

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 21

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1917.

No. 25

Trooping To The Colors

Work of Lieutenant Spring Is Netting New Members for Co. I.

Tuesday morning, June 19th, nineteen young men from this vicinity who had responded to the call to put Company I on a war footing, left on the M. C. R. R. for the recruiting office at Detroit accompanied by Lieutenant Balch.

A procession was formed on Main street, headed by the High School Band and the new recruits escorted to the West Side depot where a rousing farewell was given.

Those who answered the call of Uncle Sam are as follows:

Rolland P. Cross,	Boyne City
William A. Wicker,	"
Arthur F. Wood,	"
Lewis A. Simpkins,	"
Martin Wicker,	"
George M. Bailey,	"
William J. Anzell,	"
Miles O'Dell,	"
Joseph Halliss,	"
Herschel Staley,	"
Benjamin F. Willis,	"
Claude Jones,	"
Obie Wicker,	"
Albert Rebec,	Jordan Township
Lee Shanquet,	East Jordan
Otto Bretz,	"
Vernon L. Barnes,	"
John Howell,	"
Albert Foy,	"

Our neighboring city of Boyne is enthusiastic over recruiting in Company "I", and undoubtedly will form a platoon of thirty-two men from that city.

Recruiting Officer Lieut. Spring is at Charlevoix at present, and prospects now seem good to fill up the ranks of Company I from young men of this region.

AN APPRECIATION

June 12, 1917.

To the Ladies of the Red Cross
East Jordan, Michigan.

Tokens of esteem from your own home always produce greater appreciation than those coming from other sources. The good ladies of Port Huron have gladdened the hearts of the boys of Co. "I", not only by their cakes, pies, and cookies, but by many acts of kindness shown to each and every one. But when the box of goodies from the Ladies of the East Jordan Red Cross, was opened, "Peace reigned on earth, the waves of Old Huron were for a moment stilled, and nothing was heard in the mess tent but the clatter of teeth." But had you seen the appreciation and thoughts of home written deeply on their faces, you would have been well paid for this act of kindness. In behalf of Co. "I", I wish to thank the Red Cross Ladies for their thoughtfulness, and I believe that this Red Cross spirit will make better soldiers of the boys already in the service, and be the means of creating a larger army which will eventually bring this cruel war to an end.

H. L. WINTERS,
Capt. 33d Mich. Inf.

Port Huron, Mich., June 9, '17.
Co. I, 33rd.

Ladies of the Red Cross,
East Jordan, Michigan.

Dear Friends:
The box of "Goodies" sent by the ladies of the Red Cross, to the boys of Co. I, arrived last night all O. K. and in fine condition.

We, the boys of Co. I, thank the ladies of the Red Cross very much for such a generous and kind remembrance. We will have 'some' dinner tomorrow. Sincerely, Walter L. Chellis,
Mess Sergeant,
Co. I, 33rd.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

City tax roll for taxes of 1917 will become payable on July 1st, 1917, and will be received on and after that date at my office when the tax roll is in my hands for collection. Taxes paid at any time up to and including July 31st may be made without any collection fee therefor; provided, that an addition of two per cent, shall be made thereon on the first day of August and one per cent each month thereafter that the tax remains unpaid, until returned to the county treasurer.

Dated June 20th, 1917.
WM. A. PICKARD, City Treasurer.
Ice is about the only thing that needs a blanket wrapped around it to keep it comfortable in hot weather.

ARNOLD—WATERMAN

A very pretty wedding occurred on Wednesday, June 20th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Berton E. Waterman of this city, when their oldest daughter Miss Jennie Auburnia was united in marriage to Clayton L. Arnold. The ceremony solemnized with the bridal party standing under a paneled arch covered with a decoration of sprays of spirea, and approached by an aisle formed of white ribbon and English violets, began promptly at ten o'clock. The rooms also were artistically decorated with spirea, English violets and pink roses.

As Miss Eva Waterman, sister of the bride, wearing a beautiful gown of pale green Georgette-crepe, rendered Lohengrin's Wedding March, the bridal party marched in order up the aisle to their place under the arch. The bridegroom, accompanied by Rev. John Clemens, the officiating clergyman, first entered. They were followed by little Evelyn Webster carrying the wedding ring in a large rose, and Dorothy Webster as flower girl. Then came the bride, wearing a beautiful gown of white Georgette-crepe, and veil of white silk net fastened with a band of tiny white rose buds, and carrying a shower bouquet of roses and swansonia. The bridal bouquet, being thrown after the ceremony was caught by Miss Lydia Malpass.

The ceremony was followed by a three course dinner served by the Misses Malissa Mayhew, Phyllis Weisman and Julia Ellison.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Arnold, Homer Arnold, Gaylord Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Arnold, Miss Iva Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hanna and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Vern Smith, all from the vicinity of Traverse City. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Waterman, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Webster, Mrs. A. E. Fay, Rev. and Mrs. John Clemens, Miss Marguerite Fortune, Mrs. M. H. Robertson and grandson, Master Burton Dole, Miss Lydia Malpass and Stanley Risk.

Mrs. Arnold has been a successful teacher of the public schools of this city for the past two years, and is one of our most accomplished and talented young ladies. Mr. Arnold has filled the position of Manager of the Cabinet Co., for the past year, and during that time has won the esteem of the entire community.

The bride and groom left on the noon train for a trip to Niagara Falls and other points in the East and South. They were the recipients of very many choice and valuable gifts.

Their hosts of friends wish them every happiness in their life together.

CORN IN PLACE OF WHEAT

To eat more corn and less wheat is a simple way, which everyone can adopt, to help in feeding the allies across the seas. Corn is a distinctly American product. We raise approximately two-thirds of all that is grown in the world; we are accustomed to it, and we know how to prepare it for the table. In Europe, with the exception of Italy, Austria-Hungary, and Rumania, it is almost unknown, and many people do not know how to cook corn meal and similar products. We can use our corn to much better advantage here than they can abroad; and the more corn we do use the more wheat, rye, and barley will be available for export.

Corn meal costs less than the other popular cereals, and its nutritive value compares favorably with that of wheat. It is somewhat deficient in protein or tissue-building material, but this characteristic is not so marked in the case of the old-fashioned unbolting meal. Those who prefer this can obtain it readily by grinding the corn themselves at home in a hand gristmill.

The Secretary of Agriculture has appealed for an expansion of the corn acreage on the ground that corn is the leading feed and food crop of the United States, and that it can be grown successfully over a greater area than any other. Undoubtedly farmers will act on this advice. If the consumers do their part as well, there will be that much more wheat available for export.

Detailed suggestions for the use of corn in making bread and in other ways can be had from the United States Department of Agriculture upon request.

There are times when a pint of wit goes farther than a gallon of wisdom.

There is always some wise guy on deck who says "I told you so" when the unexpected happens.

Every man hugs the delusion that sooner or later he will invent something that will make him rich.

FERTILITY OF SOIL IS DEPENDENT UPON KEEPING LIVESTOCK.

East Lansing, Mich., June 19.—The yield of Michigan's crops in the future, in the opinion of Prof. George A. Brown, of the beef husbandry department of the Michigan Agricultural College, will be great or small only as the number of Michigan livestock is increased or decreased. Therefore, in pushing crop production, he adds, an equal effort should be exerted towards enlarging Michigan's herds of beef cattle and swine, and its flocks of sheep. The maintenance of soil fertility and the extent of the beef supply will both of them, he believes, hinge upon this.

"Maintenance of soil fertility in Michigan, a factor of much moment if Michigan is to do its best in production, will be possible in the state only if our livestock population is increased," declared the animal husbandry man. "Yet despite this fact, the extreme prices commanded by grain and provender, and the relatively poor outlook for the hay crop, are causing the sale of much young stock. In other words, in the face of the call for more livestock, the tendency is towards a decrease of what we have. If there ever was a time in Michigan's agricultural history when young stock should be grown out to the limit, it is the present. Of course the immediate reason for this may be found in the demand for meat, but there is at the same time a not so immediate but an equally important consideration—that of maintaining soil fertility. Bountiful crops in years to come will only be possible provided livestock is conserved.

"To appreciate this fully it is only necessary to consider the immense amount of fertility which is sold in the various crops. The importance of feeding out every animal possible can then be realized.

"An acre of oats yielding fifty bushels of grain, by way of illustration, will remove from the soil in grain alone approximately 31.68 pounds of nitrogen, 19.96 pounds of phosphoric acid and 8.96 pounds of potash. To replace this amount of fertility by the use of commercial fertilizer would cost not less than 6.84, even at the prices prevailing three years ago.

"But an acre of corn yielding 100 bushels, or fifty bushels of shelled corn, removes still greater quantities of plant food. The grain alone contains 45.36 pounds of nitrogen, 19.32 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 11.2 pounds of potash, having a fertilizer value of \$9.69. The fertilizing ingredients in a ton of clover hay have a value of \$9.36.

"When these figures are thoughtfully considered every farmer will readily see that he cannot afford to sell all he raises. Rather he should devote only a set area to a cash crop and make it a fixed policy to feed the remainder of his crops. The reason for this lies in the fact that only a very small percentage of the fertilizing ingredients of a feed are extracted by animals. It is safe to say that where manure is carefully handled, fully eighty percent of the fertility value of a feed finds its way back to the soil. Figuring on this basis, an acre of oats would remove from the farm \$5.47 worth of fertility, an acre of corn \$7.75 worth of fertility, and a ton of clover hay \$7.48 worth of fertility, if it isn't fed to stock.

"When we consider accordingly that for each bushel of oats fed we get back eleven cents worth of fertility, for each bushel of corn fifteen and one-half cents worth of fertility, and for each ton of clover hay \$7.48 worth of fertility in the form of barnyard manure, the advisability of raising more livestock becomes apparent, though part of the feed must be purchased.

"The protein-rich feeds, which are the ones most economical to buy, have a much greater fertility value than the home-grown feeds. The fertilizing value of the manure obtained from the feeding of a ton of bran is \$6.84, from a ton of linseed meal \$17.85; and from a ton of cottonseed meal \$25.70. Both of the last named feeds can be fed in combination with home-grown feeds and a profit obtained on the livestock produced, to say nothing of the fact that the manure resultant from their feeding is practically equal in value to a ton of many brands of commercial fertilizer.

And flour by any other name would savor the high-price of wheat.

Some people attempt so much that they never get anything finished. Credulous people, like musical instruments, are frequently played upon.

PARTY LOYALTY IS NOT TREASON

The little passage-at-arms between Senators Harding and Lewis over the result of the special election in New Hampshire was amusing—but it also had its serious side. Senator Lewis went to New Hampshire to speak for the administration. He had a prepared address which he gave out to the newspapers in advance. In it he adjured the New Hampshire voters to support a Democrat for Congress lest, for the first time, their State be charged with treason and disonor. Their choice, he asserted, was between Wilson and the Kaiser, between liberty and Prussianism. The falsity of this issue was readily perceived by the people of New Hampshire, and Senator Harding was fully justified in calling the attention of the Senate to it. There will be other Congressional elections; indeed, one is even now impending in Indiana. There will be an attempt to raise this same false issue there. Senator Lewis may not be the administration's spokesman—but someone will be on the job. We do not think that Indiana, any more than New Hampshire, will deem it a proper way to show loyalty to the country by abandoning loyalty to one's principles.

A FOREIGN POTTERY SALE

The following is quoted from full-page advertisement carried by the John Wanamaker department store in the Philadelphia Press:

"I thought France was at war," said a man visiting the china sale. The remark was occasioned by his wonder at the prices marked on the French dinner services offered in the sale. The wonder was still greater when our people explained that every one of the sets came from the pottery since March of this year.

But the man would not have wondered much if he had stopped to consider the fact that the average hourly rate of wages for all labor engaged in the manufacture of pottery is in France about eight and a quarter cents, compared with 25 cents in the United States, and that the Democratic party, with that information before it, reduced the duty on chinaware imported into this country. Every square foot of space is taken up by that French chinaware in the Wanamaker store means the displacement of a similar amount of American chinaware, and the less American chinaware there is sold in the home market, the less will our potteries be called upon to make, hence less employment for American labor and capital. It might be tolerated if the disposition of the Democratic party to turn our markets over to England and France were to continue only for the period of the war. We might excuse it on the score of commercial altruism. But the party now in power was in favor of this thing long before the war was even talked of, as it will be after peace is declared.

WE ARE FIGHTING THE GERMAN PEOPLE.

There is a great deal of bosh going the rounds about the United States not fighting the German people but opposing only the kaiser and his autocratic government. Does it never occur to the sentimentalists that if the German people were not behind the kaiser and his form of government that there would be no worldwide war? Supporting the kaiser and all his official retainers were left alone to fight Germany's battles, how long do you think the war would last?

Was there ever a time when a man who called himself an American could have favored the German form of government and still have been an American? May a prohibitionist favor the continuance of the liquor traffic—a raving anarchist take a stand for law and order?

Americans should not be deceived by twaddle. We are about to engage in the bloodiest war in all history—are now actually engaged in it—with the most ruthless, brutal enemy ever known in mankind's history and that enemy is the German people just so long as they uphold their present inhuman warfare, and that enemy ceases to be the German people just as soon as they throw off the yoke of imperialistic militarism, and no sooner. The fact should be clear to the mind of everybody that the German people are upholding the kaiser's bloody arm and are furnishing themselves as human sacrifices for a barbaric ideal. The sooner we Americans get that firmly fixed in our heads, the sooner we shall be in a mental attitude that will make us good soldiers, and not much sooner.—National Republican.

MAKE COTTAGE CHEESE

How to Use Skim Milk in the Production of a Nutritious Food—Good Substitute for Meat.

Cottage cheese furnishes a convenient and economical means of using skim milk as human food. It can be easily made on a small scale and requires no special equipment. The cheese is nutritious and is an excellent substitute for meat. Each pound of cottage cheese furnishes as much protein or body-building material as the same weight of beef. If it is, however, not quite so rich in its energy supply as meat.

Because of its ease of making it is desirable to make the cheese often, so that it may be eaten fresh, although if it is kept cool it will not spoil for several days. The following directions have been prepared by the Dairy Division, United States Department of Agriculture.

The Method of Making.

Setting.—Select as much good skim milk as will be needed for a two or three days' supply. Each gallon of skim milk will make about 1½ pounds of cheese. The skim milk should first be placed in a pail or shotgun can, warmed to 75 degrees F., and allowed to stand at that temperature until curdled. A thermometer should always be used; never guess at the temperature. The temperature can be controlled by keeping the pail or can of milk in a tub, sink, or other vessel filled with water of the same temperature. The time required for curdling will depend upon the freshness of the milk. When a starter or good sour milk is available a better and more uniform cheese can be made and the time for curdling lessened. About a cupful of starter or good sour milk per gallon of skim milk is sufficient, although more may be used. With that quantity of starter the skim milk will curdle in from 10 to 15 hours, while without starter fresh milk may not curdle for 24 hours, or even longer. The greater the quantity of starter the sooner curdling will take place. During the setting no special attention is necessary. As soon as a firm, smooth curd has been formed, it is ready for cutting.

Cutting, heating, and stirring.—The curd is cut into 1-inch or 2-inch squares with a longbladed knife. The temperature of curdled milk (or coagulum) is then raised to 100 degrees F., and the mass stirred gently from time to time. When that temperature has been maintained for about half an hour the curd is ready to be drained. The degree of heating largely determines the dryness of the cheese; the higher the temperature the drier the cheese will be.

Draining.—After heating the curd is poured into a cheesecloth sack or a piece of draining cloth thrown over a pail. If a pail is used it will be necessary to pour out the whey occasionally, so that draining will continue. In 15 or 20 minutes the curd will become mushy and will drain more slowly. The sides of the cloth may then be raised and lowered every few minutes to hasten draining. When the curd is rather firm and the whey has nearly ceased to flow it is ready for salting, although tastes differ somewhat, some preferring a dry while others a soft, moist cheese.

Salting.—The cheese should be salted to suit the taste. Usually, however, from 1 to 2 teaspoonfuls per gallon of milk is about the quantity desired. The salt may be sprinkled over the curd and worked in with a spoon or paddle. The cheese is then ready to eat. If kept several days, it should be stored in an earthenware or glass vessel rather than one of tin or wood. The cheese should be stored in a cold place, as it will keep longer without becoming sour or moldy.

Cottage cheese made with rennet, a junket tablet, or pepsin has a finer and more uniform texture and requires less time and attention in making. Any one of these will cause the milk to curdle sooner. The process of making is the same, except that 4 to 5 hours after the skim milk is set at 80 degrees F., 2 or 3 drops of liquid rennet per gallon of milk are diluted in a tablespoonful of cold water and stirred into the milk. When rennet is not available, one-eighth of a junket tablet per gallon of milk may be dissolved in a tablespoonful of cold water and stirred into the milk. Powdered pepsin may be used for the same purpose, a quantity that will remain upon the point of a penknife being dissolved in a tablespoonful of cold water and then mixed with the milk. When rennet, junket tablet, or pepsin is used the coagulum is plac-

ed in a drain cloth without cutting or heating. A finer and heavier draining cloth is necessary because of the fineness of the curd. The cheese is salted as described.

Sweet or sour cream added to cottage cheese makes a richer and more palatable product.

While for small-scale operation the pasteurization of skim milk may not always be practicable, it permits a better control of the fermentation, increases the yield of cheese, and renders the product safe from disease-producing organisms. With pasteurized milk it is absolutely necessary to use a starter.

Cottage cheese is judged by its flavor and texture. A high quality cheese should have a clean, mild acid flavor and a texture smooth, free from lumps, and uniform or homogeneous throughout. Flavor can be controlled by the use of clean, sweet skim milk and a good starter, but texture largely depends upon careful manipulation during the making process.

POOR ROADS

A NATIONAL EXTRAVAGANCE

President Wilson, in his appeal to the country to unite for the common good in time of war, says: "This is the time for America to correct her unpardonable fault of wastefulness and extravagance. Let every man and every woman assume the duty of careful, provident use and expenditure as a public duty, as a dictate of patriotism which no one now can expect ever to be excused or forgiven for ignoring."

It is but reasonable to believe that a general response to this appeal will be made throughout the country both by individuals and political units. No greater opportunity is offered the nation as a whole to economize than in the betterment of the present lamentable road situation. America's roads are known to be one of our greatest sources of waste. The annual cost of bad roads runs into the hundreds of millions of dollars.

In a recent bulletin of one of the most prominent financial and trade publications of the country mention is made of the difficulties of rural activities at this season of the year due to bad roads, and the trouble is described as a "seasonal" one. A true indictment. The farmer is hampered in his present great work of trying to produce a large and badly needed crop—hampered by the unimproved roads which limit his movements—and the bill is handed to all of us under the heading of the "high cost of living."

The time to improve America's roads is here. Money can be invested to no better purpose. Permanent, systematic, efficient highways will return a rich profit to the entire country. The start has been made—it is incorporated in the idea of the Lincoln Highway, the Dixie Highway, and all of the other through, connected routes of travel laid out under a carefully predetermined plan of serving the greatest possible interests of the whole people.

Answer the president's call by giving your active support to the cause of road improvement. Help the Lincoln Highway Association and other kindred organizations in their endeavors. They are molded in the right direction. It is the advance step in the solution of this problem of waste. Here is another opportunity to "do your bit."

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, June 18, 1917. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:

E. W. Giles, cleaning streets,	\$ 27.00
City Treas., payment of labor,	48.29
F. P. Ramsey, contagious disease case,	29.00
Standard Oil Co., engine oil,	11.38
Am. LaFrance Fire Eng. Co., coats for firemen,	30.00
Geo. Spencer, repair work,	17.05
E. R. Kleinhaus, labor at cemetery,	15.99
Mich. Bridge & Pipe Co., iron culverts,	301.60
E. I. Adams, salary as fire chief,	25.00
L. C. Monroe, driving piles,	25.00
J. A. Nickless, labor,	5.00

The following named persons were appointed as a committee to oversee the raising of the flag-pole July Fourth: James Howard, L. G. Balch, and A. W. Clark.

On motion by Gidley, it was voted to donate the sum of ten dollars to the high school band.

On motion by Gidley, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

"A Shine In Every Drop"



Get a Can TO-DAY From Your Hardware or Grocery Dealer

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Here's Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Faded Hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients for 50 cents a large bottle, all ready for use. It is called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's" Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

The worst fault some people have is telling other people of theirs.

When a woman helps her husband do anything she always wants to be bossing.

While a man's will may be law, in the case of a married man the law is seldom enforced.

Those contemplating the purchase of a Monument can save money by interviewing Mrs. George Sherman who is local agent for a well known manufacturer of high grade monuments.

HAS HAD BENEFICIAL RESULTS

A man is not treating himself fairly when he neglects backache, rheumatic pains, dizziness, stiff joints, sore muscles, or other symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble. Isaac B. Turman, 1277 Washington Ave., Ashbury Park N. J., writes: "I used Foley Kidney Pills and had the most beneficial results from same."—Hite's Drug Store.

Did you ever notice how few people there are present when any one happens to say nice things about you?

How a woman does envy a man when he goes strutting up the street on a rainy day and his skirts don't drizzle!

STOPPED HIS BACKACHE

George Lawrence, railroad fireman, Kittrell, Miss., writes: "I used three bottles of Foley Kidney Pills when I was so sick I hardly could stay on the engine, and they cured me. My back ached all the time; kidneys acted sluggish; dull headache; felt sleepy all the time; nervous; had to rise many times each night."—Hite's Drug Store.

SALTS IS FINE FOR KIDNEYS, QUIT MEAT

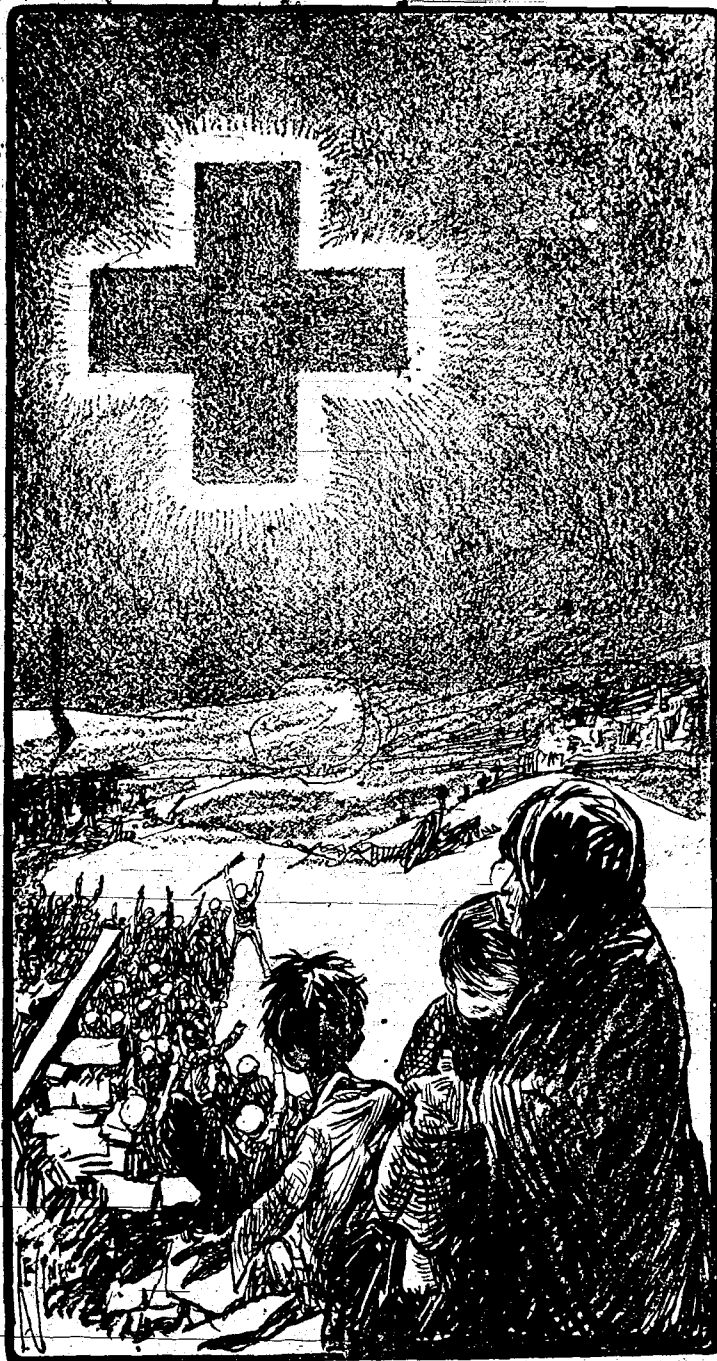
Flush the Kidneys at once when Back Hurts or Bladder bothers—Meat forms uric acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of stinging, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

THE SIGN OF THE RED CROSS



Millions and millions of stricken people in devastated Europe must depend on the activity of the Red Cross society alone for the most meager necessities of life—just enough to keep body and soul together. The Red Cross organization is the universal helping hand. But in order to extend this hand to the sorrowing and afflicted, it must have your support. In fact, if you would do your part to relieve the suffering in the world, you can do it most directly and efficiently through the Red Cross. Become a member today. Give one dollar—two dollars—five dollars—as much as you can.

RED CROSS NEEDS FUND

"Drive" for \$100,000,000 Opens Throughout Country

New York and Chicago Will Give at Least \$40,000,000—Every Region Must Be Generous Now.

Uncle Sam is calling for a Red Cross fund of \$100,000,000 to enable the Red Cross to give the proper care to the sick and wounded, the homeless and the destitute, when his men get into the fighting in earnest. New York city has promptly pledged itself to "raise one-fourth of whatever sum is needed," and is now collecting the money. Chicago has been asked for something between \$5,000,000 and \$10,000,000, the levy based on population and credit rating.

Mr. O. B. Towne has been appointed by Washington as director of the Red Cross war fund campaign, for the central division, and has opened a drive for the money in nine states.

The money is being raised by subscription among the various chapters, and it has been arranged that each chapter shall have one-fourth of whatever sum it raises. Mr. Towne hopes that the country will raise enough to give the national organization its full \$100,000,000 over and above what the chapters retain.

The Red Cross is compelled to raise its fund from the people because it has so small an endowment fund—less than \$2,000,000—while Japan, for instance, has more than \$13,000,000 in her fund, the income from which pays all expenses.

The money is necessary to keep up the supplies and equipment of the base hospitals, and for relief work in war.

Yankee Ingenuity.

In all of the American Red Cross hospitals and American ambulance stations in France are to be found ingenious contrivances to save the lives and limbs of badly maimed soldiers. One such apparatus, apparently a tangle of weights and pulleys and rubber bands, holds up the legs of a patient whose lower limbs have been broken in three or four places by shell explosion, and prevents the bones from growing together improperly. Another, which looks like a mass of small rubber drain pipes suspended from a bag, irrigates deep wounds which have become infected and which must be constantly drained and cleaned with an antiseptic solution if the patient's life is to be saved.

OUR RED CROSS IS NOT AIDING ENEMY NATIONS NOWADAYS

Patriotic Americans who have been helping the Red Cross have of late been making anxious inquiries as to whether the humanity and the neutrality of the Red Cross would constrain it to send food, medicines and hospital units to Germany.

"I want to give to help our boys, and the stricken people of France and Belgium and Serbia," many a one has written in; "but I don't feel like doing anything if the Germans get part of it."

Americans need be under no apprehension. Not a cent of Red Cross contributions is going to Germany, or has gone there since the war was declared by the United States. General Pershing is now in Europe to convey to the Kaiser Uncle Sam's compliments in the form of shells and American bayonets, but the Red Cross has no part in that except to care for such of General Pershing's men as may need care.

The matter of sending Red Cross supplies to Germany was brought up in the recent Red Cross war council in Washington. Charles D. Norton, one of the members, answered inquiries thus:

"The answer is exceedingly simple. We do not purpose to be led for treason. We do not purpose to lend aid and comfort to our enemies. We mean to attend our own American Red Cross affairs."

Former President Taft, who is chairman of the executive committee, supported this view. He said that when wounded Germans fell into the hands of the American Red Cross they will get the same treatment as our own men; but that it would undoubtedly be treason to send supplies to Germany as we did before we were forced into the war.

So Americans can give freely, knowing that every cent is for our own and our allies' wounded, and not for the enemy.

Red Cross Trench Work.

Red Cross surgeons and orderlies give first aid to the wounded in little underground dressing stations in the front line trenches. In these dark, wet places, cold and ill-ventilated, it is sometimes necessary to perform major operations—such as an amputation, for instance. War records in France show that as many Red Cross workers as infantrymen are killed by enemy fire in the trenches. Red Cross field service requires courage of the highest order. Soldiers have the stimulation of fighting and giving the enemy shot for shot and blow for blow. The others don't

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

CULTIVATION MAKES POTATOES THRIVE

Last Lansing, Mich., June 19th.—Gardeners and farmers who have potato crops coming on will find it to their advantage, say potato specialists of the Michigan Agricultural college, to cultivate thoroughly their gardens and fields.

"The cultivator should be started as soon as the potatoes are up sufficiently to show the rows plainly," according to the potato men. "It is assumed that harrowing has been done as described in a previous article. The first time the cultivator is used it should be run close to the rows and deep. This is for the purpose of loosening up the soil and putting it in a condition suitable for the soil bacteria to work to best advantage. A small amount of soil should be thrown around the plants to cover and kill any small weeds which may not have been killed by the harrow."

"After the first time over, the cultivator should be run more shallow to avoid breaking off the small rootlets. The frequency of cultivation will depend upon the nature of the soil, the persistency of weed growth and the amount of rainfall. At least three things should be accomplished by cultivation. The weeds should be kept from growing, the soil moisture from evaporating and the surface of the soil kept loose to facilitate aeration. The plant food will be liberated more freely, and plant growth stimulated to a greater degree if the surface of the soil is kept open and porous, than will be the case if it is permitted to become firm, or baked. Cultivation should be kept up as long as it is possible to get between the

rows without injuring the plants. After the first two or three cultivations, only the surface of the soil should be stirred. Much harm is frequently done, especially when it is dry and hot, by deep cultivation close to the plants. The right use of the cultivator in the potato field is very beneficial, but the wrong use of the cultivator may be harmful to the potato crop."

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, June 24, 1917.
10:30 a. m.—"Social Hope."
11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
3:15 p. m.—Junior League.
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:30 p. m.—Union Y. M. C. A. meeting at the Temple Theatre.
Thursday evening Prayer service

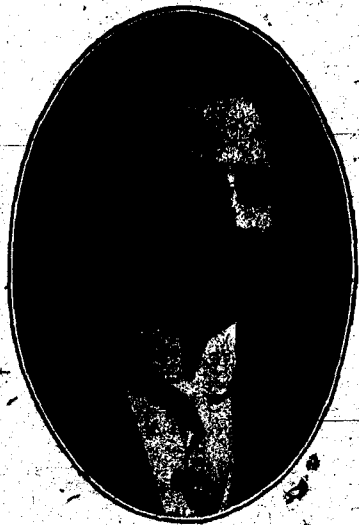
Presbyterian Church Notes
Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, June 24, 1917.
10:30 a. m.—"Morning Worship. The Masonic and Eastern Star Lodges are to be our special guests. The sermon will be one appropriate to the occasion."
12:00 m.—Sunday School.
5:00 p. m.—Junior Endeavor.
6:30 p. m.—Senior Endeavor.
7:30 p. m.—"Union meeting in" Temple Theatre, address by State Sec'y of Y. M. C. A.
Tuesday 7:30 p. m., Trustees meeting.
Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

Many a woman wears a drug store complexion while posing as a nature lover.

GOOD FOR THE LITTLE ONES

Every year sees a big increase in the demand for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup. J. A. Parker, Lundgren, Ia., writes: "I gave my children, aged two and four years, Foley's Honey and Tar for severe colds, which gave almost immediate relief. I also took same with good results."—Hite's Drug Store.



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25 Post Cards 10 cents. Assorted

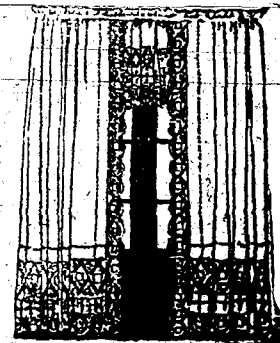
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We Are Able to Supply Some of These Needs.



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Window Shades, the Columbia, none better.

Tapestries for freshening up the upholstered furniture, makes an old couch look like new and wears better than when new.

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Bed Spreads, Linen-finish Sheet and Pillow Tubing. A complete line of Toweling, Table Cloths and Napkins.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

GREAT 15-DAY BARGAIN EVENT

at The LEADER

Will Start Wednesday a. m., June 20th

AND WILL LAST FOR FIFTEEN DAYS.

Something doing all the time is our motto. We dare not stand still; we dare not allow merchandise to accumulate on our shelves. It's the great circulation of merchandise and cash which is the success of business today.

MOVE! MOVE MERCHANDISE MUST MOVE VERY FAST DURING THIS 15-DAY BARGAIN EVENT.



The Fourth is approaching very fast

IT'S NOW when you need the goods the most. Why pay the big fat round prices elsewhere, when we can save you dollars and cents on fresh, new up-to-date merchandise of highest qualities which is crowding our shelves awaiting your inspection during this Fifteen Days.

This is only a single page, and in the limited space we are allowed we can only mention but a very few of the many hundreds of bargains to be seen during this 15-day Bargain Event at our store.

IT IS NO SECRET—There is more merchandise passing out through our doors to the public than through any single store in Charlevoix Co. It's quality and bargains what makes it and which represents big sales and small profits.

READ ON AND COME AND PROFIT AS HUNDREDS OF OTHERS WILL

In Yard Goods we offer:

15 pieces the very newest batiste in floral and striped designs 16c and 18c values for this two weeks sale, 12½c per yd.

15 pieces consisting of the very newest striped and flowered organdies pasley design summer dress goods 36 to 40 inches wide, values 39c to 50c, 15 days for 29c

100 yds. consisting of fine batiste, flowered crepes, and serpentine plain crepes running 5 to 10 yds. in a piece values 19c up to 25c, for 15 days only 14½c per yd.

Flashing and Susine Silks the very finest you can buy for cool summer dresses in various fancy colors including white and black, values 39c to 50c per yd. for 15 days only 29c yd.

32-inch double fold best quality Amoskeg Ginghams, all others ask 20c per yd., for 15 days 14½c per yd.

36-inch beautiful flowered curtain cloths—15c value, for 15 days only 9½c yd.

Silk and mercerized very fine quality marquiset 50c and 65c values, some plain and others with lace edgings this 15 day event only 37c

One assortment of ladies very fine quality Corset Covers some trimmed with embroidery others with lace 50c values for this 15 day event only 29c each.

Ladies 75c corsets for 15 days only 59c each.

Naco and American Lady \$1.25 corsets 93c

American Lady best \$2 Corsets for 15 days \$1.49

Childrens fine gingham, washable dresses sizes up to 6 years 75c values 47c each.

Childrens and Misses wash dresses made of gingham and percale, sizes up to 14 years, \$1 values, 73c each

Misses and childrens very fine quality gingham and poplin wash dresses, sizes up to 14 years, values \$1.50 up to \$2.00 for 15 days only \$1.19

Misses and childrens white lawn dresses trimmed with embroidery and lace, are values of \$1.25 and \$1.50 sizes up to 14 years, for 15 days 77c each.

Misses and childrens fine quality white organdie and lawn dresses trimmed with deep scalloped embroidery values \$3.50 to \$4, 15 days only \$2.69

Ladies and Misses Waists in big values at very low reduced prices.

One lot of ladies \$1 lawn and voile waists also black poplin waists, some plain white others brocade 69c

One lot of ladies and Misses heavy striped galetea also plain white middies, values \$1.48 for 15 days 96c each

Ladies fine voile, organdies and striped lawn waists \$1.50-\$1.75, values 98c

Ladies tub all silk waists the very newest with fancy collars or plain waists, values \$3, \$1.98 each

Ladies and Misses silk crepe de chine waists beautifully trimmed with Colonia lace values \$4.50, \$2.96

MEN'S CLOTHING

Mens and young mens and boys Suits of unusual low reduced prices Suits to suit young and old, slim or stout. Suits that will correspond with your purse at very low reduced prices.

Mens and young mens brown and navy serge business Suits, values \$10 15 day special \$6.98

Mens and young mens grey, navy and brown all wool worsted suits values \$16.50 for 15 days \$10.95

Mens and young mens finest tailored suits including the club cloths also class A tailoring of Rochester, N. Y. makes val. \$20, \$22.50, \$25, all highly tailored including pinched back suits guaranteed to hold their shape \$14.88

Boys fine brown and navy suits, values \$3.50 to \$4 at \$2.48, sizes up to 17 years.

Boys fine navy serge also grey and tan wool novelty suits pinched backs, sizes up to 18 years, values \$5.50 and \$6 for 15 days only \$3.88



Boys strictly all wool serge Suits also novelty all wool suits in grey and tan pinched back coats, some in this lot 2-pair knicker suits, sizes up to 18 yrs. values \$7.50 up to \$9 for 15 days only \$5.88

Mens and young mens single pants at greatly reduced prices.

One lot of mens dress pants in brown striped, values \$3, \$1.98

Mens pants made out of fine brown and grey worsted striped, values \$3.50 and \$4, \$2.69

One lot of mens fine all wool serge pants also brown all wool worsted pants no finer tailored garments \$6 values \$4.95

Mens and young mens khaki pants with cuffs and belt loops \$1.75 and \$2 values 98c pair.

25-doz. mens all silk flowing end ties large shapes and extra long, values 35c up to 50c, 27c each.

25 doz. Geo. P. Ide known dress shirts, shirts that fit those that are hard to fit, they are roomy \$1.50 values 98c each.

Mens neglee collars attached dress shirts and with separate collars and sport short sleeves, convertible collar shirts, \$1 values 69c each.

We're sole agents of the mens and young mens Hatch one button athletic muslin unionsuits, the garments with fit and comfort. We invite your inspection, at very low prices.

Mens all wool serge caps also mixed novelty Caps 50c and 75c values 39c each.

A full line of mens, young mens and little tots linen, silk and cotton cloth hats, they are cool and washable at low reduced prices.

A full line of mens and young mens and boys panama Hats the very newest styles at low reduced prices.

SHOES

Our Shoe Dep't was never more complete than it is today. Many style of low and high most up-to-date shoes in patent leather, kid and gun metals. Also white shoes and slippers of all descriptions to be seen now at our store.

Mens lace and button dress shoes with oak sole, \$3.50 val at \$2.48

One lot of mens lace and button russia tan, also black gun metal and patent leather Oxfords, values \$3.75 to \$4.50, 15 days only \$2.69

Mens canvass Shoes, leather soles, \$2.25 values \$1.69

Mens black also grey muleskin Shoes \$2.25 and \$2.50 values \$1.88

Mens black tennis Oxfords, rubber soles, value 85c, 59c

Misses and childrens barefoot sandals, leather soles \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values 79c pair.

Ladies one strap rubber heel cushion sole Slippers \$2.50 values \$1.79

Mens plain also cap toe Kangaroo solid oak tan sole Shoes, \$3.50 and \$4 values \$2.69

Ladies button or lace dongola leather Shoes, low, medium and high heels, values \$2.75 and \$3, \$1.98 pair.

Mens button or lace fine gunmetal hand welt Shoes, values \$5.00 for 15 days only \$3.95



GLORIOUS BARGAINS

in ladies, Misses and childrens ready-to-wear.

Ladies and Misses fine most up-to-date Coats in wool checks and plaids \$8.50 and \$9 values \$5.69

Ladies fine serge Coats extra large and small sizes values \$15, they are strictly all wool and well tailored, for 15 days \$8.95

Ladies and Misses serge wool palm beach cloth and poplin Suits in brown, green and gold, jackets lined with silk messaline and parsley silk, values \$17.50, \$18 for 15 days only \$10.95

Ladies and Misses very finest navy, copenhagen, rose and apple green all wool poplin Suits they are \$22.50 to \$25.00 values, for 15 days only \$14.95

Ladies dress Skirts in black and navy all wool serge they are \$4.50 values, for 15 days only \$3.19

Ladies and Misses including also extra large size Skirts in this lot made of all wool poplins and serges, values \$6.50 to \$7.50 for 15 days only \$4.69

Ladies gingham and percale Dresses suitable for street and house wear, values \$1.25 and \$1.50, 93c

One lot of ladies and Misses fine afternoon wash dresses values \$2.50 for 15 days only \$1.48

One lot of ladies afternoon washable voile and pure linen crash dresses and linene checked dresses values \$4.50 up to \$5.50 your choice for 15 days at \$2.79

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THE LEADER

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PEARL of the ARMY

Guy W. McConnell

A Story of "America First," Unmasking America's Secret Foes

Novelized From the Motion Picture Serial of the Same Name Released by Pathé.



SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Ralph Payne, U. S. A., is given secret plans of defense to deliver to Panama. He attends a ball at the Granada embassy with Colonel Dares' daughter, Pearl. As a climax to a series of mysterious incidents he is arrested for treason. The ambassador of Granada is found dead and the plans missing from Payne's coat. Major Brent, Payne's rival, enters into suspicious negotiations with Bertha Bonn. Pearl Dare follows a burglar from her home, is dragged and left in a field and later overheard plotting, who almost capture her. Payne is sentenced to life imprisonment. A train carrying Pearl, Bertha Bonn and Payne on his way to prison is wrecked and Pearl sees Payne's lifeless body at her feet. She meets a mysterious stranger who offers her his services to trace the traitors. She learns that he has the plans. Pearl finds Adams in Washington and learns of his peculiar actions. Adams warns Senator Warfield that he is in danger from a ring of spies. While they talk the senator's office is attacked by conspirators. Bertha Bonn asks Pearl to hand Adams a package which proves to be the plans. Adams is ordered South. The Granada capture Pearl and Adams to get the plans. Pearl begs Adams to let her take his belt which contains the defense plans. They escape and Adams steals the belt from her. Brent confronts Adams communicating with the enemy and sells him his freedom for the packet of plans. Bertha Bonn warns Pearl against her professed friends. Pearl is captured again by the Granadians.

SEVENTH EPISODE

For the Stars and Stripes.

The dexterity of the chauffeur was taxed to the utmost in steering the swiftly moving automobile safely over the dangerous desert road and in consequence his replies to Pearl's eager questioning were brief. Pearl was not over the shock of finding Toko and not Adams at the wheel.

"Whose car is this? How did you come to be at the scene of the hold-up?"

"I get away from Bolero—tell you about that later. See you fall out of train. Save you. Grab car at railroad station. How you get on railroad train?"

Pearl told him that she and Major Brent were en route to Washington with the recovered canal defense plans when the train was attacked by the Silent Menace and Bolero's ruffians; that the plans were stolen again; she didn't know what had happened to Major Brent; had Toko seen him? and so forth.

Toko shot a curious glance at the thick black muffer spread out on Pearl's lap. She had picked it up from the floor of the automobile and wondered whence it came, for the Silent Menace always wore a thick black muffer, and surely Toko was not the Silent Menace.

"Yes. I see Major Brent," replied Toko shortly.

"I recall that he fought with the Silent Menace in our private car. Was he hurt?"

"He had that on his head," Toko answered, even more short than before. "I do not know. He drop muffer and I pick it up when he run into station. Guess he not much hurt."

"This muffer!" exclaimed Miss Dare, wrinkling her forehead. "Impossible, Toko! This is the mask of the Silent Menace!"

But Toko stuck to his story. "I no trust Major Brent," he finally announced to his astonished mistress. "No trust Adams, too."

"What do you know about the major and—Adams? The latter may be a spy, but the major is my closest friend, whom you should not doubt without reason."

"Spy?" echoed Toko, with a queer catch in his voice, ignoring her question. "How you find that out?"

Then he told her what had happened

I sneak back, Adams gone. Note gone. That's why I no trust Adams, mebbe." He paused to see the effect of his words on Miss Dare. She was too confused to speak.

"I hunt all day," continued Toko. "See Adams tonight and follow to railroad station. Demand note. He say not got it and call me fool. I not know it Adams till I pull black muffer off his face. We fall in river in another fight. He get away once more. See?"

"Another muffer? A note to me? So you were the man fighting with Adams! Why, Toko, I was the person who fired that shot!" Pearl finally blurted out when she could find her voice.

Light now dawned on Pearl! "Oh! That's note—the note of warning against Adams!" She cried rapidly. "An army scout found and brought the note to my father."

"Army scout?" quizzed Toko, who appeared to be nonplussed.

Pearl explained, then, how a scout in the army's employ went in search of trace of her, Adams, himself and Miss Bonn; how he found the note somewhere not distant from the scene of Toko's scrap with Adams; how it was at first misunderstood by both her father and herself, for its wording seemed to apply to Major Brent and not to Adams; how she discovered Adams to possess the canal defense plans secreted in Captain Payne's military belt all the time; how Major Brent captured the document from Adams and delivered it to her father, after she escaped by airplane and told them where she thought Adams might be found.

To all of which Toko lent a listening and dumfounded ear, for he knew that it was of Major Brent the warning had been sent, and that the message was justified, for it told the truth.

He did not tell Miss Dare this, however.

"I can't understand why the major had his face covered with this muffer," ruminated Pearl.

Toko muttered something unintelligible. "I say no more about Major Brent till I know more," he said aloud. "Toko make sure next time." And both fell silent.

Meanwhile Pearl glanced around to get their bearings. They were miles distant from the American line, toward which the car was headed. The hour was well advanced into the night.

Pearl sighed in a pathetic way. Although she felt secure with Toko as her guide and guard, never before was she so utterly depressed.

But presently Miss Dare's unhappy thoughts fled before dangers new and imminent; for out of the night there loomed across the trail the figure of a man on horseback. It was Bolero.

"Jump!" cried Toko, smothering an oath and clamping on the brakes. In another moment they were dodging around bush and dune.

"Sacre!" cried the bandit chief. "The colonel's daughter—she has the military document!"

"Shoot him, Toko!" Pearl urged in their dash toward neighboring hills.

"I no got gun," he groaned.

"They run faster, hearing Bolero's mocking laugh. Then came the wild yells of followers lurking in the shadows.

Bolero was not altogether sure that Pearl and her chauffeur were unarmed, and he kept a cautious distance while from various directions horsemen galloped up. One more impetuous than the rest plunged straight at Pearl, caught her by the waist and pitched her across the pommel of his saddle and veered with bold challenge to his rapacious comrades.

Now ensued a quarrel for the prize. Shielding Pearl as best he could, her captor fired his revolver twice, and two opponents toppled on the sand.

Bolero, who had looked on in amusement, put an end to the fight. "The girl is yours!" he gusted lustily. "I'll take the Jap, who'll not get away soon again!"

Toko was thrown on a pony. Bolero assumed the lead and the whole party cantered away.

Miss Dare exposed her pale features to the ruffian behind her, observing at the same time that his clothes were damp as from a recent wetting. Their eyes met. Her fears doubled. Her captor was T. O. Adams.

"Don't budge and k-keep quiet, girl," he whispered commandingly, yet his smile was pleasant. "Not a hair on your head's goin' to be harmed."

She sat erect, alert, scornful. "I can't get you all back t-to safety, jes' yit," he continued, in a kindly way. "That canal document ain't safe on you. Let me have it till I can deliver you and it b-both to the colonel."

"T. O. Adams, or whoever you are, the document belongs neither to you nor to me. Its owner is the United States of America. You know that I do not have it. I know that you stole it from me. Why are you putting up this pretense? If you will pose, why not be natural?"

He regarded the back of her head steadily.

"Go ahead!" she went on, contemptuously. "Serve your own ends. Be the rogue you really are and the coward Major Brent proved you to be."

"So Major Brent has shown me up?" "He has," Pearl observed with uneasiness that they were no longer attached to Bolero's band. It was far ahead in the desert fast fading from view.

The helplessness of her position flashed in her mind. Her body trembled. Her heart began to thump.

Adams headed into a wooded region and after an hour or so stopped at the abandoned silver mine before the threshold of the hut of the Castilian woman of previous acquaintance.

He lifted the half-dazed girl very gently and carried her into the hut. It was very dark inside. Placing her in a chair, he uttered several sharp sentences in the Granadian tongue.

Instantly a candle light appeared in adjoining room and his aged friend presented herself in the doorway, bowing low and reverentially.

Adams ordered the woman to provide food and refreshment. While they waited he sat down and gravely regarded Pearl.

"Miss Dare," he began, after a long hesitation, "I've got to tell you something for your good and mine. I've got to send you back to your dad. I don't exactly know how I'm goin' to do that. But I'm thinking about leavin' you here for the night, where you'll be safe, anyhow. I can't take you along on my trail, and seein' you haven't got the canal defense plans, I've got to go a long way. The g-joinin' ain't goin' to be easy on a map, let alone a lil' girl like you."

She looked him squarely in the eyes. A sudden inspiration had come to her.

"T. O. Adams, I've got you at a disadvantage, and I have concluded to keep you there. I intend to play a game with you. An open game, however. I shall go wherever you go. You will not find me unaccustomed to roughing it in every sense of the word."

The man stood flabbergasted. "You don't know what you're sayin'!"

She smiled faintly. He snorted. Refreshments were now served. Afterwards Adams and the woman engaged in a long and whispered conversation about Pearl and her proposition.

Pearl noted with surprise that in the Granadian language Adams did not stammer.

When they were through talking, Adams returned to Pearl's side. "Do

way of exhibiting her skill with the rod, rifle and gun, making her feel that she was doing her part and getting diversion out of it.

Little personal conversation actually ensued between them. He really avoided her. She could not account for this, and was inclined to a sort of uppishness with him. For Pearl was a girl whom men never lost a favorable opportunity to cultivate. His indifference irritated her vanity and hurt her pride more than she cared to admit. Once, when she hinted that some information concerning their ultimate destination might not be amiss, he was so gruff and unyielding that she concluded never again to endeavor to break into his aloofness.

Seldom in those night rides did they see a human face or sign of human habitation in the ever-changing country through which they traveled. Thus time passed all the more monotonously for the girl accustomed to mingling with man different people in all sorts of conditions and places.

She fell into a reflective and often morbid mood, and at times became bitterly and sharp. It was then that she tried to make her taciturn companion's life a horror in anticipation of the punishment to be inflicted in due time upon him by her father, the colonel, if not by the entire United States army. These threats never even phased his uniformly calm disposition.

She had long since postponed the hope of an early rescue by any searching party which she felt sure must be somewhere in the territory. Adams' knowledge and mode of moving through that wild land of plain, jungle and desert combined, rendered an ambush well-nigh impossible, even by the keenest of the pack of army hounds back at Fort Gordon.

Their rough life in that baked and primeval country made startling changes in their appearances. They began to look like peons or half-breeds rather than Americans. And Pearl was altogether deceiving in her assumed role.

One night Adams called a sudden

A whimsical smile illuminated the Castilian's face. "He has his own way of doing everything, the senior. He is reposing great confidence in you. I trust that you will not misplace it. You know more of his terrible secret than anyone else on earth save myself."

"I will not see him connive to destroy my country!" exclaimed Pearl, wondering at the woman's strange words. "I will do everything to prevent that, even to sacrificing his life and my own."

"The latter, my dear, will not be necessary," rejoined Senora Vendre, vaguely. "But promise me one thing. Weigh well your thoughts and actions concerning Senor Vendre—give him every benefit of the doubt."

Something that rung true in the woman's voice prompted Pearl to make that promise.

Shortly thereafter Adams arrived with two ponies, and they bade the Castilian a reluctant farewell.

"Where are we going?" were Pearl's first words.

"To regain the canal defense plans before it is too late," responded her companion in Granadian.

"Oh!" exclaimed she, satirically, likewise in Granadian. "How am I to address you? 'Senor Vendre' or 'T. O. Adams of Monk's Corner, Nebraska?'"

He laughed a bit awkwardly. "Senor Vendre for the time being, Miss Dare," he responded, assuming an humble manner.

"And who am I?"

"You are Senor Vendre's little brother."

"Oh!" she exclaimed again, a trifle disconcerted. "So after all you are not T. O. Adams of Monk's Corner, Nebraska?"

"Of course, I am," he stammered in plain American, unable, however, to keep back the laugh in his voice.

"You must admit, though, that you have grossly imposed upon the credulity of the United States government and a number of persons, including my father and myself, for you certainly are not the traveling tinker and ignoramus you represented yourself in the beginning to be."

"I am everything I represented myself to be," he declared.

"I give you up!" exclaimed Pearl, hotly, making an impatient gesture.

Thus began a long and eventful journey, one destined to become pivotal in her life.

Together they foraged for things to eat. He was always putting her in the

halt. He went head alone to reconnoiter. Possibly an hour passed before his return.

"How's your n-nerve?" he asked, bluntly, appearing front behind a sharp bend in the road. "We've about caught up with the main army."

"Our army?"

"No-no, I'm sorry to say. I wish it was our boys in khaki. It's jest the other way round. Little brother—his eyes twinkled humorously—"don't forget your name is Vendre. We're about to join the revolutionary army o-o of Granada and strike up a personal acquaintance w-with some particular friends of yours."

"Friends? Mine? Don't be ridiculous!"

"That there Foreign Alliance o-o of yours," concluded he, deliberately.

In a little while they fell in line with some thousands of Granadians on horse, who struggled in irregular files out of the night shadows.

In a thick cloud of dust a horseman advanced and scrutinized the faces of the two newcomers.

"The wolf hounds run wild under the stars while the gringos dance, seniors," Bolero remarked casually, for it was he.

"The red fox is hiding in his hole," declared Adams, indicating to his dumfounded companion to keep silent.

"It is enough," grunted Bolero, seeing that Adams knew the countersign. Is this the—"

"My brother."

"My masters will meet you when we reach Eglita. The gringos are somewhere in the neighborhood." He spurred his horse and dashed toward the head of the column.

At daybreak camp was pitched at Eglita, a western stronghold of the Boleros. By this time Pearl's excitement had begun to subside and she to keep her ears and eyes wide open.

"You're all there, kid," commented Adams during a moment when they could speak freely to each other with out being overheard. "I'm goin' to tell you d-dad what a sport you are."

"Do you think I'll ever get away from here safely?" she inquired, anxiously dropping her reserve for the beginning to the once.

"Best easy," he responded, mysteriously. Then he whispered: "I kinda expect your d-dad almost any kind now." But he would not explain. And a messenger from Bolero now arrived.

The general desired to see you at headquarters—Senor Vendre, isn't it? The messenger politely inquired, doffing his sombrero.

The moment for which Adams had traveled far with his brave little companion was at last at hand. A slight pallor crept into his tanned features. Pearl looked at him wonderingly. "The brother will wait," he said, brusquely. And that was all he said.

The messenger directed Adams to a tower on the north wall. Here he met and exchanged greetings with the chief, who immediately led the way to a narrow passage and down a winding staircase into a dungeon room.

Here, as anticipated, was a group of masked men. It was the Foreign Alliance.

"The Senor Vendre of Denmark has arrived, messieurs," announced the spokesman.

Adams bowed, acknowledging the introduction.

"His brother is with him?"

"Yes," responded Adams, briefly. "In the camp."

"The Senor will fetch him."

Adams went for Pearl without raising the slightest objection. He found her at the top of the staircase.

"G-girl," he whispered, keeping his composure well; "they want you d-down there. Promise me that no matter w-what happens you'll trust me."

Pearl, who saw that a crisis was near, in which a part was expected of her, she knew not what, showed her matchless grit. Whether he meant to trick her, use her to gain his own ends or to substantiate himself in her eyes, now was not the time to stop and question, but to learn. So she forced a fearless smile and motioned him to proceed.

When they entered the dungeon room, side by side, a paper which had been spread on a circular table around which the Foreign Alliance sat, was hastily folded and passed to Bolero—too late, however, for both Pearl and Adams not to see and recognize the canal defense plans.

How did the document get there? Through Adams? Or had he, after all, told her the truth when denying that he had stolen the document and asserting that it was for the purpose of recovering it that the long journey had been undertaken? These questions flashed into the girl's troubled mind while the spokesman of the Foreign Alliance rose and addressed his conferees.

"This is Senor Vendre's brother, messieurs," explained he in an extremely polite manner. "Is it not so?" turning to Adams.

"It is so, milord," stated Adams, very respectfully.

"He seems to be a mere boy to be so celebrated a chemist," reflected the spokesman, dubiously.

Pearl saw them appraise her, and assumed an indifferent demeanor.

"He is old for his years and so famed."

"Has he brought the chemical formula necessary to decipher the invisible ink in the—the military document?"

Like a shot it dawned on Pearl that for some inexplicable reason Adams was posing her as an invisible ink expert.

"He has not, your excellency," Adams responded in an apologetic way.

"He must first see and examine the character of paper in which the invisible writing is hidden."

A murmur of disappointment ran through the group, and silent objections were registered when Bolero was commanded to exhibit the paper in question.

But Pearl coolly took the paper before any protest could be voiced, and



Adams Stood Like Stone.

pretended to inspect it with a professional eye, not knowing what else to do.

It was a great moment. The canal defense plans were in her hands. Her temptation was to tear it into little bits.

"My brother must make some tests; the unrudded voice of Adams now was heard to say. "The composition of the paper is most unusual. How long, milord, is the ink supposed to remain visible after the proper solution is applied?"

"For forty-eight hours, I believe," the spokesman of the Foreign Alliance quietly informed him. He had drawn quite near to Pearl. Their shoulders almost touched. "Will your tests consume any great length of time?" he asked, addressing her.

"Some days, I fear," answered Pearl, speaking for the first time in a now fully composed manner. "I should like to take this paper to—" eyeing Adams, "—to the house of my aunt, where I am stopping. My apparatus is there."

The spokesman took the document from her and returned it to Bolero. "Impossible!" he growled.

Then without the slightest warning or indication of his purpose, he placed one hand on Pearl's shoulder. With the other he tore open her jacket, exposing the fair and delicate outlines of feminine shoulders.

The Foreign Alliance leaped from their chairs and surrounded the so-called Vendres. Pearl never uttered a cry. Adams stood like a stone.

"The Senor's brother, eh? The voice told me that such could not be the case. The Senor Vendre has been duped!" cried the masked gentleman to his apparently astonished audience.

"Messieurs, this is Miss Pearl Dare of the United States army, a secret agent. She will be shot immediately. Bolero will load the gun to avoid any blunder. Senor Vendre will prove his fidelity to our cause by becoming her executioner!"

He turned on his heels with a grim laugh, and strode out of the dungeon room, followed by his cohorts. Adams and Pearl were left alone with Bolero.

Then Adams proved himself to the dumbstricken girl. He drew his revolver, aimed it at Bolero and fired a bullet through his heart. Following which—Pearl snatched the coveted prize from the dead revolutionist's hands and pandemonium broke loose as Adams flung himself upon her and they fell in a sudden, blinding darkness on the stone floor out of the path of a rain of bullets.

When they opened their eyes, after an interminable suspense, the dungeon room was ablaze with light and crowded with men in khaki, whose sabers and bayonets glistened and clashed in the good, old-fashioned American way.

Bewildered, Pearl Dare leaped into her father's arms, thrusting the canal defense plans into his hand. Adams struggled to his feet and staggered up to the colonel, faint and ready to topple.

"Senora Vendre delivered my note, colonel!" He smiled and made an effort to salute.

Brent rushed up. "The Senora and spy, colonel!"

"It's Adams!" ejaculated Toko, peering from somewhere, followed by Miss Bertha Bonn.

The dazed colonel looked from Pearl to his orderly. Then his glance rested on the lifeless body of Bolero. Now they fell on the canal defense plans, tightly clutched in his hand. Suddenly they stared at a thick black muffer at Adams' feet.

"Senora Vendre delivered your note, sir," Colonel Dare acknowledged, formally. "You appear to be something of a hero. Perhaps you are not the Silent Menace, after all. Kindly place yourself under arrest!"

Pearl stooped and picked up the muffer. "Does this belong to you, Major Brent?" she inquired in a cutting voice.

(END OF SEVENTH EPISODE)



"So Major Brent Has Shown Me Up?"

to him during the past forty-eight hours. During the raid on the Paso del Norte he and Bertha Bonn were captured by Bolero. Even now the girl was hostage for his return from a mission on which he had been sent by her with the consent of the bandit chief.

"A mission for this mysterious Bonn woman?" interrupted Pearl, who listened to his tale with rapt interest.

"To you with a note. I lost it. Adams, he pick it up. We fight. Someone shoot at me. I run away. When

you still intend to stick to me to a finish?" he inquired, gazing at her intently.

She nodded in a spritely fashion. "I do," said she with finality.

Adams turned abruptly to the Castilian. He spoke tersely. "Hurry! She must go as a Granadian!" And he hastened outdoors.

The aged person beckoned Pearl into an adjoining room. There, not without a little dismay, Pearl learned that she was to be invested in Granadian clothes.

"These are the clothes of a man!" gasped Pearl, blushing.

"A faint tuster of long ago shone in the Castilian's eyes. She smiled wistfully.

"Senor Vendre would have it so."

"Senor Vendre?" echoed Pearl, stopping short and marveling at the woman's fine English accent.

"Senor Vendre," repeated the latter, with a sidelong glance at Pearl.

"Is that his name?"

"Did you not know?"

"I—we know him as—Adams."

Pearl paused, alive with sudden curiosity. "How long have you known Senor Vendre? What is your name, may I ask?"

"I am Senora Vendre," responded her hostess, after a moment's hesitation. "The man you know as Adams is—but perhaps we better not speak of that just yet."

Avoiding Pearl's questioning eye, Senora Vendre—so styled by herself—delicately suggested that she proceed to make haste.

When Pearl was fully retired, Senora Vendre uttered an exclamation and held up a mirror so that she might inspect herself. Her eyes sparkled in honest delight. She stood the image of a handsome Granadian youth of the nineteenth century.

"Have no fear, Senorita Dare. Senor Vendre will keep you from harm. For he loves you."

"Why, then, does he act so mysteriously and create so much trouble? I cannot believe what you say, Senora Vendre."

One night Adams called a sudden

Briefs of the Week

Elwyn Sundstedt returned to Detroit, Saturday.

C. S. Abbott of Detroit is in the city this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gee, a daughter, June 20th.

Miss Agnes Kenny left Monday for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kimball returned home Sunday from Detroit in their new car.

Miss Florine Hudkins left Tuesday for a weeks visit with friends at Grand Rapids.

Miss Agnes Vogel is suffering from an abscess which formed near one of her eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bodrie and daughter visited relatives at Pinconning over Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Walling of Petoskey was guest of her sister, Mrs. Arthur Ward, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. I. Webster of Big Rapids are guests at the home of their son, Roy E. Webster.

Mrs. Maggie Colter returned Tuesday from Saginaw, where she attended the funeral of her nephew, Perry Bowman.

Miss Caroline Heileman is home from Belding for a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Heileman.

Misses Jessie Reynolds and Mae McDermitt of Frederic are guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Harry Raino.

War is going to get some of all of us and all of some of us, but we must see that it doesn't get all of all of us.—The Pathfinder.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Bush of Charlevoix were guests of friends here last week, they left Friday for a visit with relatives in New York State.

The Red Cross is for all ages. Won't more of the young ladies and the high school girls with their domestic science training help us sew. Your bandage may save a soldier's life.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wolfson, Mr. and Mrs. L. Marks and daughter of Boyne City and Mr. and Mrs. M. Wiess of Harbor Springs were guests at the J. L. Weisman home, Sunday.

Rev. Fr. Kroboth with Harold Nachazel and Lawrence Lalonde left Monday for an outing at Detroit and Niagara Falls. From there Fr. Kroboth goes on to Ontario for a month's visit with relatives.

The W. R. C. and G. A. R. were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Zerwek on Thursday, June 14th, with a pot-luck dinner. It being Flag Day a fine program was given suitable for the occasion.

Mrs. J. Earl Holliday is slowly convalescing from an operation which she underwent at her home, Wednesday of last week. Dr. Dicken of this city and Dr. Lawton of Traverse City, performed the operation.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Blount and children and Mrs. S. J. Blount and Miss C. Butts returned to Chicago, Saturday, after a visit at the H. C. Blount home. Miss Lydia Blount accompanied the former to Chicago.

Miss Leto, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart of this city, is to be united in marriage to Dr. Harold Henderson at Detroit this Saturday, June 23rd. They will make their home at Harbor Beach, Mich.

All Masons are requested to meet at the Masonic hall next Sunday at 10:00 a. m. to attend in a body the St. John's services to be held at the Presbyterian church. Members of the Eastern Star Order are included in this invitation.

The Steam barge Cicca unloaded a cargo of iron ore at the East Jordan Furnace Co's docks first of the week. She cleared Tuesday afternoon for Escanaba. The new dock constructed for unloading vessels is proving quite satisfactory.

George Youeps, a well-known resident of this city for years and a veteran of the civil war passed away at his home on the West Side, Friday last. Funeral services were held from the Methodist church, Sunday afternoon conducted by the pastor, Rev. Clemens. Interment at East Jordan.

During this week the Red Cross room including the tea room and rest room will be open Saturdays as well as the other week days from 2 to 5 p. m. Everyone is welcome whether a member or not. Come in and see how many bandages, arm slings, operating caps and legging, bed socks and knitted wash cloths have been made already.

Charles Dennis is at Bellaire visiting his grand-parents.

Sidney Sedgeman was down from Deward, Tuesday.

Gus Burney of Detroit is visiting relatives in the city.

Glenn Kirby of Bay City is in the city on business this week.

Paul and Edward Prinster left Monday for La Junta, Colo.

Howard Porter was at Detroit on business first of the week.

Arthur Steintrol left Thursday for Butler, Pa., to visit relatives.

Miss Pearl Lewis is expected home from Grand Rapids this Friday.

Miss Minnie Wiess of Harbor Springs is guest of Miss-Phyllis Weisman.

Mrs. John Heiler is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. C. Cook.

You may be too old to go, but you're not too old to hoe.—Tampa Tribune.

Ed. Price returned to Midland Saturday accompanied by his son, Harold.

Mrs. John Mortimer and children of Bay City is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. John Hawkins and son are visiting relatives at Boyne City this week.

Mrs. Fred Palmiter and son, James and her mother, Mrs. Eli Montroy drove to Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. W. P. Porter and daughter, Esther, returned home Friday last from Oberlin.

Miss Agnes Green is assisting in the post-office during the absence of Miss Hudkins.

Mrs. John Polson of Mancelona is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Green this week.

Guy Sedgeman returned home from Lansing, Wednesday after a visit with friends there.

The local Red Cross Chapter now has over 270 paid members. Are you one of them?

Mrs. Nettie Savage and Mrs. Minnie Beals of Central Lake visited friends in this city Monday.

Miss Dorothy Dennis went to Traverse City, Friday, to spend the summer with her aunt.

Albert Weisman returned to Detroit, Wednesday, after a visit with J. L. Weisman and family.

W. S. Ritter and family went to Deward, Thursday, where they will remain for the summer.

Mrs. Geo. Hamilton went to the Saville Sanitarium at Petoskey, Tuesday to take treatment.

W. P. Porter and son, John, drove to Onaway Wednesday on business and returned the same day.

Mrs. Flye returned to her home at Munising, Saturday. Miss Blanche Mollard accompanied her.

The W. C. T. U. County Convention will be held at Charlevoix next Thursday and Friday, June 28-29th.

Mrs. Enoch Giles and children returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives at Mackinaw City.

Miss Gertrude Hockstad entertained a number of her friends Saturday evening in honor of her birthday.

Mesdames Crane, Bridge and Schwab of Charlevoix were visitors of the Red Cross Society here Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Esther Piggott and Lyle Persons, both of this city, were united in marriage at Charlevoix, Wednesday, June 20th.

Mrs. Frank Colburn who was operated upon for appendicitis recently at the Petoskey hospital, returned home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. VanSteenburg returned to their home at Flint, Friday, after a couple of weeks visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wieland visited friends at Central Lake over Sunday. Mrs. Fred Stebbins and daughter accompanied them here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Menzie and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Schlichter of Vanderbilt were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman, Sunday.

The Womens Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. John Clemens on Friday 2:30 p. m. Every member try and be present as we are to decide on the Christmas box for Miss Cochrane in India. Visitors welcome.

Leonard Bodrie returned to Midland, Saturday.

Wallace Merchant is home from Grand Rapids.

Miss Eva White left Monday for her home at Luther.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham was at Deward first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Malone leave Monday for Rome City, Ind.

A. E. Wells left Saturday for his home at Muskegon.

Miss Ruth Weston left Friday last for her home at the Soo.

Ira Nicholls of Detroit was calling on friends here Friday last.

Mrs. Fred Lanway entertained the Maccabee Club, Friday.

Mrs. Albert McKinnon of Flint is here visiting relatives this week.

Moses Lemieux and son, Lawrence, returned to Flint, Wednesday.

Glenn Snyder left Wednesday for Ypsilanti to attend the normal.

Miss Emma Knop will leave Saturday for Mt. Pleasant to attend the normal.

Mrs. Thos. Green and Mrs. Blaine visited friends at Frederic on Thursday.

George Grennon of Detroit was in the city first of the week visiting relatives.

Mrs. Chas. Birch of Boyne City is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hector McKinnon.

Misses Ledén Stewart and Ethel Brintnall left this Friday for Ypsilanti to attend the normal.

Mrs. A. Sinkus and Mrs. Louis Kowalske are at Petoskey this week at the Saville Sanitarium.

Miss Lelia Clink returned home Saturday from a visit with friends at Holland and Muskegon.

Miss Myrtle Davidson arrived Friday last from Grove City, Pa., to visit her sister, Mrs. Amasa Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bashaw of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Bashaw.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton and daughter, Gwendolyn, left Tuesday for a visit with friends at Battle Creek.

W. L. French, who has spent the winter at Miami, Florida, with his family, is in the city for a short time.

Mrs. Edloe S. Harrison left Monday for Marquette, where she will join her husband who is stationed there.

Mrs. Joe Whitford and sister, Miss Catherine Phillips, left Thursday for a visit with their sister at Detroit.

Mrs. W. R. Stewart and Miss Mae Stewart left Friday for Detroit to attend the wedding of the former's daughter, Leto.

John McKinnon had the misfortune Sunday, to smash one of his fingers quite badly, on his right hand, while loading iron ore.

J. H. Carpenter returned home from Detroit, Friday last, while there he purchased a Ford car and drove it home. He was accompanied by Jos. Fyke.

Miss Margaret Geck, who has been teaching at West Branch, was home the past week, and left Friday for Evanston, Ill., to attend summer school.

Mrs. Milton McKay entertained a number of friends at her home Tuesday afternoon in honor of her daughters, Mrs. Hager and Mrs. O. Hulbert. The out-of-town guests were Mrs. John O'Connor and Mrs. Roy Hilton of Boyne Falls. Dainty refreshments were served and a very pleasant afternoon was spent.

Smoke White Holly—5c Cigar.

Badger Horse Feed—\$3.25-cwt. CITY FEED STORE.

FOR RENT—My eight-room residence on Nicholls street.—MRS. C. WALSH.

Furnished Rooms to Rent—Mrs. C. Walsh, Corner of Third and Nicholls Streets.

PASTURAGE—For dry stock on Deer Creek. Inquire of Geo. Etcher at the old dam Site farm.

WANTED—Yearling hens, also two young pigs. Address, A. M. Shockley, Charlevoix, R. D. 2. Phone 117-F-31.

HELP WANTED—Fifty women and girls over fourteen years of age, to pick strawberries, commencing about July 1st.—Orrin Bartlett, phone 183-2.

Women lawyers are not numerous, yet almost every married man knows at least one woman who is capable of laying down the law to him.

Fame and fortune await the inventor of an alarm clock that will awaken only the one who wants to get up and not everybody else in the house.

Patriotic Rally

Temple Theatre

EAST JORDAN

Monday Evn'g
June 25

7:30 O'clock

Major M. J. PHILLIPS

of Lansing

Will Deliver a Patriotic Address.

Major Phillips has been Company I's staunchest friend. Be sure and hear him.

ARMY OF SOIL READY FOR LAST BIG DRIVE

Number of Vegetables Still Can Be Planted—Late Potatoes Up to July 1.

Washington. — With the advance guard of the United States army under Major General Pershing ordered to the front in France, now is the time for the last big drive by the army of the soil that is aiming at a million food gardens this year, says Charles Lathrop Pack, president National Emergency Food Garden Commission. The garden recruits should keep in mind that there are a number of vegetables that still can be planted, and those of you who have not started should do so now. Write to the National Emergency Food Garden Commission, 210 Maryland building, for the free garden primer and then get busy.

Navy beans are one of the best late crops to plant on a light soil or on meadow or blue grass that is to be put under cultivation. Lima beans may be planted as late as June 15. Late potatoes may be planted up to July 1 if the seed bed is in good shape and the seed sound. Sweet potatoes can be grown with success on sandy land. Sweet corn of short season variety may be planted up to July 15 or even a little later. Late cabbage may be set as late as July 1. String beans may be planted as late as July 15. As late as July 11 cucumbers may be planted. Good tomato plants of the short season variety may be planted any time in June. Squashes and pumpkins may be planted in June among sweet or field corn or, if room, separately in hills about eight-tenths of a foot apart. Lettuce grows best if planted in early spring or fall. Late or winter radishes may be sown early in August. With proper watering, however, successive crops of good radishes may be grown throughout the summer. Table beets to be pickled, canned or stored for winter use may be planted in June. Let every garden soldier go to it for food 2, o. b. the kitchen door, then write for the canning primer and get instruction on how to conserve the result of your efforts.

A pessimist is a man who views his neighbor thru smoked glasses. The money talks, it doesn't always make a satisfactory financial statement. DIFFERENT—BUT SATISFACTORY Indigestion causes worry, sick headaches, biliousness, bad breath and constant distress. W. A. McRae, Raleigh, Ga., writes: "Foley Cathartic Tablets cleanse my system thoroughly and do not gripe or hurt at all. I find them entirely satisfactory and wonderfully different and more pleasant than any other pill."—Hite's Drug Store.



For Your Health's Sake Drink More Milk

Beginning today order twice as much milk as you have been getting. In no other way can you buy more health and at the same time save money.

The average family must cut down the food bills. Why not, then, buy milk at a low price rather than some other foods at exorbitant prices?

One quart of milk equals:—

8 eggs
3 lbs. fresh codfish
3-5 lb. of ham
2 lbs. of chicken
3-4 lb. of round steak
4-5 lb. of pork chops

When people come to properly understand the real food values in milk there will be much more of it used.

We want to impress upon you especially that our milk is good milk. It has that perfect flavor that makes milk-drinking a pleasure. It is produced and delivered to you under absolutely sanitary conditions.

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MOTHERHOOD WOMAN'S JOY

Suggestions to Childless Women.

Among the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the ability to correct sterility in the cases of many women. This fact is well established as evidenced by the following letter and hundreds of others we have published in these columns.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.—"I want other women to know what a blessing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been to me. We had always wanted a baby in our home but I was in poor health and not able to do my work. My mother and husband both urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, my health improved and I am now the mother of a fine baby girl and all my own house work."—Mrs. ALLIE B. TIMMONS, 216 Almond St., Poplar Bluff, Mo.

In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential and helpful.

The brides about the country in a boxcar while waiting for his ship to arrive.

LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

Must be not less than 5 in. diameter and 49 in. length. HEMLOCK, Spruce, Balsam and Cedar. Hemlock Bolts must be separate.

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.

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East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist.
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 22.

MICHIGAN KNOWS HOW RED CROSS WORKS WHEN DISASTER STRIKES

There is No Fumbling About During Crisis, Whatever Its Nature, Because Trained Workers Know What To Do And How To Do It—Wonders Accomplished in Record Time—What Washtenaw County Saw in Recent Tornado Was Duplicated in Jackson, Ingham And Calhoun And, Previously, in The Metz, AuSable And Oscoda Forest Fire Calamities.

The list of men who have enlisted for the Red Cross drive in Detroit and Michigan this week includes the names of practically every leader in every line—Millionaire motor manufacturers, owners of the biggest stores and factories; leading lawyers and ministers and teachers, have all entered the work with a will. The officers of the Michigan division are: Frederick W. Stevens, chairman; Mark T. McKee, vice-chairman; Emory W. Clark, treasurer; and Paul H. King, director of publicity. Governor Sleeper's proclamation urges all citizens to take up the work. Brig. Gen. Louis C. Covell has promised the aid of the entire Michigan National Guard, Fred L. Keeler, superintendent of public instruction, has asked all school children and their instructors to help and every newspaper editor in the state has been named chairman of an advisory committee in his home community.

The United States has been asked to raise \$100,000,000 as an extraordinary fund, in the eight days between June 18 and 25, inclusive, that the work of the American National Red Cross, which has always been the hope and succor of victims of various calamities, may be efficiently carried on in the world war that is now devastating Europe, and provision made for our own soldiers who are going to the front as well as their dependents at home.

To the people of the state of Michigan has been allotted a share of \$3,000,000 in this nation-wide subscription, of which Detroit has agreed to raise half. The other \$1,500,000 must be raised in the remainder of the state, through donations to the cause. With this duty confronting them, there are some Michigan people asking just what the Red Cross is; how it works; how it proposes to expend their donations. But there are many other Michiganders who need not ask, who do know the Red Cross and what it does and what it means. They are the people who lived in and near Metz, Presque Isle county when forest fires swept away life and property, a few years ago, in their ruthless rush. Others learned of the Red Cross and its work when their homes were destroyed in the forest fires that literally blotted the towns of Au Sable and Oscoda, in Isosco county, off the map, back in 1911. And, just a few days ago, the people of Washtenaw, Jackson, Calhoun and Ingham counties learned something of the Red Cross at first hand when a tornado left a wide swath of death and desolation in its wake as it rushed across that rich farming country.

It was in the latter disaster that the newly-formed local or county chapters of the American Red Cross most distinguished themselves. The case in Washtenaw county is typical. The most dangerous post, and handling the reserve cars for wounded in the town itself. The whole world is passing here—French, Americans; living, wounded and dying.



Mattoon and other cities in central Illinois were wrecked a few weeks ago by a tornado which killed and injured hundreds and wrought enormous property damage. The picture shows a poor mother and her four children in the kindling-wood ruins of their home. The husband and father was killed. Red Cross directors, doctors and nurses were in charge at the scene of the catastrophe within ten hours after the storm.

tornado tore through that county Wednesday afternoon. A few minutes later Dr. Louis P. Hall, president of the Ann Arbor chapter, was notified, and went immediately to the Northfield district for a personal investigation of the damage done. The same evening Henry W. Douglas, president of the Washtenaw county chapter started relief work at Delhi.

Early Thursday morning workers went to both these districts and agents made a complete survey of practically the whole path of the storm. By Thursday evening reports of the Red Cross agents had been made, \$1,500 for relief work had been raised, the carpenters and masons of Ann Arbor had offered their services for three days, a committee of experts had been formed and, divided into four groups, assigned to four districts to relieve, and a financial committee to collect additional subscriptions had been named. And, by Saturday evening, when rain began to fall over the devastated district, the Red Cross workers rested content in the knowledge that every victim of the tornado slept that night with a roof over his head and with a good start toward the rehabilitation of himself and his family.

Here is part of what was done, and how, when the tornado of May 26 laid waste the cities of Mattoon and Charleston, Ill., with a loss of nearly 100 lives, 1,000 persons made homeless, and property worth millions destroyed.

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF FIRST-AID WORK BY RED CROSS MEN

An American Pictures Scenes in Subway Dressing Station Near Trenches.

SURGEONS LABOR ENDESSLY

Captain, Priest, Private and German Aid, All Dying, Get Tender Care From Overworked Hospital and Ambulance Aids.

The work of the Red Cross surgeons and stretcher bearers at the front in France was never more vividly illustrated than in a recent letter forwarded to America. It was written by Philip O. Mills to Mr. Elliot Norton, head of the Volunteer Motor Ambulance corps which Mr. Mills was serving. The communication was private, but was made public because of the clearness with which it sets forth the scenes amid which the surgeons and ambulance workers labor, day after day. The text follows:

"Tonight I am sitting in a small underground cellar of a public building, acting as a sort of timekeeper for the cars (ambulances) going up to our



Red Cross surgeons and orderlies give first aid to wounded in little underground dressing stations in the front-line trenches. War records show that as many Red Cross men are killed by enemy fire as regular soldiers in the trenches. Red Cross field service is not a pastime.

and know that the night's work is over."

This is not a sketch from the imagination of a novelist—it is the actual occurrence of a night behind the front where the French, the Belgians, the British—and soon the Americans—hold at bay the German invader. This is the nightly work of the men who care for the wounded.

HOW \$100,000,000 FUND WILL BE SPENT

Red Cross Chairman Tells Of War Relief Plans

The way in which the Red Cross war council plans to expend the \$100,000,000 fund which is being raised was explained by Henry P. Davison, chairman, in a letter from him to the Red Cross.

The purpose to use the bulk of the fund in the purchase of necessary supplies was made clear in Mr. Davison's letter. He gave assurance that "only a small percentage of each dollar contributed would be required to carry the relief to its destination," because of the volunteer character of the best American talent in medicine, sanitation, transportation, construction welfare work, purchasing, commercial business, accounting and along other lines.

Base hospitals will continue to be organized, to be turned over to the army at once for service in France. Units for military and naval mobilization camps will be provided. Supplies must be purchased, collected, transported and stored. Hospital ships are to be bought, equipped and manned. A sanitary engineering corps will be formed. The extent of all this preparation cannot now be estimated, Mr. Davison said, because no one knows whether one or two million men are to be sent forward.

Michigan Ambulance Corps. Twenty-seven ambulance companies have been organized by the American Red Cross in this country for service on the European battlefields. So far Michigan is represented by four of these units. The Michigan companies are:

No. 8—Detroit, Dr. Chas. Barton; No. 11—Battle Creek, Dr. James T. Case; No. 15—Grand Rapids, Dr. Thomas D. Gordon; No. 21—Flint, Dr. Walter H. Winchester.

"A brancardier comes in with a message: A blessé (a wounded man) at Belleville—very serious. "This is a reserve car call, so one slides out and is gone like a gray ghost down the ruined street, making all the speed its driver can—no easy matter—with no lights. In twenty minutes he is back. The brancardiers go out. They come in again, bearing the wounded man on a stretcher and place it on the floor. One of them, who is a priest, leans over him and asks his name, and his town. On answer to the question what his wife's name is, he whispers 'Alice,' while on the other side another brancardier is slipping the clothes from his body—and I shiver with the pity of it at the sight I see. "The surgeon comes out of his little operating room. Weary with his night's tragic work—after so many, many other tragic nights—he douses

his head in a bucket of water. He turns to the wounded man, gently feels his nose, lifts up his closed eyelids, and at his nod the stretcher is again lifted and the wounded man is carried into the operating room, and soon after into the little room of sorrows.

"In answer to my eager question, the surgeon shakes his head. "Not a chance."

"A brancardier and I gather the soldier's belongings from his clothes to be sent to his wife, but even we have to stop for a few minutes after we see the photograph of his wife and their two little children.

"An hour later, as our night's work is slackening up and several cars have driven up and been unloaded, the infirmary comes in from the little room and says something to the brancardiers. Two of them get a stretcher, and in a moment the 'blessé from Belleville' comes past us with a sheet over him. They lay him down at the other end of the room and another brancardier begins rolling and tying him in burlap for burial. As I look he changes to a shapeless log. Then, out to the dead wagon with it.

"Soon after, I go into the little ward again to see how the others are coming through the night, and am glad to see them all quieted down. Even the little German seems in less pain, though his breathing still shakes the heavy bed he lies on.

"Through a chink I see that day is beginning to break, and I hear the chief's car coming in from the sap,

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish and miserable, your meals sour and almost repulsive you. Then you resort to acetilsalicylic acid, or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drunk before breakfast for awhile, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is an expensive, harmless sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant. If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphate hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.

It might be well for visitors to remember that a warm welcome soon burns out.

A spinster who says she is glad if it may make everybody believe it but herself.

You might almost suspect that Cupid carries household furniture as a side line.

JUST WHAT SHE NEEDED

When women complain of weariness, backache, dull headaches and similar ailments, they accept those troubles as their lot because they are women, when the ailments may be the results of disordered kidneys. Mrs. Mary V. Bunker, Milton-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., writes of Foley Kidney Pills: "Just what I needed."—Hite's Drug Store.

Matrimony is a catch—as many an ex-bachelor has discovered to his sorrow. If the self-made man brags about it there is something wrong with the job.

RID OF A LINGERING COUGH

You can get relief from racking, hacking coughs, from wheezy, sneezy breathing, from raw, inflamed throat and tight chest. "W. G. Glazier, Bentonville, Ark., writes: "I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. I used it for a cough that I had for years, and was said to have consumption but it cured me."—Hite's Drug Store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain purchase money mortgage, made and executed by Jesse McDonald, of Boyne City, Michigan, to Herman A. Goodman of East Jordan, Michigan, dated the tenth day of November, 1914 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Charlevoix County November 14, 1914, in Liber 54 of mortgages on Page 131, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, including principal, interest and attorney fee, the sum of Seven hundred thirty-one and 10/100 Dollars, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided the undersigned will sell at public auction on the seventh day of July, 1917 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, Charlevoix County, Michigan, (that being the place wherein the Circuit Court for Charlevoix County is held), the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit:—The east one-half of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section three, town thirty-two north, range six west, Wilson township, Charlevoix County, Michigan.

HERMAN A. GOODMAN.
Dated April 4, 1917.
Dwight H. Fitch,
Att'y for mortgagee.
Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND BREATHE

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

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

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