

TAWAS HERALD

JAS. E. BALLARD, Editor and Proprietor

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ACCURACY IN NEWSPAPERS.

Professor Hugo Munsterberg is a professor of psychology at Harvard. His head is filled with ideas, and he knows many things. But some things he doesn't know. For instance, he has been taking a fling recently at newspaper reporters, who, he says, habitually distort what men say and do, and the professor regards this as a bad thing for public morals. Evidently the professor's experience has been with the metropolitan newspaper. On these newspapers a vast quantity of news must be gathered in an extraordinarily short time. Accuracy is aimed at and attained to a remarkable degree. But the metropolitan press it but a very small part of the country's press. Professor Munsterberg is provincial, like many other dwellers in Eastern cities. In the small towns the people are close to their newspaper. Frequently the editor knows everybody in the county. Accuracy becomes a deadly necessity. No reporter or editor who is worthy the name dare say he does not care whether what he writes is true or not. His profession and his pride in it demand that he gives to it the best he has in him. Accuracy, attention to detail, truth are only some of the things he must give to his paper. Professor Munsterberg may be a great psychologist, but he will never be a great man until he learns that outside of Harvard, Boston and New York, there is a great country filled with newspapers and newspaper men, and that in the lot the venal, the deliberately untruthful, the mountebank are as scarce as exactitude is in psychology.

ELBERT BEDE SAYS:

Charity may cover a multitude of sins but it doesn't obscure them from the public gaze.

We suspicion some folks say times are hard and business dull just to keep you from thinking that they are making money.

When a woman talks to you at the top of her voice there is little need to worry. She never asks you for money except in a low voice.

It is quite a trick to raise and support a half dozen boys, but not nearly as much of a trick as it is to raise them so they will support you.

The prettier a woman is the harder it is for her to keep from feeling jealous when some other woman's good looks are commented upon.

When a man begins telling that he is offering a sacrifice to the people it is a pretty safe guess that he considers himself more than a majority.

A Berkeley student is able to hold his breath for ten minutes. The chances are that he may never marry and his accomplishment will be valueless.

Woman insists in putting a man into a position where to be polite he must say she doesn't look her age—and then she tells around that he is a natural born liar.

When a man marries a leading chorus girl, who has had her undressed-up picture in the paper, everybody knows as much about what he is getting as he does himself.

If the socialist propaganda mill does half what its advocates claim it will, it will fulfill about ten times as many of the promises made for it as any other party has.

It's easy to sit around the sawdust box in a country store and solve great problems of state because those who solve problems there are never called to account for their mistakes.

QUICK WITTED.

A lecturer who protested against people going to sleep during his disquisitions on heathen lands, would, if he perceived any tendency in that direction, introduce some queer or startling statement to revive their flagging attention. On one occasion, when his audience seemed rather somnolent, he thundered out: "Ah, you have no idea of the suffering of Englishmen in Central America, on account of the enormous mosquitoes. A great many of these pests would weigh a pound, and they will get on the logs and bark as the white men are passing."

By this time all ears and eyes were wide open, and he proceeded to finish his lecture. The next day he was called upon to account for his extraordinary statements. "But I didn't say one of them would weigh a pound. I think perhaps a million of them might do so." "But you said they bark at the missionaries," persisted his interlocutor. "No, no, my dear sir; I said they would get on the logs and on the bark. You misunderstood me."

VAST PREHISTORIC SEA.

Covered Large Portion of the United States Now Teeming With Population.

A prehistoric sea, or arm of the ocean, which extended from the Gulf of Mexico far up into New York state, together with the early animal life of this sea, is described in an interesting manner by the United States Geological Survey in reporting to a correspondent on a rock sample:

"The rock was formed very long ago, many million years ago, in what geologists call the Devonian period. At that time a large part of the eastern United States was occupied by an arm of sea which extended north-eastward from the Gulf of Mexico region into New York state. The eastern shore of the sea was not far east of the present line of the Blue Ridge and the Highlands of New Jersey and southeastern New York, and still farther east lay a great continent which extended an unknown distance into the area now occupied by the North Atlantic. The northern shore of the sea was somewhere near a line drawn from Albany through Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo. The present site of the Catskills was thus near the northeast end or head of this sea or gulf, with land not far away on the east and north.

"The sea teemed with life, almost wholly invertebrate animals and marine plants, and the larger part of the life appears to have inhabited the sea bottom. Brachiopods, though rare now, were very abundant then, and many other forms of animals crawled about or grew upon the sea floor. As the streams washed in sand and mud from the neighboring lands the sea gradually filled up and shells of many brachiopods and others shell-bearing animals were thus buried in the sand and their forms preserved till now. By slow upward movement of the earth's crust the sea was drained from the region and the beds of sand and mud that had been and hardened into sandstone and shale, and lifted thousands of feet above sea level to form a great new land. The Catskill mountains have since been carved from this uplifted mass of rock through the cutting of valleys by the streams.

"As a rule none of the original material of the shells is preserved, having been dissolved away long ago. The sand being closely compacted about the shells, their forms were preserved, however, as molds in the sandstone. Some of the molds have since been filled by calcite (calcium carbonate) which has crystallized from water that soaked through the rock, and thus casts were formed having the same shape as the original shells and consisting of similar material. The fact that few, if any, whole shells were preserved in this particular rock shows that, after the death of the animals that they belonged to, the shells were washed about by waves and currents and buried or less broken up before being buried in the sand."

A SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

How dear to our hearts is the steady subscriber

Who pays in advance at the birth of each year.

Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly,

And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says: "Stop it; I cannot afford it,"

I'm getting more papers than now I can read."

But always says, "Send it; our people all like it—"

In fact, we all think it a help and a need."

How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum,

How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance

We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him—

The steady subscriber who pays in advance.—Ex.

MARRIAGE IN RUSSIA AND SPAIN.

If there were no war in Russia, this season would see the beginning of many a happy wooing there. The night before the wedding, if it is at all possible, a dance is given which lasts all night, and on the actual day of the marriage the bridegroom and his friends walk about the village playing musical instruments and throwing sugar to the children.

In sunny Spain etiquette is so very restrictive in the matter of courtship that it is a wonder that young people ever manage to get married at all. Even when, after many difficulties, the engagement is accomplished, the parents have a deciding voice in fixing the date, and, as they prefer long engagements, the wedding day is usually fixed somewhere in the dim future.

The best man and maid of honor are expected not only to fulfill the usual duties, but to contribute—sometimes very substantially—to the expenses of the wedding feast. Wedding cakes are unknown, but instead packets of sugared almonds are distributed among the guests and sent by post to those who are unable to be present.

OUR SCRAP BASKET

This Week's Historical Prevarications. Monday, Jan. 10.—The union suit invented by Cicero, 80.

Tuesday, Jan. 11.—Theodore Roosevelt makes trip to the interior of the earth, in search of strange animal life, 2046.

Wednesday, Jan. 12.—"Pilgrim's Progress," written by Robert Chambers, 1312.

Thursday, Jan. 13.—The Tango first danced by John Alden, 1619.

Friday, Jan. 14.—Automobiles invented by Pontius Pilate, A. D. 7.

Saturday, Jan. 15.—Bacon and Shakespeare quarrel as to who shall write "Hamlet," 1501.

Sunday, Jan. 16.—Nero composes the "Roman Rag," for violin, 1518.

Learn a Little Every Day.

Blondin walked a tight-rope over Niagara Falls, June 30, 1859.

The Brooklyn bridge was built by John Rocking. Work began January 2, 1870.

Great Britain is the largest empire in the world. It contains 8,557,658 square miles.

Jumbo, the big elephant, was killed by a locomotive at Ontario, Canada, in 1885.

New York, during the Civil war, furnished more soldiers than any other state.

Light moves at the rate of 192,000 miles per second.

And Along Came Ruth.

"Since mother has been sick," said Ruth's cousin Mary, "I don't know how to ventilate her bed-room on rainy winter nights. Can you tell me?"

"Why yes, it's quite simple," replied Ruth. "You just take your summer window screens, and tack over one side of them a good cheese cloth, and fit them into the upper part of the window. No matter how the rain dashes, it runs down on the outside of the cheese cloth and does not come in. Neither does snow penetrate it. Then too, the temperature of the room is never uncomfortable as it when mere wire screens are used. Your mother will not only be snug and comfortable, but secure from storm and wind."

"Oh, I'm so glad you know a way, Ruth," said cousin Mary. "I was at my wit's end to provide ventilation, but your simple explanation settles the whole matter."

To Clean Milk Bottles and Mason Jars. There is nothing so time consuming as the cleansing of milk bottles and Mason jars and in fact any kind of a utensil that the hand will not go into.

To make these jars and bottles clean and sparkling, take a paper napkin, you can buy them by the hundred for very few cents, and crush it gently in the hand. Place in the bottom of the jar with a little shaved soap and about an inch depth of boiling water. Place the hand over the open end of the jar, or screw the cap on and shake the jar with rotary movements. After half a dozen revolutions of the napkin, soap and water around the inside of the jar will be perfectly clean and very bright.

If you have a dozen jars to clean, you may pour the contents of the cleaned jar into the next one to be cleaned.

Try it. See how quickly and easily the work is accomplished.—Ex.

Substitute for Glass.

An excellent imitation and substitute for glass has been made in Germany and among the other uses to which it has been put is that of making the roofs of automobiles of it, which has been found to be a desirable innovation. It affords a sufficient safe shelter and at the same time permits of the interior of the car being lighted to the fullest extent by daylight. The material is a modification of celluloid, but has many of the undesirable features of the latter eliminated.

John Paul Jones.

John Paul Jones, United States naval commander, was the son of a gardener named John Paul and was a native of Virginia. He went to sea at an early age and began his business career as a slave trader adopting the name of Jones. In 1775 he offered his services to congress and was given command of a ship. Later he commanded a French fleet flying the stars and stripes and won a number of brilliant victories over the British. After the Revolutionary war he entered the service of the Empress of Russia, and as a rear admiral did good service against Turkey. He died in France in 1792.

How to Cure Colds.

Avoid exposure and drafts. Eat right. Take Dr. King's New Discovery. It is prepared from pine tar, healing balsams and mild laxatives. Dr. King's New Discovery kills the impels the cold germs, soothes the irritated throat and allays inflammation. Search as you will, you cannot find a better cough and cold remedy. Its use over 45 years is a guarantee of satisfaction. adv-2

NEWS FROM THE IOSCO COUNTY SCHOOLS.

Alabaster School Notes.

The seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth grades had a caucus, registering board and election for the benefit of the eighth grade. Vaino Gustafson being chairman, Margaret Baker, clerk, Lulu Baker, special clerk, Hattie Doby and John Johnson, justices, Thessa Michalski and Margaret Martin, gate keepers.

The school had a bee at which several farmers came and hauled gravel for a road, from the Catholic church to the town hall. The farmers that hauled gravel were the following: Jacob Mielock, Alpha Martin, Arthur Spring and Victor Mackinen.

Alice White, Hugo Hendrickson, Dorothy Morley and Helen Hendrickson together with nine pupils from the intermediate room and many from the primary room are on the sick list.

Julius Anderson, Marvin Benson, and Gertrude Musolf, who were ill, are again attending school.

THE OLD TIME SPELLING BEE.

Folks nowadays don't have much fun compared to what we had back in the old Fourth Reader days, when girls in gingham clad, with pigtails hanging down their backs (It all comes home to me) With boys in top boots met and held An old-time spelling bee.

The teachers took a turn about Pronouncing as we spelled, And when one missed a word, it was The "trapper" who exalted; Ah, that was life—the spelling match Salt of the earth were we Who took part in such battles as The old-time spelling bee.

But, ah that braid of golden hair, The snow, the moonlight pale— The homeward ride, the yielding waist And love's sweet oft-told tale! And, ah, the lovelight in those eyes (Not seen on land or sea) God bless the hollowed memories of The old-time spelling bee.

"SING IT!" It was a wise mother of whom the story is told that when cross or fretful voices were heard among the children, whether out of doors or in the house, she would call to them, "Sing it, sing it!" Often the song began, "You cheated, you cheated," or, "I hate you, I hate you!" But so quickly it changed to smiles and laughter that it became a family proverb, "Never say what you cannot sing."—The Graded Sunday School Magazine.

THE DEAD TOWN. Did you ever go into a town and, as you stepped from the train, have it strike you suddenly that the town was dead? Have you ever had a town described to you as a "dead" town? Have you ever stopped to analyze just what is meant by these words "dead town?" In the last analysis they mean just one thing—and that is that the merchants of the town don't advertise. A dead town has certain positive aspects of demise which are as bald as a piece of crepe hanging on the door of a private house. The stores seem to be merely existing. Their shelves are covered with apparently unsaleable goods. The storekeepers seem to be vying with each other to see which will win the first prize as the town grouch. If you talked with them they knocked the town, they knocked business, they knocked the mail order house. They were continually complaining that other people did business and made money but that they didn't seem to be able to sell anything. They guessed it was the town. Yes, that was it—the town. If you asked that merchant if he advertised, he would have looked at you with amazement. What was the use of advertising when business was so bad? People who had money to spend, he would tell you, were sending it to the mail order houses. No, he would say he didn't advertise! He wouldn't throw good money after bad. On the other hand, go into a live town and what will you see? The merchants have attractive displays in their stores. The daily or weekly newspapers are filled with big announcements of special sales or low priced goods. They are not afraid of the mail order houses because they have the same means to reach the people—advertising—that makes the mail order house great. The merchants have their local association for mutual help, and behind the association the local newspaper is pushing, pushing, pushing. Everybody is working and everybody is happy and boosting. If you want a live town get behind the newspaper and the newspaper will do the rest. Forget the timeworn arguments that the paper is a dead one. The paper is alive enough if the people are alive. The surest test of a live town is a live newspaper, and a newspaper can't be alive unless the town boosters do their share.

Old newspapers for sale at this office, 5 cents per bundle.

THE STREET CORNER SAGE.

He Again Objects.

"It usta be when I was a young feller," remarked the sage, "at girls and wimmin 'd spend their time makin' somethin' useful. My sisters usta make mittens an' socks in the winter time, an' the first good suit o' close I owned was home spun stuff made right on th' ole home place. But lan' sakes, now-days"—he spat disgustedly at a box of sawdust back of the grocery store stove—"now-days they git together an' embroidery a' that an' make pillar covers and a lot of dog-gone dodads 'at nobody with an ounce of sense would use even if you could figger out somethin' tuh use 'em fer. I tell you it's a fright."

"Your daughter was down to my house last night," reminded the grocer, "and she showed my wife and I some of the finest fancy work that either one of us ever saw. You ought to be proud of that."

The philosopher took a fresh chew. "Yes," he said "an' when I went to th' postoffice this morning I found a dun in there from th' dry goods store fer seven dollars an' eighty cents wuth of 'embrodry hoops an' silk thread and sich stuff. 'Ats what makes me so tarnation mad."

Old Sods Re-twisted. Backward, turn backward, oh time, in your flight, Make me a child again just for tonight; Waft me to sleep as you used of yore 'Ere phonographs played from midnight until four.

At the Zoo. A very stout lady at the zoological gardens, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, was seeing the lions fed for the first time, and was rather surprised by the limited amount of meat that was given them. "That seems to me to be a very small piece of meat for the lion," she said to the attendant. The man looked at her with a glimmer of amusement in his eye. "It may seem a small piece to you ma'am," he said, "but it's heaps for the lion."

Early Martial Music. Almost from time immemorial our soldiers have marched to battle to the tune of the drum or the skirling of the pipes, London Tit-Bits says. Perhaps, however, the most interesting of the early records of martial music is that concerning an episode in 1333, the date of the battle of Halidon hill, when "the Englysche mynstrelles beaten their tabers and blewen their trompes, and pipers pipedene loud and made a great showte upon th' skottes."

Orchids. Among plants nature's imitations are much more numerous than in the animal kingdom, says a writer in Gas Logic. There are several species of orchids, for instance, bearing popular names which suggest the likeness of the flower to some member of the animal kingdom, among them being the man orchid, the bee orchid, the spider orchid and the lizard orchid.

As a Cleaner. A good supply of wooden skewers are useful for their original purpose, but can also be used to clean corners; or, covered with several thicknesses of cheesecloth, aid in keeping free from crystals the sides of the saucepan in which sugar is being boiled down.

"THE LONE WOLF" By Louis Joseph Vance

What the press thinks about it: Mr. Vance buttonholes you on the first page and doesn't let you go until the end. The Paris background is interesting, especially the old rookery, Troyon's, Globe and Commercial Advertiser, N. Y.

Another story to keep nervous pulses jumping and set nervous eyes to watching the shadows. The hero of the tense and thrilling tale is an accomplished thief. . . . The scene is set in the underworld of Paris and the story grips one by the throat.—Herald, Chicago.

Zestful and ingenious as anything he has yet written is "Mr. Vance's new adventure story. . . . In swift rush of sensational and thrilling dramatic episodes it is abundantly entitled to its classification as a melodrama.—The Press, Philadelphia.

Mr. Vance is at home making thrillers. "The Lone Wolf" is a big success in his particular line. The story is immensely absorbing. It is a book of events, each event a thrilling one; a book full of dramatic situations, every situation having its portion of dramatic strength.—Book News Monthly, Philadelphia.

Like all of Mr. Vance's books, the excitement is kept at high pitch throughout.—Brooklyn Eagle.

As exciting a story as one could wish.—Boston Post.

The tale is well told, with dramatic movement and vigor. It is well constructed, too, with climax and denouement rightly planned.—Louisville Evening Post.

Don't fail to get the number of our paper containing the first installment of this

Our Next Serial!

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Pimples—eruptions—eczema—quickly yields to the soothing and healing qualities of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. No matter where located, how bad or long standing, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment will restore the skin to its natural softness and purity. Don't let your child suffer—don't be embarrassed by having your child's face disfigured with blemishes or ugly scars. Use Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its guaranteed. No cure, no pay. 50c at your druggist. a-2

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC

For Sale—My farm of 40 acres in Reno township one mile north of Whittemore. New nine room house, good frame barn 36x50 feet, good water. Located on good gravel road. Price reasonable. Jos. Lindsay, Whittemore, Mich. 2-tf

Girls Wanted—We want 75 or 100 more girls in our Spool Silk and Silk Weaving Mills. Those between the ages of 17 and 30 preferred. Clean, light work, good wages, steady employment. Address Belding Bros. & Co., Belding, Mich. 11

For Sale—Two chair barber shop with two pool tables and tobaccos, confectionery and cigar store in connection. Located in live, growing town in western Michigan. Part cash, balance on time. For further particulars inquire at Herald office. tf

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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It is easier to fill a hundred page magazine than forty long articles than a forty page magazine with one hundred short articles;

Especially when every one of the hundred articles has been stripped of windy introduction, vague statements and meaningless words as in ALL OUTDOORS.

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Best Butter Crackers, 3 pounds for25c

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W. J. Robinson

Tawas City, Mich.

OF HISTORIC INTEREST

TOWN OF GORIZIA RESTING PLACE OF ROYALTY.

Among Many Others, It Contains the Tombs of Charles X and "Henry V" of France—Known as "Austrian Nice."

Mentioned almost daily in the war dispatches from the Italo-Austrian front, the little town of Gorizia has gained considerable prominence of late.

Besides being the center of important military operations, Gorizia is of interest because of its historic associations. Lying between Venice and Trieste, not far from the Adriatic, Gorizia has a population of about 20,000.

The town has been an Austrian possession for more than five centuries, and its pleasant climate has earned it the name of "the Austrian Nice."

In the outskirts on a hill is a Franciscan monastery, the road to which is marked by the 14-station way of the cross. From the esplanade in front of the monastery church an extensive view of the surrounding country is obtained.

Below spreads the town, with the ancient chateau of the counts of Gorizia and the Villa Boeckmann, once the winter residence of the count de Chambord, towering over the less pretentious houses. A little further on one can trace the capricious course of the Isonzo river, the bed of which is said to be the burial place of Attila, the Hun chieftain.

In the distance lies the Carso limestone plateau, sheltering the magnificent castles of Duino, belonging to the house of Hohenlowe, and Miramar, which used to be the favorite residence of Archduke Maximilian, later emperor of Mexico.

The horizon is bounded by Trieste, a chain of snow-covered Alp peaks, the Venetian plain and the Adriatic.

In the little chapel of St. Louis, in the right wing of the Franciscan church, the bodies of King Charles X of France, the duke and duchess d'Angouleme and the duchess of Parma had their resting place until 1833, when they were removed to a large vault under the high altar.

In this vault there are six sarcophagi, three on each side of a marble crucifix, raised on a high pedestal. Charles X has the duke d'Angouleme on his right and the duchess on his left.

In the other group the sarcophagus of King Henry V (the count de Chambord) has been placed between those of the countess de Chambord and the duchess of Parma.

On a black marble slab behind the sarcophagus of the count de Chambord is the following inscription: "Here rests the high born and very excellent Prince Henry, fifth of the name, by the grace of God king of France and Navarre. Born in Paris, September 29, 1820. Died at Frohsdorf August 24, 1883."

Over his tomb is raised an immense white banner emblazoned with the royal fleur de lis, in compliance with the order given by the count in his manifesto of July 5, 1871, where he expressed a wish "that the standard of Henry IV, of Francis I and of Joan of Arc, which had floated over his cradle, should also throw its shadow over his tomb."

Manhattan Is Flat-Footed.

Little old Manhattan is flat-footed, wears poor shoes and stands up at its work, according to figures compiled by Capt. Frank E. Evans of the recruiting office of the United States Marine corps. Captain Evans is authority for the statement that approximately 18 per cent of all applicants who applied for enlistment in the marine corps at its Twenty-third street office during the past year, were rejected for "pes planus," or flat-foot. He puts the blame on the cheaply constructed, poorly made shoes the average toiler wears at his work for the epidemic of falling arch, and on the fact that the majority of victims claimed they were forced to stand on their feet for long stretches while at their employment.

Motormen, conductors, subway guards, policemen, machinists, waiters and clerks are the principal sufferers from "pes planus," Captain Evans says.—New York Times.

The Ex-Minister.

A member of the corps of the British legation said at a dinner in New York:

"Some funny stories come from the front about our volunteer army."

"Two young swells in the uniform of private soldiers were overheard by an officer conversing in a trench."

"I was intended for the ministry," the first swell said. "Believe me or not, old chap, I was on the point of being ordained last August."

"I say! And what stopped you, then?" inquired the other.

"This—war, of course," was the reply.

The Scoundrel.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, the famous "anti," said at a luncheon in New York:

"Some people think, because I oppose universal suffrage, that I am very severe and harsh on the subject of woman."

"These people like me, in fact, to the man who was asked:

"Do you believe in clubs for women?"

"Sure I do!" the man replied.

"Clubs, sandbags, flatirons, any old thing."

FIGHT ON MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS

Italians and Austrians Battle Among Peaks That Are Considered Almost Inaccessible.

Italy's Alpine troops, mountain artillery and several regiments of bersaglieri (sharpshooters) are apparently bearing the brunt of the war with Austria.

These troops have since the beginning of the war been occupying strategic positions, generally the peaks of almost inaccessible mountains dominating the enemy's forts and entrenched camps, hauling up guns and holding these positions against the repeated attacks of the Austrians who are striving to open a way toward a possible future invasion of Italy.

Scarcely any details are available about their hard fighting up in the mountains where the snow is still several feet deep and no eyewitnesses are present.

A company of Alpini was on the march at night along a mountain path skirting a valley 200 feet below. The path was narrow and a false step meant death. The men marched carefully and slowly in Indian file and kept well in from the edge. The officer who marched in front when the path widened ordered the men to halt and lie down for an hour's rest. The Alpini accordingly rolled themselves up in their blankets and settled to sleep, when a dull, muffled noise was heard coming up from the valley.

Three or four Alpini understood at once what it meant. The Austrians down in the valley were mining the path from below in the hope of blowing up the force. They looked down the precipice, but could not see anything. It was pitch dark. Still the noise continued. The Alpini hit on a plan at once and the officer approved it.

One of them, a knife in his mouth and a rifle in his hands, was let down the ledge tied to a rope. When he saw the shadows of the Austrians working on the rock he fired at a distance of less than ten yards. The Austrians fled for cover and then opened fire against the man dangling from the rope, but his comrades hauled him to safety. When the Alpini explored the valley next morning they found three Austrians killed and near them the dynamite charge they were preparing.

British Dominions.
The imperial dominions of Great Britain, as listed in Whitaker's Almanac, are as follows: In Europe—The United Kingdom, Isle of Man, Channel Islands, Malta and Gozo, Gibraltar. In Asia—The Indian Empire, Ceylon, Straits Settlements, Malay States, Federated and others; Hongkong, Weihaiwei, North Borneo, Brunel, Sarawak, Cyprus. In Africa—Cape Province, Natal, Transvaal, Orange Free State, Basutoland, Bechuanaland, Rhodesia, Gambia, Gold Coast, Sierra Leone, Northern Nigeria, Southern Nigeria, Somaliland, British East Africa, Uganda, Zanzibar, Nyassaland, Egypt, Sudan, Mauritius, Seychelles, Ascension, St. Helena. In America—Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward island, British Columbia, Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Northwest Territories, Newfoundland, Jamaica, Bahamas, Leeward Islands, Windward Islands, Barbados, Trinidad and Tobago, British Guiana, British Honduras, Bermuda, Falkland Islands, South Georgia. In Australasia—New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, Tasmania, Western Australia, New Zealand, Fiji, Papua, and islands in the Pacific.

Paid Big Price for Ram.

The price of mutton has gone up in Australia. When the Red Cross fund was being raised one wealthy sheepowner presented a ram to be sold by auction and the proceeds devoted to the fund. The ram was sold in Sydney. The auctioneer who wielded the hammer made an eloquent appeal to the pastoralists and others present to see to it that the ram brought a sum worthy of the object, and one that would live for ever in the history of these sales. The ram, which was appropriately named "Australia Day," was sold and resold 22 times, mostly in straight-out bids, and when 2,000 guineas had been realized he was put up for final sale and knocked down at 200 guineas (\$1,020).

Called Prettiest Judge.

Miss Reah M. Whitehead of Seattle is said to be the prettiest judge in the United States. She is one of the five judges of the city court of Seattle, and though when she was elected it was expected that she would handle cases involving women and children, so far her work has been about the same as that of her four colleagues. The first batch of criminals consigned to her court comprised five men, three of them accused of burglary.

Old Tree Still Fruitful.

Apples plucked from the oldest apple tree on the Pacific coast, in Vancouver, Wash., have been sent to the department of agriculture by a former horticulture inspector of the district. This famous tree is almost ninety years old and produced a fair crop of apples this year. The department will make reproductions of the apples in size, shape and color, and they will be returned and later handed over to the Washington and Oregon Historical societies, with photographs of the old tree and its history.

LOVE AND DUTY

By JANE OSBORN.

Burton Jones had come to the Crossing fresh from his post-graduate course in college. He was only twenty-four, but in his big, rather loosely jointed frame, in his kindly, large, expressive features, and in his direct, decisive way of saying things, he seemed much older. The day after his arrival at the boarding house he had noticed Madge.

Burton soon found out about Madge. Everyone in Silver Cliff Crossings knew about the Lathrops. She was the secretary of the manager of the works and supported herself and her invalid brother on her hard-earned wages.

Burton's first feeling for the invalid was one of great sympathy, and, as he looked at the large, well-proportioned figure spread out in the sunlight on the veranda of the boarding house on Sunday morning, he felt a great pity for the man who was forced to live on his sister's earnings.

Before long, Burton became friendly with the Lathrops, and as a means of helping Madge he spent hours with Hardy, talking to him and cheering him. Often Madge had to work evenings with the mine manager, and then she would knock at Burton's door and ask him to come and spend the evening with Hardy.

It was spring, and Hardy was showing marked signs of improvement, and with the let-up in anxiety, Madge's nerve was being shaken. Yes, Burton could do it now. He would have to do it. It was killing him to see Madge slaving any longer.

Purposely he walked toward the office of the mine works the next day, in order to walk home with Madge. At first they talked of Hardy's improvement.

"You have been so good, Burton," she said, letting her hand rest lightly on his arm for a second.

Burton for an instant felt contempt for the helpless brother. He longed to shield Madge, to take her away from the mine works forever.

"Some time, perhaps, I will tell you about Hardy, and then you will know how hard it is—"

Burton felt no desire to talk about Hardy, and he looked away from Madge as she spoke.

"Some time, some time," began Burton, "I'll tell you why I have done what I have done for Hardy." He turned to her almost brutally. "You know, Madge."

It was dusk in the valley, and Burton seized Madge's wrist tightly in his hands and pressed down upon them as if he were in her face. "Madge you know—"

Madge freed herself, but not angrily. "Burton, don't. How can you?" And then she ran on alone up the road toward the boarding house.

The next day Burton met Madge again. She had regained her composure, and so had Burton. He was ready to make clear to her that he could support Hardy until he was better if she would but marry him. He started to explain.

Madge touched his arm ever so lightly. "Burton," she said, and her voice had never sounded so sweet, "I am sorry I didn't tell you sooner. But I had no idea that you would think of saying what you have. Burton, didn't you know, haven't you guessed, that Hardy isn't my brother?"

The explanation followed in monosyllables. It was harder than Madge had expected to explain that Hardy and she had been friends in the East and had become engaged. Hardy had no money and no family, only his own wits to push his way in his law profession.

Then his illness had come, the illness that would eventually have killed him in the East. He had been ordered West. She had decided to go with him, to work for him and to nurse him as a sister would have done. Yes, they might have been married, but Hardy did not wish it till he knew he would recover. Of course, her friends had objected, but she had come anyway, and Hardy, being helpless, had had to consent. They had passed as brother and sister. Now Hardy's recovery was almost accomplished. There was no doubt of its completeness. In a few more months he would be able to begin work. In the autumn they would be married.

"But you are not married? You are free?" Burton was almost jubilant. "Madge, you must love me. Madge, you do."

Burton held her hands to his lips and she made no resistance. "Madge, you do love me. I know it."

She stepped in the half darkness and looked steadily in his young face.

"Yes, Burton, I do love you. I love you better than anyone else in the world. You are strong. You are young. You have all the world before you. Hardy has nothing but me. Don't you see how hard it has been for him—how it has galled him—how he has hated himself because he has had to let me do this? But I am the woman he loves, the woman who promised to marry him. That made it possible. That made our action justifiable. Burton, tell me you understand."

And as Burton left Madge that evening at the threshold of the boarding house he took her hand in his for the last time.

"Madge," he said, "you are the noblest woman I shall ever know." (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure News-Paper Syndicate.)

WATCH YOUR TABLE LINEN

If Its Freshness Is to Be Retained Proper Care Will Be Found Imperative.

Good table linen, in the first place, means much. But care of the same linen means more. Especially in the laundry must your table linen be properly handled if you would have it retain its freshness.

Strong bleaches must never be used on fine table linen. Of course, table linen is often badly spotted and needs to be cleaned in some way. But boiling water removes coffee spots, cold water removes cocoa spots, and sunshine removes many stains. When stronger agents must be used, they should be applied and removed by intelligent hands.

They should be allowed to remain on the spots just long enough to eradicate them, and then rinsed thoroughly out with clear water. For if they remain on too long they remove not only spots, but pieces of linen.

Some old-fashioned housewives occasionally have their table linen dipped in buttermilk to whiten it. The linen is allowed to remain in the buttermilk for a day or two, if necessary, and is then thoroughly rinsed in cool, clear water, later in warmer water.

For fruit stains, pour boiling water through them while the stains are damp, if possible. If they dry on, rub them with lard and put through the usual washing process.

Always dry table linen out-of-doors, in the sunshine. If possible, have a little bleaching green.

Table linen must be quite damp when it is ironed, and it must be ironed until it is perfectly dry. Napkins should be ironed on both sides, and a tablecloth should be ironed in the same way, to give it the best finish and appearance.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Small Things, But Well Worth Keeping in Memory or in Convenient Book.

Dark calicoes should be ironed on the wrong side with irons that are not too hot. The raveled threads from old linen will be found best for darning tablecloths or napkins.

To remove automobile grease or any dark, heavy grease from washable fabric, rub on a small piece of butter and rub in well, then wash with soap and rinse and the oil and grease will have disappeared.

The turkey need not be sewed after the dressing has been put in. Insert toothpicks on either side and string back and forth over the picks. This is easily removed after the bird is cooked.

It should be a matter of common knowledge, since flour is always with in convenient reach, that wheaten flour is the best extinguisher to throw over a fire caused by the spilling and igniting of kerosene.

Blackening of Silver.

The housewife who knows that egg darkens silver is often at a loss to account for the stains that occur when she has not used egg. The sulphur which causes the blackening of silver is abundant in other substances besides eggs, particularly in cabbage, rubber of all kinds, hair, leather and white paper. Rubber gloves, elastic bands and the mats commonly used in sinks often darken silver. Silver should be placed in drawers or cases lined with colored paper, cloth or velvet, as the white materials have commonly been bleached with sulphur. Department of Economics, Nebraska College of Agriculture.

Plum Pie.

This pie is much like the English tart and very delicious. Line the sides of a pudding dish with rich pastry, and fill with halved and pitted plums, scattering plenty of sugar between the layers. Cover with a top crust in which you have cut several slits and pinch the edges together closely. Make an ornament of leaves from the pastry to decorate the top of the pie. Then bake slowly till the plums are well done. If the pie browns too quickly cover it with paper for a short time, after putting in the oven.

The Oven Door Ajar.

When broiling steaks or chops, if the broiling oven door is left open just a bit, there is no liability of the fat catching fire; and when making toast in the oven much better results will be obtained if the door is left slightly open. Many of the newer gas stoves are made with a sort of openwork arrangement in the door of the broiling oven, which is quite useful for admitting air into this oven.—Pictorial Review.

Saves a Dry Mop.

Take a piece of outing flannel one-half yard long. Fold it to make a bag, sew up seam at bottom and one side. The fold forms the other side edge. Turn in open end and make hem one-half inch wide. Through this run a tape. Place this on your broom, and for those having no dry mop it answers the purpose as well as gives it a polish. Floors around art squares are easily kept looking well by this method.

Household Help.

To get rid of cockroaches take two can covers; put plaster of paris in one and water in the other. Lay pieces of cardboard as a bridge between. The roach will eat plaster of paris and drink; the water will harden the plaster and roach will die. Also sprinkle borax under papers, etc., in cupboard and it will scatter them.

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NOT FRENCH DAUPHIN

CLAIM OF ELEAZAR WILLIAMS HAS BEEN DISPROVED.

Romantic Story That for a Time Had Many Believers Is Now Almost Universally Acknowledged to Be Fiction.

Full of romance though the history of Wisconsin is, it contains no story more strange or fanciful than that of Eleazar Williams, the mysterious missionary of the Green Bay Indians, who, some threescore years ago startled Americans by his claim to being the lost dauphin of France. To Green Bay, the historic fur-trade center, once the seat of the French regime in Wisconsin, this tale adds a new touch of color and picturesque.

The one event of the French "Reign of Terror" that created the profoundest impression upon the popular mind of the time was the execution of the Bourbon monarch, Louis XVI, and his unhappy queen, Marie Antoinette. The son of the royal pair, the dauphin of France, then a lad of eight, was spared the guillotine, but was held for two years a lonely prisoner in the tower of the Temple. In 1795, according to history, he died there, the result of ill treatment and neglect on the part of inhuman jailers. Even at the time of his death, however, rumors were current that he had escaped. Adherents of the Bourbons, it was said, had spirited the young prince away, and had substituted in his place a child of humble origin, which had suffered martyrdom in silence until relieved by death.

In 1849 Eleazar Williams, then a man of over sixty years of age, announced from the wilds of northern Wisconsin that he was the lost dauphin, that he was Louis XVII, that he was the hereditary king of the French. The story that he told was a marvelous one. The friends who had rescued him from the Temple had carried him to North America, where they had left him in charge of a worthy Indian family of the St. Regis tribe of Canada. At first his mind had been a blank, the result of ill usage, but later he had happily recovered his faculties. In 1841, Prince de Joinville, son of the reigning French king, Louis Philippe, while on a trip through the new world, had secretly visited him, and attempted to bribe him, with a promise of a splendid establishment, to abdicate the crown of France. This he had scornfully rejected, for "though in poverty and in exile, he would not sacrifice his honor."

Williams' story, published broadcast in the United States and France, was believed by thousands. Sympathetic journalists in all parts of North America took it up, and several well-known volumes were written with it as a background. More critical students, however, denounced the entire tale as fiction.

Williams' actual life, though in reality romantic enough, was far from identifying him with the royal throne of France. He was of mixed white and Indian blood, his grandmother having been a captive as a child from the famous Deerfield, Massachusetts, massacre, to Canada, where she had later married among her captors. Her grandson, the subject of our sketch, had served the Americans as a spy during the war of 1812, and afterward lived among his tribesmen, first as a Catholic, then as a Congregationalist, and later as an Episcopalian missionary. Coming to Wisconsin in 1821, he was instrumental in bringing to the region about Green Bay, from New York, numbers of Oneida, Stockbridge, Brothertown and Munsee Indians. He apparently dreamed of establishing in the Northwest a new Christianized confederacy, with himself as its dictator. He was an intelligent and ambitious character, but eccentric, untruthful and self-centered. Above all, he was an inveterate poseur.

When, in 1848, this interesting individual set up his claim to the throne of France, his circumstantial story, his physical resemblance to the Bourbon family, and the scars and birthmarks which he exhibited upon his body convinced many of his sincerity. Those who knew him best, however, either laughed him to scorn or indignantly repudiated him. Even his Indian mother, whom he denied, denounced him as a bad and untruthful man. Needless to say, he never ascended the French throne, and in 1858, died in poverty and neglect. Many of his sermons and papers are preserved in the collections of the Wisconsin Historical society.

Couldn't Digest Dynamite.

Three prize heifers belonging to Cornelia Warren, proprietor of the Cedar Hill farm, Waverly Oaks roads, Waltham, nibbled at a tasty stick of dynamite, and are no more. Never were three heifers more emphatically dead.

No explosions were reported. The young cows placidly chewed the dynamite, apparently enjoying the flavor. One died in its tracks in the pasture and the other two succumbed in a barn after a night of bitter rumination.

Miss Warren recently purchased the Ridge Hill farm, adjoining her property, and workmen were blasting tree stumps in the field. It is supposed the heifers dug up some of the dynamite and went to it. Just what happens to a cow when it eats dynamite is not in all the veterinary books, but what does happen happened.—Boston Dispatch Philadelphia Record.

BENZOL PRODUCTION AT COKE PLANTS.

In response to the unprecedented demand for high explosives a new industry, the recovery of benzol and toluol, suddenly sprang into existence in the United States in 1915. Benzol and toluol, indispensable raw materials from which explosives, dyestuffs, and other chemical products are manufactured, are oils similar to gasoline in appearance and smell and are present in the gas that is driven off from coal when it is made into coke. Before the European war the demand in the United States for these products was so small and the price so low that but one company engaged in coke making sought to recover them on a large scale. Late in 1914 the price of benzol, and particularly toluol, rose to such a point that many other companies began to build plants to recover these oils, which were then being burned with the gas, and by the end of 1915 there were 19 new plants for benzol recovery in operation and others in course of erection.

Reports made to C. E. Leshar, of the United States Geological Survey by all of the by-product coke plants in the country, indicate that the output of benzol and other light oils in 1915 amounted to 13,942,763 gallons, in connection with which there were produced 761,256 pounds of naphthalene, a solid crystalline substance. Some of the benzol-recovery plants, which consist essentially of a complicated system of absorption towers, pumps, stills, and storage reservoirs, were in operation at the beginning of the year, but many were built during the early months of 1915 under contracts calling for great speed in erection. Several of the plants are not equipped to separate the different oils found in the crude, and 7,322,670 gallons, more than half of the total output, was reported as crude benzol and light oil and was shipped in tank cars to refineries connected with powder works and other chemical industries. In the 6,620,093 gallons of oils refined at the place of recovery, there were 4,833,939 gallons of 100 per cent benzol 1,315,727 gallons of toluol and 470,425 gallons of solvent naphtha. Thirty-one coke-making establishments with 4,933 by-product ovens contributed to this total, and it is estimated that between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000 tons of coal were carbonized in the ovens that furnished the gas from which the oils were recovered. The annual capacity of the benzol-recovery plants now in operation is estimated at over 20,000,000 gallons, and with the completion of plants now building will probably exceed 22,000,000 gallons. The value of these products is indicated by the prices currently reported during the year. Benzol, normally selling for 20 cents or less a gallon, in September brought as high as \$1.25 for immediate shipment and 65 cents on contract; toluol, with a normal price of 25 cents, was sold for as much as \$6 a gallon for immediate delivery and was contracted for at \$4.25 per gallon.

Benzol is an excellent motor fuel. The United States, whose output of gasoline is estimated in 1914 at 30 to 50 million barrels (1,500,000,000 to 2,500,000,000 gallons), stands in no need of additional supplies for this purpose. There is, however, in the United States in normal times a large use for dyes and chemicals, such as carbolic acid, which depend upon benzol and toluol for raw material and which have in the past been largely imported from Germany either as finished or as intermediate products. After the war demand for explosives is over and the price of benzol returns to normal, serious effort will of course be made to find a market for this product. Shut off from European competition, the dye and chemical industry in the United States is now making rapid strides forward. If this industry after the close of the war is able to hold its own against the highly developed foreign competition it may completely absorb the output of benzol and add another source of income to the coke-oven plants.

ADS.

A lazy, golden shaft of blue
With drifting shafts a-shining through
A yacht, a chap, a flapper;
Brass rails, a crowd all well-dressed,
too,
It's an "ad" for clothing by Dapper.

A girl and by her side a man
In yachting cap and check of tan,
Adoring, you'll discover;
A jar—some flowers in a pan,
It's an "ad" for a freckle remover.

A maid, she seems to turn and smile,
And coyly rolls her sleeves the while,
You'll want to be her friend, sir;
A room—quite spotless, without guile,
It's an "ad" for a fine kitchen cleanser.

Looking Backward.

Certainly we get sense as we grow older. Every man can remember when he wanted a revolver and a mandolin.—Pittsburgh Post.

WHITTEMORE.

Judge Widdis visited our city Tuesday. Everybody is enjoying the "grippe" these days.

Mrs. E. Louks was an Emery Junction visitor Friday.

Elsie Musolf of Tawas City visited Mrs. E. Louks Thursday.

Simon Schuster of Emery Junction was a business visitor Tuesday.

Robt. Dillenbaugh is wearing a smile again. A boy this time.

Ernest Smith of Melvor was a business visitor here one day last week.

J. A. Campbell of Tawas City attended the Farmers' Institute Monday and Tuesday.

Herb Botz arrived home from Detroit Wednesday night, where he has been visiting his parents during Christmas vacation.

On account of the roads being so icy making it hard for the farmers to get out, the attendance to the Farmers' Institute was considerable less than it has been years before.

Victor St. James was taken to Mercy hospital, Bay City, last Friday to undergo an operation for appendicitis. His sister, Mary, who accompanied him returned home Sunday evening.

HALE AND VICINITY.

Rev. Thos. Marsh was a Tawas City visitor Tuesday.

Bernard and Co. shipped a carload of stock to Buffalo Tuesday.

G. W. Teed and Robert Buck were business visitors at Whittemore Tuesday.

E. B. Follett who is building a house on the plains has it nearly ready for occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Melita visited a few days at the home of Thos. Hill during the past week.

Mrs. Pearsall and Mrs. Slosser attended the Farmers' County Institute held at Whittemore Tuesday.

Fred Jennings went to Kalamazoo Tuesday to attend the Bi-Annual Gleaner convention held in that city.

Misses Luella Van Wormer and Ella Graves came home from the normal at Tawas City, suffering with lagrippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wolfson of Cleveland, Ohio came Monday with their children to visit the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Pearlman.

Special meetings are still continuing every night. They will be held next week at the Baptist church and we urge upon you to come out and hear the message.

WILBER WARBLINGS.

Wedding bells are ringing. Dorothy Phelps is suffering from an attack of lagrippe.

Elmer and Hugh Newberry came home last Saturday from Mio.

Wesley Searle and James Thompson called on friends in Baldwin last Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Dawes and daughter, Josie, are both suffering from an attack of the grippe.

Miss Anna Phelps has returned to her school on the Townline after spending two weeks at her home here.

John Bulley and son, Johnnie have come home from the camp on the Au Sable river, where they have been for some time.

The primary school started again last Monday after a weeks vacation on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Buckle.

H. B. Goodale is quite ill at the home of his son, Harry, in East Tawas. Mrs. Goodale is also down there helping to care for him.

Dr. Stealy made a professional call at the home of J. Newberry on Monday last. Mrs. Newberry who has been quite ill for some time is reported being a little better at this writing.

LAILAWVILLE.

Several new cases of lagrippe. Carl Miller is quite sick at present. Henry Miller returned to Flint on Saturday.

Miles Main and family returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. E. Laidlaw visited her parents in the city on Sunday.

Thomas Baxter returned from Alma sugar factory on Thursday.

George Lake visited friends in the neighborhood Monday and Tuesday.

Theodore Lang returned home on Saturday from the Owosso sugar factory.

Martin Fahselt came home from Bay City on Monday, to remain indefinitely.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walker visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wood, on Sunday.

The Misses Elizabeth Miller, Edna Anshuetz and Clara Gottleber returned to Bay City on Saturday.

Lee Sevensen of Ortonville who has spent a few days with his brother-in-law, Miles Main, returned to his home on Wednesday.

SHERMAN SHOTS.

Miss Ruth Dillon spent the week end at her home.

Wm. McCaskey was a business caller here Monday.

Ed. Norris was a business caller at Tawas City Saturday.

Matt Jordan made a business trip to Tawas City Monday.

Henry DuCAP was a business caller at Tawas City Saturday.

Stations agent Field spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Flint.

Schools in Districts 1 and 5 opened Monday, after a two weeks vacation.

Mr. Ohmer of Yale visited at the home of Matt Jordan a couple days this week.

Alfred Burt of the Hemlock is visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Schneider, for a few days.

Mrs. Richard Hermann of East Tawas spent a couple days here last week visiting relatives.

Miss Stella Watts and Mr. and Mrs. Herman of the Hemlock spent Sunday at the home of Frank Schneider.

Misses Dora Schuster, Minnie Norris, Wayne Mark and Simon Schuster spent Sunday evening with friends at Whittemore.

Miss Mae Wood who worked at Grand Rapids for a few months before Christmas, will remain at her home here indefinitely.

Mrs. Pratt returned to her home at Bay City Wednesday, after spending the past month at the home of her sister, Mrs. Elias Smith.

Wm. Schroeder made a business trip to Tawas City Tuesday. While there he purchased the farm opposite from his sister, Mrs. Clara Wicklund. He intends to repair the interior of the house and move into it by the first of March.

HEMLOCK SLIVERS.

Grant and Clifford Hayes went to Detroit last week.

Lester Biggs is seriously ill with typhoid pneumonia.

Herbert and Stanley Farrand went to Flint last Wednesday.

Mr. Miller and Clayt. Irish are again busy sawing wood for the farmers in this vicinity.

Russel Rosebrook of Brantford, Ont. arrived last Thursday for a visit at the home of his uncle, Wellington Van Sickle.

ELLAKE ECHOES.

Inez Fisher went to Rose City Wednesday night.

F. S. Porter is baling hay on the Kingham farm.

Peter Yost and Emma Short were united in marriage Saturday.

Mr. Bizenski and his brother of Bay City are in this place for a few days.

Mrs. Dotson left Wednesday morning for Saginaw, where her mother is seriously ill.

H. E. Vosburg, Louis LaBerge and Claude Vosburg were Hale visitors Thursday of last week.

Van Pillmore, left Saturday to return to Indiana, where he is taking up a course in dentistry.

School is closed for a few days on account of the teacher having to leave to attend her mother, who is seriously ill.

RENO RUMBLINGS.

The grippe is going the rounds. Miss Millie Kilbour is improving.

Edd. Louks was a Reno visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Cameron is reported as doing nicely.

Judd Crego's family are all sick with the grippe.

Jas. Daley is putting down a well for Ira Wagner.

Jas. Daugherty is visiting his daughter at Curtisville.

The icy roads kept a number home from the Farmers' Institute.

Word has been received that Eva Cooper is seriously ill and there is little hopes of her recovery.

All of our young people and some of the older ones attended the Harsch wedding dance at Hale last Friday night. Everybody reports a fine time.

We made some mistakes in last week's items. J. M. Johnston owing to sickness did not go to Buffalo until this week Monday and Mr. Knight did not return to Canada until Monday of this week.

On Thursday of last week Chas. Harsch and Miss Agnes McCollum accompanied by Roland Harsch and Miss Sylvia Porter of Long lake went to East Tawas, where Chas. and Agnes were joined by the ties of matrimony. The couple have the best wishes of their many friends for a long and happy life.

Substitute for Spectacles. If you forget your specs take a piece of paper, perforate it with numerous holes, place the paper close to your eye and hold the reading matter of a distance. This method will relieve the plight of forgetful ones, says Dr. M. Lesage.

Flight of the Fly.

It has been observed that a house fly can mount almost directly upward to a height of 45 feet or more. The time of day appears to influence the dispersal of flies, as, apparently, when set free in the afternoon they do not scatter so well as when liberated in the morning.

Mostly Guesswork.

"Pop, how do the people in the weather bureau find out what kind of weather we're going to have?" "They don't, son."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

DR. A. B. CARSON

Dentist
Graduate of the University of Michigan
Office over Wozneschke's store Dr. Carson is at his office every day in the week.
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The RICHARDS

HARDWARE

East Tawas

Don't start to read our next serial—

THE Lone Wolf

if you have an important engagement or you'll miss it, sure. The author

Louis Joseph Vance

has made the career of the "Lone Wolf" so adventurous that you will read chapter after chapter with breathless interest.

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Watch Designed for the Blind.

For the blind there has been invented a watch with the hours so marked by raised dots and dashes that it can be read by the sense of touch.

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There is Spanish toast with syrup, buttered and milk toast, puddings, and stuffings to be used with other foods. To make any of these dishes right, the bread must be good, and good bread requires the best of flour.



Stott's Diamond Flour

specially milled for bread purposes, gives you the best results. Make a note of Stott's Diamond Flour on your want list—it's a start on good bread baking.

David Stott Flour Mills
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\$615.00 Fully Equipped

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Every Business Condition Indicates

that 1916 will be the most prosperous year this country has ever known.

If, as individuals and as a nation, we use this period of good times to strengthen our financial position, we shall greatly gain in wealth and independence. If we use it simply to acquire a new lot of extravagant tastes, the reverse will be true.

The decision as to yourself rests solely with you.

We urge you, however, to have a savings account in this strong Bank and to make 1916 a year of SAVING.

Alpena County Savings Bank

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