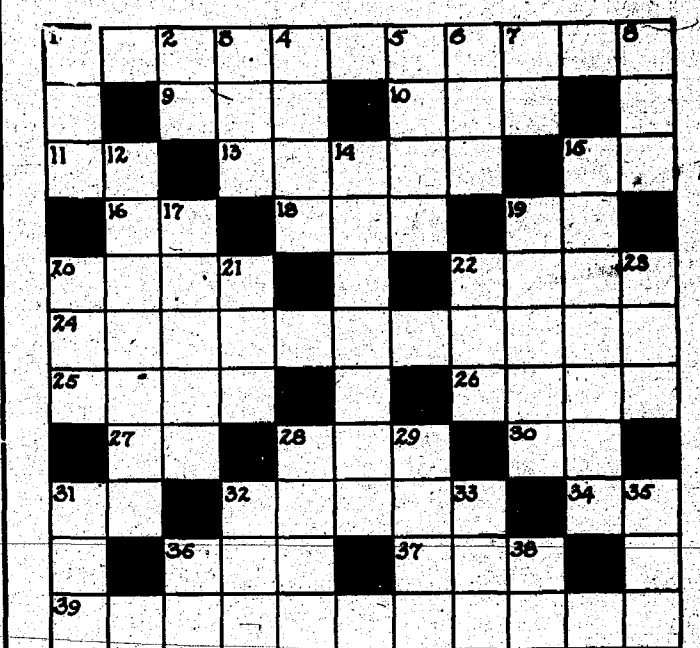
Latter Day Saints Church.

L. Dudley, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:15 a. m.—Social Service. 7:00 p. m.—Preaching. 7:00 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting. 7:00 p. m.—Thursday, Religio. All are welcome to attend these services.

A New Cross-Word Puzzle

Contributed By Peoples State Savings Bank For A Merry Winter Evening



HOW TO SOLVE CROSS-WORD PUZZLES
The numbered squares are the starting points for words extending horizontally or vertically or both. One letter to a square. Words end at first black square encountered or border of puzzle. Pick out a word that fits a given definition and space. This gives you a clue to other words that cross it, and they, in turn, to still other words. Start at any part of the chart.

- THE DEFINITIONS
- | | |
|--|---|
| ACROSS | DOWN |
| 1 A bank account will prepare for it | 1 A sphere or globe |
| 9 A girl's name | 2 Father |
| 10 A male child—every one should have an account here | 3 A short poem |
| 11 To exist—the more happily if affiliated with the right financial institution. | 4 Unusual |
| 13 Departed from the right—those who do not deposit their money here | 5 One who uses |
| 15 A Greek letter | 6 A slight movement of the head |
| 16 A state (abbr.) | 7 A preposition |
| 18 Contraction for ever | 8 Personal pronoun |
| 19 Meaning thus | 12 A time of day of day when you are glad your money is safe in the bank |
| 20 The act of marrying—when one realizes the value of a good bank account | 14 Money saved up for a rainy day |
| 22 Pertaining to flying | 15 A time of day when you feel like working |
| 24 Those who save systematically become— | 17 Confused |
| 25 Used in Mah Jongg | 19 Those who force—those who have a reserve fund at the bank |
| 26 Three of a kind—a good community—a good home—a good bank | 20 Practical wisdom—those who have it do business with this bank |
| 27 Point of the compass | 21 To visualize |
| 28 A public thoroughfare (abbr.) | 22 A messenger service |
| 30 A chemical symbol for the slang for money | 23 One of a tribe of Siouan Indians gathered on a reservation in Oklahoma |
| 31 Another chemical symbol—this time for a precious metal | 28 A prefix meaning before |
| 32 A low, cowardly fellow | 29 A point of the compass |
| 34 Leave | 31 A part of a circle |
| 36 A cereal grass | 32 Reated |
| 37 The conventional term of respectful address to men | 33 The work of a well-known English poet-author |
| 39 Peace of mind—gained through a good financial connection | 35 Opposite of in |
| | 36 A preposition |
| | 38 A note in the diatonic scale |

What Are The Cross Words Saying

Send us your solution of this Cross Word Puzzle and Win \$5.00 in Gold

The accompanying puzzle is not unusually difficult but, unlike most puzzles, it means something. It produces some words which are inseparable from an account in this institution.

This contest closes Jan. 7th, at 3:30 p. m. The next morning all replies received will be well shuffled and then examined one by one by the following well known men who have consented to act as judges: A. J. Duncanson, C. W. Sidebotham, L. L. Miles.

The submitter of the first correct answer opened will receive the prize and the prize winner will be announced in this space together with the correct solution.

The contest is free and open to everyone with the exception of officers and employees of this bank and their relatives.

The Bank With the Chime Clock Peoples State Savings Bank

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

For the City of East Jordan For the Month of Nov. 1924.

General Fund RECEIPTS

Nov. Balance on hand	\$ 8986.71
Delinquent Taxes	121.98
City Taxes	910.84
Dist. Mtg. Fees	8.25
License	5.00
Sale of stove	2.00
Total	\$ 9934.78

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. Peoples State Sav. Bank	\$ 15.30
Henry Cook	125.00
Otis J. Smith	36.00
Grace E. Boswell	60.00
G. A. Link	50.65
Hits Drug Co.	7.72
State Bank of East Jordan	300.00
Peoples State Sav. Bank	200.00
Western Elec. Co.	21.00
Red-Sherman	2.40
Edw. Green	3.50
Clarence Bowman	10.50
Haskley Tire & Vulc. Co.	5.00
City Treasurer	121.00
Geo. Reinhardt	1.50
Chas. Dennis	1.25
Mich. State Tel. Co.	4.00
T. J. Wood	10.00
30 Balance on hand	8969.98
Total	\$ 9934.75

Street and Sewer Fund RECEIPTS

Nov. Balance on hand	\$ 1223.68
Delinquent Taxes	18.22
City Taxes	257.28
Total	\$ 1497.18

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. East Jordan Lbr. Co.	\$ 16.98
Reid-Sherman	85.20
Newton Jones	8.40
E. W. Giles	84.00
Frank Gorman	10.00
Henry Scholle	19.50
30 Balance on hand	1282.10
Total	\$ 1497.18

Water Works Fund RECEIPTS

Nov. Water Taxes	\$ 1245.90
Overdrawn	247.71
Total	\$ 1493.61

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 1 Overdrawn	\$ 1268.26
Peoples Bank	100.00
Elec. Light Co.	93.60
Reid-Sherman	26.39
Wm. Taylor	5.36
Total	\$ 1493.61

Interest and Sinking Fund RECEIPTS

Nov. Balance on hand	\$ 308.23
Delinquent Taxes	15.02
City Taxes	97.66
Total	\$ 420.91

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 30 Balance on hand	\$ 420.91
Total	\$ 420.91

Bridge Fund RECEIPTS

Nov. Balance on hand	\$ 382.85
Delinquent Taxes	2.45
Total	\$ 385.30

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. Frank Gorman	\$ 2.10
30 Balance on hand	383.20
Total	\$ 385.30

Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4. RECEIPTS

Nov. Paving Taxes	\$ 103.87
Overdrawn	1784.38
Total	\$ 1888.25

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. 1 Overdrawn	\$ 1888.25
Total	\$ 1888.25

Cemetery Fund RECEIPTS

Nov. Balance on hand	\$ 236.10
Care of Lots	10.50
Sale of Lots	25.00
Grave permits	15.00
Total	\$ 286.60

DISBURSEMENTS

Nov. John Whiteford	\$ 17.25
Joseph Kenny	5.00
Mrs. Wesley Staley	10.00
30 Balance on hand	254.35
Total	\$ 286.60

Recapitulation. Balance

General Fund	\$ 8969.98
Street Fund	1282.10
Interest and Sinking Fund	420.91
Bridge Fund	385.30
Cemetery Fund	286.36
Total	\$ 11300.62

Overdrawn

Water Works Fund	\$ 247.71
Paving Fund, Dist. No. 4	1784.38
Total	\$ 2032.09

Total

\$ 11300.62	
Less Overdrafts	2032.09
Total	\$ 9268.53

Outstanding Orders 16.36
Cash on hand at end of Month \$ 9314.79
OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk

Separating Tumblers
When two glass tumblers stick together so that there is danger of breaking in separating them, put cold water in the inner one and place the outer one in warm water. They will come apart at once.

SCHOOL DAYS

DEAR, I HATE TO THINK OF YOU SITTING IN SCHOOL—ON SUCH A PLEASANT DAY AS THIS IS, SO I WANT TO LET YOU KNOW—

YOU CAN TAKE DADDY'S BUS AND A LUNCH AND GO RUNNING WITH BOB BERRY, IF YOU WANT TO.

DOESN'T THAT SOUND FUNNY? I'LL HAVE NO MORE TO GET YOUR THINKING IN AND FILL THE TUBS.

DADDY AND I ARE GOING TO A BRIDGE PARTY AND WON'T BE IN TILL MONDAY, SO WHEN YOU COME HOME GO TO THE CUPBOARD AND HOLD YOURSELF TO THE CAME AND WE'LL FIND A PAN OF CUSTARD PUDDING IN THE ICEBOX—

HERE, TAKE THE DOLLAR IN CASE YOU WANT SOME CANDY OR SOME MORE BELLIES—

HOW TO TEST HIS HEART— IF HE LIVES, ITS 100%.

Copyright

HOW GARDENS GROW

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

AREN'T seeds the funniest things? Folks have legs, and birds have wings, and fish have fins to move around. But seeds just stay right underground and never move—and yet just see what seeds will do for you and me!

For put them in the ground, what then? Some day you're in your yard again and, see, those seeds just overnight: Send up a little sprout of white and then, about next day I mean, send up a little leaf of green!

And then some day those seeds so wise send up the prettiest surprise!— Sweet peas of pink, or maybe flox all dressed in white or purple frocks! Just how they do it I don't know, but that's the way the gardens grow!

(© 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

AGAINST THE TIDE

BESETTING you on every hand is the invisible tide which is hourly sweeping humans from their chartered course and carrying them into unknown waters.

The captains of courage who have gone before, weathered the treacherous currents and reached a secure haven, are the only ones who can tell you what this opposing tide means to the young or the inexperienced, or the overconfident.

They will tell you how difficult it is to keep your honor bright; how hard it is to steer away from temptation or the habit of loose thinking; how perplexing it is to avoid the sucking shoals when you should keep cool, you may pose for a hero before the world, but be careful lest the tide pull you under and expose the fraud.

If your colors are false, beware! for the tide knows them.

In spite of its purring voice and shining face it is a restless foe, a bearer of no tales, a silent destroyer of ambition and a wrecker of hope when your star seems to glow the brightest and you stand puffed up in conceit before an admiring world.

Alas! for the man who in such a moment plunges headlong into the tide without first reckoning his endurance. The water is icy cold, swift and treacherous.

How many men do you know who have gone down in such a plunge, never again to show their head? Their pride and pomp, their wealth sank from sight and left only a few empty bubbles behind, bursting and disappearing.

Be honest with yourself, sincere with others, practice the Golden Rule, steer your craft by the unfailing compass of faith, and though the waters swirl about you, your frail little boat will at the end of the journey find a friendly harbor where Truth and Mercy will welcome you and give you peace.

Sail on! you who are half discouraged, because you are not shining in the show-places, riding in automobiles, living in mansions and blasting your name in the Blue Book.

The earth is reserved for the meek, and this inheritance is for you, for you who through simple faith are stemming the tide and making the final port!

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

Even the cleverest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault after all, and therefore ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman; if you have witnesses, you will find she did it with a knife, but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil, you will say she did it with her teeth—Mark Twain.

WHAT TO EAT

AS "AN apple a day keeps the doctor away," why not vary the serving of this wholesome and abundant fruit?

Baked Apple Salad.
There are those who are not able to enjoy a fresh apple; to those this salad will appeal: Choose fine, large, juicy apples; core, quarter and peel them. Skewer them together with tooth picks. For six apples blend one tablespoonful of butter with six tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a dusting of cinnamon. In each cavity place a little of this mixture. Place the apples in a baking dish with a cupful of water and cook them until tender, but not broken. Cool and chill. Serve the quarters on a bed of lettuce or cress, sprinkle with chopped nuts, and serve with mayonnaise to which a generous amount of whipped cream has been added.

New York Conserve.
Take one pound of raisins, two pounds of tart cherries, three oranges—juice and rind—and four pounds of sugar. Chop the fruit, add the sugar and boil twenty minutes, or until thick and jelly-like. Seal in small airtight jars. The little half-pint glass jars are so convenient for a small family, as the amount they hold may be used quickly and is always fresh.

Peach Whip.
Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff, add three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and beat until smooth; add six ripe peaches which have been pressed through a sieve, beat until thick. Serve in tall glasses with a sprinkling of lemon juice.

Nellie Maxwell
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says this country has a sound financial policy and every paper dollar in circulation is worth its weight in gold.
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Easy for General Maid
English Ad—"Trustworthy, experienced—general maid required; lady kept for rough work."—Boston Transcript.

An Art Still Unfound
Thinking would be the finest of the lost arts had enough of the race ever possessed it.—Boston Herald.

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says she goes to a good many movies and she's never seen Will Hayes yet and she wonders what kind of parts he takes.
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Tunic Blouse Leans Toward Flaring Lines



In the realm of blouse fashions the attention of designers is centered on tunics and overblouses. The tunic blouse shows a decided leaning toward lines that are less straight and severe than those that have prevailed this season, and the overblouse is taking on a little additional length. By means of slashed seams, godets and frills at the bottom, the tunic blouse is widened below the knees. It also appears with set-on panels as in the blouse of black satin pictured with six panels faced with brocade velvet, which covers three of the panels and partially covers the alternate ones. A few tucks at each side give a little definition to the waistline.

Nurmi Is Greatest of Distance Runners



Paavo Nurmi, champion Olympic runner from Finland, is in this country for a series of races against the pick of American distance runners. Nurmi is hailed as the greatest runner of all times at any distance from a mile to twenty miles.

Talking Too Much

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

IT IS Mark Twain, I believe, who tells the story of listening to an appeal for financial help presented by a returned missionary. At the outset the speaker made such a strong case that Mr. Clemens at once decided to contribute ten dollars to the cause, but as the speaker rambled on and on in his talk the enthusiasm of his listener gradually waned until when the time came for passing the contribution box, instead of giving anything, he managed to slip a quarter from the box. The man had killed his case by talking too much.

My father used to say that he had never in all his life, and he was not a young man, been sorry that he had eaten too little or talked too little. Most of us talk too much without thinking much or saying much that is worth while.

The best salesman with whom I have ever done business, says little, and in saying that little, never suggests that I buy. He studies me and my tastes and my desires, and then places his wares attractively before me, and lets them sell themselves. He has learned, what is very difficult for most of us to learn, that one gains his case, often, or wins his argument quite as much by keeping still as by talking continuously.

It is part of the weakness of youth to talk too much. It were well, however, if it were confined to youth. Many women do it until they find themselves and those who listen to them in a state of physical exhaustion. Men, too, are not exempt from the practice, the reason being perhaps that we all like to cast ourselves in the role of hero, or wise guy of some sort, and we foolishly imagine that by talking of our own virtues and enlarging upon the weaknesses and errors of the other man, we strengthen our own position. It is really mostly talk, and often harmful talk.

It was George Elliot, I believe, who said that one of the tests of real friendship is that two people may be together for an hour and say nothing and feel no obligation to say anything. We should all be better off if we talked less and thought more.
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"James" Once "Jeames"

Jeames, the name frequently occurring in English fiction for a funkey or footman, was at one time the polite pronunciation of James in the best society of the English capital. It has passed entirely from use.

Stop COUGHS COLDS

ROLEY'S MONEY-TAR

ESTABLISHED 1875

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

HITE'S DRUG STORE.

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 disappoints 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.

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.

STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD

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

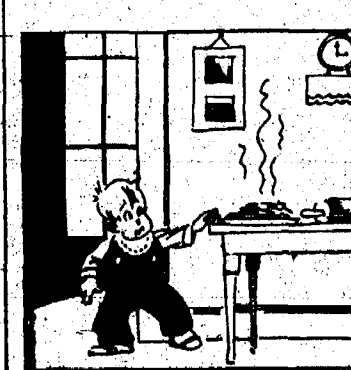
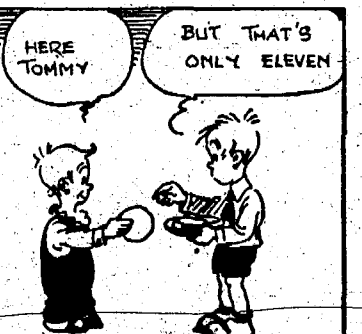
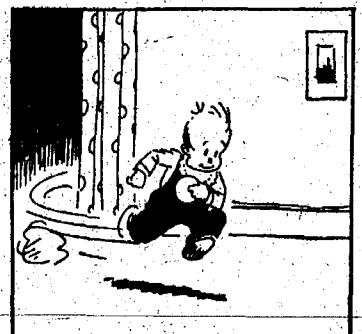
If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head,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

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

SUCH IS LIFE

By Van Zelm

A DAILY DOZEN MEANT 12 COOKIES & BUDDY



Sinners in Heaven

By Clive Arden

Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued)

This was too much for the peaceful faction. Secretly and swiftly, they conspired together, under cover of night. While the rest of the tribe slept, they stole out—some eighty-odd, including women and children—and sped through the woods to the north.

This drastic move meant a tremendous decision, bound around as they were with age-old superstitions. It was a forlorn, terror-stricken, little band which Croft presently addressed. He spoke kindly, trying to allay their fear, feeling a certain relief that the anticipated trouble had occurred so soon.

Most of the men, he noticed, were fully armed; therefore it should not be impossible to overthrow Babooma and, once for all, quell the savage element.

"Whether I can be your chief or not is in the hands of my gods," he concluded with prudent plety; "but rest assured of my protection. Your women and children are tired from the long walk through the forest. Let them come inside our garden for safety and food."

He opened the entrance in the palisade. Awestruck into silence, they fled through, their minds full of the "little blue devils," experienced here by their menfolk. Might these not spring up and burn them even now at the great white chief's command?

They squatted in one close group, hungry and grateful for all they received, following Barbara's movements with adoring, wondering eyes, as she distributed food. Their faith in Croft equaled their faith in their god, Babooma; once within the palisade, their fears of Babooma sank. Then men, resting outside, kept a sharp watch for any daylight attack. Roowa was sent to feed them. Alan went indoors to attend to his store of native weapons.

Presently the excited visitors in the garden, tired and satisfied, fell asleep. Croft deemed it expedient to wait for Babooma to attack. To attempt a return with these tired men risked meeting the enemy in the interstices of the forest, where open fighting would be impossible.

Given at last the excuse, he determined to take no avoidable chances in attempting the extermination of the growing menace to the prosperity of the tribe. He therefore inspected their weapons, aiming those who had forgotten sword, spear or arrow; afterward, with Roowa as adjutant, he posted part of his little army round the tent, and issued directions. A few men were sent in search of fresh fruits along the north of the forest. Alan busying himself with the remainder in strengthening the hut and palisade. With the revolver, loaded with its one remaining bullet, in her belt, Barbara found her time fully occupied with the problem of preparing sufficient food for these uninvited guests.

Suddenly she started from her peaceful employment, and her cheeks blanched. A shrill cry of fear had sounded beyond the garden. Another arose, yet another. She hurried out of the hut, meeting Alan running from the landward end of the palisade, where he had been working. Outside the seaward entrance, a group of natives clustered together, chattering excitedly, staring at some far point in the sky. At sight of Croft, their agitation increased.

"A-aa! a-aa! Great Chief, behold!" they cried, pointing upward. "See! A great bird approacheth. Harken to the sound of his wings, the cry of his wrath! A-aa! A bird of ill omen, O Mighty Chief!" They began to wail and moan, striking their breasts. Others joined them, taking up the cry: "A bird of ill omen! A-aa! a-aa! A bird of ill omen, O Mighty Chief!"

He shaded his eyes with his hands, searching the dusky blue sky. Suddenly his arms fell to his sides; and he turned to the girl. "By G—! It's an airplane! Coming this way, too?"

He called to Roowa. "Go, Roowa! Run! Take fire to the houses upon the hill! Make it to blast fast and high! Go—swift as the lightning flash!"

Far off, the noise of her engines but faintly audible, the unmistakable outline of an airplane showed at a great height, flying toward the island from the north.

The natives, forgetting all instructions, clustered together, full of superstitious terror. The women and children left the garden and huddled near their men, a few moaning, the rest silent from fear of this new Unknown.

Alan's fingers gripped Barbara's arm, and they ran down to the shore. With faces pale and tense, they stood there motionless, their hearts racing chaotically, their eyes fixed upon the speck growing ever larger, looming nearer and nearer. The distant drone of the engines became louder. From the hilltop a column of smoke rose into the clear air; soon a leaping flame mingled with it. Another shot up higher. As the machine whirred, loudly and swiftly, to within a few hundred yards, still flying high, the pile of sticks and leaves, branches and undergrowth—quickly dried in the afternoon sun—burned, and roared, and leaped, the red tongues of fire and billowing smoke showing clear against the blue of sea and sky.

Barbara's throat, rendering speech impossible. The world had thrown a shadow across the perfect blue. Piped of their bones, they led their guests thither for food, when the seaplane had been safely beached. There during the meal, they explained the native trouble. The idea of fighting anything or anybody thrilled both these adventurous young men.

"Vat guns have you?" they asked, "vat ammuniitions?" When informed of the lack of firearms, and shown the bows, arrows, spears and crossed wooden swords, they sat and gasped. The weapons, no less than the hut, with its many ingenious devices for use and comfort, aroused their keenest interest.

"Eh! But it is a leetle paradise!" cried Philippe. "Vat you call 'comay'! All ze chairs! And a table! And ze flowers!" He turned to Barbara, when Alan went out to restore order among the natives. "You have turned ze wilderness into home, Madame! It is dat you vill not like to leave it! Oul?"

She looked around the familiar room she loved so well, out through the doorway to the black figures in the garden, which had been such a pride—and again she felt her heart contract. The shadowy outside world had once more become a tangible reality.

VII

The engine trouble proved more serious than the Frenchmen had anticipated. Any idea of a dash to civilization for succor was abandoned. Until the sun had set and the moon risen, the three men worked upon it. Croft, with the delight of a child over the return of some long-lost toy. When a short trial trip was made, he took the pilot's seat.

Another sharp spasm of pain shot through Barbara's heart, as she looked round upon the faces she knew so well. Much as rescue would mean to them both, the thought of renouncing their free life here filled her with grief. The prospect of having to go to all the little rules making a maze of civilization chilled her. The analogy presented itself to her mind of being slowly caught up into some huge net spreading over the universe, beyond which lay this little wilderness where she had dwelt and learned to love.

Croft's instinct was to send her away to immediate safety; but that proved impossible. He conferred lengthily with the two brothers, under cover of their work together. Afterward, leaving Louis to finish, he and Philippe went indoors to pore over charts, discuss routes and conclude arrangements. When, later, the two aviators, dead tired after their adventures, were rolled in their huge coats upon the floor, he drew Barbara into their bedroom and unfolded the plans.

Should Babooma attack in the night, the Frenchmen, however zealous, would obviously fail to distinguish friends from foe. Their responsibility, therefore, would be the safeguarding of the women and children in the hut—Barbara's welfare being their special consideration.

"Should things go badly, and Babooma manage to do me in," he continued hurriedly, "trust yourself entirely to them; they know what to do and where to go. If, after all, he doesn't attack, but waits for us to move, Philippe de Borceau will take you away at daybreak and send help. His brother will stay with me."

She demurred hotly to this, unwilling to leave him in danger, protesting against being compelled to desert her post among the frightened women. The argument waxed long and heated between them. But, when Croft's mind was finally and irrevocably made up, anger and tears proved unavailing. Only by reminding her of the debt owed to another; by prevailing upon all her rising motherhood, did he at last break down her resistance.

"But my mental agonies will be worse than physical ones!" she assured him, rebelliously. "I hope Babooma attacks tonight. Then we can face him together, and know the result."

The two Frenchmen being utterly worn out, he forbore to suggest their going at once by moonlight; over which forced delay she secretly exulted. The stillness around was intense. Now and then it was broken by the cry of a child, quickly hushed again. Within the palisade, the black forms of the men lay close to the ground, with here and there a pair of eyes watching, sentinels, between, the stakes. With the two Frenchmen to protect the girl from treachery, Croft felt pretty confident over the result of any night attack. Well aware of the black chief's desires for her, he had warned De Borceau of this danger.

"If things go against us and you see me bowled over, don't wait—don't risk a moment—go!" he had insisted, "even if it means physical force!"

And De Borceau, like many another, found himself following this man's wishes, with a zeal and fealty inspired solely by personality. He swore obedience to the last letter.

Laying his cheek against hers, Alan became aware, in the moonlit darkness, of the tears upon it. "Not crying?" he whispered. She buried her face in his shoulder, saying nothing.

"It has been very beautiful," he murmured, stroking her hair. Then they began to plan their future—planning the journey together to England, the greetings, the meetings with those who thought them dead.

And ever the man's keen eyes watched the shadowy scene without, his ears alert to every sound, as they had been on that other night long ago.

Presently, as before, he leaned quickly forward. For again the faint sound of breaking twigs had reached him. Again, near the outskirts of the palm grove, he had caught sight of a shadowy form.

Barbara rose with him, aware without words that the moment of desperate action was upon them; glad of it, since now she could face the danger with her man.

"I must go," he murmured. For a moment she clung to him. "Take care!" she whispered passionately. "Oh, my dearest, do take care!" Gently he disengaged himself, and kissed her.

"I shall be all right. Go to the women, Barbara, and keep them indoors." He hurried to the entrance; then turned back again. "Don't forget, if—Trust yourself to De Borceau if—"

Not finishing the sentence she dreaded to hear, he once more turned to go. A tiny choked exclamation escaped her lips. He looked quickly round. Swiftly, with a sudden passionate movement, he seized her in his arms, straining her fiercely to him; then, as swiftly, he released her, and she found herself alone.

The battle waged long and furious. For a time the men hidden on the hillside, after surprising the little army wriggling down the bay, kept it fiercely engaged, away from the hut. But gradually, to the girls' strained ears, the wild struggle seemed to draw nearer. Presently, as she could tell by the excited yells close by, those men guarding the hut itself were attacked.

The fighting blood of the Frenchmen tingled within them; they fingered their extraordinary, clumsy weapons, impatient to hurl themselves out into the fray—yet instinctively submitting to their orders, realizing the wisdom of the leader who had appointed each man his task with supreme insight into detail.

Soon the uproar raged round the palisade. Every now and then, a crashing, ripping sound was heard, proving portions to have been burst through and trampled down. The scuffling feet, snorting breath, muttered cries, blood-curdling shouts and yells, were close.

Penetrating the bamboo walls came venomous spear-points and sharp arrow-heads, sometimes piercing the shoulders of those standing near. The women grew demented. Barbara tried, unsuccessfully, to keep as many as possible in the central hut, where only the two end walls were exposed to the weapons; these points the Frenchmen guarded, ready for any onslaught.

Simultaneously, with dramatic suddenness, three things happened to end the terrible period of waiting. With a startling crash, the outer wall of the sleeping hut gave way, and in surged a fighting medley of black figures. From the other side, or kitchen, a cloud of smoke and crackling flame arose. The hut was on fire!

All power of restraining the women was past. As the Frenchmen dashed forward to meet the intruders on one side, and the black smoke belled in from the other, they turned with one accord, struggled madly in their stampepe for the main entrance, then streamed out—wild with terror—into the cold gray of the early dawn.

At the same time, from without, amid the general hubbub, one loud wailing cry arose, in a mixture of native and broken English tongues—a frightened, agonized cry: "The white chief! A-aa! a-aa! The white chief! A-aa! a-aa! The white chief! A-aa! a-aa! a-aa!"

It reached the ash-faced girl within. . . . and of that alone was she conscious. The roaring flames and blinding smoke, the struggling black men and shouting stream of women, faded from her eyes. Her work was finished here, and she never hesitated. Without a backward glance, she drew the revolver from her belt and dashed outside.

As she ran, gasping, up the slope, she paid no heed to her own danger—she was unaware of both black and white men from the hut following in hot pursuit. Again the dense medley parted before her eyes. At the same instant a spear sped through the air. Whizzing angrily past her, straight at two struggling forms, it flew with unerring judgment and buried its hideous point in the white man's back. He reeled, loosed his antagonist, threw groping arms wide. With a demoniacal cry of triumph, Barbara's sister dashed forward.

She spoke with unusual asperity. Two years of her sister's undiluted companionship had increased an inherent instinct toward contradiction, while developing a self-defensive alertness. Both were necessary in the radius of two sharp eyes ever quizzing through their forlornette, two ears which seemingly reached all over the house, and a caustic tongue ready to reduce other people's foibles or few ideas to shreds. Such gifts used at the expense of common acquaintances are a different matter, of course.

"Ah!" Miss Davies returned to the promptings of conscience with renewed relish. "You are as blind as Hugh, Alice. I saw him this afternoon, quite excited over meeting her tomorrow. He wants to have the wedding after Christmas. . . . of course it was not my business to say anything!"

Whether this self-discipline could have been maintained had not other people been present, is open to question. "You don't understand Bab as well as Hugh and I do, you see," returned her sister complementally.

"No," she agreed, "but I understand Man!" Her lips closed with a snap, to give effect to the world of meaning in her words. "Don't you realize, Alice, that Barbara was attractive? And she has been funny, unchaperoned, for two years; into the society of a man who—well—had extremely loose ideas, and Bohemian ways—a man whose influence would be most questionable for any young girl."

Mrs. Stockley flushed. "Are you insinuating that Bab would be weak enough to allow him to influence her? After her careful upbringing, too? Why—looseness of any sort would be abhorrent to her! Her surroundings have always been strictly moral."

"I don't insinuate anything; but I wouldn't trust that man far in such circumstances! We have yet to learn how he behaved." "She did not allude to him in her letter."

As twice before, a sharp report reverberated, and the seething mass was momentarily obscured by smoke. A pair of black hands grasped the girl's arms as she tottered backward, dropping her smoking weapon. For a brief instant she recognized Roowa's face, which seemed to merge into that of De Borceau; then her senses slipped from her, and everything faded into oblivion.

Not knowing friend from foe, the struggle for her unconscious body was sharp and furious. But the two Frenchmen were fresh and uninjured; and Roowa's supporters had rushed on, in wild distress, to that other seething heap. Just one glimpse of two prostrate forms being hoisted, amid a frenzy of fighting, walls and shouts—and the two white men devoted themselves to their oath.

On trembling knees at last, bleeding, helpless, his cries drowned by the noise around and the roaring flames from the hut, Roowa watched the strangers seize the inert form of his white chief's wife, and disappear toward the coast.

The thick fighting mass had dissolved into odd struggling groups of twos and threes; the prostrate forms had disappeared. Away near the palm grove could be seen a quickly vanishing crowd of dark figures. The flames belched forth from the burning hut, overcoming the early day light.

Presently, the steady monotonous drone of retreating engines blended with the rising wind of the dawn.

PART FOUR

Broken Harmony

Miss Davies, Mrs. Stockley's only remaining sister, placed a marker in her book; then laid it down upon a small table. Her face assumed the complacent expression of one about to perform a pleasant duty in accordance with her conscience.

"I think," she observed decisively, "Hugh should be warned." Mrs. Stockley glanced up from the stole she was embroidering. "About what?" she asked.

Her sister made a gesture of annoyance, which caused her to prick her finger; this increased her irritation. "I wish you would for once be explicit, Mary! You have thrown out dark hints about Barbara ever since we heard of her rescue. Why should Hugh be warned?"

"Are you so stupidly dense as you appear, Alice? Or are you willfully blinding yourself?" "I am no more stupid than the rest of my family, I hope!" snapped Mrs. Stockley, with much meaning.

"Well, then," continued her sister, ignoring this improbability, "you must realize that Barbara will most likely return—very changed. Indeed, from her one letter there seems no doubt about it. That was queer—very queer!"

Mrs. Stockley impatiently hunted among bundles of colored silks. "Of course she will be changed. She is two years older and has suffered ghastly experiences. She was very ill at Singapore; you couldn't expect long 'charity letters!'"

She spoke with unusual asperity. Two years of her sister's undiluted companionship had increased an inherent instinct toward contradiction, while developing a self-defensive alertness. Both were necessary in the radius of two sharp eyes ever quizzing through their forlornette, two ears which seemingly reached all over the house, and a caustic tongue ready to reduce other people's foibles or few ideas to shreds. Such gifts used at the expense of common acquaintances are a different matter, of course.

"Ah!" Miss Davies returned to the promptings of conscience with renewed relish. "You are as blind as Hugh, Alice. I saw him this afternoon, quite excited over meeting her tomorrow. He wants to have the wedding after Christmas. . . . of course it was not my business to say anything!"

Whether this self-discipline could have been maintained had not other people been present, is open to question. "You don't understand Bab as well as Hugh and I do, you see," returned her sister complementally.

"No," she agreed, "but I understand Man!" Her lips closed with a snap, to give effect to the world of meaning in her words. "Don't you realize, Alice, that Barbara was attractive? And she has been funny, unchaperoned, for two years; into the society of a man who—well—had extremely loose ideas, and Bohemian ways—a man whose influence would be most questionable for any young girl."

Mrs. Stockley flushed. "Are you insinuating that Bab would be weak enough to allow him to influence her? After her careful upbringing, too? Why—looseness of any sort would be abhorrent to her! Her surroundings have always been strictly moral."

"I don't insinuate anything; but I wouldn't trust that man far in such circumstances! We have yet to learn how he behaved." "She did not allude to him in her letter."

"No. But—she did her utmost to get taken back to search for his body! Surely her chief desire should have been to hurry home to Hugh!" Mrs. Stockley smiled impatiently. "You are making mountains from molehills, Mary! She did that purely from humanitarian motives; it was only right and natural. Hugh thought so. He liked Captain Croft."

"Hugh is too trustful; that's why I am sorry for him. Frankly, Alice, I do not believe a man and woman could

live in such intimacy without causing me grief. I have seen too much of human nature."

"My dear Mary! What do you mean? You don't?" Her sister held up a dignified hand to stop all interruption. "You must face it, Alice! Everybody is talking and wondering. Of course, it depends entirely upon the man. I don't imply that all men are beasts—as some women would who had seen as much of the world as I have. If he had a strong spiritual nature—a clergyman, perhaps. But that man!" She pursed her lips.

Mrs. Stockley gazed at her, her own face paling, her finger twitching the forgotten stole.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Salts Fine for Aching Kidneys

When Back Hurts Flush Your Kidneys as You Clean Your Bowels

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, sometimes get sluggish and clogged, and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders. You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region begin drinking lots of water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimulate them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean. A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

RED PEPPER FOR COLDS IN CHEST

Ease your tight, aching chest. Stop the pain. Break up the congestion. Feel a bad cold loosen up in just a short time. Red Pepper Rub is the cold remedy that brings quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive the congestion and soreness right out. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once. The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, backache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Rowles Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known.

SULPHUR CLEARS A PIMPLY SKIN

Apply Sulphur as Told When Your Skin Breaks Out

Any breaking out of the skin on face, neck, arms or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur. The pimples seem to dry right up and go away, declares a noted skin specialist. Nothing has ever been found to take the place of sulphur as a pimple remover. It is harmless and inexpensive. Just ask any druggist for a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur and use it like cold cream.



A Cloud of Smoke and Crackling Flame Arose.

Briefs of the Week

Went to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Peterson a son, Dec. 26th.

Went to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Somerville, a daughter—Geneva May—Dec. 22.

Went to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kile at Muskegon, a son—Albert Ralph—Saturday, Dec. 20th.

Clayton Henning returned to his studies at Western State Normal at Kalamazoo, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Porter and daughter returned home Tuesday from a visit with friends at Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hale and children of Milan are guests at the home of the former's brother, Delbert Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gibson returned to Lansing, Thursday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hilliard.

Mrs. Forest Gould left Wednesday for Champaign, Ill., after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. Lillian Hoover.

Among marriage licenses published in Dec. 31 issue of the Grand Rapids Press was that of John M. Makel, 22, Grand Rapids to Anna A. Farrell, 18, East Jordan.

Charles F. Neitzel has sold his farm located 2 1/2 miles northeast of East Jordan to John Veale of Detroit. Mr. Veale plans to open a Silver Fox Ranch. Mr. Neitzel informs The Herald that the rumor that he had sold his hardware store is without foundation.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Henderson at Harbor Beach was destroyed by fire during the holiday season while they were visiting relatives at Mason. The loss is only partially covered by insurance. Mrs. Henderson was formerly Miss Leto Stewart of this city.

The Charlevoix Chamber of Commerce has started its advertising work for 1925. At the annual meeting of the organization the question of advertising was taken up and recommendation made that money be raised for the purpose and that work start earlier in the season.

Miss Clara Thorsen visited friends at Charlevoix over Sunday.

Jerry Duahane was at Bellaire on business first of the week.

Bert Bennett is home from Detroit for a visit with his family.

William Gaunt was at Bellaire on business first of the week.

H. J. Carpenter of Flint is here this week on business and visiting friends.

Ralph Hodgkinson of Flint was here the past week visiting Miss Iva Dewey.

Alfred Moblo of Traverse City was a business visitor here first of the week.

Harry Curkendall of Harbor Springs was here on business first of the week.

H. H. Cummings returned Wednesday from a trip through southern Michigan.

Miss Magdalene Josefek left Wednesday for a visit with friends at Muskegon.

Lemuel Rogers left Thursday for Big Rapids, where he will attend Ferris Institute.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid will meet at the church parlors next Friday Jan'y 9th.

Mrs. Margaret Ruddock returned home Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Ludington.

George Broad returned to Traverse City Wednesday, after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford.

Miss Agnes Vogel returned to Lansing, Thursday, after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. Josephine Vogel.

H. Rosenthal returned from a business trip to Chicago. His son, Carl, who has been there for some time, returned with him Wednesday.

Traverse City and Cadillac continues to exchange telegrams regarding athletic relations, which have been at the breaking point for several weeks. Traverse City demands retraction of statements appearing in the Cadillac Evening News regarding the Traverse City coach.

Harry Duahane left Monday for Grand Rapids.

Mrs. L. B. Blaw and son, left Tuesday for Detroit.

Mrs. C. B. Kept is visiting friends at Bellaire this week.

Miss Fern Howard left Monday for a visit with her sister at Chicago.

Arthur Neiger of Petoskey visited friends here a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Courier are spending the week with their son at Charlevoix.

Miss Lucile Menning, who was home for the holidays, returned to Charlevoix Thursday.

Mrs. R. F. Gennett of Bellaire was here this week visiting her sister, Mrs. R. P. Maddock.

Engines and saw frames for sale at low prices on easy payments at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Bernat Aronson returned to his work at Lansing, Monday, after a week's visit here with his family.

Mrs. Clarence Cary and son returned to Central Lake, Monday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gunsolus.

Mrs. Julia Mayville and son, Lawrence, returned to Muskegon, Tuesday, after a visit at the home of her son, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Mayville.

Now is a Good Time to have that colonade or breakfast room set built and installed. The East Jordan Cabinet Co. will cheerfully furnish designs and estimates. Call phone 41. adv.

Clair Bates was arrested Tuesday night, and on Wednesday was taken before Justice Hammond charged with being drunk and disorderly. He paid a fine and costs amounting to twenty-five dollars.—Boyne Citizen.

Several Snowmobiles are busy about the streets and country roads. Recently a truck equipped with a snowmobile outfit was seen on the streets. Mail will be carried to Indian River each night but Saturday and Sunday and it is believed the snow bus will be used in this work.—Petoskey News.

If East Jordan people thought they were having a cold, Christmas they should have been in Detroit where the mercury dropped to eight below zero at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of Christmas Day. It was the worst day in a half century for Detroit. The warmest recorded there during the day was 2 above zero at 6 o'clock Christmas night.

Mayor S. C. Moore, of Cadillac, says it does not pay to keep the highways of northern Michigan clear of snow during the winter months. The chief executive of the down state city believes there is too little automobile travel to warrant spending so much money on the work of plowing. Few Cadillac people use their cars outside the city, he believes.

Captain John O'Neal and a crew of men have arrived safely back at Charlevoix after being held prisoner in the ice off Fox islands in Lake Michigan for more than a week. The fish tug was caught in a large field of drift ice and carried around the islands several times before the field broke up. All of Captain O'Neal's nets were lost but he brought in a good size fish. Cross Brothers, of St. James, are reported held fast in the ice at Cole's Harbor.

A large portion of the 1924 income tax for individuals, corporations and fiduciaries have been received at the office of collector of internal revenue, Charles Holden and will be released January 2, 1925. Distribution of these forms will be made in the usual way by mailing blanks to each taxpayer who made returns during 1924. It is expected to have the forms mailed early in January. However, any taxpayer who fails to receive his blank within a reasonable time should send a postal to the collector requesting the proper forms for his use.

All kinds of heaters on easy payment at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. adv.

W. E. Record left Tuesday for Howard City.

Earl Sumner went to Kalamazoo, Monday.

Miss Lillian Gorman is visiting relatives at Grayling this week.

Ed. Sandels returned home Saturday from a visit with relatives at Grand Rapids.

You can trade your stove or range for a better one at C. J. Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. Clifton Heller of Charlevoix is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Flannery.

Mrs. Maude Bigelow returned to Muskegon, Tuesday, after a week's visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips returned home Tuesday from a visit with their son, at Flint.

Mrs. C. J. McNamara and son, returned last week from a visit with her parents at Flint.

Mrs. Esther Bliss and son of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter.

Jack McCalman returned to his studies at Ypsilanti, Tuesday, after spending the holidays here.

Mrs. R. E. Ludika of Detroit was here this week visiting at the home of her brother, John J. Mikula.

Miss Anna Berg returned to Petoskey, Monday, after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Berg.

Miss Doris Fuller left Monday for Ann Arbor, where she has a fine position as official stenographer in Judge Sample's Circuit Court.

Mrs. Hawley Bayliss, who has been at a Hospital at Ann Arbor for several weeks, returned home Tuesday. She is much improved in health.

Beg Your Pardon

Through error on the part of The Herald last week, one of the numbers was left out of the Peoples State Savings Bank Cross-Word puzzle adv. The corrected adv. appears elsewhere in this issue.

Stockholders' Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the State Bank of East Jordan, Michigan, for the election of directors and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of said bank on Tuesday, the thirteenth day of January, 1925, at 10:00 o'clock a. m.

A. J. SUFFERN, Cashier.

Stockholders' Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan, Michigan, for the election of directors and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of said bank on Tuesday, the thirteenth day of January, 1925, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

JOHN J. MIKULA, Cashier.

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, 1925, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

G. E. BOSWELL, City Treasurer.

The trouble with a "model husband" is that he so often is.

It takes years to understand that wickedness always leaves a trace. The cat that eats the canary leaves feathers around.

Neitzel Hardware Co.

Wishes All Its Friends and Patrons
A Happy and Prosperous
NEW YEAR

Same Management Same Location
At Your Service

Every time some people try to put their best foot forward the shoe polish is out.

The best spirit a modern town can possess is a sense of mutual helpfulness. This is better than blowing off tons of hot air about the wonderful future in store for the town.

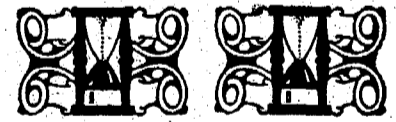
The farmer's son who has skull practice with the football squad seldom tries it out on the problems of the farm.

Our extra slice of pie is awarded to the parent who denounced Santa Claus to his children when they failed to get what they wanted.



Howd'y Folks!

By way of introduction, I'll tell you I am the new year. How I can serve you and the kind of a man you can make out of me before 1926 rolls around depends in a great measure upon yourself. I'll be glad to give each one of you every minute of the year in which to make good. In pleasure or in work I will always be with you and it is my sincere wish, as it is of the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store, that this may be a year of great happiness and increased prosperity for you and yours.



EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Our Christmas Club

Will Be Held Open Until January 5th for your convenience

Join Now and have money for next Christmas.



"The Bank On The Corner"

"The OLDEST and LARGEST State Bank in Charlevoix County."

OUR LADIES READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT IS DOOMED

EVERY GARMENT MUST GO AT

Our Racks Must Be Cleared Before Inventory. Sale For One Week Only
STARTING SATURDAY JANUARY 3rd, 1925

THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE

H. ROSENTHAL, PROP.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN



ALL OUT OF SORTS?

Do Was This East Jordan Woman Who Tells Her Experience.

All too often women accept their pains and aches as natural to their sex. They fail to realize that weak kidneys are often to blame for that backache, those headaches, dizzy spells and that tired, depressed feeling.

Thousands have found new health and strength by helping the weakened kidneys with Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic. This East Jordan case is one of many:

Mrs. Walter F. Woodcock, Merritt St., says: "I had a dull, nagging ache through the small of my back and when I stooped to do any house-work knife-like pains darted across my kidneys. Constant headaches wore me out and I often had dizzy spells, when black specks came before my eyes, blurring my sight. My kidneys were sluggish and failed to act often enough. Doan's Pills from the Hite Drug Co. soon gave me a complete cure."

40c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dean Elmer E. Jones



Founding of a university in Albania is projected according to American design and with American financial support, it has become known in Chicago with the appointment of Dean Elmer E. Jones of Northwestern university as one of the trustees.

Expert Advice The Married Man (boisterously)—"You poor bachelors are never really happy, whether you're out or at home. Marry, my dear boy, marry; then you'll at least be happy when you're out."

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

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

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. and Evenings. Phone No. 221

R. G. Watson FUNERAL DIRECTOR 244 Phone 66 EAST JORDAN

THIRTY-EIGHT DIE IN SCHOOL FIRE

CHRISTMAS TREE SET ABLAZE BY CANDLE IN OKLAHOMA RURAL DISTRICT.

MOST VICTIMS WERE CHILDREN

Windows Blocked With Netting, Many Crushed At Door—Port Huron Family Loses Four.

Hobart, Okla.—Fire, stalking the tracks of Santa Claus, turned a country school house into an inferno at Bab's Switch, seven miles from here, and snuffed out the lives of at least 38 persons, many of them children, who had gathered for a Christmas Eve celebration.

Dow Bolding was playing the role of Santa Claus. When he reached for a present near the top of the tree, he inadvertently upset one of the lighted candles, which ignited a ball of cotton. In an instant the tree was afire and the flames were licking the roof and walls of the small room, throwing it into a panic.

Men and women sprang for the single exit in the rear and to the windows, beating out the panes only to find the openings blocked with heavy wire netting. The windows shattered, a brisk wind blew through the room, fanning the flames.

Many fell in the crush at the door and were trampled under foot. Lying where they fell, unable to crawl away, their bodies were incinerated.

Those who succeeded in getting out turned to the rescue of those who were injured in the scramble and several automobiles were used to bring the injured here, where emergency hospitals and volunteer nurses ministered to their injuries.

Because of the condition of the bodies, it was decided only a canvass for missing persons would produce identifications, and in the darkness of Christmas Day, a party of men started a house-to-house check, making a note of the gaps in each family.

Only 10 bodies have been identified and it has been decided to bury all the unidentified in one large grave in the Hobart cemetery.

Edwin R. Stevenson, patrolman on the Port Huron, Mich., police force, has received a telegram that his wife, a daughter and two sisters had perished in the fire.

ALLIES WILL NOT QUIT RUHR

Claims Germany Has Not Fulfilled Disarmament Obligations.

Paris—The Allies have informed Germany that British troops will not evacuate Cologne by January 10, as stipulated in the Versailles treaty. The reason given was that Germany has not fulfilled her disarmament obligations.

This was a joint answer to representations concerning the evacuation made by German ambassadors at Allied capitals last week.

Reports from Berlin indicate the Germans are exercised because the first or Cologne zone, is not to be evacuated as provided in article 429 of the Versailles treaty. This called for a return of the first zone of occupied Germany within five years of the treaty, or by January 10, 1925.

The allied attitude, however, is that provision was made that Germany must have faithfully carried out other conditions of the treaty. The principal one of these had to do with disarmament of Germany.

A report of the inter-allied control commission regarding Germany's disarmament was received here which indicated that Germany had not fulfilled the treaty requirements.

BOARD FIXES STATE BUDGET

Sets \$23,148,034 as Need, Recommends Tax Rate of \$14,500,000.

Lansing, Mich.—The state administrative board has recommended to the forthcoming legislature, the adoption of a budget of \$23,148,034 for the fiscal year of 1925-6, and \$23,111,249 for 1926 and 1927. This program contemplates a state tax rate for next year of \$14,500,000, the same as this year.

STITT IS APPOINTED NAVY SURGEON GENERAL



Washington, D. C.—Rear Admiral Edward Rhoads Stitt, commanding officer of the United States navy medical school since 1916, has been appointed as surgeon general and chief of the Bureau of Medicine of the navy to succeed Admiral W. C. Branstetter, who retires after serving in this position for eight years. His appointment has been confirmed by the Senate.

SANTA BRINGS COLDEST WAVE

Mercury Drops to Lowest Point in 51 Years For Christmas Day.

Detroit—Detroit awakened Christmas morning and found a temperature hovering around 8 degrees below zero, the coldest weather of the winter and the coldest Christmas day for 51 years.

Trains on various lines running into Detroit were from 30 minutes to two hours late. Dispatches from the western division of the Pere Marquette railroad reported temperatures between Grand Rapids and Chicago, as ranging from five to 18 below zero. Grand Ledge reported a temperature of 10 below zero.

Reports which reached here indicated that Monroe and Port Huron were the only other cities in lower Michigan to suffer as much as Detroit. Grand Rapids, Lansing, Saginaw and other points all reported below zero weather, but in no instance, outside of Monroe and Port Huron, did the mercury reach the level it fell to in Detroit.

FOUND GUILTY IN PRISON PLOT

Hight Given Life Term, Mrs. Sweetin 35 Years for Slaying Husband

Mount Vernon, Ill.—Lawrence Hight and Elsie Sweetin, the woman he had loved, were found guilty and have been sentenced for the murder of Wilford Sweetin. Hight was given life imprisonment, while Mrs. Sweetin was given 35 years in the penitentiary.

The state charged that Elsie Sweetin and Lawrence Hight, while he was pastor in the church of Ina, Ill., fell madly in love and entered into an agreement that she would poison her husband, and he his wife, Anna, an agreement which was carried out.

Sweetin died of arsenic poisoning on July 28, after his wife is alleged to have given him three doses of it over a period of six days. Mrs. Hight died September 12, and after her death came the investigation fostered by months of village gossip about the relations of Elsie with her preacher.

VIRGINIA DAM BREAKS, 9 DEAD

Wall of Water and Mud Descends On Village of Parmartown.

Roanoke, Va.—Nine persons are known to be dead and seven missing as the result of the breaking of a "muck" dam of the Mathieson Alkali works in the Holston river at Saltville, Va.

The flood, which was hedged in by the hills, bore down upon Parmartown, the mill settlement nesting below the impounded waters, came without warning and the victims, trapped in their homes, were unable to escape the oncoming wall of water and mud. All of the missing are believed to have been swept into the north fork of the river.

Dozens of houses were swept from their foundations and carried along by the swirling waters. For miles below Parmartown debris from homes littered the river bank.

Cancer Deaths Increase in U. S.

Washington—Deaths from cancer increased in the United States in 1923 while the fight against tuberculosis made progress. A total of 86,754 deaths were reported to the census bureau as having resulted from cancer last year in a registration area composed of territory containing 87.6 per cent of the total population. This represented an increase of 5,816 deaths over 1922. The rate per 100,000 was 89.4 against 86.3 in 1922. Tuberculosis decreased from 97 to 93.9 per 100,000.

UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS AND OTHER BRIEF NEWS

German Kills 24, Gets Death. Hanover, Germany—Fritz Haarmann, the "wholesale slayer," was found guilty of slaying 24 young men, the crimes extending over a period of six years, and has been sentenced to death.

President Asks Reward for Filers. Washington—President Coolidge has asked the general staff of the army to recommend suitable reward and recognition for the army's round the world filers, it has been announced at the White House.

California Asks U. S. Aid in Rat War. Washington—Senator Samuel M. Shortridge, of California, has asked the Public Health Service for assistance in attempts to exterminate rats as a precaution against disease in Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda, Calif.

S. D. Peat Bog Burns For 2 Months. Howard, S. D.—A peat bog in Miner county, which has been afire for nearly two months, is still burning. The bog caught afire when farmers burned weeds along the highway. The peat is about two feet thick.

German Red Cross Honors Payne. Washington—John Barton Payne, chairman of the American Red Cross, has been presented the first-class insignia of the German Red Cross by Ambassador Wiedfeldt in recognition of his work as chairman of the League of Red Cross Societies.

Firemen Fight While House Burns. Eugene, Ore.—Angered because a stream of water from a fire hose was accidentally turned upon them, volunteer firemen at Reedsport, Ore., engaged in a free-for-all water fight while an apartment house was burning, according to word received here.

All Books Over 3 Pounds in Library. Berne, Switzerland—The world's largest library of large books is in the possession of Dr. Franz Heigl, a physician. In his library, which contains hundreds of volumes, there is no book that weighs less than three pounds. The library is heavily insured.

Plans South Pole Dash in Tractors. Leeds, England—Commander Frank A. Worsley, who participated in Antarctic expeditions under the late Sir Ernest Shackleton, is endeavoring to raise funds for another expedition to the South Pole. He plans to make his way northward over the pole from the Mackenzie Delta, using caterpillar tractors.

U. S. Aids Michigan Farmers. Washington, D. C.—Michigan farmers have borrowed \$23,249,600 from the government under the rural credits system, according to information given the house appropriations committee. The total number of loans closed by federal and joint stock land banks was 8,469.

Harding Memorial Created in Florida. Marion, O.—A \$1,000,000 civic center has been established at Sarsota, Fla., by John Ringling, circus owner, as a memorial to the late President Warren G. Harding. Hoke Donihen, chairman of the Harding Memorial Association, has announced. The late President and Mr. Ringling were close friends for many years.

Risks Life to Keep Promise. Jackson, Mich.—Stanley Pawlock, of Kalamazoo, made a 68-mile ride on the head end of a passenger train, during zero weather, to keep a promise that he would appear in police court on a charge of reckless driving. Judge Boardman after hearing the story, decided that Pawlock had been punished enough and suspended sentence.

Gompers Leaves \$30,000 Estate. Washington—Samuel Gompers, late president of the American Federation of Labor, left an estate whose value is slightly less than \$30,000, according to a preliminary survey made by the executors. Under the last will the widow will get one-third of this, the rest going to Gompers' children and grandchildren.

Dreaded War Weapon Heralds Peace. New York—One of the most dreaded instruments of modern warfare was used here Christmas Eve to put across the Christmas message of "Peace on Earth, good will to men." Strung with multi-colored lights from stem to stern the navy's newest dirigible, Los Angeles, from Lakehurst, N. J., hovered over Gotham and gave this city its first glimpse of an aerial Christmas tree.

England Declares War on Rats. London—The rat population of England has been depleted by 25,000,000 as a result of a the war waged during National Rat Week, according to estimates of the Ministry of Agriculture. Thirty-five million baits were set during the week; and 70 per cent of these found victims. As the ministry estimated, the rats last year were responsible for the loss of at least \$75,000,000 worth of foodstuffs and material, and the value of the war is evident.

Coolidge Receives 15,718,789 Votes. Washington—President Coolidge received 15,718,789 of the 28,920,070 votes cast for the three leading presidential candidates in the November election. His two principal opponents, John W. Davis and Robert M. La Follette, received respectively, 8,978,962 and 4,222,319 votes. These official returns, complete from all sections of the country, give Mr. Coolidge the largest plurality ever recorded for a candidate—7,759,827, or 234,980 more than Harding's plurality in 1920.

MARKETS

East Buffalo Live Stock. EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Steady. Hogs: Higher; heavy, \$10.00; mixed, \$9.50; light, \$9.00. Sheep: Strong; top lambs, \$18; yearlings, \$16; wethers, \$16; ewes, \$14. Calves, \$16.50.

DETROIT QUOTATIONS. Farm Produce. CRANBERRIES—Late Howe, \$7.75 per 40-lb box. Apples—Greenings, \$1; Snow, \$1.50; Jonathan, \$1.50 per bu; western boxes, \$1.50.

CATTLE—Good to choice light yearlings, dry fed, \$9.75@10.50; best heavy steers, dry fed, \$7.75@9; best heavy-weight butcher steers, \$6.00@7; mixed steers and heifers, \$5@6.75; bandy light butchers, \$4.50@5; light butchers, \$4@4.25; best cows, \$4.50@5.25; butcher cows, \$3.50@4; cutters, \$2.75@3; canners, \$2.25@3; choice light bulls, \$3.25@4; bologna bulls, heavy, \$4.25@5; stock bulls, \$2.50@4; feeders, \$4.75@5.25; stockers, \$4.25@5; milkers and springers, \$4@5. CALVES—Best grades, \$15; fair to good, \$11.50@14.50; culls and common, \$8.50@11.

AND LAMBS—Best lambs, \$17.75@18; fair lambs, \$14.50@15.75; light to common lambs, \$9@12.75; truck lambs, \$9@17; fair to good sheep, \$7.99; culls and common, \$4@5. HOGS—Mixed hogs, \$10.40; pigs, \$9; good yorkers, \$10; light yorkers, \$9; roughs, \$8; stage, \$5@6. LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, fancy, 4-1/2 lbs, 25@26c; medium chickens, 3-1/2@3c; leghorns, 18c; best hens, 5 lbs up, 24@25c; medium hens, 22@23c; leghorns and small, 15c; old roosters, 15c; geese, 20@21c; ducks, large, white, 25c; small dark, 22@24c; best turkeys, 42@45c per lb. No. 2 turkeys, 30c; old toms, 35c per lb.

Butter and Eggs. BUTTER—No. 1 creamery, in tubs, 37 3/8c per lb. EGGS—Fresh receipts, \$5@5.4c; cold storage, \$6@6.0c; coast whites, \$7@6.4c per doz. Hay and Grain. WHEAT—Cash No. 1 red, \$1.84; No. 2 red, \$1.83; No. 3 red, \$1.80; No. 2 white, \$1.84; No. 2 mixed, \$1.80; No. 2 white, \$1.82; No. 3 white, \$1.77; No. 4, \$1.72; No. 5, \$1.18. WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 64c asked; No. 3, 62c. Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.45. BEANS—Michigan choice hand picked, prompt shipment, \$5.50 per cwt. BARLEY—Malt, \$1.05; feeding, 95c. BUCKWHEAT—Milling, \$2.30@2.35 per cwt. SEEDS—Prime red clover, \$19.30; March, \$19.50; alsike, \$12.90; timothy, \$3.20. HAY AND STRAW—No. 1 timothy, \$18.50@19; standard, \$17.50@18; light timothy, \$17.50@18; No. 2 timothy, \$16.50@17; No. 1 clover, mixed, \$15@16; No. 1 clover, \$15@16; wheat and oat straw, \$10.50@11; rye straw, \$12.50@13 per ton. FEED—Winter wheat bran, \$3; spring wheat bran, \$3.25; standard middlings, \$3.30; fine middlings, \$4.8; cracked corn, \$5.4; coarse cornmeal, \$4.8; chop, \$5.3 per ton in carlots. FLOUR—Extra fancy spring wheat patent, \$10; standard spring wheat patent, \$10.85; extra fancy winter wheat patent, \$10; standard winter wheat patent, \$9.10 per bu in jobbing lots.

NAVAL MEN GIVE LIVES IN VAIN. Solitude for Patient Stops Dive From Wrecked Plane to Safety. Norfolk, Va.—Three navy men and a civilian met death here when a naval ambulance seaplane was swamped at the Hampton Roads naval air station landing.

The dead are E. M. Keyser and A. S. Manwaring, chief petty officers; P. S. Gavin, a hospital apprentice and Andrew Williams, of Burton, N. C.

The seaplane, the F5-L, piloted by Lieutenant W. B. Gwin, was sent to Burton, N. C., to bring Williams, who was suffering from pneumonia, to a hospital here. While flying low on the return trip, the plane struck an air pocket, which forced it to drop 50 feet to the surface of the water. The impact tore a ragged hole two feet wide and three long in the bottom of the machine's pontoon.

Survivors of the accident and witnesses said that all the naval men in the plane knew it was doomed to founder but their solicitude for their charge kept E. M. Keyser and A. S. Manwaring, chief petty officers, and P. S. Gavin, a hospital apprentice, from making the dive that would have enabled them to swim to safety.

Chicago Near 3,000,000 In Population. Chicago—The population of Cook county on Jan. 1, approximated 3,467,450 and the city of Chicago will be very close to the 3,000,000 mark, according to the figures announced by Frederick Rex, city statistician.

Skates 13 Miles for Tobacco. Kalamazoo, Mich.—Stranded for 2 days at the home of his father, 13 miles out in the country, because of the icy roads which made it impossible to operate automobiles, Harold J. Carr skated into the city to get tobacco for himself and his father.

Irish Defy British Stand on Treaty. Geneva—The Irish Free State courteously but unequivocally defied Great Britain when in a note to the League of Nations, it declared it was unable to accept the British contention that the Anglo-Irish Treaty of 1921 was not susceptible to registration with the League.

OUR PLANS ARE CHEAPER THAN MISTAKES

Let us help you design your flower beds and lawn. Our experience will be valuable to you.

Phone 174 E. R. Kleinhaus LANDSCAPE GARDENER EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Dr. W. H. Parks

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

Hugh W. Dicken

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

Frank Phillips

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

MORTGAGE SALE

WHEREAS, default has been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Charles Ingram, an unmarried man, of Boyne City, Charlevoix County, Michigan, in favor of Thomas Hunt, of the same place, said mortgage bearing date the 5th day of January, 1920, and being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, in Liber 59 of mortgages on page 350, on the 6th day of January, 1920, and WHEREAS, by reason of said default there is now claimed to be due and is due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice, including principal, interest, and attorney fee, the sum of Two Hundred Sixteen and 63-100 (\$216.63) 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 Monday, the 2nd day of March, 1925, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, and County of Charlevoix, that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix is held, the premises described in said mortgage, which are as follows, to-wit:

"The south-east quarter (SE 1/4) of the south-east fractional quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Thirteen (13), and the north-east quarter of the north-east fractional quarter (NE 1/4) of NE 1/4 of Section Twenty-four (24) in Town Thirty-two (32) north Range Six (6) West, and containing about thirty-five (35) acres of land more or less, situated in the Township of Wilson, County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan," together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the debt, and costs aforesaid. Dated East Jordan, Michigan, December 5th, 1924.

CARL GRUTSCH, Administrator of the estate of Thomas Hunt, deceased, Mortgagee. CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Business Address: East Jordan, Mich.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the city of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 15th day of December A. D. 1924.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Maddock, Deceased. Roland P. Maddock having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 7th day of January, A. D. 1925, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing and allowing said account and examining said petition. It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.