

SOMETIME

(With apologies to Eugene Field)

Last night, My auto, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And out to your garage I crept,
And watched a space thereby.
Then, bending down, I oiled you up,
For, Oh! I love you so—
You are too new to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when, on a muddy road,
Where many cars are stuck,
You'll see the others all get towed,
While you'll sail through the mud;
Your engine fine will carry you,
Wherever you want to go—
You are too new to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Your usefulness for many years
Will prove a great delight,
And do not be oppressed with fears
That I'll not treat you right.
I'll keep you full of oil and gas
And shine you till you glow—
You are too new to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

A. Hazel Knott.

UNITED STATES VETERANS' BUREAU

Announcement has just been made by the Washington Office of the United States Veterans' Bureau that the time limit for reinstatement of War Risk Term Insurance expires December 31, 1921. It is very important that all ex-service men who care to reinstate their insurance which they have allowed to lapse, do so by that date for after that time no reinstatement will be handled.

Briefly, the requirements for re-instatement are as follows:

(1) If the ex-service man is draw any compensation or is disabled as a result of an injury or disease contracted in the military or naval service during the World War, but is not totally and permanently disabled, he may re-instate his lapsed or cancelled yearly renewal term insurance by having a full medical examination to show that he is not suffering from any disability other than that contracted in service. After he has completed the medical examination satisfactorily, he is required to pay all back monthly premiums which would have become payable if the insurance had not lapsed, together with interest at a rate of 5 per cent per annum, compounded annually, on each premium from date said premium is due by the terms of the policy.

(2) If the ex-service man is in good health and his insurance has lapsed for less than three months, it will be necessary for him to sign a statement that he is in good health and pay two months premiums on the amount of the insurance he wishes to re-instate.

(3) If the insurance has lapsed for more than three months and less than six months it will be necessary for him to have a short medical examination made and pay two months premiums on the amount of the insurance he wishes to re-instate.

(4) If the insurance has lapsed for six months or more, it will be necessary for a full medical examination to be made and pay two months premium on the amount of the insurance he wishes to re-instate.

Any ex-service man who is interested in re-instating his insurance may receive re-instatement blanks or further information regarding re-instatement by writing or calling at Insurance Section of the U. S. Veterans' Bureau, 11 E. Congress St., Chicago, Ill.

COUNTY S. S. CONVENTION

Great plans are being made for the County Sunday School Convention which is to be held at the Ganson Street Baptist Church at Jackson on Tuesday and Wednesday, November 15 and 16.

The opening session will take place on Tuesday evening, and will consist of music and addresses. Wednesday's program will consist of round table discussions in the morning, conferences and reports in the afternoon, and music and addresses in the evening.

Some of the strongest speakers and workers in Sunday School work in this part of the state are being sought to make the meeting one of the most successful that the County has ever had. A strong chorus is being arranged for, and unique and interesting features are in process of preparation. More detailed announcements will be made within the next week or two.

REINDEERS FOR MICHIGAN

C. B. Olivarius, of Grayling, has closed a contract with John Baird, state conservation commissioner, whereby he agrees to deliver to the state a herd of 60 Norwegian reindeer, consisting of 10 bucks and 50 does, weighing an average of 200 pounds each, to be shipped from Christiania, Norway, in February of next year. The contract provides also for the services of three Laplanders, experts in care of reindeer, who are to accompany the animals to Michigan and care for the herd until such time as their services are no longer needed. The cost will be about \$200 per head delivered at New York. It is believed that there are thousands of acres of land in the northern part of the state which will make suitable pasture for these hardy animals and that the herd can be developed into a money producing Michigan product.

WHY PRICES STAY HIGH

Washington, D. C.—"Why," demands an editor out in the corn belt, "does the retailer charge from 35 to 40 cents a pound for pork chops when hogs cost him only six or seven cents? He is one of a chorus singing different words to the same tune. A man down in Oklahoma wants to know why he cannot tote enough hides across the street on his back to buy a pair of shoes. A man in Georgia wants to know why cotton enough to make a tent won't buy an undershirt. And a farmer in Maryland asks why apples, such as he fed to his hogs because it would not pay to haul them to market, sell for five cents each on the fruit stands.

All of these questions have been asked many times. They have also been loudly answered with the assertion that retail prices are too high, which is of course merely begging the question. Sometimes it is added that the retailer is a profiteer, which is generally not true and certainly sheds no light on the situation.

When the editor's query was laid before certain marketing experts in the government service, it was learned that the question is a good deal more complicated than those who blame the retailer and let it go at that ever imagined. The department of agriculture is making a study of the retail prices of farm products in all American cities. It is going to find out just why these prices are so inordinately high and why the farmer gets such a small share of the large price that the consumer pays. The government men do not care to be quoted, nor to make any extensive comment, until this investigation has been completed. But in the meantime they throw out a few hints.

In the first place, they say, don't be too quick to blame the retailer. Retail prices, probably are too high, but they are not as much too high as you think. The retailer has been facing a dull market for a long time now. His great need is to turn over his stock. It is extremely probable that he would reduce prices if he could afford to do so, in order to stimulate trade. In many cases, of course he has done so. The papers are full of bargain sale advertisements. Yet the average retail price remains high.

When prices began to drop, the drop fell on the farmer first. With unsold stocks of foodstuffs on hand, the buyers refused to give him a high price for what he had raised. But he had to sell. So he took a low price. Wholesale and retailer refused to follow suit. The cost of their operations were high, chiefly because wages remained high, and by co-operation and storage, both of which the farmer lacked, they were able to keep up their prices to a great extent.

But the farmers form about 40 per cent of the buying public. Having very little money, this large section of the buying public bought very little. Manufacturers of farm implements felt the pinch. Their sales in many cases fell off more than half. Other manufacturing lines also felt it. As a result factory employees were thrown out of work. Unemployment set in. It affected millions. The numbers of the buying public were still further reduced, demand declined still more, the cost of every retailing operation arose, and the retailer, with his high prices, was less than ever in a position to reduce them.

It is a statement which is easy to understand, but hard to remedy. If a bushel of potatoes would buy a pair of shoes in 1913, but it takes two bushels of potatoes to buy a pair of shoes now, then the potato growers can only buy half as many shoes now as in 1913. One result is that employees of shoe factories will be thrown out of jobs. Then they can't buy shoes either.

Really the farmer, if at all intelligent, is in an enviable position. He at least can eat. It is only the farmer who raises nothing but one money crop who now suffers—the man who raises only tobacco or cotton—for example. The farmer who produces hogs and chickens, and keeps dairy cattle and raises potatoes and beans and other vegetables, need go to market for very little of his food. He is vastly better off than that ex-shoe-factory employee, for example.

Business will never pick up until the farmer once more is able to buy a pair of shoes with a bushel of potatoes. That can be accomplished by giving the farmer more or the shoemaker less. The diagnosis is easy, but the only remedy seems to be a slow process of re-adjustment.—F. J. Haskin.

ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION

The J. T. Glenn Post, American Legion, of Stockbridge, will observe Armistice Day here Friday, November 11. A 1 o'clock program at opera house; F. B. McKay, head of Oratorical Department, Ypsilanti, speaker. Appropriate music for the day.
2:30 football—Stockbridge H. S. vs. Leslie H. S.
7:30 Moving picture show; "The Woman in His House," an 8-reel First National Special
9:30 Dance. Music by Peter's 6-piece Orchestra.

WHO CAN BEAT THIS

George R. Foster has an O. I. C. Brood Sow that gave birth to 10 pigs November 1, 1920. 11 in April 1921 and 16 October 25th. All alive but one and on the farm. A Farrow Sow of the first litter for sale for brood sow George R. Foster, Stockbridge. R. I.

DIPHTHERIA

Its Restriction and Prevention

Diphtheria is a dangerous communicable disease, caused by a specific contagium, the germ of which is propagated in the human body or its excretions, and spread from person to person, directly or indirectly. Filthy conditions may serve to harbor the germs, but they do not produce the germ.

The bacillus which causes diphtheria does not generally enter the blood. The poison generated by the bacillus is absorbed into the body, and causes degeneration of muscular tissue, heart failure, paralysis, etc.; but the germ generally remains in its locality, usually in the throat. Therefore the spread of this disease is mainly from the throat and mouth. Everything touched by the mouth, or by the discharges from the mouth, throat or nose, may be infected.

In all cases of sore throat precautions should be taken. It is often difficult to distinguish mild cases of diphtheria from a simple tonsillitis, pharyngitis, or laryngitis, and such mild cases of diphtheria often communicate a dangerous and fatal form of diphtheria; therefore it is the duty of physicians and householders in reporting diseases dangerous to the public health, and of local health authorities in their efforts to restrict such diseases, in every case, to give to the public the benefit of the doubt, and in localities where diphtheria exists to regard cases of acute sore throat as suspect cases of diphtheria.

The law requires householders and physicians to give immediate notice of the first case and of every case of diphtheria to the health officer. (Secs. 4452-4453, Compiled Laws of 1897; Secs. 86-87, Public Health Laws of 1915, as amended by Act 192, Laws of 1915.)

The attending physician should immediately notify the first case and of every case of diphtheria to the health officer, and if no physician is employed then the notice should be given by the householder. Failure to do so is made a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment if the fine is not paid.

Children who have been exposed to diphtheria or who are in the same house with one sick with diphtheria may leave the house and come out of quarantine, providing cultures made from the throat are negative. If no cultures are made they must remain isolated from the public and the patient until the incubation period has passed. For public safety this should last two weeks.

The use of antitoxin has reduced the mortality in this disease from approximately 50 percent to about 15 per cent. Antitoxin destroys the poison given off by the germ causing the disease, so that the amount of antitoxin given makes little difference as long as one gives enough to destroy the poison. Repeated doses in man are practically harmless and should be given whenever indicated. Antitoxin does not cause paralysis or effect the heart. The poison of diphtheria itself causes paralysis or heart trouble. The antitoxin by combining with these poisons lessens the liability to these complications. Thus antitoxin cures those who are sick and protects those who have been exposed to the disease.

Where diphtheria is present in a community, a child or a young person having a sore throat or bad odor to his breath, especially if it has fever, should immediately be kept separated from all other persons, except necessary attendants, until it is ascertained whether or not it has diphtheria or some other communicable disease.

Persons who are attending upon children or other persons suffering from diphtheria, and also the members of the patient's family, should not mingle with other people nor permit the entrance of children into their house.

All persons recovering, or very recently recovered, from diphtheria should be considered dangerous; therefore such a person should not be permitted to associate with others or attend school, church, or any public assembly until the throat and any sores which may have been on the lips or nose are healed, nor until two negative cultures have been made of the throat. As soon as the throat has cleaned up, make the cultures two or three days apart, and as soon as they show negative twice, the patient can be disinfectant and allowed to go.

BONDS FOUND IN WASTE PAPER

A worker at the King paper mill, Kalamazoo, recently found a package of bond coupons in a bale of waste paper. The coupons bore stamps of the county of Lauderdale, Miss., and represented the interest on an issue of \$40,000 worth of good roads bonds. He displayed them to a friend who has some knowledge of bonds and securities. The friend pointed out that on 23 of the coupons, representing \$631, immediate payment was due, provided they were genuine. The investigation was carried a step further. The coupons being payable to the People's Savings Bank & Loan Company, of Vicksburg, Miss., or bearer, they were negotiated at a local bank and then forwarded to the treasurer of Lauderdale county to be honored. The value of the other coupons, payable in 1922, 1923 and 1924 was then apparent and they were safely laid away. When the coupons reached the treasurer of Lauderdale county he recognized that they were either clever

forgeries or clipped from duplicate bonds which had been stolen. He so notified the Kalamazoo bank, with the result that a detective set out to trace the coupons to their source. He called upon the paper-mill worker, who acknowledged cashing the coupons and explained how he had come into possession of them. He voluntarily handed over to the bank the \$631.85 which had been paid him. From that point the investigation is being carried back to Lauderdale.

ROOSEVELT'S PICTURE TO APPEAR ON SAVING CERTIFICATES

Postmaster John Brogan today announced that the portrait of Theodore Roosevelt will appear for the first time on a Government security on the \$25 denomination of a new issue of Treasury Savings Certificates which will be placed on sale toward the end of the present calendar year. The new issue of Treasury Savings Certificates will be a feature of the unified Government savings plan which is now being developed by the Secretary of the Treasury and the Postmaster General and will be announced later in greater detail. The new plan will combine to the best possible advantage the facilities of the Treasury and the Postal Savings system, and is designated to promote popular saving and investment in government securities. The securities offered will have a wide popular appeal and will be placed on sale throughout the country in convenient form. It is regarded as particularly appropriate that Roosevelt's portrait should appear on a security of this character, and on the denomination which will be most available to the general public.

CHARLES CLARK NEW POOR SUPERINTENDENT

Last Friday afternoon, the Board of Supervisors ended their October session, and late in the afternoon they held their annual election of officers. The list of officers practically remains the same as the year previous with the exception of the Superintendent of the Poor. For a number of years, W. S. Root, of Mason, has acted in this capacity, and during the election, the name of Charles Clark was nominated in his stead.

The name of Mr. Clark was nominated by Frank Seely, the Mason supervisor, and he stated that both Mr. Root and Mr. Clark were his neighbors and friends, and he also stated that the nomination did not reflect on the work of Mr. Root. He added that his work had always been of the highest standard, and that it was merely political reasons that he deemed it best to make the change. The Board is Republican and he thought that a Democrat had held the office long enough. The name of Mr. Root was presented by Supervisor John Fay, and when a ballot was taken, Mr. Clark received sixteen votes and Mr. Root 11.

The following are the county officers who were re-elected: Court house janitor, Oliver Main; County Veterinarian, Dr. C. C. Moody; County school examiner, W. J. Williams; Member board of control of the county tuberculosis sanitarium, Dr. Harold A. Miller; Member board of control of the county detention home, former Supervisor E. H. Ward, who through his connection with the work during the past year has become familiar therewith.

ASHMORE—FRINKLE

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ashmore on Wednesday, October 26, at 12 o'clock, when their daughter Violet Irene was united in marriage to Frank Frinkle. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Ed. Robeson and the couple took their place beneath an arch. Rev. McTaggart of the Baptist church officiated, using the ring ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Faye Ashmore, and the groom by his brother, Howard Frinkle. The bride was attired in Harding blue silk, and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid was attired in dark blue silk. After congratulations a two course dinner was served to about 40 guests, all being the immediate relatives of both.

Thursday they left for Paulding, Ohio, for a short honeymoon trip. They will stay at present with the bride's parents, but will go to house-keeping in Stockbridge later, where the groom is employed with the Michigan Seating Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Frinkle are both well and favorably known and we, with their many friends, wish them a long and happy life.

Mrs. Ella Ashmore of Gibson City, Illinois, grandmother of the bride, came to attend the wedding, and also accompanied the couple to Paulding. Ye editor had the privilege of eating some of the wedding cake.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the W. C. T. U. for the fine supper and flowers; the Sunday School for fruit; also the friends and neighbors for delicacies and many acts of kindness during the illness of our niece Laura.

Mr. Ira McGlockie and Family.

Warm fleeced lined felt shoes for men and women, now in at Dancer's at lower prices.

GREGORY

Tuesday last Mr. Fred Winkelman came to town with a load of beans, while unloading at the elevator the team became frightened running into a telegraph pole and breaking the wagon and harness.

John Willard returned to Jackson Tuesday night to begin work again.

Wilmar Crossman lost a valuable cow the first of last week by getting some poison and another has been very sick from the poison.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Marsh and Mrs. R. G. Chipman were in Howell last Tuesday.

H. E. Munsel and Charles Burden and wives were in Detroit last Wednesday.

N. H. Clark spent last week at his home in Harrison. Claude Higgins and N. H. Clark went Sunday to Dewitt to begin work on the road between Lansing and St. Johns.

Miss Lewis, County nurse, was here one day last week.

Rev. Mack attended the Sunday School Convention at Kalamazoo last week and will give his report some time in the near future.

Mr. Melvor of Montana, came last Thursday to join his wife at her father's. Mrs. Melvor has been here since the death of her mother, Mrs. M. E. Kuhn.

Mrs. Norman Marshall spent from Friday until Sunday with her sister at Albion.

Mrs. Fred Marshall was confined to her home by illness a part of last week.

Mrs. James Barton was in town several days last week.

Mrs. Dan Denton spent last week in Detroit. Mr. Denton leaving the last of the week remaining over Sunday. School began Monday.

Ralph Galbraith and Dorothy Helve returned home last week after several weeks visiting among relatives at their former home in Indiana.

Frank and Mary Howlett, Elizabeth Driver and Lois Worden, were home the week end from their respective schools.

Wm. Heminger and Mrs. Ferd Bowdish were in Jackson Thursday. Gordis Lambright and wife of Royal Oak, visited the last of the week at R. Roepkes.

The Ladies of the Baptist Aid Society met with Mrs. H. E. Marshall last Wednesday p. m. in the interest of their coming fair, which will be held November 17. Everybody welcome.

Ralph Hartly and family left Tuesday to spend the winter with his parents in Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Coulson, and Mrs. Jane Craig and son Archie, all of Stockbridge, attended church here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ireland and Marguerite of Powerville, spent Friday and Saturday at Fred Merrells.

Wm. Heminger and family spent Sunday at Howard Stricklands, near Okemos.

Don Mcweeney has improved the looks of his residence by painting.

Port Shangle entertained a friend, Miss Gase, of Saginaw, at Fred Merrells, the week end.

Goldie Stoker and Joseph Brand and son of Waterloo, visited at the R. Hill home last Sunday.

Archie Clark and wife and daughter Marian, Mr. and Mrs. Hoover and Mr. Dick Clark were callers at the Hill home last Sunday while enroute to Howell.

The Butcher, the Baker, the Candle stick maker and the Plumber and Barber of Mulliken were after the dog last Tuesday.

Robert Howlett of Pontiac, visited a couple of days last week with relatives here.

Wm. Hahl and wife were in Howell last Friday.

Guy Kuhn of Jackson was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Ballinger came home from the U. of M. hospital.

The young peoples club members held a gathering at the hall Saturday evening.

Haskell Worden and family and Frank Worden of Jackson, visited relatives here the week end of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Holmes of Fowlerville, visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leach, of Gregory, Sunday.

Mrs. Gieves of Pinckney, visited Saturday night and Sunday at R. G. Chipmans. Returning Monday morning.

HORSESHOEING

It has been reported that I have discontinued horseshoeing. This is a mistake, as I am ready to shoe your horses at any time.

E. D. Dickinson.

NOTICE

I have a stock of weather strips on hand. Anybody wishing them on their doors please let me know at once, either by postal card or in person.

1717 E. S. Rose.

Serious Results from Colds.

Colds not only cause tremendous financial loss but are also a serious injury to every one who contracts them as they lower the vitality and prepare the system for the more serious disease. It is not at all unusual for people who have serious lung trouble to say "I had a hard cold last winter. Why not take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and cure your cold while you can."

READ THE LINER COLUMN

Wonderful

Values in

Ladies' Coats..



Our coats are now loaded with choice coats of latest styles and fabrics.

The cloth coats in loose back styles as well as many belted models. The fabric, most favored are Bolivias, Silvertones, Velours—while Browns and Blues are the leading shades. The prices begin at \$17.75 and \$22.75 and ascending in easy stages to \$55.00.

The rich plush coats combine rare beauty with warmth and satisfaction. We buy Sals Plush, the very best for the money, fur trimmed or plain, as you wish. Priced so you can save—\$19.75, \$29.75 and up to \$19.75.

Girls' Coats

Are here in splendid selections, ages 6 to 14, styles that are very smart and colors suited for the little Miss. They are priced from \$6.50 and up.

Choose Your Garments Here and Save.

W. J. Dancer & Co.

THIRD ANNUAL

Armistice Day Celebration

OF J. T. GLENN POST AT

Stockbridge, Friday, Nov. 11th.

1:00 O'clock, Program at Opera House

F. B. McKay, Head of Oratorical Department, Ypsilanti, Main Speaker

Appropriate Music for the Day

2:30 FOOTBALL GAME—Stockbridge H. S. vs. Leslie H. S.

7:30—MOVING PICTURES—"The Woman in His House" an 8-Reel

First National Special

9:30—DANCE—Music by Peter's Best 6-piece Orchestra

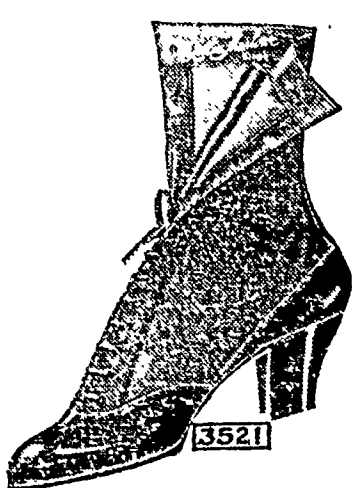
Shoes

Shoes

Shoes of

Quality

and Price.



Children's Brown, High Top, Calf, Lace at\$3.00
Misses Brown, High Top, Calf, Lace at\$3.50
Misses Brown, Fancy Kid at\$3.75
Infants Shoes,\$1.00 to \$1.85
Ladies Brown Calf, also Brown and Black Kid Shoes\$5.00
Growing Girls, in Black and Brown\$2.25 to \$5.00

COME IN AND WE WILL SHOW YOU QUALITY

SCHMIDT'S

Let Us Advertise Your Auction.

The Clan Call

By
Hapsburg
Liebe

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JAILED.

Rynopsha, Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Highway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of ease and, incidentally, a bride, Patricia Claverie, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Boss" Littleford, typical mountain gait. "By Heck," a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his "clan," which has an old feud with the Littlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Dale believes the man was his father. Dale makes his home with the Morelands. Talking with Babe, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball to leave "his girl" alone. Dale whips the bully. He arranges with John Moreland to develop the coal deposits. Bill Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers in battle. Moreland agrees. The two clans line up for battle. A Littleford fires the first shot. Babe, in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded. The fight stops and Babe is taken to the city. Doctors announce she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaughlin, who has married Patricia Claverie. Dale's father admits he killed David Moreland and offers him money to develop the coal. Dale declines and goes elsewhere. He realizes he loves Babe, who goes to live with Patricia to be educated. Henderson Goff, a coal man, appears on the scene. Dale has an exciting encounter with Goff, and is saved by "By Heck." He tries to end the feud. John Moreland and Ben Littleford declare peace. Babe comes back home, but finally promises to return to Patricia. Goff tries to trouble Babe and Black Adam exchanges snubs. Black Adam is killed. Dale is accused of killing Black Adam. Babe promises to return to Patricia.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

The three women turned their eyes toward the lumpy moonshiner. He was standing straighter than they had ever seen him standing before, and he held his revolver across one of his thin shoulders in a manner that was almost soldierly. It was as though he had just discovered a hitherto unknown depth to himself.

The truth was that he was carrying a secret that was great, and almost too much for him.

His aged mother rose with a rheumatic groan. "Looky here, By," she demanded, "what on earth's the matter of ye? Ha! ye done went and swallowed a little's rumored, or a fishin' pole, that ye walk so cussed straight, and look like a plumb daddled head!"

"No, maw," grinned her son, "Nothin' like it. I'm just hungry, that's all. My gosh, if I don't feel hungry enough to eat a whole raw yaller dawg! And top it off with a couple o' baked house-cakes. Durn my eyes and blast my forehead. I wish ye'd come and go home along as I go, maw, and git me some dinner."

"All right, By, all right." To Mrs. Littleford, "Come down and bring



"No, Maw," Grinned Her Son.

fore knittin', and spend the day wi' me. Good luck to ye, Babe, when ye go back to the city!"

When they were within a hundred paces of their cabin home beside the river, Granny Heck said to her son, whose mind seemed inordinately busy: "Who d'ye reckon killed Black Adam, the bound dawg o' Torment, By, darlin'?"

"I'm a-lookin' fo' rain today," very softly said the Heck.

"I axed you, sonny boy," the witch-like old woman went on, "who did you reckon killed Black Adam?"

"The's rain in the air," as though he had not heard. "Ef it don't rain to-day, it'll shore rain tonight."

"Now looky here!" snapped Granny Heck. "I said who did you think killed Adam Ball?"

By Heck did not smile, nor did he frown. "Ef it don't rain today, nor tonight," he drawled, "it'll shore rain tomorrow. I tell ye, mother, the's rain in the air."

"By! By! Ye daddled idjit!" protested the old woman vehemently.

"Now you answer me what it was I axed ye!"

Said Sam Heck, unperturbed:

"Grandpaw Moreland still has to take his old gray cat down off o' the front porch roof every mornin' of his life. Jim Littleford's wife's son's grandpaw's son-in-law is named Jim Littleford. Abner Moreland's got a old speckled oxen 'at ain't got but one good eye. Isane Littleford talks through his nose. Little Tom Moreland's pap's old 'coon dawg ketches a big pore 'possum last night with one foot gone where it had been gnawed off in a trap. Babe Littleford's got to be the hell-poorin'est, purtiest gyrl in the world. Bill Dale he said a man who'd say 'eather' and 'nother' in place o' 'cether' and 'nother' would part his hair in the middle and wear a bow on the back o' his hat and ribbon in his underclothes. Maw?"

"What!"

"Le me ax ye a question," with a mock solemnity that was ultra-rudiculous. "Please don't try to joke wi' me, pore pore hungry che-hin. Maw, hawntest to goodness, will ye tell me the truth?"

Hopeful, she bent toward him. "O' course, honey boy, I'll tell ye the truth. What it is, darlin'?"

He whispered it: "Maw, don't deceive me. What was my maiden name?"

Granny Heck became so angry that she trembled. To her, baffled curiosity was but little better than torture.

"I wish I may drop dead right here in my tracks," she declared shrilly, "ef I git you a daddled bit to eat onto you gi' me a sensible answer! Who, I said, dang it all, did you think it was killed Black Adam, the bound dawg o' puzgatory?"

"Don't talk so infernal loud, mother," and By Heck smiled a pale smile.

"I don't think who killed Black Adam. I know who killed Black Adam. But, look, it needn't to worry Bill Dale none! Git this here, mother dear—wherever it was done it shore ain't a-goin' to let nary hair in Bill Dale's head suffer fo' it!"

One of old Granny Heck's bony fingers shot out toward her son like a weapon.

"It was you, By!" she accused. "It was you killed Black Adam Ball! Now own up to me, son, and I'll bake ye some cawmbread with aigs and hawz-rember'n's in it. Wasn't it you that done it?"

By Heck looked toward some fleecy white clouds that were sailing slowly. Like ships of silver and pearl lit in a sunny cerulean sea, over the rugged crest of the majestic Big Pine.

"The's rain in the air," he drawled. "Ef it don't rain today, it'll rain tonight; and ef it don't rain tonight, it'll rain tomorrow. Yeah; the's rain in the air, mother, as shore as dammit."

CHAPTER XII.

Jailed.

Cartersville nestles close between the points of two outlying foothills, and it is a delightfully lazy and old-fashioned town. For the most part it is made up of gabled old brick houses, which have pretty settings of green lawn, roses, honeysuckles and trees. Even in the small business district, the streets are lined with trees. They have electric lights there, and water mains, a common school and a high school, a courthouse, a jail and a theater.

It was a little after midnight when Dale and the other two men rode through the shaded streets. Dale noted that the people they met under the swinging lights spoke cordially and with marked courtesy to his companions. It was very evident that the officer and Major Bradley were in high standing in their home town.

Sheriff Tom Flowers drew in before a hitching-rack that stood in front of the courthouse, a great old wooden building with a clock in its tower.

"We'll dismount here," said he.

They did. The major took the reins of Dale's horse.

"I'll see that the animal is well cared for, sir," he said to Dale. "And as soon as I have seen to our horses, I'll be with you. I wish to talk matters over with you. Suppose I bring supper for us both, eh?"

Dale thanked Bradley, and turned away with the officer. They walked a short block and entered a low, square building of brick and stone of which the windows were small and high and barred with iron. Dale knew that it was the Cartersville jail, and his heart sank in spite of him. Just as death by violence had been entirely new to

him, so also was this entirely new to him.

Flowers took a ring of heavy keys from the hand of the jailer, and led the way down a whitewashed corridor. It was not yet bedtime, and the other prisoners were still up; some of them were reading newspapers, others were trying to mend their clothing, still others were doing nothing. A few of them called out boldly and bade the new prisoner welcome—and each of these received a gruff order from the sheriff to keep quiet. Dale paid no attention whatever to his would-be tormentors.

At an iron door at the end of the corridor, the officer halted and faced about.

"If there could be such a thing as a comfortable cell here," he said in low and kindly tones, "it's this one. He went on earnestly: "Now I want you to believe me when I tell you that it is with real regret that I put you behind a door of iron. But if I didn't do it, somebody else would do it, and it's possible that I can be a little more decent about it than another officer would be."

"I realize all that, 'know," replied Dale, "and I'm very much obliged to you, sheriff."

Flowers unlocked the door, and Bill Dale walked in. Flowers locked the door and went away.

Dale began to inspect his quarters. To all appearances, they were at least clean. There was a narrow bed covered with a pair of gray blankets, a stool and a soapbox, and nothing more. The light in the corridor behind him made snaky black lines of bar-shadows on the brick partition walls and the outer wall of stone. Dale shuddered in spite of himself. He put up one hand and turned on a small light, which dissipated the unwelcome shadows—and showed him a line from Dante's "Inferno" that to him seemed very miserable; some former occupant of that cell had written it with charcoal on the whitewashed outer wall.

Then Dale sat wearily down on the narrow bed, leaned his head upon his hands, and began to think.

He had always wanted difficulties to overcome, barriers to surmount, a work to do, a fight to fight for himself. In full measure he had found them every one. He did not doubt his ability to overcome the difficulties, surmount the barriers, do his work well and fight his fight as a good man fights, and win—if it were not for the charge of having shot and killed Black Adam Ball! It seemed to him now that that must end all that was worth while for him. For that was more than a difficulty, more than a barrier.

He firmly believed that it had been his bullet that had finished the earthly existence of the giant hillman. True, it had been an accident. But how was he to convince a jury that it had been an accident? Would the jury take his word for it? The jury would not, of course.

The mysterious third shot, that had come from a little distance—but he could not reasonably expect deliverance from that source. If only he had held down his abominable, savage temper; if only he had—

Major Bradley interrupted his unpleasant train of thought.

"No brooding there, my boy!"

Dale looked up. The old attorney, as neat in appearance as though he had not even seen a saddle that day, was standing just outside the hateful door of bars. Beside him stood a white-faced negro boy with a big tray of steaming food on one hand and a pot of steaming coffee in the other.

The jailer came and unlocked the door; also he very considerably brought another stool and fresh water. The major entered the cell, and the negro followed.

An amused twinkle appeared in Dale's eyes as Bradley put the tray down on the soapbox. There was enough for five thrashing-machine hands! The black boy was sent to the front door to wait.

"I thought you'd be as hungry as I am, and I'm as hungry as poor old By Heck ever was!" laughed the major, as he sat down and began to pour the coffee. "Riding always made me as hungry as a bear in April. Light right into it, Dale. There's nothing like a good steak, for any meal, when a fellow is half starved; eh, Dale? Try that one, won't you? I told Massengale I'd cause his beefhead if these steaks weren't perfect. Massengale," he added, "runs the hotel here, the Eureka Funeral Parlor, and the One-Price Clothing Emporium."

"I wonder," smiled Bill Dale, "what he does with his spare time?"

Bradley laughed, his eyes twinkling merrily. Dale found that he too was hungry, now that savory odors had invaded his nostrils. A minute later, and he had pronounced his steak delicious.

"Massengale shall not suffer de-headment," said the major; and he began to carve his own steak.

It was an excellent meal, the grim surroundings notwithstanding. When it was over, the negro boy came and took away the dishes, and received with a glad smile the two silver coins that were given him. Then Brad-

ley produced a handful of cigars, and two of them were promptly lighted.

"Now, sir," said the old lawyer, "I feel like talking. Let's see, you say your man Hayes orders to carry the work right along as though nothing had happened, didn't you? And the sheriff is to go back the day after tomorrow to arrest two or three Balls and two or three Torrees, to see what he can find out concerning the dynamiting of the two buildings and the trestle—today was not a good time to make the arrests. Am I correct?"

"Correct," nodded Dale.

Bradley regarded his cigar thoughtfully.

"Now," he said in a low tone, suddenly lifting his gaze to the other's face, "tell me about the thing that brought you here. Don't omit even the slightest detail. Nobody can overhear you if you will hold your voice down. These walls are very thick, you see. Well, you may begin."

In carefully guarded tones, Bill Dale gave a straightforward account of the whole unfortunate occurrence. The major listened intently to every word of it, so intently that he allowed his chair to go out. Often he stopped his client and asked him to repeat cer-

tain parts of his story.

"I entered the low, square building of brick and stone and stepped in the center of the corridor, where he stood, while water ran from his wet clothing and gathered in little pools at his feet, and looked to his right and to his left. Dale saw him, and cried out in surprise."

"Caleb!"

Caleb Moreland walked straight, his head up and his shoulders back, a splendid picture of virile young manhood, to the end of the corridor. He gripped two of the door's hated bars, bars that had long been worn smooth by other human hands; he pressed his smoothly shaven, sunburned face against the iron, and smiled.

"How are ye a-feelin' by this time, Bill? It's some—l—l of a place, ain't it?"

Dale took a step toward him. "Well, a queen's boudoir is nicer. What are you doing here, Caleb?"

"I've come to set you free," said Caleb Moreland.

Dale stared unbelievably. "But that is impossible, Caleb. How could you set me free?"

"Call Tom Flowers, and I'll slight ye."

Dale called, and the officer came. Immediately, Caleb Moreland turned from the cell door and faced him.

"I've come here to own up to the killing o' Black Adam Ball," began the young hillman.

He swallowed, went a trifle pale under his tan, and continued bravely:

"Bill Dale, there, he never done it. I am the one 'at done it. Bill he shot at Adam, but he missed—Adam had done shot at Bill fust, y'understand, Tom! But I didn't miss. I don't never miss I'm a plumb tombstone shot. They allus riles me out at any smooth march. I'd ha' owned up to it yest' day, but the thought o' jail had me skeered bad. I jest can't let as good a man as Bill Dale suffer fo' a thing I done myself. So you let 'em out, Tom, and put the right man in there."

Flowers had a good heart, and this touched it. But he was not very much surprised.

"Tell us about it, Caleb," he requested.

Caleb looked toward Dale, then at the lord of Cartersville's little prison again.

"Well, sheriff, when I seed Bill Dale go off toward the trustle by himself and alone, I knowed right then he was in danger o' bein' laywaded by some o' them that lowdown Balls and Cherokee Torrees. So I decides to foller after him and gyard him, with out him a-knowin' at all about it, which same I done. When he seed Adam Ball—"

He broke off abruptly.

"Go on," urged Flowers.

"I reckon I won't," smiled Caleb, and his eyes were still twinkling. "I reckon I won't do no more talkin' jes now. Yes, I reckon the proper place fo' me to do my big talkin' is in the cotthouse at my trial. Look me up will ye Tom?"

"We'll see," said Flowers.

Fortwith he dispatched a deputy for Judge Carter and Major Bradley who hastened to the jail.

An hour later Caleb Moreland was the occupant of the cell at the end of the whitewashed corridor, and Dale was mounting his bay horse Fox to ride back into the heart of the ever-lasting hills. He arrived two hours after midnight. The Morelands were glad to see him, and the Littlefords were glad to see him. There was rejoicing there in the broad valley that lies between David Moreland's mountain and the Big Pine. Everybody had been expecting him, as many were the pairs of eyes that had been watering for him. He found himself suddenly wishing, with a tightness at his throat, that his father could know how much bigger and how much better it was to be thus esteemed than to be wealthy.

Luke took charge of his tired horse and led it away to the old log barn and to some fifteen ears of yellow corn. Luke's father escorted him proudly, the guest of honor, in to one of Addie Moreland's incomparable old-fashioned suppers, which was none the worse for being late. Several Littlefords sat at the long, home-made table.

Black Adam's folks capture Dale.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MOTHER! CLEAN

CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

Quite So.

Speaking of home brew, prohibition may be said to be its raisin d'etre.—Boston Transcript.

DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.—advertisement.

SOFT ANSWER IN SWEDISH

"Explanation" That More Than Satisfied the Offended Representative of the Law.

A pretty young Swede and an American girl were crossing the Ellipse, regardless of a lettered warning to keep off the grass. A bicycle policeman wheeled up to ask if they couldn't see the sign, whereupon the American whispered to the other to answer him in Swedish. The little foreigner burst forth, in excited mystifying language and the other girl chimed in with the few words of her own acquired stock. Realizing the impossibility of enforcing the law on two young and attractive aliens, the officer not only permitted them the right of way but took the trouble to point out the monument, government buildings and like public views.

When she got the chance the American girl asked her friend what she had said to the policeman—and that upholder of the law may be interested in the answer.

"I was so nervous that all I could think of was the Lord's Prayer, and I gave him that from start to finish."—Washington Star.

Aunt Susan's Dilemma. Aunt Susan, an old Maryland dandy, was being registered for the first time. Like many other women who were torn between their desire to vote and retain their youth, Aunt Susan neither relished telling her age nor discussing her private matters.

"What are your affiliations?" asked the registrar.

"Why, boss, I don't have to tell dem, do I?" queried Aunt Susan in dismay.

"Answer the question," commanded the hard-hearted registrar.

"But, boss," protested Aunt Susan, "I don't like to. He's got a wife and five children."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Egotism.

Always reflect that, of course, some of the services performed for you are not so well done as you could do them.

The Man Who Said: "The proof of the pudding is in the eating"—was only half through

He started a good pudding-proof, but he didn't finish it.

There's a lot of trouble in the world from puddings that taste good but don't do good.

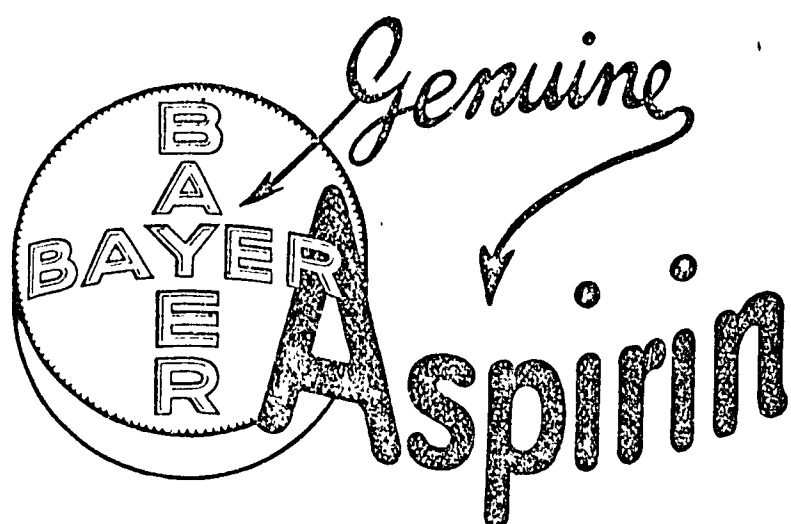
They "eat" well, but that ends the recommendation.

Sanitariums are full of pudding-eaters who stopped the test at taste and forgot to inquire whether their food gave the body what it needed—until the body rebelled.

Grape-Nuts is a food that tastes good and does good. The proof of Grape-Nuts begins in the eating and goes on through the splendid service which Grape-Nuts renders as a real food. Grape-Nuts is the perfected goodness of wheat and malted barley—delicious to taste, easy to digest, and exceptionally rich in nourishment for body and brain.



"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic Acid



Fall and winter bring with them INFLUENZA, DISTEMPER, COUGHS and COLDS. Give your horse

Spohn's Distemper Compound

at the first sign of sickness. Better still, give it as a preventive before he shows signs of sickness. "SPOHN'S" acts equally well as preventive or cure. It is reason of its germicidal qualities, it hastens recovery by expelling the disease germs, abating fever and restoring the appetite. 60 cents and \$1.20 per bottle at drug stores.
SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY GOSHEN, INDIANA

Hermit crabs inhabit the vacant shells of mollusca.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Wanted to Fight Wildcats.
William M. Knight addressed a crowd of negroes on the circus grounds at Louisville.

He described himself as an "amateur" and a "killer," and offered to do combat with all the wildcats in the circus menagerie, predicting a direful outcome for the wildcats.

Furthermore, he challenged anyone in his audience to witness that he was the "greatest gamecock" on those grounds. Copsious draughts of witch hazel, he said, had made him what he was, and he was about to expound further on the rejuvenating effects of that beverage when a policeman took him away on charges of drunkenness and disorderly conduct.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Forceful.
"Terence," said Mrs. Mulenhey, who had been dipping into Shakespeare, "this writer says there do be sermons in stone."

"O' dinnaw about that," replied Terence cautiously, "but many's the time Ol'Ve known a brickbat to hold a foin' argumint."—Boston Transcript.

Mutual.
Revenue Officer—I don't know what to make of it.

Home Brewer—I didn't either.

Radium and Beauty.

The marvelous discovery of the wonderful effects of Radium when applied to the skin, has astonished the world. RADIOR PACE CREAMS contain enough Radium to impart that soft, bloom and velvety texture, which make a perfect complexion. RADIOR PACE CREAMS cost 75c and \$1.50 per jar. On sale at leading drug stores, or write us direct.—Radior Company of London, 1476 Broadway, New York.—Advertisement.

LOVE TOKEN IS NOT WANTED

Resort "Bud" Advertises When Pin Owner Fails to Call for Frat Pin.

On Saturday night at the shore hotel where Florence spends the summer, cottagers and week enders appear on the ballroom floor for the weekly dance. On these occasions Florence dances with so many men she can't remember all their names. It was after one of these Saturday night dances that Florence found she was wearing a fraternity pin. A blond-haired boy whom she had just met coaxed her to take the pin while sitting beneath the moon. Florence kept the pin for several days and then became anxious over the owner's failure to return for it. So she placed the following advertisement in the local paper:

"Young man with blond hair who gave girl fraternity pin while sitting by the sun dial during a dance at the hotel last Saturday night will please call for his pin."—New York Sun.

Going to the Root.
The Anglo-American Congress of Historians are of the opinion that English history text-books are warped by prejudice. There is some talk of history being abolished.—London Punch.

When a woman discloses a secret it is always with telling effect.

New York state has about 8,000 miles of improved highways.

MRS. BOWSER'S STORY

And Mr. Bowser's Adventure.

By M. QUAD.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Dinner was ready at the usual hour, but Mr. Bowser had not appeared.

Mrs. Bowser waited three minutes, and then began to worry.

Why didn't Mr. Bowser come?

Had he gone on a fishing excursion and been wrecked, and perhaps been cast on a lone island, miles and miles at sea? He might have gone up in a flying machine and taken a drop. He might have gone out into the country to buy a piece of land to raise grass-hoppers.

Half-past six, and no Mr. Bowser!

Mrs. Bowser put on her hat and walked up to the car line. She stood on the corner for a quarter of an hour, and no Mr. Bowser. She returned to the house to telephone, but who could she telephone to? Who kept track and trace of Mr. Bowser?

The cook came up to console her, and she did it by saying:

"Do not worry, Mrs. Bowser. If Mr. Bowser has fallen off the roof of a building and been smashed all to jelly, that's the end of him, and you can't help him any by worrying. He may have climbed a tree and is afraid to come down."

Mrs. Bowser was moving toward the telephone, when it began to ring. She answered very quickly.

"Is this Mrs. Bowser?" was the inquiry.

"Yes—yes!"

"Mrs. Samuel J. Bowser?"

"Yes."

"You live up on Third place, don't you?"

"Yes, I do."

"Well, don't get nervous when I tell you something. This is the police station, in the Sixth precinct."

"Is—is my husband dead?" was asked in a trembling voice.

"Oh, no, ma'am. He is very much alive. Now, I will make you understand how the case is. A boy, who is a young thief, was stealing from a grocer. A detective saw him and arrested him. The boy fought back, and the two had quite a scrimmage in the street. Mr. Bowser was riding home on the car. He saw the row and thought the man was abusing the boy. He jumped off the car and mixed it, and, as it is against the law to strike an officer while doing his duty, he was arrested and brought in."

"And nothing has happened to him?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Well, yes and no, to that. He is a very lanky sort of a man, you must know. He thinks he runs the town. He began talking in a loud voice the minute he came into the station, and telling what would happen to us if we did not apologize and turn him loose. That's Mr. Bowser's way, isn't it?"

"Why—why, he has ways about him," said Mrs. Bowser with a laugh.

"I should think he had! When I told him that if he didn't shut up we

would lock him up in a cell he defied me to do it. He said that if I locked him up he would go to the President of the United States and make me all kinds of trouble. He said President Harding was a great chum of his."

Mrs. Bowser laughed and the police sergeant went on:

"He finally started to walk off and we had to detain him. In the row I think he got hit with a club, but there is no great damage done. It cooled him off somewhat, but it took three of us to put him in a cell. We would have let him go if he had explained the case, but he would not listen to us. Now he will have to appear in court tomorrow morning to answer the charge of misdemeanor. I don't think it will do any hurt to keep him in the cell all night. If you want to bail him out you must bring the deed of your property."

"But I can't do that," answered Mrs. Bowser. "Mr. Bowser has the deed in safe deposit."

"Then can you raise two hundred and fifty dollars in cash?"

"I fear not, as we have got but \$5 in the house."

"And Mr. Bowser hasn't got but \$10 on him. Unless you have some friend to interfere in your behalf, he will have to pass the night in a cell. You might come down and talk the matter over with him."

"Yes, I will come."

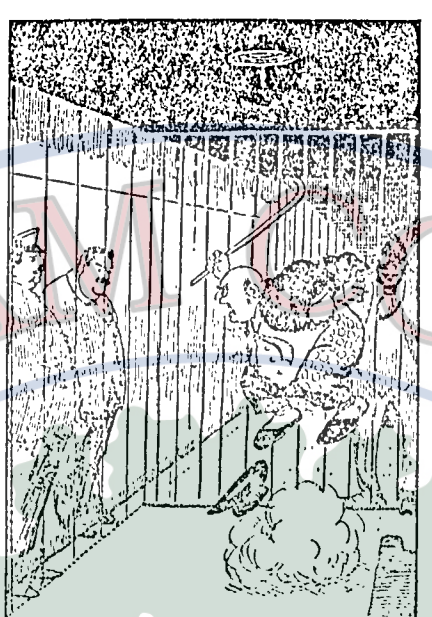
Mrs. Bowser went down to the sta-

tion, but she was fifteen minutes too late. They would have shown her every courtesy, but Mr. Bowser had taken advantage of those fifteen minutes to raise another row. He had banged on the door of his cell, and indulged in about fifty awful threats. Therefore they were about ready to drench him down with cold water played through a hose. Mrs. Bowser was only allowed to talk to him through the door. She spoke about getting Mrs. Green or some one else to bail him out, but he almost ferociously replied:

"I forbid you to do anything of the kind! I want to have a perfect suit for a million dollars' damages against these fiends of police! I am in here, and here I will stay until I am brought into court in the morning. I know the judge. He will give them an awful raking down, and then I will begin my suit. If it is necessary, the President himself will come down here as one of my witnesses!"

"But the President knows nothing about the case!" protested Mrs. Bowser.

"It don't make any difference. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, they have got hold of the wrong man! They never knew who Samuel J. Bowser was, but they will know it after this! The detective



Indulged in About Fifty Awful Threats.

scratched my nose in reaching for my collar. They will have to pay me a hundred thousand dollars for that scratch. Then he tore my coat collar, as you see. That is another hundred thousand. Then, because I wouldn't stop talking, they hit me with a club, and the brutes shoved me into the cell. Oh, but won't I give them such a law-suit as never was heard of before!"

"Then I can't get you out," said Mrs. Bowser.

"No, ma'am you can't, but you must not worry. I will be home about nine o'clock, headed by a brass band. You can arrange about the band, if you want to."

Mr. Bowser was rather quiet all night long. That is, he didn't protest and threaten only once every fifteen minutes. He was brought out of his cell when court opened. He smiled at the judge, but there was no returned smile. The officer told how he saw the boy stealing and he said there was a scuffle, because the boy tried to bite his hand. He told of Mr. Bowser's interference, and then Mr. Bowser himself was called to stand up. All he said was:

"He was using the boy in a brutal manner, and I felt called upon to interfere."

"Oh, you did, eh?" remarked the judge. "You are fined \$50, or thirty days in jail!"

There were friends of Mr. Bowser there who lent him the money, and he paid the fine and started for home. When he reached it he had something to say to Mrs. Bowser, and it was:

"I will also sue the judge for a million dollars' damages! Get some breakfast ready for me!"

Cadmium Found in Zinc Ores.

Cadmium, a metallic element discovered in 1817 by Stromeyer, is not found native, but occurs as the sulfide in the mineral greenockite, and in association with zinc ores. Greenockite is found in Bohemia and in Hungary, and also in Lehigh county, Pennsylvania, but in too small quantities to be of commercial importance. Cadmium is a constituent of most zinc ores, and as it is more volatile than zinc it passes over first, in the reduction of such ores, as cadmium oxide. This is collected, mixed with charcoal, and the mixture heated in iron tubes, from which the cadmium distills over in a more or less impure state. In order to purify it, the metal is redissolved and the product dissolved in hydrochloric acid, from which solution metallic cadmium is precipitated with zinc. Most of the cadmium of commerce comes from Silesia, but small quantities are produced in the Joplin (Mo.) district.

First Practical Reaper.

Cyrus H. McCormick made the first successful reaper. He built it as a boy without his father's knowing it and tried it out one fall. It was not entirely a success, but he made some changes and tried it again. Finally in 1831 he made his first successful reaper, says Farm and Fireside. He kept on making improvements and in 1834 had a machine good enough to patent. He offered them for sale for \$30 apiece, but no one would buy. Finally in 1839 he invited a lot of farmers to see it work. It cut two acres an hour. That was really wonderful in those days, but still no one would buy it. The next year, 1840, a man at Egypt, Va., bought the first machine and paid \$30 for it. It worked, and faith in the new invention began to spread.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

McADOO FIRST CLASS SCOUT

Scout lore as practiced at the 18 camps of Kanawhahke lake in the Interstate Park, was the subject of an earnest study made one day in August by Hon. William G. McAdoo and Mrs. McAdoo and a distinguished company of guests who visited the camp at the invitation of Franklin D. Roosevelt, chairman of the Greater New York Scout council. Other members of the council who extended the invitation were James G. Blaine, Jr., William S. Kies, Samuel M. Greer and Barron Collier.

Almost the only scout feat that Mr. McAdoo failed to test was being rescued from drowning and resuscitated. That he was content to watch. All the rest that was going on he entered into. He watched a baseball for the benefit of Brooklyn scouts, not to mention the movie men who busily clicked their cameras. He was bound up by a scout skilled in administering first



McAdoo Receiving First Aid for Injury in Boy Scout Camp.

aid to the wounded. He and Mrs. McAdoo received instruction in the art of tying various knots, and finally he was the recipient of a walking stick made from hop horndown taken from the branch of a tree off the lake and carved by J. A. Brunner, chairman of the camp committee of Central Union council of New Jersey. The cane was carved with the emblem of a first class scout surrounded by an American eagle, and was presented to Mr. McAdoo on behalf of all the camps at Kanawhahke lake. In accepting the gift Mr. McAdoo remarked that he hoped it did not imply that he had reached such advanced years that he was compelled to lean upon a staff. He wanted the boys to understand, he said, that he never intended to grow as old as that, but if he did that would be the staff upon which he would choose to lean.

The visit constituted a full dress inspection of the Lake Kanawhahke camps, at which there are for nine weeks in the summer as many as 2,300 boys. There could be twice as many, Mr. McAdoo was informed by Barron Collier, who did the honors of the camp, if the resources of the organization permitted. The boys camp for not less than two weeks and in the course of the summer the total attendance of the camp is in excess of 18,000. The visiting party was invited by Franklin D. Roosevelt and other members of the Greater New York Scout council on account of the deep interest which is being shown by numerous prominent business men of New York in the scout organization.

SCOUTS REPAIR CITY SIDEWALKS

There is only one scout troop in Lind, Wash., but that one is up and doing as is proved by a recent example of thrift and enterprise. It seems the scouts noticed that the wooden sidewalks of the city were badly in need of repair. Consequently they marched up to the mayor and offered to do the job at a nominal figure. The mayor liked the idea. He also liked the spirit of the boys and took up the offer, arranging that the work should be done.

WRIGLEY'S P-KS

WRIGLEY'S Newest Creation

10 for 5c

A delicious peppermint flavored sugar jacket around peppermint flavored chewing gum.

Will aid your appetite and digestion, polish your teeth and moisten your throat.



The Flavor Lasts

Defined.
Knicker—What is a cellar?
Bocker—A brick pocket.—New York Herald.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Dining in Midair.
An airplane is under construction in London which will be equipped with kitchen and dining room for the accommodation of fifty passengers. The cooking will be done by electricity.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin
When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

The Days of Long Ago.
North-Poor Jack is about down and out.
West—But he was a wonderful toastmaster!

Leonard's Big Type Poland China Hog Sale

October 27, 1921
MICHIGAN CHAMPION HEDD 1918 & 1920
60 head to sell to the highest bidder
Write for catalogue
E. B. LEONARD, ST. LOUIS, MICHIGAN

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Cures Itches, Scabs, and all Scalp Diseases
Write for FREE SAMPLE
Parker Brothers, Inc., Boston, U.S.A.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the sufferer. Write for FREE SAMPLE
Hindercorns Chemical Works, Lehigh, Pa.

ASTHMA
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

An Unusual Investment in a Going Concern

65%

Cash Dividends Paid to Stockholders in Four Years

Incorporated under the laws of the State of Michigan in 1910, for \$250,000. The Belle Isle Coliseum Company have increased their capital to \$400,000 all Common Stock. This additional issue of \$150,000 is offered to the public at par value \$10.00 per share and is being used to pay for new buildings and improvements.

Assets including land-lease, buildings, etc., over \$1,000,000.

On February 9th, 1921, a disastrous fire destroyed The Pier Ballroom and The Coliseum of Amusements.

The Company immediately started to rebuild, and on September 10th, opened to the public the New Pier Ballroom, said by competent judges to be one of the most beautiful and practical Ballrooms in America.

Write at once for a block of this exceptionally valuable stock that paid 21% cash dividends in 1920, and will undoubtedly pay as well, if not better, in 1922.

Belle Isle Coliseum Company, 7300 E. Jefferson Ave., Detroit.

Gentlemen:—

I am interested in your stock, please send me all information.

Name

Address

City or Town

(Approved by the Michigan Securities Commission)

Do You Look Forward To a Good Night's Rest?

Do you regularly anticipate a refreshing sleep? Or do you dread going to bed, only to stare, sleepless, at the walls? The difference between sleeping and staring is simply a matter of nerves.

When your nervous system is in a sound condition, you are certain to sleep well. But when your nerves are worn out and beyond your control, your rest is broken and your awakening leaves you languid and irritable.

Doctors know that much of the nerve disorders result from tea and coffee drinking. The drugs in these drinks over-stimulate, often causing the serious ills which result from disturbing the regular bodily functions. It is for your health's sake that many doctors now say you should quit tea

and coffee. Drink Postum, the delicious meal-time beverage instead! In flavor it is much like coffee.

Postum is fundamentally a nerve strengthener because it lets you get sound, restful sleep. Postum is a skillfully-made cereal beverage, and the secret of its popularity is its protection to health and its delicious flavor.

Ask your grocer for Postum. Drink this hot, refreshing beverage in place of tea or coffee for 10 days and see what a wonderful difference it will make in the way you feel.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

Postum for Health
"There's a Reason"

Are You 40?

Then you are still young. Insurance companies would say you will live 30 to 35 years, if in good health.

If you had started at 20 to save \$10 a week and had invested your savings here in a 4% compound interest account, at 40 your money would be bringing you more than \$50 a month interest, and without any effort or worry on your part. During this time, your savings earned \$5,500 in interest.

Are you 40? If you are you expect to live beyond the age of 60. Ten dollars a week saved until you are 60 will bring you a small fortune.

STOCKBRIDGE STATE BANK

FIRST MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS

TO NET YOU SEVEN PERCENT

THE HIGH WATER MARK

Has been reached in the interest rates on First Mortgage Bonds, on good income producing properties. Just consider this.

Readjustment in the financial, industrial and commercial world is rapidly taking place.

Now is the time to buy your First Mortgage Bonds—while they may yet be had at a price to net you 7%.

Tax exempt in Michigan.

GUARANTY FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

May be bought in sums of \$50—\$100—\$500—\$1000

GUARANTY TRUST CO.

OF DETROIT

Under Supervision of State Banking Department

F. L. WRIGHT STOCKBRIDGE

Will cash your coupons.

Ask About Our 6% Plan

Rats

Rats destroy over THREE MILLION dollars' worth of food products every year in the United States and we think it a great waste, as it is, but Government reports show that losses due to people buying stocks, bonds, and other speculative securities are over FIVE HUNDRED MILLION dollars a year. Is it not time to "sit up and take notice" that our—

5 and 6 Per Cent

Savings Certificates payable on DEMAND are safer and better than any kind of speculative investment.

CAPITAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

115 Allegan St. West. 2nd Floor
Local Agents—L. M. Milner, Stockbridge, W. B. Collins, Gregory; Charles Crane, Munith.

Over 30 Years Successful Business

If you have cows for sale

call

J. A. MITTEER

POULTRY, EGGS and CREAM

WANTED

See or call us for the HIGHEST MARKET PRICES
Open every day in the week. Will also wait on you evenings.

A. J. BREARLEY

Those who attended the Ingham Co. Association of the Eastern Star Order at Williamston last Thursday were: Mr. and Mrs. Claude Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Will Haviland, Mrs. Bagley, Mrs. H. W. Morgan, Mrs. Eliza Willmore, Mrs. Minnie Mapes, Mrs. Mack King, Mrs. Henry Sharp, Mrs. James Coakley and Mrs. Casper Glenn. At 12 o'clock a most excellent dinner was served at the home of Mrs. Smith, she being able to seat 90 all at the same time. Four candidates were initiated in the afternoon and the work was very nicely done by the members chosen from the different chapters of the county. Stockbridge chapter was honored by securing the first Vice President, Mrs. Will Haviland. The President of the association, Mrs. Saxton of Lansing, was unable to be present, being detained at home by her new son, and the 1st Vice President not being present, the work of the president fell upon Mrs. Bernice Whitney, 2nd Vice President, of Onondaga, who without any preparation at all took up the work and did it in a very creditable manner, winning the praise of all. The next association will be held at Okemos sometime in May.

THE STOCKBRIDGE BRIEF-SUN

Entered at the Postoffice at Stockbridge, Mich., as Second-Class Matter U. S. 10107. N. Editor and Publisher Subscription, \$2.00 in advance. Advertising rates made known on application. Cards of Thanks, 50 cents. Local Notices in Local columns, ten cents per line per insertion. All matter intended to benefit the personal or business interests of any individual will be published at regular advertising rates, one cent per word.

Announcements of entertainments, etc., must be paid for at regular Local Notice rates, one cent per word. Poetry must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line. Obituary and wedding notices are published free of charge.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

"Mary had a little skirt,
The latest style no doubt;
But every time she got inside
She was more than half way out."

Miss Jennie Bowdish is visiting friends in Chelsea.

Just in at Dancer's, ladies black kid 9-in lace shoes, \$4.85 per pair.

Herman Hurst was in Detroit on business Wednesday and Thursday.

L. M. Milner and family spent Sunday at N. W. Lairds, near Chelsea.

Miss Irene Sawyer was home from Spring Arbor Saturday and Sunday.

Ray Satterla expects to move the last of this week into their new home.

Take Tanlac and eat three square meals a day. Sold by A. W. Brown Co.

W. C. Cagle resumed Monday to Peoria, Ill., to resume his work in borology.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Artz attended the funeral of Mr. Nate Briminstool Wednesday at Leslie.

Dr. C. P. Holt's house is quarantined for diphtheria. Mrs. Holt being ill with the disease.

Mrs. L. B. Roepeke of Detroit, is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. A. B. Skidmore.

This office last week completed a job of 31,500 pocket checks for the Stockbridge State Bank.

Mrs. Porter Rowe of Highland Park has been spending the past week with relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wright returned the latter part of last week from their visit in New York State.

A new shipment of Dietz, short and long globe lanterns. Prices right. At Gaylord & Co. Ostrander's.

Editor Ryan of the Democrat and Eugene Stowe, of Howell, made us a visit last Thursday afternoon.

The merchant who tries to improve his income never fears to start out by coining a few dollars into printer's ink.

Mrs. Alice Nims and daughter, Mrs. Ed. West, visited Mrs. Rita Eckles in Northville the latter part of last week.

A. L. Coulson and wife have purchased the back lot bought by Miss Daisie Chappell, of the Standish estate.

Ray Smith has a position as regular in the Detroit Terminal bus office and will soon be ready for a regular run.

Arthur Cobb, Fred Roepeke, G. W. Nichols and Eugene Pickett attended the Farm Bureau meeting at Mason last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Coakley and daughter Effie, and Anson Squires of Lansing, spent Sunday with James Coakley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morman and son, John, have been in town this week packing up and moving to Benzonia, Benzie County.

Arlo Ellsworth left for California Monday, where he expects to spend the winter. His mother expects to join him about Christmas.

U. M. C. ammunition, all gauges and sizes of shot, black powder \$1.00 per box, smokeless powder \$1.25 per box, at Gaylord & Co. Ostrander's.

A certain woman in one of our neighboring towns was divorced at 3 o'clock and married again at 4. We wonder what caused the delay.

Don't blame anybody but yourself if your nights are made miserable by indigestion. You failed to take Tanlac. Sold by A. W. Brown Co.

Mr. Bert Evans of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Cora Earl of Saginaw, spent part of last week with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Skidmore.

Mrs. E. B. Haire was here from Lansing last week visiting old friends. She expects to spend the winter either with her son George, at Detroit, or in Florida.

By the way farmers are posting their farms against hunting, trapping and trespassing, about the only thing hunters will soon be able to do is to wait in the road for the game to cross.

Howell business men are refusing point blank to accept the newly voted "Slow Time" for that city, as voted by the council. The court ran by central standard last week, but most of the business places used eastern standard time.

A complete line of woodman's tools. Axes, Helves, Wedges, Files, Saw-sets Cross-cut Saws, etc. Gaylord & Co. Ostrander's.

Isn't it funny how stories get circulated? It is said that a few miles from Stockbridge people believe that signs are posted on the different approaches to the village, warning persons who enter of diphtheria.

E. H. Applegate has been confined to his bed the past week from a fall. He was rearing the carterough in the rear of his store when the ladder on which he was standing tipped over and threw him onto a metal roof. He sustained severe bruises about his shoulders and face.

Howell was celebrated here Monday evening in about the usual manner. Tuesday morning found several old women, cultivators, etc., scattered about the streets, and about all the business places had the windows marked with X's. John Brogan says he saw out and that he was looking after one of the mail carriers "T. H. W." who he was afraid would get lost.

THE STOCKBRIDGE BRIEF-SUN

The W. F. M. S. will meet with Mrs. Nellie Bird Wednesday afternoon, November 9. Persons having no way to go meet at L. M. Milner's store at 2 o'clock. A report of the convention at Terre Haute, Ind., will be given by Mrs. Day.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mrs. Agnes Cranston to Donald V. Whipp at Lansing, on Saturday, October 29th. We join with Mrs. Cranston's many friends here in extending congratulations.

On account of diphtheria no church was held Sunday in our village as was advertised to be held in last week's paper. School opened Monday and a nurse from Lansing was here taking culture of the children's throats to determine if there was a carrier in our schools.

The demand for Tanlac has broken all world's records. Over Twenty Million bottles have been sold since it was placed on the market six years ago. A. W. Brown Co.

Bulletins showing the number of unrecovered stolen automobiles thru-out this state will be issued monthly from the secretary of state's office, Lansing, to all chiefs of police, sheriffs and other officials or laymen desiring them. The first bulletin has been sent out. The bulletin has the name and style of the car, engine, serial and license numbers.

About 30 guests were invited to a linen shower at the home of Miss Louise McCann on Friday eve, October 28, in honor of James Sykes and Kathryn Cavender, whose marriage occurs November 9. The evening being spent with music and dancing followed with a buffet luncheon.

Mission Hive, 121, installed their officers Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fannie Bott with Cora Coulson as installing officer, assisted by the following ladies: Fannie Bott, Dora Bruerton, Esther Mapes, Esther Barton, Abbie Force, Nellie Cantrell, after which a luncheon was served. The absent members missed a good time. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Abbie Force in December.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Ingham.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Mason, in said county, on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Charlotte Sharp, Deceased.

Mary E. Sharp having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is Ordered, that the 25th day of November, A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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L. B. MCARTHUR,
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A true copy.
C. A. Clinton,
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STOCKBRIDGE CHURCHES

Presbyterian. Rev. J. A. Adair
Sunday morning subject—"The Christian Voter and the Eighteenth Amendment."

All church services are resumed. The topic for Sunday morning's sermon is vital to the interests of the nation at the present time.

Prayer meeting Friday evening. Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.

Methodist. Rev. S. J. Pollock
Baptist. Rev. G. E. McTaggart

Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:00
Sunday morning service, 10 a. m.
Sunday school, 11:15 a. m.
B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening 6:15

ODD FELLOW FAIR POSTPONED

The Odd Fellow and Rebekah Fair to be held November 10-11 and 12th has been postponed until December 8 and 10th, on account of the diphtheria.

For Disordered Stomach.

When the stomach fails to perform its functions these bowels become deranged, the liver and kidneys congested. The important thing is to restore the stomach and liver to a healthy condition and for this purpose Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Ingham.

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the City of Mason, in said county, on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. L. B. McArthur, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George Standish, deceased.

Fred Standish 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 25th day of November, A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing 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 Stockbridge Brief-Sun, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

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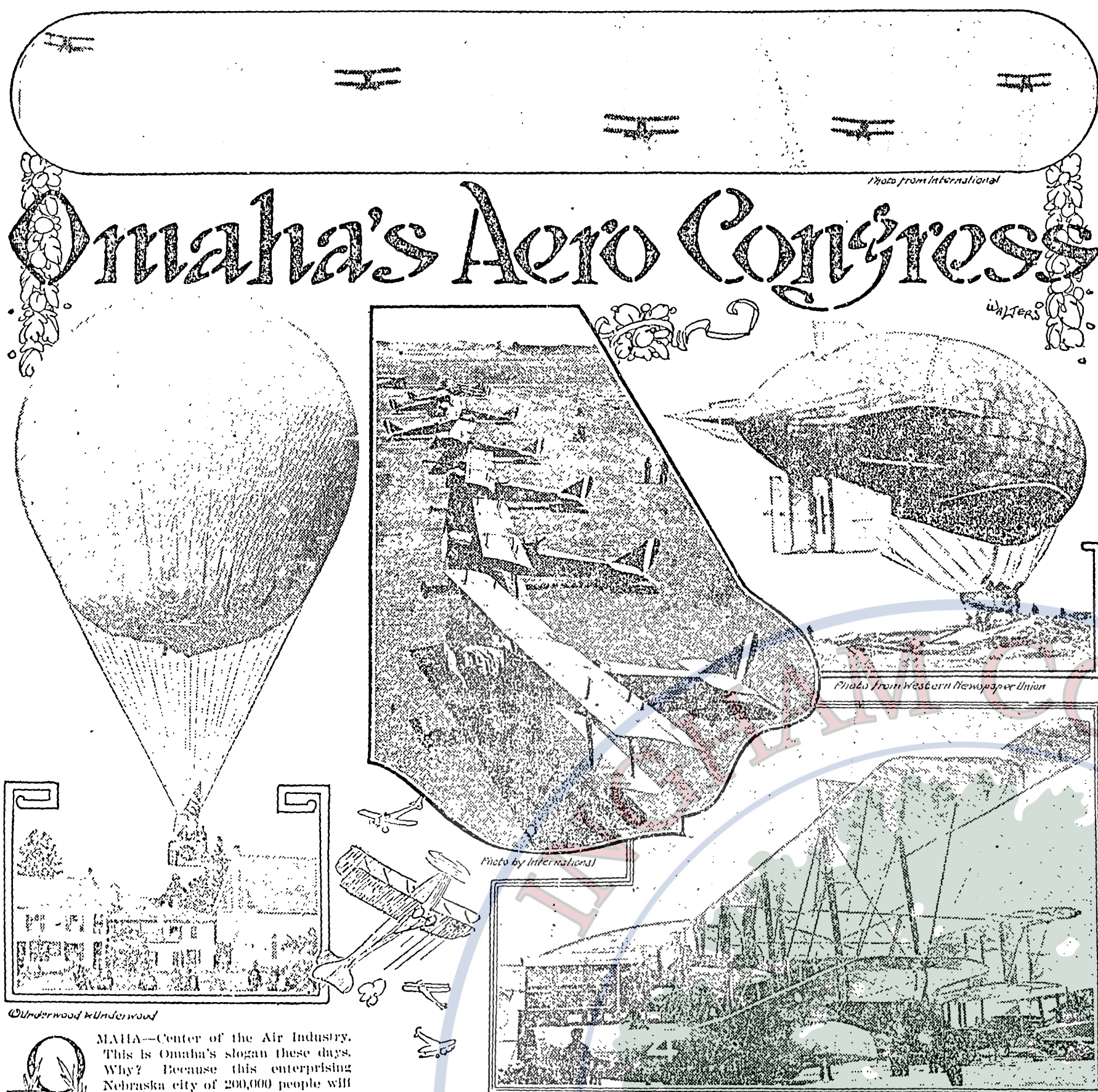
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Wilderwood Wilderwood

MAHA—Center of the Air Industry. This is Omaha's slogan these days. Why? Because this enterprising Nebraska city of 200,000 people will stage November 3-5 the First International Aero Congress. This congress is Omaha's own idea and the city has carried it out, in spite of many apparently insuperable obstacles, to the point where success is assured. In consequence, Omaha is proudly claiming to be America's most progressive aviation center.

The purposes of the congress are praiseworthy. The congress itself is likely to be of great importance.

One purpose is to bring the flyers together for a big reunion, the first since the World War. Another is to show everything in connection with aviation, in order to interest the people of the nation in flying. A third is to form a national air body for the advancement of aviation in America. The big purpose is: "Aviation supreme for America."

The formation of a national air body appears to be well under way, through preliminary organizations in the states. At this writing twenty-five states are forming state organizations of the congress and will be represented by delegates.

That there is necessity for the formation of such a body seems hardly open to argument. Rudyard Kipling, years ago, wrote of aircraft: "We are at the opening verge of the opening page of the chapter of endless possibilities." We have read far beyond that now and the march of events forces us to keep on turning the leaves, if we would keep our place in the forefront of the procession of the nations.

In the opinion of those who seem best qualified to know, the United States has not kept abreast with other countries in the development of aviation, especially in the matter of development of airways. For example, the best we can show in the way of a transcontinental route is that following the general line of Cleveland, Chicago, Omaha, Reno and San Francisco. The experts declare it to be not more than 40 per cent complete in organization.

An essential of the success of big business is imagination. Imagine, if you can, what the part of aviation in the life of the nation will be five years from now. It is no wonder that men of large affairs want the organization of a national air body and want it now.

Omaha's slogan was inspired by the Aero Club of Omaha, an organization of 100 former pilots and observers of the World War. Nevertheless, all the city is talking aviation these days. Three months ago, of course, it was not so. Omaha was no more enthusiastic over aviation than any other city. When its citizens heard an airplane droning overhead they gazed skyward for a moment. Otherwise they were uninterested.

Then Earl W. Porter, president of the Aero Club of Omaha, conceived the idea of the congress and went to work on it. Now aviation is in the blood of the citizens. They talk of the many phases of air travel with the nonchalance of aces. In other cities the people may call anything that traverses the air an airship. But not so in Omaha; they rightly use the word aircraft. Do you hear blimp in Omaha? Well, hardly. Omaha knows that blimp is not only slang, but obsolete slang, whereas people in other cities are still applying the word indiscriminately to all balloons, rigid and nonrigid airships and lighter-than-air craft. You never catch an Omahan these days saying hydroplane when he means seaplane; he knows that the former never leaves the water. And you find him correctly using airplane, seaplane and dirigible instead of aeroplane, hydro-aeroplane and dirigible. You may even overhear a conversation about the captive helicopter. In short, everyone in Omaha appears to be enthusiastic about aviation in general and the coming congress in particular.

President Porter went to his fellow clubmen. They endorsed his idea and his plans and pledged their interest in the congress.

president of the congress. He accepted the position, turned over his business affairs to his partner and went to work. The first step was to get twenty-five Omaha business men to back the project for \$1,000 each. This was easily done.

It was also easy to get the endorsement of all Omaha business and social organizations. A speakers' bureau was formed to educate the citizens. Arrangements to raise funds for financing the congress were made. Attention was then turned to the preparation of a program worthy of the occasion.

Incidentally it became necessary to provide a landing field large enough to stage the program. A little thing like this, however, did not deter the air men, who located a farm of 130 acres showing possibilities as a field, although it was uneven and contained 150 large trees.

A "field day" was duly announced, and the air men and their friends rolled up their sleeves and with the assistance of two Holt caterpillar tractors donated for the occasion, pulled the trees and leveled the land.

An open drainage ditch traversed the center of the field, which lies on the edge of one of the residence districts, only fifteen minutes' ride from the heart of Omaha. The city council was induced to vote unanimously to build a covered sewer through the field at a cost of \$21,000. So the problem of a flying field was satisfactorily solved.

In the meantime, an office force was busy mailing thousands of invitations and pamphlets to the air men and celebrities, such as President Harding, Marshal Poch, Orville Wright, Glenn Curtiss and Judge K. M. Landis.

The graduates of Fort Omaha balloon school, the center of America's wartime ballooning, were invited for their first reunion. Squadrons and escadrilles of flyers were asked to hold their first reunions in Omaha. The fifty-two American aces were invited, as well as everyone else interested in aviation.

The aid of Kansas City was enlisted in sending the American Legion convention delegates on to Omaha. The endorsements of national headquarters of the American Legion, of the Aero Club of America, of the World's Board of Aeronautical Commissioners and of the Aircraft Manufacturers' Association were obtained. The co-operation of the Army and Navy air headquarters was asked for and received.

The railroads helped out by offering a fare and a half rate for the round trip from all parts of the country to Omaha. Gutzon Borghum, world-famed sculptor, offered a commemorative medal design symbolical of the work of the American air man during the war, as his "gift." James Hanley, song writer of New York, wrote a special song praising the work of the flyers, to be sung for the first time at the congress.

In preparing its program, Omaha had a piece of rare good luck right at the outset. As everyone knows, the Pulitzer Trophy Race became the world's most famous air event with its first running in November of 1920 at Mitchel Field, New York, under the auspices of the Aero Club of America. There were twenty-five Army, eight Navy, seven Marine Corps and one civilian entrants in the contest. The winner was Lieut. C. C. Mosely of the Army air service, who flew 132 miles in a Ferville-Packard machine at an average speed of 173 miles an hour. The Army won seven of the first ten places in the contest and the Navy two. There were 30,000 spectators, including celebrities from all walks of life.

Well, the Pulitzer Trophy Race for 1921 had been scheduled for Detroit, but difficulties had arisen and the Aero Club of America had canceled the race for the year. Omaha stepped in and offered the necessary funds. In consequence, the first announcement on the program is this: "The First International Aero Congress and the second annual aerial contest for the Pulitzer Trophy Race." The first contest will be the Pulitzer Trophy Race, the first contest for the Aero Club of Omaha Trophy and also other aerial events. Sanctioned by the Aero Club of America under the rules of the Federation Aeronautique Internationale and those of the First International Aero Congress. To be conducted at Omaha Field, Omaha, Nebraska, U. S. A., November 3, 4 and 5, 1921.

The Pulitzer Trophy Race is a free-for-all contest for high-speed airplanes. The distance is approximately 150 miles, five times around a closed course of 30 miles, from Omaha Field, thence northwest to a captive balloon on railroad track north of Calhoun, Nebraska, thence east to a captive balloon on the southern outskirts of Loveland, Iowa, thence return to Omaha Field. All pilots must hold an aviator's license, issued by the Federation Aeronautique Internationale and duly entered upon the competitor's register of the Aero Club of America. All airplanes may compete with pilot only. The Pulitzer Trophy, given by Ralph Pulitzer, editor of the New York World, is a four-foot silver trophy, to be raced for annually. Any flyer winning the trophy two years in succession may keep it. In addition, these prizes are offered: First, \$3,000; second, \$2,000; third, \$1,000.

Event No. 2, set for 3 p. m. Thursday, is an aerobatic contest, with cash prizes as follows: First, \$250; second, \$150; third, \$100. It is a free-for-all contest for all types of airplanes. The contest will be decided on points and the points will be given as follows: Immelmann turns, 15; barrel rolls, 15; falling leaves, 20; loops, 20; vertical reverses, 15; tail spin, 15.

Event No. 3, set for Friday at 10 a. m., is a commercial derby for all types of commercial planes. The distance is approximately 250 miles. Starting at Omaha Field, contestants will fly to Des Moines, Iowa, land on Curtiss Field and return to Omaha Field. The prizes are: First, \$2,000; second, \$1,000; third, \$500. The contest will be decided on points.

Event No. 4, set for Friday at 10:45 a. m., is a free-for-all race, with prizes aggregating \$475, open to JN-4's, OX-5 Standards, Orlov's with Curtiss OX-5 motor, Canucks and other planes with a speed of from 60 to 75 miles an hour. The distance is approximately 90 miles.

Event No. 5, set for Friday at 1:30 p. m., is a free-for-all race, with prizes aggregating \$475, open to planes with a speed of from 75 to 90 miles an hour. The distance is approximately 90 miles.

Event No. 6, set for Friday at 3:30 p. m., is a parachute jumping contest, with prizes aggregating \$350. The jump is from 1,000 feet or more and the winner is the contestant who lands closest to a given mark on the field.

Event No. 7, set for Saturday at noon, is a race for a trophy, with cash prizes aggregating \$2,625. It is a closed handicap, open to all machines. The distance is approximately 150 miles.

Event No. 8, set for Saturday at 2:30 p. m., is a bombing contest, open to Army and Navy planes only. The first prize is a gold cup and the second a silver cup.

Inasmuch as the congress is to arouse interest in flying and stimulate the development of commercial flying, the program thus contains events for diversified types of aircraft. The intention is to attract a varied field of entries to compete for prizes to be awarded for desirable airplane performance as well as for high speed.

A feature of the congress will be a half-mile row of various types of airplanes lined up in front of the grandstand, with exhibits of accessories. Actual airplane construction will be shown. For the entertainment of the crowds the great aerial spectacle, "The Bombing of Courcelay," will be shown, with 100 costumed people in the cast and a model of the French village set up on the field. Parades, banquets, boxing contests and a variety of other functions round out a most attractive program for three days and three nights.

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

LEGION IN LOAN BUSINESS

Fargo, N. D. Post Adjutant Works Out Plan for the Benefit of His Buddies.

The first instance in which the American Legion has gone into the trust, savings and loan business is reported from Fargo, N. D.

To encourage thrift and to help the needy, the post, on January 1, 1921, instituted an American Legion Bonus Loan association from plans worked out by Arthur F. Collier, post adjutant. Four hundred of the post's 700 members already have deposited sums from \$5 to \$25 on which five per cent interest is paid. A Legion man wishing to borrow assigns his state compensation claim to the Legion—it will require eight years for North Dakota to pay all service men the bonus awarded them. The borrower may obtain up to 50 per cent of the amount to be awarded him by the state. He pays interest at 8 per cent.

Business is transacted through a Fargo bank. To date more than fifty loans have been made and more than \$20,000 has been paid into the savings fund. A dividend is paid semi-annually to depositors. Immediately upon being granted a loan, the person to whom it is made must open a savings account to insure proper expenditure of the money. Legion posts in many states have written the Fargo post for information upon which to base a similar system.

THINK HE WILL BE GOVERNOR

People of Washington State See Bright Future for Their Soldier Lieutenant-Governor.

"He's just naturally lucky," the people of Washington say of William Jennings Coyle, their lieutenant-governor, who they claim, is the youngest man in the world holding that office.

Coyle has been a "natural athlete" since kindergarten days. For four years he was Gil Dohle's quarterback on the famous University of Washington team. He pitched and fielded for the varsity baseball team and he was a star hurdler. Following graduation he was a leading clerk in three sessions of the Washington legislature.

During the war, he claims, his luck held. He was promoted from second lieutenant to captain for bravery, was wounded in the Argonne while serving with the 363d Infantry, and was awarded a Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry. He is 31 years old, the father of two girls and sells farm tractors when not occupied with his official duties as lieutenant-governor. The people of Washington declare he will be lucky enough to be the youngest governor in the United States after next election.

PROBLEMS OF THE NAVY MEN

Conference of Legion Committee to Devise Ways for Benefit of Members of Branch.

Problems of the navy men who are members of the American Legion and policies affecting naval ex-service men generally will be discussed at a conference of the naval affairs committee of the Legion in Chicago this fall. The meeting has been called by Edward E. Spafford, New York, chairman of the committee, who will announce the date of the conference later.

"The fact that there were eight times as many men in the army as there were in the navy during the World War has tended to minimize the needs of the navy ex-service men," Mr. Spafford declared in announcing the conference. "Few persons know of the high percentage of tubercular cases developed by men in the submarine and submarine service, for instance."

The members of the committee, besides Mr. Spafford, are: Benjamin Briscoe, Michigan; Philander Briscoe, Maryland; Claudius G. Pendill, Wisconsin; Fred A. Tillman, California, and C. W. Neville, Jr., Louisiana. The members ranged in rank from lieutenant commander to petty officer.

Legionnaires Respond. When a post of the American Legion in Jackson, Miss., asked for volunteers to save the life of Weldon A. Crawford, overseas veteran, by blood transfusion, 12 legionnaires responded. Crawford, seriously injured in a street car accident, is recovering.

LEGION MAN HOLDS RECORD

Former Lumber Jack Who Put College Professors to Flight in Intelligence Test.

Positions as instructor in philosophy, bacteriology and English have been offered by several large universities of the west to Michael J. Nolan, Seattle, Wash., before the war a lumberjack, during it a seaman in the Royal Engineers and after it a patient in army hospitals for 49 weary weeks.

Shortly after America opened hostilities with Germany, Nolan, 38 years old, tried to enlist. He was refused enlistment because of his age, but he went to Canada and took on with the Dominion forces. Following severe service in France, he was invalided to a hospital at Folkestone, England, where he suffered from shell-shock, influenza and jaundice all at the same time. He was held there for almost a year.

When he reached Seattle in 1919 he was so weak that he could not lift his hand to shave himself. He entered the University of Washington for vocational education in December 1919.

Nolan's remarkable accomplishments in collegiate intelligence tests have been announced to the country. Competing with four professors, he answered without error 60 questions in 92 seconds while the brightest of the professors answered but 54 in 30 minutes. Due to his ability, Nolan is finishing a four year complete course in 18 months.

The intellectual giant, below the average physically, is a native of Wexford, Ireland. He is a member of Rahner-Noble post, the American Legion, in Seattle.

SEVERAL JOBS AS CHAPLAIN

Toledo (O.) Divine Is Much in Demand With Veterans' and Other Organizations.

Chaplain for six different organizations, Rev. H. F. MacLennan, Toledo, O., is a dangerous contender for the champion "sky pilot" belt.

Every time another organization elects him chaplain, he says he feels like Bob Fitzsimmons, the former world's heavyweight, who, after receiving a telegram announcing the birth of a son, cried: "Hooraay, I'm another father!"

Chaplain MacLennan was wounded while "sky piloting" the Thirty-seventh division in the Meuse-Argonne offensive. Returning to Toledo after the war he joined the Harry E. Kern post of the American Legion and they at once elected him chaplain. He also is chaplain of the Lucas County (Ohio) council of the Legion and of the following other organizations: Soldiers' class of the Toledo Scottish Rite; Thirty-seventh Division Veterans' association; Second regiment, Ohio National Guard, and Toledo chapter, Disabled Veterans of the World War.

SHE'S DRY LAND SAILOR ACE

Michigan Girl Prize Winner in Canoe Carnival Served as Yeoman F, First Class.

The standing joke that the war-time Yeomanette could not tell the difference between a schooner and a scow loses its tang when one considers Miss Ethelyn Meter, a so-called dry-land sailor, who won a prize in the recent canoe carnival at Belle Isle, Detroit, Mich.

Miss Meter of Benton Harbor, Mich., is a yeomanette F, first class in the bureau of navigation at Washington, where she knew all about salt water craft, at least from the pictures and records. It may have been there that she learned the fine points of driving the rocky skiffs through the water fast enough to shame the best of the gobs who competed against her in the water carnival.

"I believe that a girl can paddle her own canoe, too, literally and figuratively," Miss Meter says. She was one of the organizers of the Benton Harbor post of the American Legion and in the race the Legion colors flew from her winning craft.

To Honor General Ward. Americans in China will make pilgrimages to the grave of Gen. Frederick Ward, the American, on Memorial day hereafter, the custom being instituted this year by the American Legion post of Shanghai. While the Civil war was being fought in America, General Ward, under commission of the Chinese government, organized what afterwards was known to the Chinese as the "Ever Victorious Army" and suppressed the great Taiping rebellion. While directing his attack on the town of Tsz Ki, the American, formerly an officer on a Chinese gunboat, was killed at the head of his troops. The Chinese erected a monument to him at Sungkiang, where he fell.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

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"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding."

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

The up-to-date cook will want to know how to make Danish pastry, which is less costly than cake, more attractive than sandwiches, more delicious than either.

Danish Pastry. —The important thing in making this pastry is that everything used should be cold; the only exception is the warm water used in softening the yeast. Next in importance is that the lightness and delicacy of the finished product are produced by the rolling and folding in of the butter as in puff-paste making.

Take one pint of milk, three eggs, one-half pound of butter, one yeast cake, one cupful of sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, the grated rind of a lemon, a pinch of mace and flour to make a stiff dough—about nine cupfuls. Divide the butter in two parts after washing out all the salt and working it thoroughly with a wooden spoon that has been scalded, then cooled. Wrap the butter in a cloth to absorb all moisture, divide and place on ice. Sift three cupfuls of the flour with the salt and mace. Soften the yeast in one-fourth of a cupful of warm water. Rub half of the butter into the flour or cut it in with two knives until the mixture is like coarse meal. Beat the eggs until stiff, and stir them with the sugar, milk, lemon peel and yeast into the flour. Beat very hard, adding more flour gradually until the mixture becomes too stiff to handle with a spoon. Turn the dough on a well-floured board and knead vigorously for ten minutes. Then turn the dough into a bowl, cover with a cloth and place in the ice chest for fifteen minutes. Now roll the dough in long strips half an inch thick, bring out the butter and spread on the lower half of the sheet of dough; bring the other half down over it. Fold the ends, one over and the other under the center, making a compact square with the butter inside. Tap the dough slightly and roll again into a long narrow strip. Then fold again as before. Now turn the block of dough half-way round, roll and fold once more, then tuck away into a cold bowl and set in the ice chest.

Hazy dawn above dim mountains, slackened rivers in the plain, Dusty yarrow by the roadside, purple asters, clematis; Windless slopes of upland pastures, Dry as rock beneath the bushes, Or the fervid sun incarnate in the harvest golden grain.

THE FAMILY MEAL.

A tasty dish which may be easily prepared with a pound or two of very low string beans is prepared as follows: Wash and cut the beans in small pieces on the bias, as they cook quicker thus cut. If the beans are tough, any of them, remove the pod and add the beans to the dish. Wash and place in a deep kettle with a tablespoonful of bacon fat.

A quart of sliced beans. Stir and cook until well covered with the fat, cover and simmer for an hour, stirring often and adding from time to time one-half cupful of hot water. When the beans are to be served season well with salt and pepper. A dash of vinegar may be added by those who like it.

Braised Leg of Lamb.—Bone a leg of lamb, wipe with a damp cloth, stuff and truss, place in a braising pan. Cook five minutes in one-fourth of a cupful of butter, a large slice each of onion, carrot and turnip, all cut fine, a small bay leaf, one sprig of thyme and parsley. Add three cupfuls of hot water or stock, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoonful of peppercorns. Pour this mixture over the lamb, cover closely and cook slowly two and one-half hours; uncover the last half hour. Remove from the pan to a hot platter. Brown three tablespoonfuls of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of flour and stir well until browned, then add the liquor from the braising pan, carefully strained. It will require one and three-fourths cupfuls.

Squash Porcupine.—Steam a fine Hubbard squash in the shell. When soft scrape out with a spoon, put into a hot oven and mash. Season with salt, sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of ginger and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Beat and reserve one cupful. Put into a glass baking dish, cover with the cupful put through a ricer and brown. Cream may be added if needed for moisture.

Codfish Balls.—Wash salt codfish in cold water, using one cupful after it is flaked. Add two and one-half cupfuls of diced potatoes and cook the fish and potatoes together until the potatoes are tender. Drain and mash. Add a tablespoonful of butter and one egg well beaten. Season with salt and pepper if necessary. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat and drain on brown paper.

Nellie Maxwell

"VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY

By JAMES C. YOUNG.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

THE WOMAN WARMAKER.

IT WAS an ill-fated ship which brought a wonderfully beautiful Italian girl to England, toward the close of the Seventeenth century. But no one who saw this ivory-skinned, dark-eyed beauty, would have thought that she was to plunge England into a period of bloodshed. So her destiny proved, for Mary of Modena was the embodiment of bad luck to England. She came over from Italy as the betrothed bride of the Duke of York. In the course of a few years he ascended the throne as James II, although at the time of his marriage no one could have foreseen that event. James was a bad king, and what is perhaps worse, he was a weak king. The people muttered against him, and his wife, Mary of Modena, urged that he flee. James hesitated, and he presently was dethroned. William of Orange taking his place. Immediately James' followers banded together in what was called the Jacobite uprisings, this being a play on the Latin name for James, which is Jacobus. Civil strife raged throughout the land with untold suffering and destruction on all sides.

Mary, watching events from France, paid her court to Louis XIV. She said to have caught the fancy of the gallant Louis and to have persuaded him to declare her son the true king of England, instead of William. Louis asserted and a new war promptly began, much worse than the civil conflict which had preceded it in England. William succeeded in gaining allies, when Louis declared his own grandson to be king of Spain. Soon the War of the Spanish Succession was in its full red tide and Europe ran with blood. The struggle lasted 14 years and before it ended practically every nation of the continent was drawn in. Armies were wiped out, furious battles won and lost. Prince Eugene, insulted by a slight of Louis, went to Austria and inflicted heavy defeats on the French, becoming the greatest military leader Austria ever had—and he was a Frenchman. Marlborough won battle after battle for England and undying fame for himself. Louis' ablest leader died and France just escaped falling into the clutches of her enemies.

Mary, the maker of wars, had well earned the name. But she still was unsatisfied, and when peace finally came she used all of her blandishments to stir up new Jacobite troubles in England. Mary was both beautiful and rich and willing to use any means to gain her ends. So the Jacobite rebellions dragged on for a number of years. But they were hopeless, for William had firmly seated himself on the throne and meant to hold his place. Still Mary kept on with the resolution of despair and not until her death in 1718 could the English king breathe easy.

THE WOMAN POISONER.

IF EVER a woman deserved the name of vampire that woman was the Marquise de Brinvilliers. Her misdeeds shocked even medieval Europe in a day when terrible crimes were not unusual. This Marquise was a pretty little woman with an air of youthful innocence. One day she was introduced by her husband to Godin de St. Croix, a young cavalry officer of gay ways. The scandal of their relations soon became a topic of the hour. When the husband of the Marquise failed to interfere, probably because of his light before creditors, her father had St. Croix put in the Bastille. There the young blade meditated vengeance. A means came to his hand through an acquaintance made in prison with one Exill, a man skilled in the methods of the Italian poisoners.

When St. Croix was released a year later he plotted with the Marquise to be avenged on her father. He told her of the poisoner's recipes, and she tried their effect on poor people who came to her door in search of alms. And by watching the results she decided that it was safe to attempt the life of her parent. This she did with complete success in 1666.

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stroying even the last vestige of those who had committed terrible deeds. So the pretty Marquise with the innocent air fulfilled her dark role in history.

THE "TRUE" LOVE OF LOUIS XIV.

WHEN rumor linked the name of Louis XIV with Henrietta, the newly wedded wife of his brother, the king cast about for a means of continuing his attentions to her, which would at the same time silence the voice of criticism. Historians of his day assert that he and his sister-in-law decided Louis should feign an affection for her maid of honor, which would enable him often to be near the real object of his regard.

This maid of honor was a slender girl of sweet face and fine blood. Contrary to the usual conception of the vampire, she was a blond, with milk-white skin, and almost childish ways. But the heart of Louise de la Valliere was that of a woman, and the king soon found that the tender things he whispered in her ear came from his own heart. He turned from Henrietta, whom he had loved for the moment, to a burning passion for Louise. This was said to have been the only genuine love of "La Grande Monarque."

Maria Theresa, royal daughter of Spain and the Queen of Louis, was infuriated at Louise. But the plans of the queen and other enemies of the king's favorite did not prevail. Instead the king's passion grew deeper. When Fouquet, his great minister, joined the enemies of the girl, Louis brought about his downfall and thrust him into prison. That was an object lesson which needed no second teaching. Louise was the real power behind the throne.

Louis seems to have been devoted to La Valliere for a long while. She became the mother of four children by him, one of whom was recognized as his own daughter and made the Duchess of Blois. After the death of Anne of Austria, mother of Louis, he became bolder and forced his queen to attend church beside Louise. Such conspicuous attentions were not the choice of Louise, according to all observers. She was content to rule in a different way, quietly, without show. But even a king's love is not a thing to last forever, and Louis began to tire of La Valliere. He was just coming under the influence of Madame de Montespan, his second mistress, and Louise attempted to leave court. She was compelled to return and for a while to share the same apartment with her rival. She secretly left court a second time and again was brought back. But Louis no doubt became thoroughly tired of her whims and may have accepted with some relief her plea to enter a convent. This she did in 1674, after 15 eventful years as the king's mistress. There she lived until 1710, engaged in pious works and memories of her former almost regal station.

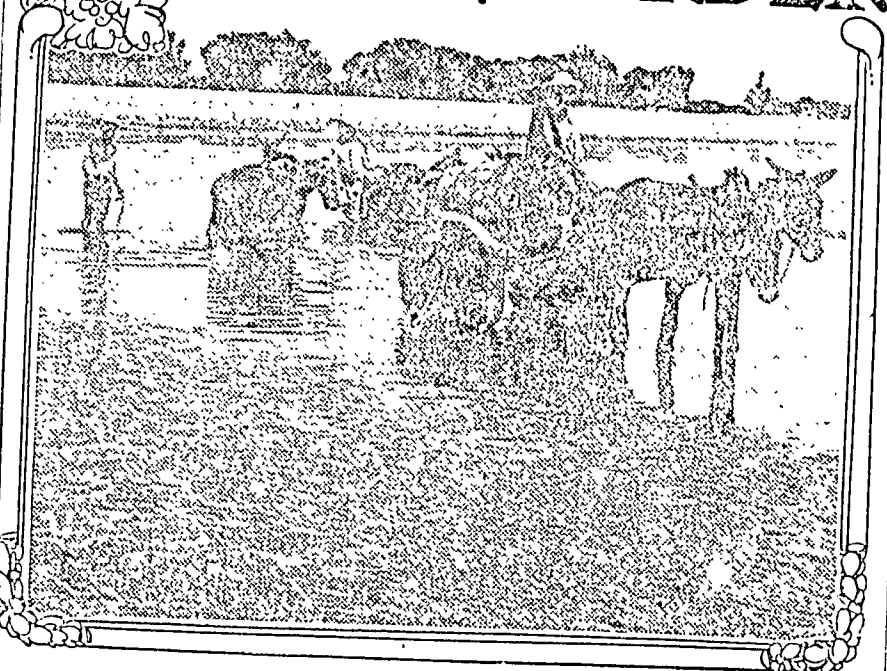
THE WOMAN OF MISFORTUNE.

THE loves of Marion Delorme still seemed to end in misfortune. She was devotedly attached to Cinq Mars, that brilliant young figure introduced at the court of Louis XIII by the great Richelieu. Cinq Mars distinguished himself at the siege of Arras in 1610 and immediately felt himself fitted for high command. He had become a favorite of the king and a notable of the day. Richelieu either believed that Cinq Mars was unfit to command or else found his rising star a peril to himself. So he opposed the granting of the young man's wishes. Louis temporized, and Cinq Mars talked rashly of overthrowing the cardinal. Then he did something much worse, negotiating with Spain to further his conspiracy. Richelieu exposed him and he was executed at the premature age of twenty-two.

His death plunged Marion into grief. But soon she reappeared in that half world just below the court. Her salon became one of the centers of Parisian life. She had a succession of lovers, even including Richelieu. It was said, but each time misfortune attended her. Then came the death of the cardinal and the rise to power of Mazarin, also cardinal and first minister of France. And not long afterward a civil struggle began which was known as the Fronde. Many of the leaders were reputed to gather at the house of Marion. That meant more misfortune. Mazarin sent to have her arrested. But suddenly she died and the cardinal was frustrated.

Now that is the story which history tells about Marion Delorme. But there is another and a far stranger story which has many indications of truth. According to this account she did not die at the dramatic moment history records, but a dead woman resembling her was laid out for public inspection and duly buried. Then, the story runs, Marion resumed her career in other lands, finally returning to Paris for an old age spent in misery. One account holds that she lived until 1704, dying at the age of ninety-three after living through one of the most eventful centuries that history has known. If these stories be true, what strange thoughts must have been those of Marion, in her old age, looking back upon the time of her youth when she consorted with Cinq Mars, the king's ministers, and the most powerful figures of the day.

ALONG the MEXICAN BORDER



Primitive Water Carts on Mexican Border.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

No region in all North America is more frequently mentioned, or more widely misunderstood, perhaps, as regards places, routes, distances, and the customs of the people, than the Mexican border. The name itself brings to mind a blending of modern Americanism and the romance of the old frontiers. It hints at turmoil and intrigue, at wild night rides by cavalry patrols, at gun-fummers and smugglers. It suggests, too, brown-faced, snappy-eyed scoundrels in red skirts and mantillas, peddling tongue-blistering tales and mild deluges; of Mexican women washing clothes, babies and dishes in irregular ditches; of burros, hens and pigs foraging about the doorways of flat-topped, squat adobe huts.

In many ways the social cleavage of this border is sharp and startling. It cuts us off abruptly from another people, showing an odd, interesting cross-section of diverse civilizations.

Nor are all the people along this line either Yankees or Mexicans. Thousands of Chinese are settled there on the Mexican side; and beside them are Turks and Japanese, and 20 Indian tribes speaking 20 of the babel of tongues heard in Mexico.

Thousands of settlers migrate to this borderland each year, losing themselves in the vast, hazy-blue stretches of its open country; but they are Americans all, mostly from the Middle West and the South. The hordes of Rhinns, Slavs and Neapolitans that pour into our Atlantic ports never get this far; they stop in the manufacturing centers of the East. In Texas and California, of course, native-born generations are found; in the newer states of Arizona and New Mexico most of the residents (barring children) have come from other states.

Rough and Difficult Trip. Adventurous, colorful and full of contrasts as it is, the 1,800-mile trip along this crooked historic line is rough and difficult and has been made by few people.

Some of the wildest and least known regions of our country are piled up against this border. Ask any doughboy, of the many, many thousands who have done a "ditch" on the Mexican border, what he thinks, for instance, of Ajo or the Yuma sector.

From the gulf up to El Paso, along the Texas frontier, the Rio Grande forms the boundary between the United States and Mexico; thence to the Pacific the line is marked by stone or iron monuments (save a short break at the Colorado), so set that one is supposed to be visible from the other. The Rio Grande part of this border has caused both Uncle Sam and Mexico much work and mental anguish. During bad floods the line as formed by the river squirms around in so astonishing and lively a manner that what is Mexican soil one day may be in Texas the next, and vice versa.

Then, too, there is the ever-recurring problem of dividing the waters of the river for irrigating purposes. Around such places as Laredo, Tex., this situation affords many an acrimonious international argument.

No spot on the whole border affords more of impressive grandeur than the region about the mouth of the Pecos. This yellow, turbulent stream roars into the Rio Grande near the town of Del Rio, foaming along the bottom of a steep-walled canyon worn hundreds of feet deep in the solid rock.

Relic of Camel Experiment. At the old fort at Camp Verde, north of Uvalde, in a relic of one of the oldest experiments ever made by our government. It is an Arab khan, in ruins now, but in its time an exact replica of the rectangular caravan trails as that was built back in 1876, when Jefferson Davis was secretary of war and the famous experiment was made with camels for army transport use between Texas and California.

As you follow the border west, oaks, pines and underbrush decrease, aridity increases, and cacti lift their thorny heads. Cattle, goats and sheep are pastured in large numbers; but, except for irrigated areas along the river, the country is thinly settled and undeveloped. Border counties like Brewster, Presidio and El Paso are of amazing area—larger than some of our small

eastern states. Windmills are everywhere—"big electric fans to keep the cattle cool," a waggish cowboy once explained to a London tenderfoot.

El Paso ("The Pass"), great border mart of west Texas, is set on the edge of a rich stretch of the Rio Grande valley. It stands at the point of intersection between two old highways, the first channels of traffic established by white men in America. It is the only large city from "San Antonio" to Los Angeles, a ride of 1,500 dry, dusty miles. It is well served by both American and Mexican railways, and its merchants buy and sell goods for hundreds of miles below the Rio Grande. Despite the arid country about it and its occasional blinding dust-storms, its climate is exceptionally good, owing to high elevation.

The largest irrigation reservoir anywhere is the great Elephant Butte dam, which stores more water than the world-famous Assuan dam on the Nile. This big dam, built in the Rio Grande above El Paso, at a point in New Mexico, holds water enough, we are told, "to cover Massachusetts to a depth of six inches."

Juarez, El Paso's sister city across the Rio Grande, like most Mexican border towns, is known chiefly because of its pitched battles and its bizarre methods of entertaining sportily American visitors. A wooden bridge spans the river here, and El Paso street cars loop over into Mexico—when the looping is safe.

Across an Arid Wilderness.

From the point at Monument No. 1 where the boundary line crawls out of the Rio Grande (at the southeastern corner of New Mexico), it strikes west into a wilderness of singularly dry and empty aspect. For 40 miles along this march the traveler must carry his own water. Near Columbus a few small trees appear.

To the west lie the rough, hostile foothills of the Dog mountains; near here, in the San Luis range, the line reaches a point 6,000 feet above the sea, marking the continental divide. Through San Luis pass runs the old emigrant trail.

Slightly west of the one hundred and eighth meridian the line turns at right angles and runs south for a few miles, thence west again.

In the San Bernardino valley the line strikes the first running water after quitting the Rio Grande—192 miles to the east. In the whole 700-mile stretch from the Rio Grande to the Pacific this line crosses only five permanent running streams, and the average rainfall throughout its length is only eight inches. Save the hamlets of Columbus and Hachita, the New Mexico section of the border is almost uninhabited.

Hurdling this line in pursuit of Gerónimo and his Apaches was for years a favorite outdoor army sport in these parts; but nowadays most ambitious residents are milking copper, roping and branding cattle or fussing with irrigation ditches.

Not long ago coyotes were chasing horned fends over an empty desert where Douglas, Ariz., now stands, with libraries, country clubs, theaters, public baths, street cars and a hotel that might have been lifted bodily out of Cleveland or Kansas City. Just over the line from Douglas lies drab, dusty Acua Prieta, with its sleepy peons and sad-eyed burros.

Bistee in a Canyon.

West of Douglas, eight miles north of Naco, on the line, and quite hidden in the barren Mule mountains, lies the quaint upside-down, busy, bustling Bistee. Its main street runs up a deep canyon, many of its houses clinging like pigeon coots to steep hillsides.

Of our whole border, the California section is perhaps best known to Americans because of denser population, excellent motor trails and proximity to cities like San Diego, Los Angeles, El Centro and the below-the-sea border town of Calexico, opposite Mexicali. The incredibly fertile Imperial valley of California sweeps north from Calexico to the Salton sea, more than 200 feet below the sea level.

From Calexico the line runs west past Signal mountain, up the Jacumba pass over the Lagunas, past the historic border town of Campo, through the towns of Tecate and Tia Juana (famous for races and gambling casinos), and thence to the Pacific, a few miles below San Diego.

ERADICATION OF BARBERRY PLANT

Campaign Begun as Control Measure Against Loss of Grain by Black-Stem Rust.

BUSHES THRIVE EVERYWHERE

Plants Spread to Woodland, Pastures and Stream Banks and Fence Rows by Distribution of Seeds by Different Birds.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The job of eradicating the common barberry has proved to be a much more extensive one than was anticipated by the United States Department of Agriculture at the outset of the campaign in April, 1913. This campaign was begun as a control measure against the enormous losses of grain from black-stem rust. In years of moderate rust epidemics, the reduction in the yield of wheat alone has amounted to 50,000,000 bushels, while in 1916, the year of a very severe epidemic, there was a reduction in yield of 180,000,000 bushels in the United States alone.

Bushes Grow Everywhere.

In the grain-growing districts of the upper Mississippi valley, where the campaign has been carried on, it was supposed that barberry bushes existed chiefly as ornamental plants in the towns and cities. This was disproved during the first year of the campaign by the finding of 176,430 bushes on 1,164 rural properties. About 75,000 of these were scattered widely over 127 properties, showing that all country bushes are not confined to the farmsteads, but had been spread to woodland, pastures, stream banks, and fence rows by the distribution of seeds by birds.

With these facts in mind, the campaign was more vigorously pushed in 1919. As soon as the survey of most cities and villages was completed, a farm-to-farm survey of certain definite areas was begun. The results in 1919 were as follows: 238,000 bushes were found on 14,100 city properties, while 1,700,000 bushes were found on 4,600 farms. Of these last, 1,680,000 bushes were ones that had escaped from cultivation on 1,200 properties.

During the calendar year 1920 efforts were concentrated upon the farm-to-farm survey. A resurvey of cities and villages in the counties surveyed was carried on at the same time. In Ohio seven counties along the western



Common Barberry.

border were completed; in Indiana 13 counties; in Michigan five counties; in Illinois three counties; in Wisconsin four; in Iowa 17. In the northwest portion of the state; in Minnesota the equivalent of 15 counties in the southwest portion of the state; in Nebraska the equivalent of 16 in the eastern part of the state; in South Dakota nine along the eastern border; in North Dakota ten in the eastern portion of the state.

Many Bushes Removed.

In the entire campaign of three field seasons a total of 5,444,000 bushes have been found and 4,230,000 removed. Included with these, in so far as estimates were furnished, are hundreds of thousands of bushes removed from commercial nurseries during the early part of the campaign. The larger numbers were about 600,000 for Minnesota, 500,000 for Iowa, 200,000 for Wisconsin, and 75,000 for Ohio. Of the 1,214,000 remaining bushes about 1,000,000 are seedling bushes less than 18 inches in height in a single acre in southern Wisconsin. The work for the field season of 1921 is to continue the farm-to-farm survey in as many counties as possible adjacent to those already completed.

BIG VALUE OF COVER CROPS

Especially Valuable to Small Gardeners and Truckers Who Cannot Obtain Manure.

Cover crops are of especial value to small gardeners and truckers, who often find it both difficult and expensive to obtain stable manure. They add the humus which is so necessary to maintain a good physical condition of the soil. Wherever there is a vacant place in the garden a few seeds of rye, vetch, clover, etc., may be sown and raked in. If a suitable rotation of crops is followed all parts of the garden may be covered with a green manure crop once every two or three years.

PARTLY FILLED SILO IS DANGEROUS PLACE

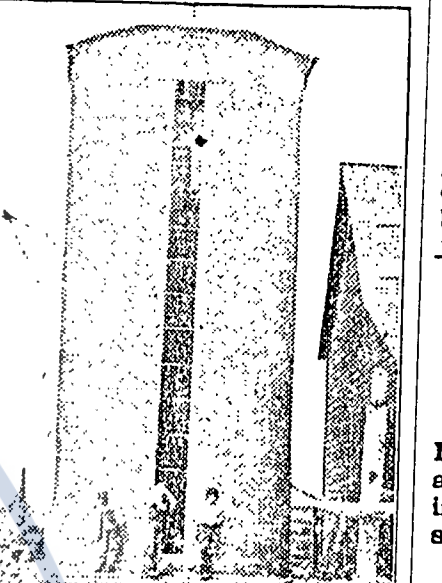
Turn Machine Blower on Before Attempting to Enter.

Number of Accidents Occur Each Year Owing to Carelessness and Ignorance of Methods of Removing Deadly Gases.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Turn the machine blower on and leave it on for at least two minutes before anyone is permitted to enter a partly filled silo. Unless this rule is followed, the result is likely to be dead men, says the United States Department of Agriculture.

Annually fatalities occur among farmers and their helpers as a result of the workmen entering half-filled silos after the deadly carbon monoxide gases have had a chance to accumulate directly above the freshly ensiled corn. A few days ago two Illinois farmers were killed and another was rendered seriously sick by silo



Newly Constructed Silo—Doors Should Not Be Wedged Into Place Until Needed to Prevent Waste of Corn.

gases which are almost as dangerous as the poisonous mustard gases used during the recent war. In this instance, one of the farm workmen entered a 50-foot silo which had been half filled the previous day. Some time elapsed and when he did not come out, another of the hands ascended into the silo. Neither appeared, though the other workers shouted to them repeatedly to come down.

Fearing an accident, the farm owner finally climbed into the silo. He also was immediately overcome by the poisonous fumes and only the fact that others followed him, forced open the extra silo doors and carried him into the open air saved his life. The two other men were suffocated immediately.

Each year, a number of accidents of this kind occur, due largely to carelessness and ignorance of the proper methods of eradicating the dangerous gases. The preventive measures are simple and efficient and, where they are followed, there is no danger.

No workman should ever enter a partly filled silo, after the ensiled corn has had an opportunity to develop poisonous carbon monoxide gases overnight, until the machine blower has been started. The fresh air dilutes and scatters the obnoxious gases to the extent that they are rendered harmless. After the blower has been operated for two minutes, it is perfectly safe for the workmen to enter. Another precaution which should be practiced religiously is not to wedge the silo doors into place until they are needed to prevent the waste of the ensiled corn. Many farmers follow the practice of placing most of the doors before any great amount of corn is cut and deposited in the silo. This prevents free circulation of air through the silo which in turn, operates to favor the accumulation of carbon monoxide and other deadly silo gases.

DISCOVER NEW BLACKBERRY

Species Nearly Four Times Larger Than Garden Variety Has Been Found in Colombia.

A species of blackberry, nearly four times larger than our garden variety, has been discovered in Colombia by American scientists and is being experimented with by the Department of Agriculture with a view to distribution to farmers of this country.

The giant berry was discovered by Dr. Frank H. Chapman of the American Museum of Natural History, in the remote forests of Colombia. It was brought here by Wilson Popenoe, agricultural explorer of the Agricultural department and named the Colombia berry, after the country of its origin.

SHELTER TURKEYS IN WINTER

Good Plan to Keep Fowls in Same House They Are Expected to Use in Laying Season.

It is a good plan to house the turkeys during the winter months where they are expected to lay during the laying season. A straw barn makes a very desirable shelter for turkeys during the winter season and being little used in the spring and early summer makes a very suitable place for the turkeys to lay and brood in. A little forethought may prevent the turkey hen from stealing her nest away from

TAKES CARE OF 5 CHILDREN

Mrs. Taylor's Sickness Ended by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Roxbury, Mass.—"I suffered continually with backache and was often dozing spells and at my monthly periods it was almost impossible to keep around at my work. Since my last baby came two years ago my back has been worse and no position I could get in would relieve it, and doctor's medicine did not help me. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have found great relief since using it. My back is much better and I can sleep well. I keep house and have the care of five children so my work is very trying and I am very thankful I have found the Compound such a help. I recommend it to my friends and if you wish to use this letter I am very glad to help any woman suffering as I was until I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. MAUDE E. TAYLOR, 6 St. James Place, Roxbury, Mass.

Backache is one of the most common symptoms of a displacement or derangement of the female system. No woman should make the mistake of trying to overcome it by heroic endurance, but profit by Mrs. Taylor's experience and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL PARLEEM OIL

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1695. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

MITCHELL EYE SALVE

Helps WEAK SORE EYES

Keep Your Skin-Pores Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

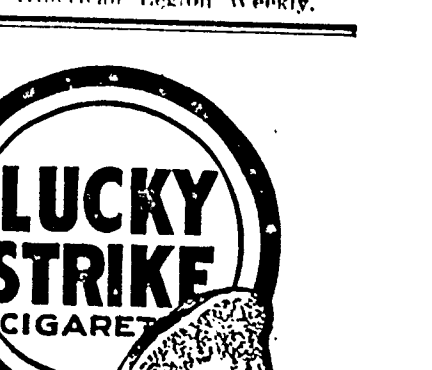
From Africa, "The Greatest Show on Earth"—one of them—was touring Georgia and having trouble with its small but select menagerie. Therefore, the management of the show advertised for an assistant animal trainer. A husky black gentleman applied, was accepted and went to work.

When the time came to feed the animals, though, his nerve faltered, especially when he was obliged to open the lion's cage.

"Oh, Lawd," he prayed, "as yo' was wld Dan'l in the lion's den, so be wld me now."

Whereupon a voice issued from the king of beasts:

"Nebbah mind de Lord and Dan'l, big boy. Dis yere lion's yo' own countryman. Jes' hustle wld dat chow."—American Legion Weekly.

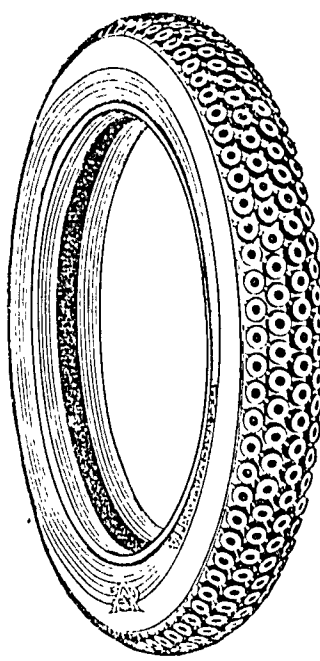


It's toasted To seal in the delicious Burley flavor

Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it

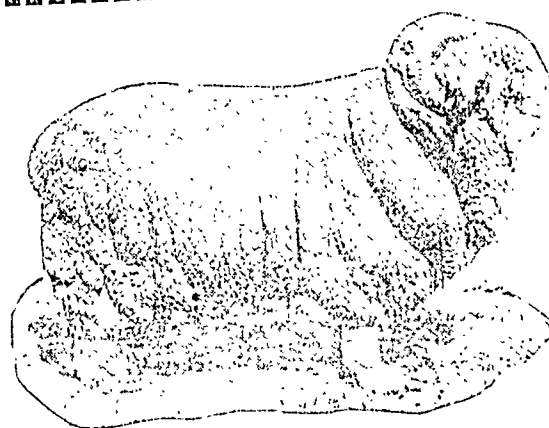
The American Legion Weekly

New lower prices on
Vacuum Cup Casings
and Tubes effective on
November 2, 1921.



You can't afford to
experiment with infer-
ior, unknown brands
at the new low prices.

C. W. GLENN



Home from the Fair and have left for sale, 10 yearling reg-
istered Rams, a few heavy folded Back Tops and two 2-year olds.
Prices \$5.00 and up; also 30 registered Ewes. All guaranteed stock

Carl Moeckel, Munith, Michigan

Say Friends!

If you are thinking of putting in a furnace this Fall come and
see me. I can give you, first—what you want—and the best
price in town.

REMEMBER THAT PUMP WANTS NEW LEATHERS THIS FALL

Asa Lewis.

SPECIAL PRICES

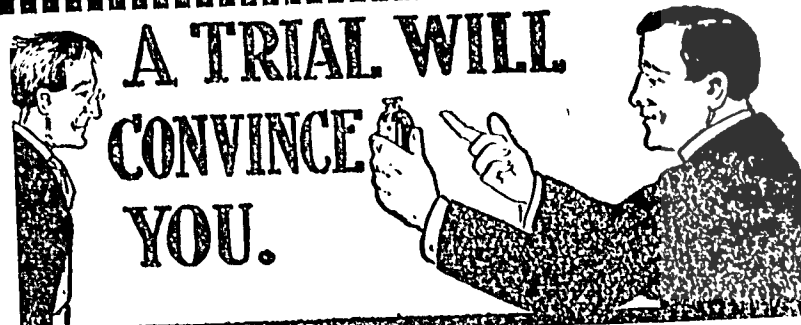
ON
Monuments and Markers

For Fall Delivery

BELL & KELLY,

Write or Phone

MASON, MICH



**A TRIAL WILL
CONVINCE
YOU.**

NOTHING that we could say would so thoroughly
convince you of the value of Chamberlain's
Tablets as a personal trial. We can tell you
of thousands who have been permanently cured of
chronic constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick
headache and disorders of the stomach and liver,
but this will have little weight with you as compared
to a personal trial. That always convinces.

Chamberlain's Tablets

They soon grow out of moth-
er's arms, but photographs of
the children never grow up.

DAISIE B. CHAPPELL

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174

Regular Length, 7 inches Made in five grades

For Sale at your Dealer.
Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

PLAINFIELD

Ellis Montague spent last week with
the Weeley family near How-
ell.

Rex Moeckel is seriously ill at the
home of his sister Mrs. Carl Lilly-
white.

Dorothy Harrington of Parma, was
a week end visitor of Marion Top-
ping.

We understand Mrs. E. Hutson had
an operation for gottre at the Siegler
Sanatorium, Monday last.

Miss Lewis, the visiting nurse of
the county, visited the schools of
Unadilla township last week.

Mrs. Claude Stowe and baby boy,
are spending some time with her par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lillywhite.

Mrs. Elsie Wood spent one day a-
piece last week with her sisters, Mrs.
E. N. Bailey and Mrs. S. T. Watson.

Arleta Wasson and Lillian Wasson
were home for the week end from
Pinckney.

Eugenia Vansyckle and Gertrude
Chipman were home from Howell
school the greater part of the week
on account of the state institute.

Miss Lottie Bailey spent last week
in Ann Arbor.

Flurence Topping was home with
grippe for a few days, but was able
to take up teaching again Monday.

Grandma Vandoren has again had
the pleasure of a visit from her broth-
er-in-law, Captain Mott, of Chicago.

The threatened strike made him hasten
home.

Rev. Vandoren was happily sur-
rounded with a visit from a Mr. Haines
and daughter from Lunn, their last
work.

Hunters every Sunday are very
enjoying to people who know if the
w was lived up to there would be no
travelling any day in the week
their signs were up or not.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be
pleased to learn that there is at least
one disease that science has
been able to cure in all its stages and
that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly
influenced by constitutional conditions
Hall's requires constitutional treatment. Hall's
Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and
acts thru the blood on the Mucous Sur-
face of the system thereby destroying
the foundation of the disease, giving the
patient strength by building up the
constitution and assisting nature in doing its
work. The proprietors have so much
faith in the curative power of Hall's
Catarrh Medicine that they offer One
Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails
to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo,
Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

SOUTH IOSCO

Thyra Casleton of near Howell, is
visiting her uncles, Frank and Nathan
Watters, for a few days.

Martin Anderson and family visited
at N. Burleys Sunday.

The grading of the road east of the
Wright Cemetery is nearly completed
and ready for the gravel.

Mrs. N. J. Watters and Ethel Saw-
dy visited friends in Howell last week.

WATERLOO

The Aid at Helen Beemans was a
success. Money clear \$19.11.

Mr. and Mrs. Weir have sold most
of their household goods and gone to
California.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harr and son,
of California, have been visiting at
Andrew Harrs, and Earl Beemans.

Lynn Gorton has been drawn on
grand jury at Detroit.

Ettie Dowdiss was quarantined in
Chelsea last week with chicken-pox.

Orson Beaman Sr., with ill with bron-
chitis.

The annual church fair will be held
in the Waterloo Town Hall Friday
evening, December 2. Booths for
fancy articles, handkerchiefs, aprons,
candy and fish pond. Donations of
all kinds are gladly accepted. A good
supper will be served. Come and en-
joy yourself.

Walter Harr, and Charles Daly motored
to Lansing on business Mon-
day.

Miss Lou Cooper of Petoskey, has
been visiting at Ed. Coopers. On Fri-
day they all, with Mrs. Jane Cooper,
motored to Berrien Springs for a few
days.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Durkee attend-
ed a funeral in Fowlerville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Vicary and
son, and mother, of Jackson, spent
last week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel are
spending some time in Stockbridge,
where he is taking treatments for
rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Runciman, of
Kansas, are visiting relatives here.

Cottage prayer meetings will com-
mence this Wednesday evening at
Walter Vicarys. Leader Ethel Runci-
man.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe and baby
and Glad Rowe spent Sunday at Dr.
Rowes of Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. O'Connor, of Jack-
son, spent Sunday and Monday at
John Dykemasters Sr.

If It Is a Bilious Attack.
Take three of Chamberlain's Tablets
and a quick recovery is certain.

DERBY NEIGHBORHOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Friermuth spent last
Tuesday with their daughter, Mrs.
Claude Morehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Reyle Smith accom-
panied Mr. and Mrs. Milo Smith to
Jackson Sunday, where they spent the
day with Clov Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Moeckel, Mrs.
George Warden and Mrs. Bert Crisen-
berry were Jackson visitors on Tues-
day afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walz entertained
a nice and nonhow from Mason, and
a nice from Montana, on Sunday.

Concepcion Greco returned to her
home on Monday after a weeks visit
with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs.
C. H. Warden.

Mrs. Hagan and two children of
Colorado, spent Saturday night and
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Get-
tings.

THE STOCKBRIDGE BRIDGE

Mrs. Melling and son were Jackson
business callers on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Crisenberry and
family spent Sunday at Bert Bowmans
in Jackson.

Claude Morehouse and family spent
Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Friermuth, near Fitchburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moeckel and
daughter, and Miss Laura Moeckel of
Waterloo, spent Sunday with their
brother Rube, and family. Mrs. John
Moeckel returned home with them
after a weeks visit here. Mr Moeckel
will stay longer to be near the Dr. as
he is taking medical treatment for
rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ashmore and
children spent Sunday with Ed. Rob-
eson and family.

Herman Frinkle entertained the
school children and a few invited
guests at his home on Saturday after-
noon. Games were played, and a fine
time was reported by the children.
Light refreshments were served.

There were 21 present.

A box social will be held at Derby
school on Friday night, November 4th.

A program will be given. Ladies
please bring boxes and Gents their
pocketbooks. Proceeds to go for the
benefit of the school.

Alton Frinkle spent several days
the last of the week with his sisters,
Mrs. Charlie and Millis Stanfield.

Miss Faye Ashmore spent Sat-
urday with Miss Alveta Rude

A Reliable Remedy for Colds and Croup.

It would surprise you to know the
number of people who use and recom-
mend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
Mrs. J. N. Rose, Verona, Pa., writes
"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has
been used by myself and husband for
a number of years for coughs and
colds. I also gave it to my little
granddaughter three and a half years
of age when she had croup last winter.
It broke up this attack at once. I
have recommended this remedy to
many of my friends and neighbors who
have also used it with good results."

MUNITH

Geneva Carley of Albion, spent the
week end with her parents.

Mrs. R. A. Whiting of Battle Creek,
is spending a week with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Croman.

Evelyn Harr of Ypsilanti, was home
over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Metzger of
Unionville, have been spending a few
days with Mrs. Mary Moeckel.

Charley Mayer is moving his family
to Jackson.

Cecil Keeley and wife of Detroit,
spent Sunday with his parents, Mr.
and Mrs. H. Blakeman.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Price spent Sun-
day in Hillsdale with his brother John
Price, and family.

Ralph Harr of Ann Arbor, spent
the week end with his parents.

UNADILLA

Mrs. Wm. Pyper spent a few days
last week with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Janet Webb is visiting in De-
troit.

Aunt Nancy May had two fingers
very badly hurt while opening a win-
dow.

Mrs. Ralph Teachout is quite ill.

Miss Edwina Titus came home from
her school at Orion to spend last
week end.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian
church served dinner at the hall on
Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Kalambach and
Mrs. Harrison Hadley spent from
Thursday till Saturday in Detroit dur-
ing which time Mr. Kalambach attend-
ed the teachers state convention.

Miss Jane Hadley accompanied by
her cousin Mr. Lyle Hadley, of De-
troit, spent Sunday at the home of
her parents.

The Mysterious 30 Club will have
a masquerade Halloween Party at the
home of Mr. Elton Barker on Friday
evening of this week. Every member
is requested to mask. There is to be
a "Dog Feast" so be sure and have
your dog chained.

Mrs. Watson Lane is visiting her
daughter in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Pyper and son and
daughter, visited with relatives at
Denton Sunday.

Mrs. C. D. Ellis and daughter, Miss
Jennie, with Mr. and Mrs. Rene Mapes
of Gregory, were with Rev. Ellis at
the hospital during his operation last
Monday, which according to reports
so far has proved successful and we
hope he is still improving.

Miss Esther Barnum was unable to
return to school this week.

NORTH STOCKBRIDGE

Warner Pickett was an Ypsilanti
visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crosley were
Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred
Asquith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hayner visited
Dr. and Mrs. Randall, Thursday. The
Randall family started Monday morning
for Florida to spend the winter.

Felix Cavender and family called on
their daughter, Mrs. Geo Schubert,
Sunday.

Mrs. Alex Chipman and Miss Char-
lotte Miller, are visiting the former's
mother and other relatives at Brook-
lyn this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boyce were
Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H.
Hayner

Salem Laure and family visited at
Ed. Applegates, Sunday.

Mack Cameron and family visited
E. J. Schubert and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Asquith and
Mrs. Eugene Pickett were in Chelsea
on business, Thursday.

Three neighbors gathered at the
home of Frank Buchanan and family
last Friday evening and gave them a
surprise, they were presented with
some lovely gifts. At a late hour
the guests departed wishing Mr.
Buchanan and family the best of suc-
cess and health in their new home.

H. J. Green was in Orosso Monday.

**CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING**

A selling and buying department
that goes into almost every
home in the community. If
you want help, have lost any-
thing, made a find, or have any-
thing to sell, just use this col-
umn.



Ads in this col-
umn are charged
at the rate of 10c
per line first in-
sertion—half that
each subsequent
insertion

FOR SALE—1 Steel Range. 1 Base
Burner. Wm. Caskey.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—two
fine wool Rams (One Stitt and one
Sharp breed) for fine wool Ram.
P. C. McCann.

FOR SALE—If you are going to need
a White Wyandotte Cockerel come
early. I have a few choice birds.
Arthur Cobb.

FOR SALE—House, Barn and one
lot. C. W. Glenn.

FOR SALE—1921 Ford Sedan.
C. W. Glenn & Co.

FOR SALE—House and Barn.
14th Mrs. A. Reithmiller.

FOR SALE—My store building in
Stockbridge, where the fruit store is.
Someone wanting a good monthly in-
come see me at once. H. K. Smith

FOR SALE—Rutabagas.
John Roberts.

FOR SALE—2-year old Shetland Pony
gentle and kind, weight 300.
17th George Frazier.

FOR SALE—35 Black Leghorn Hens.
J. A. Craig.

FOR SALE—second growth hardwood
Inquire of John Usher.

FOR SALE—Black Top Rams.
18* George D. Stitt.

WANTED—Sewing, prices reasonable
Mrs. John W. Fall,
Phone 16-F-31 Gregory, Mich.

FOR SALE—choice White Wyandotte
Cockerels. Mrs. Jno. R. Taylor,
Geo. Stitt farm.

FOR SALE—Range Stove and Roll-
top Desk. H. K. Smith.

FOR SALE—Toilet paper. Enquire at
this office.

WANTED—to buy potatoes, about 400
bushel. George Gorton
Phone 16-F-22

FOR SALE—Pure bred Holstein Bull
Fred Roepke.

FOR SALE—Base-burner coal Stove,
used two seasons. Price \$15.00. Can
be seen at the farm. John Ryan,
Munith, Mich.

FOR EXCHANGE—Ford Touring car
for Ford Roadster. Alex Chipman,
Phone 67 F14

FOR SALE—a lot of seasoned, 2nd
growth oak wood. Call S. A. Lareau
14th I. E. McClain.

FOR SALE—7 registered O. J. C.
Gills, weight about 125 lbs, farmers
prices. 14c W. B. Collins,
4 miles south of Gregory, Michigan.

FOR SALE—Registered Black Top
Ram, 3 year old, \$15.00 Orla Stove

FOR SALE—Power Washing Machine
nearly new. John May

WANTED—100 White Leghorn Pul-
lets hatched in May.
N. W. Laird, Chelsea, Michigan.

FARM WANTED—wanted to hear
from owner of a farm or good land for
sale, price reasonable.
L. Jones, Box 551, Only, Ill.

PATTERSON "6"

Nearly new. Will sell at a sacri-
fice. Also have a 1920 Chandler Six,
cord tires and in good condition; 1920
Elgin Six, new paint job; Five pas-
senger Kissel Six and a 1920 Cole
Aero Eight, like new with California
top. We will sell these cars at the
right price and on terms to respon-
sible parties.

WILLARD I. BOWERMAN

401 American State Savings Bank
Bell 689 City 2501

STRAYED—two fine wool Sheep, to
my farm. Felix Cavender.

LOST—Truck Wheel with solid rub-
ber tire. A. L. Mayer

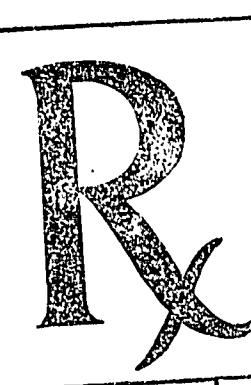
FORD MOTORS—overhauled \$15.00.
Bert Beeman.

FOUND—near N. W. Stockbridge
church, a gold ring. Owner may have
same by proving property and paying
for ad. Mrs. Jno R Taylor

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