

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 21

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1917.

No. 26

Getting Ready For The Draft

State Draft Board Members Are Announced.

Lansing, Mich., June 25.—The names of men who will compose 140 boards to handle the machinery of the draft law in Michigan were announced by Judge Advocate General Pepper of the state military department today. The boards, appointed by Governor Sleeper, have just been approved by President Wilson.

The first duties of the boards will be to meet in their townships or cities, or in the case of Detroit, where there are 21 ward boards, in wards specified, renumber the registration cards and make out three sets of numbers, regardless of the numbers on the registration cards. One set is to be sent to Washington and the other two are for the use of draft officials in the state.

According to the understanding of military men here, the drafting will be done in Washington on the basis of the new numbers—not the original numbers on registration cards. The war department will determine the quota of each draft district. It will then draw from the new numbers supplied by the district boards, notifying the boards the numbers drawn. The man whose name happens to be on the renumbered card thus drawn will be drafted, his original registration number having no bearing on the drawing.

The boards named today are to hear all the exemption demands and are to settle the individual cases. If an exemption is demanded it will be up to the board to hear it and decide it.

The boards from Charlevoix and adjoining counties are as follows:

Charlevoix—Charles Novak, Richard Lewis, Dr. R. Armstrong, all Charlevoix.

Emmett—G. C. Miller, A. C. Madlem and R. D. Engle.

Antrim—William H. Kittels, James Doty, Bellaire; Dr. Frank S. Hoag, Elk Rapids.

Grand Traverse—H. R. Campbell, E. E. White, Dr. Swanton, all Traverse.

NOW FOR ANOTHER SANE FOURTH.

In the midst of all the war-time slogans, let us not forget the "sane Fourth" slogan this year. The country is at war and the suggestion has been made in some places that we return to the old fashioned Fourth of July celebration again this year in order to permit the people to give vent to their patriotic feelings. The suggestion has been made that officials might be more liberal in permitting fire works this year on account of the war.

There can be no objection to fire works displays under proper control and supervision as a means of celebrating Independence Day, but to return to the "old fashioned Fourth of July" as it was celebrated a few years ago would be like a return to barbarism.

Any celebration that contemplates the return of the deadly tetanus bearing cap pistols or the indiscriminate sale and use of the destructive cannon crackers will not be a patriotic celebration but just the opposite. To shoot off a finger or put out an eye certainly cannot be considered an act of patriotism either in time of peace or in time of war. Let us hope that the newspapers, which are largely responsible for the sane Fourth idea, will not have to record the loss of any eyes or fingers to say nothing of the loss of lives as the result of the 1917 Fourth of July celebration.

COMPLIMENTS FROM CANADA

Canada is not at all backward in exchanging increased duties on American manufactures, even if the United States has become an ally of the Dominion in the great war. The Canadian Commissioner of Customs has ruled that machinery and apparatus for drilling for water, natural gas, or oil, shall no longer be regarded as of a kind not manufactured in Canada and henceforth such machinery imported shall pay a duty of 35 per cent ad valorem, excepting certain specified kinds, such as "rotary flush", "jetting flush", or "hydraulic" systems, in which chisel-shaped drills are not used, (not including motive power) and certain heavy apparatus, such as drilling bits over 1100 pounds. This is almost wholly ap-

plicable to American drilling machinery. Meanwhile the Democratic party shows no such solicitude for American manufacturers who have to meet the competition of Canada as well as the rest of the world. Certainly Canada has laid it down as a commercial axiom that co-operation in war does not include co-operation in trade.

URGES WIDER USE OF ALFALFA BY MICHIGAN FARMERS

Crop will Produce more Hay Than any other, and enrich land

East Lansing, Mich., June 26.—The Michigan farmer who is in quest of a crop which will furnish large yields of hay, make stock thrive, and cut down the amount of concentrated feed required by his animals, can find what he wants in alfalfa, farm crops men of the Michigan Agricultural College declare, alfalfa, with corn, can be so fed as to furnish an almost balanced ration.

"But the man who goes in for alfalfa," the crop specialists say, must appreciate that there are details about preparing the land for it, and planting it which must not be ignored. Omission of any of these items will almost certainly result in failure. Those points are the following:

"First—Select fields for alfalfa which are well drained and which can be put in proper condition. Alfalfa should not be planted after sod but should follow cultivated crops such as potatoes, corn or beans, which leave the land fairly clean.

"If early potatoes are harvested before mid-July, alfalfa can be seeded under excellent conditions. Peas are another crop which can be followed with alfalfa. These last two crops offer excellent opportunity for securing alfalfa at little expense.

"Second—Lime the land for alfalfa. Apply two tons of ground limestone or several cubic yards of marl before seeding. This crop requires more lime than any other crop grown in the state. The soils of Michigan are so widely deficient in calcium carbonate that in nearly all cases fields should be limed in preparation for alfalfa.

"Third—Inoculate properly. Unless alfalfa or sweet clover has been grown previously on the land, inoculation with the proper bacteria is necessary. Cultures can be secured on application to the Department of Bacteriology, Michigan Agricultural College, at 25c per bottle. One bottle is sufficient for a bushel of seed. The soil method is also reliable. Spread several hundred pounds per acre of fresh surface soil from a successful alfalfa or sweet clover patch over the ground to be seeded. Apply on a cloudy day or in the evening, and follow with harrow.

"Fourth—Prepare the seed bed thoroughly. Alfalfa should be seeded on land free of grass. June grass is its greatest enemy in Michigan. Follow after cultivated crop. Plow land five or six weeks before seeding, firming with roller and working thoroughly at frequent intervals. It should be kept in mind that alfalfa is to remain on the land from four to six years. A much more thorough preparation is warranted than in the case of crops which are to occupy land for only a single season.

"Fifth—Plant at proper time. The best results are secured with seedings made about mid-July on land which has been plowed early and worked thoroughly so as to control grass and weeds. No nurse crop or companion crop should be seeded except on sandy soils or soils which are inclined to wash, in which case a peck or so of buckwheat will be beneficial. Early spring seedings should be made with a companion crop of oats or barley seeded at the rate of one bushel per acre.

"Sixth—Drill fifteen pounds or broadcast twenty pounds per acre of good seed. Northern grown seed or Grimm seed is best adapted to Michigan and will withstand winter killing better than ordinary alfalfa seed."

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

The 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 thereto 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.

Those Who Are Registered

In the Three Precincts of the City of East Jordan.

Below is the official list of those who registered in the City of East Jordan for military service on June 5th—the national registration day. All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 31 were required to present themselves for registration on that day. Elsewhere will be found an article dealing with the probable plan of the government in making selections from this list.

FIRST WARD

Joseph Clarence Conway
Charles Thomas Green
Harry Owen Carpenter
Billy Ray Grosset
Bert Grossett
Charles Hector McKinnon
Archie Ray Kowalske
Ernest Sylvester Hulbert
Earl Jacob Bussler
Thomas Willard Bussler
Hiram Leroy Knickerbocker
John Joseph Whiteford
Clinton Brown Sedgman
Frank Calvin Gorman
Archie Ray Quick
Lyle Ervin Keller
Ernest George Howell
Guy Sedgeman
Mason Warren Clark
Thomas Laughlin
Duncan Crawford
Lewis Fred Komradt
John Smedley
Ervin Lavern Flanders
Frank Leland Osborne
Joseph Josiah Richardson
Will Reinhart
Axel Hermanson
Ernest Joseph Farley
James Henry Mastin
Noah Roy Gordon
Harry Morgan Raino
Joseph James Gordon
Eddie Zess
Blaine Wood Harrington
Harrison Smith Ranney
John Willmer McKinnon
Albert McKinnon
Moses Zess.

SECOND WARD

Clinton G. LaValley
Luke L. Dubber
Harvey L. Hagar
Lloyd L. Sigler
Leslie L. Miles
Frank E. Hengy
Versie A. Hengy
Benj. F. Wiggins
John A. Collins
Cleo H. Lapeer
Jos. A. Ross
Geo. W. Bechtold
Clarence Healey
Geo. E. McCloud
Cort A. Hayes

Oscar J. Weisler
Robert Myers
Hiram Ensiga
Wm. B. Hayes
John C. Shier
Wm. Y. Queenison
Alonzo E. Smith
Peter G. Stanek
Carl L. Galloway
Sherman E. Cary
Alex McColman
Thos. E. Crooks
Fred J. Vogel, Jr.
Chas. S. Nowland
Roland C. Archer
Russell R. Barnett
Clifford G. Brown
Ralph W. Kile
Lysle Lenox
Edward R. Hosler
Clifford Mosler
Jesse F. Jupe
Arthur Shepard
Chas. Wm. Scheffels
Frank H. M. Gardiner
Levi G. Pratt
Carl Aug. Johnson
Elmer F. Mathews
LeRoy Parks
Almer F. Moore
Fred A. Warren
John W. Ellis
Jesse F. Weikel
Lewis W. Ellis
Roy S. Hurlbert
Harry Parks
Harry L. Saxton
Benj. H. Weikel
Oscar E. Decker
Floyd D. Rice
Martion H. Handy.

THIRD WARD

Wm. R. Patrick
Carol L. Hoyt
Wm. L. Nachazel
Chas. E. Phillips
Lynn L. Evans
Clayton L. Arnold
Percy J. Sauerbier
Daniel J. Keeway
Leon E. Grant
Louis J. Chiak
Gaius A. Hammond
Arthur J. McPherson
August Anderson
Chas. H. Dennis
Wm. A. Pewosh
Ward Spencer
Elmer A. Baxter
Lawrence C. Monroe
Ralph W. Fuller
Jesse G. Miller
Wm. H. Parks
Colon C. Vardon
Harry W. Simmons
Marion F. Stevens
John P. Lenhart
John L. Kane
James Hignite
Arthur V. Smith
W. B. Peak
S. M. McGlone
H. H. Hart
G. H. Jenson
C. V. Gikerson
F. O. Vermillion
V. L. Barnes.

D. L. Wilson
M. M. Mather
C. M. Clark
G. L. Ramsey
R. V. Richardson
A. W. Helms
H. P. Porter
E. T. Shay
H. J. Boyd
B. L. Lorraine
A. Lielinski, Jr.
I. T. Peters
M. Wieland
F. L. Bretz
O. Olson
O. H. Reitzel
E. J. Bloswick
L. P. Holliday
W. Davis
W. Crawford
L. McArthur
L. A. Yeager
A. Anderson
G. W. Burton
K. P. Hathaway
P. Lalonde
B. H. Brock
G. Bogart
H. S. Gregory
M. R. Crowell
E. F. Whittington
A. B. Dickie
E. Hoadley
B. J. Holcomb
R. P. Maunes.

O. B. Soehner
H. S. Walstad
J. A. McColman
S. W. Carr
L. Shanauquet
H. J. Kowalske
Nestor Kallosh
N. Toruga.

E. F. Nachazel
A. M. Steindorf
J. Sturgell
A. E. Wells
R. F. Durant
Leon Kowalske
A. McArthur

Red Cross Notes

We have to date 303 paid members. Receipts from the Tea room last week was \$19.75.

The Electric Light Co. has turned on the lights for our use free of cost.

Some of the grammar school girls are making scrap books to send to the soldiers at the front.

Mrs. H. L. Winters has loaned us a kitchen range and the Episcopal church has loaned a number of chairs.

All persons having paid membership are entitled to Red Cross buttons which may be had from Miss Ethel Crowell.

We are glad to report that there were about 40 ladies sewing at the Red Cross rooms both Monday and Tuesday afternoons.

Six ladies from Boyne Falls and four each from Charlevoix and Boyne City visited our local chapter Monday afternoon, and with our officers laid plans for the sewing to be done by the county until more definite assignment of work comes from headquarters. It was decided to try to provide our fourth of the supplies for one base hospital of 500 beds dividing the work among the chapters in proportion to the amount of work they are able to do. The cost of materials for this amount will be approximately \$2500 to \$2600.

Elmer Wadsworth in the Geographic Magazine says: "It is a most satisfactory fact that the Red Cross was able to call into the field and send to Europe the first actual help that we have extended to our allies, in the form of those six base hospital units which were called and sailed. Inside of three weeks the whole six units were on the water going to Europe, where they will take over existing hospitals and relieve the overworked staffs who have been struggling with their problem of caring for the wounded for nearly the last three years. The Red Cross of this country has a problem that no Red Cross has ever had before—that of doing its own work in our own armed forces and at the same time trying to give the greatest possible help to the nations who are in desperate need of that help and who are really fighting our battle. Every individual that wants to help—and every individual does want to help—can be given a definite and practical burden to carry, and thus help to make this American National Red Cross give to our allies and give to the cause one of the greatest contributions toward winning the war that any Nation in the world has ever given as a voluntary offering."

GARDENS MAY BE MADE TO PRODUCE CROPS ALL SEASON

East Lansing, Mich., June 26.—A word for the particular guidance of those Michigan citizens who are trying gardening this season for the first time, is offered in a bulletin from the department of horticulture of the Michigan Agricultural College. The bulletin corrects the notion entertained by many amateur gardeners that when their present garden crop matures the garden is done for the summer, for according to the horticulturists there are numerous vegetables which can be planted all through July.

"Not all vegetables have the same season of maturity," it is pointed out. "Some reach edible maturity in a few weeks, but others occupy the ground the whole season. To insure a constant and continuous supply, it is advisable to make several successive plantings of the early quick-maturing crops. When these have been removed there may be spaces in the garden which can be utilized by some of the late crops. Make plantings of Golden Bantam corn and snap beans now. These should reach edible maturity before any severe frosts occur."

"Plant seeds of Chinese cabbage, kohi rabi, winter radishes and turnips late in July. Plants of late celery, cabbage and cauliflower should be transplanted not later than July 10. Other crops which may be planted late are peas, spinach, lettuce, endive and kale. These all require cool, moist weather for proper development, and do not thrive during the heat of summer. Try a late planting of onion seed. Leave the bulbs in the ground for a crop of green onions next spring."

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Two applications for admittance to the County Normal Class opening September 10 are already signed and on file. Several others have declared their intentions of entering the class. The first commissioner meeting of the summer has been called for June 26 in Mount Pleasant. The topic is "New Legislation." The second Round Table for the summer is July 12 and 13, with noted specialists on Mental Hygiene. The commissioner expects to attend both of these. July 9 is the biggest day of the school year. It is the time that you decide what men will have charge of your school affairs for the next three years. Your school makes your boys and girls men and women. The same law that took away from the electors all powers to render decisions in school matters, placed upon those electors the responsibility of choosing the right men to render these decisions. Your school house is your child's residence during the most plastic period of his life. Men and women, it is your responsibility. It is up to you. Attend the annual meeting. Let nothing interfere.

The diplomas given as awards of merit for a full year of perfect punctual attendance have arrived. Many who have not received these earlier in the year may still come on request. The few schools still open should consider it a sacred, patriotic, religious and educational duty to instill into the minds of every child in every way possible that the Red Cross is the greatest humanitarian organization existing in the world today. We must care for the wounded, no matter what the creed or what the nation. Each boy and each girl may be able to do only a little but that little is a sacred obligation, and he should learn now to do his bit. It would be well for every teacher to get in touch with the nearest Red Cross Organization to ask what can best be done to assist in this great work.

The school year is drawing to a close. Except in cases of special interest to the public there will be no commissioner's notes during July and the first of August.

Rumor is gossip's strong fort and truth is the 42-centimeter gun that reduces it.

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.

ATTENTION!!!

What tale of war will you have to tell your children? In the years to come after the war is won by the United States and her Allies the men who fought for the great cause will hold the high places in public estimation.

We are fighting for peace and liberty—for the right to live our own lives in freedom and safety beyond the threat of the mailed fist and the heel of steel.

The man who enlists and fights is doing it not for self but for all humanity.

What Will Your Place Be?

In the years to come what will your answer be to the questions of your children?

Will you say: "I didn't go." Or, "I volunteered in 1917."

It is today you must make the decision. Enlist now and save yourself from regret in the future.

Join Company I, Thirty-Third Infantry. It is made up of your neighbors and is commanded by men from your own district.

Call or write Recruiting Officer,
Armory, East Jordan, Michigan

Michigan War Preparedness Board
Governor Albert E. Sleeper, Chairman



Commission Proceedings.

Commissioner Crowell offered the following resolution and moved its adoption, seconded by Commissioner Gidley.

Resolved that the respective amounts set opposite the following descriptions of real estate and now due the city of East Jordan as water rentals furnished to said several descriptions are hereby declared a lien upon such several descriptions of real estate, pursuant to the Ordinance of said city in such case made and provided.

Further, resolved, that the city Assessor be, and he hereby is, directed and required to spread the said several amounts set opposite the respective descriptions of real estate, on the tax roll of said city of East Jordan, in the roll for 1917, for collection with the city taxes for the year 1917.

Description	Amount
Lot 16, Block 23, Nicholl's 3rd Add.	18.05
Part of Gov't Lot 1, Sec. 23, 32-7 Com. on W. line of Main-st., 153 ft. S. of N. line Sec. 23, W. 145 ft. S. 40 ft., E. 145 ft. N. 40 ft.	23.50
Lot 1, Block 2, Stone's Add.	32.69
Lot 11, Block 11, Nicholl's 1st add. Com. at S. E. cor. Lot 7, Block C, Stone's Add. N. 120 ft. W. 86 ft., S. 120 ft., E. 86 ft.	28.82
Lot 9, Block 14, Nicholl's 2nd add. Lot 8, Block 6, Village of S. Lake Lot 8 except N. 10 ft., Block 11, Nicholl's 1st Add.	30.75
Com. 66 ft. N. of N. W. cor. Bl'k E. Stone's Add, N. 67 ft., E. 112 ft., S. 66 ft., W. 112 ft.	27.60
E. 1/2 Lots 5 and 6, Block 10, Nicholl's 1st Add.	33.75
N. 34 and one-sixth feet Lot 9, Block 11, Nicholl's 1st Add.	36.77
Lot 4, Block 14, Nicholl's 2nd add. Lot 10, Block 14, Nicholl's 2nd add. Lot 17, Empey's Add.	15.50
Lots 3 and 4, Block F, Village of South Arh.	14.75
Lot 1, Block 14, Nicholl's 2nd add. Lot 3, Block 14, Nicholl's 2nd add. N. 1/2 Lot 2, Block 8, Nicholl's 1st Add.	11.75
Lot 22, Block 23, Nicholl's 3rd add. Lot 11, Block 8, Nicholl's 1st add. Com. N. E. cor. Lot 8, Block 3, Village of South Lake, W. 100 ft., S. 40 ft., E. 100 ft., N. 40 ft. Vil. of S. Lake.	28.82
Lot 7, Block 14, Nicholl's 2nd add. Part Gov't Lot 3, Sec. 23, T 32 N, R 7 W, com. on S. side Mill st. 66 ft S of S. W. cor. of Lot 12, Block 6, Vil. of S. Lake, W. 45 ft., S. 80 ft., E. 45 ft., N. 80 ft.	30.25
Lot 20, Empey's Add.	20.51
Part Gov't Lot 3, Sec. 23, 32-7, Com. on S. side of Mill st. 66 ft S. of S. E. cor. of Lot 12, Block 6, S. 80 ft. W. 30 ft., N. 80 ft., E. 30 ft.	42.00
Lot 1, Block 6, Nicholl's 4th Add. Lot 3, Block 1, Bowen's Add.	12.50
Part of Gov't Lot 3, Sec. 23, 32-7, Com. on S. side of State st., 119 ft. N. W. ly from a stake set on a line in a direct S. ly continuation of the W. line of 4th st. S. and parallel to said continued W. line of 4th st. 100 1/2 ft. S. E. ly and parallel to State st. 58 ft., S. parallel to said continued W. line of 4th st. 60 1/2 ft., N. W. ly parallel to State st. 157 ft. N. 160 1/2 ft to State-st., S. E. ly along S. Line of State-st to beg.	13.75
All that portion of Lot 6, Block 13, lying W. of a line drawn parallel to and 15 ft. W. of the center line of the E. J. & S. R. R. right of way, Nicholl's 2nd add.	10.60
Lot 3, Block 21, Nicholl's 3rd add. Lot 1, Block 23, Nicholl's 3rd add.	15.50
	3.00
	25.60
	27.05

S. 46 ft. of Lot 2 and N. 32 ft. Lot 10, Block 1, Plat of South Lake 138.80
 Plat of S. Lake 85.73
 E. 65 ft. Lot 12, Block 3, Plat of South Lake 30.00
 Lot 7 and N. 10 ft. Lot 8, Block 11 Nicholl's 1st Add. 6.73
 Lot 1 and S. 1/2 Lot 2, Block 8, Nicholl's 1st Add. 22.25
 Com. at S. E. cor. Lot 12, Block 1 Village of South Lake, N. 60 ft. W. 49 ft., S. 60 ft., E. 49 ft. 33.99
 Lot 20 and S. 1/2 of Lot 21, Block A, S. G. Isaman's Add. 19.50
 E. 1/2 Lots 21 and 22, Block B, S. G. Isaman's Add. 14.63
 Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan, on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1917, by an aye and nay vote as follows:
 Ayes, Cross, Gidley, Crowell, Nays, None.
 OTIS J. SMITH,
 City Clerk.

DR. SHAW DOES BIT.

Sacrifices Coffee, Toast and Boiled Eggs to Aid Nation.
 Pittsburgh.—Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, noted suffragist leader, began "doing her bit" for the United States. Accustomed to two soft boiled eggs and two large pieces of toast for breakfast, Dr. Shaw now eats only one egg and one piece of toast and drinks hot water instead of coffee.
 "It is a woman's part to conserve the food supply," Dr. Shaw said. "It is just one way for her to do her bit in the great war."
DIFFERENT—BUT SATISFACTORY
 Indigestion causes worry, sick-head-aches, 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.



NOAH FRENCH UNDERTAKER
 Associated with EMPEY BROS. with telephone service day or night. Mrs. French assists in the care of ladies and children. Store and office Phone 199—Residence 199-F. 3.

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

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
 G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
 Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

THE RED CROSS SOCIETY

In an age charged with being selfish, sordid, and commercial there has grown up and developed the greatest organization for unselfish service the world has ever seen—the American Red Cross. The growth of the Red Cross Society is evidence not to be controverted that the spirit of service is strong in the hearts of the people of to-day. The work of the society demonstrates that there are thousands who are willing to donate their services to humanity, and the support given them by voluntary contributions shows that there are hundreds of thousands more who are willing to devote a portion of their means to the alleviation of suffering.
 The activities of the Red Cross always have been generously supported by the American public, but only since "our own" soldiers began to take a place in the trenches alongside our allies has this support become bountiful. It is the suffering and comfort of the men from "our own neighborhoods" as well as the physical needs of our allies for which the Red Cross must now mobilize. The result—a greater and more imperative duty now confronts the givers in America.
 No appeal to the generosity of the American people has ever been unanswered. Let one part of the world be visited by some calamity like the Mount Pelee and Italian earthquake, China floods, the Johnston flood, the San Francisco earthquake or any greater or lesser calamity, and the response from the nation is immediate and generous to a degree. The services of the American Red Cross Society to both sides in the Boer War and in other wars was liberal and sacrificing. Fresher in our minds is the work the American unit has been doing in Europe in the last three years, especially the relief given the Belgian population.
 To meet this new and greatly enlarged demand—this demand that has the added force of patriotism and a duty we owe our own soldiers—there has been a campaign to raise \$100,000,000 for the Red Cross work. The campaign has been conducted with a vigor and earnestness that insured success. It was participated in by all classes of Americans from the President of the Nation down to the smallest boy scout, and the women of the Nation were particularly active.
 "Red Cross week" will not be the only time in which one can assist the work of the society. Every week should be a Red Cross week with those who are able to contribute to the work of this greatest agency of mercy. Its work is pressing and will continue a long time. It needs continued support and will not appeal in vain to a people as generous as the American Nation.

"Adopt" French Town.
 Washington.—A group of Washington citizens has formally "adopted" the French town of Noyon. These patriots have pledged themselves to raise \$60,000 to restore the devastated town through the French restoration fund.

WAR LESSONS FOR U. S.
 Chief One to Learn is to Place Competent Men in Leadership.
 Cincinnati.—War lessons the United States can learn of Great Britain were explained by William Hard, investigator and magazine writer, before the joint sessions of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the National Machine Tool Builders' association in convention here recently.
 The chief lesson, Mr. Hard said, would be to invest seamen with the control of the navy. No civilian, he said, should be entrusted with so important a duty. Affairs of the army and navy in action should be given into the hands of "competent" army and navy men, Mr. Hard said.

SPEAKER'S SON WEARS KHAKI IN CONGRESS
 Washington.—Bennett Clark, son of the speaker of the house, received an ovation when he entered the chambers wearing a khaki uniform of the army.
 Young Clark entered training in the officers' reserve corps at Fort Myer and returned to the capitol when the "rookies" were excused from duty. Representative Mann, the minority leader, spied Mr. Clark in the corridor back of the house chamber. The Republican leader took the speaker's son by the arm and figuratively dragged him into the hall. He bowed confusedly as the entire membership of the house arose and applauded the student officer.

NO NEW UNITS OF NATIONAL GUARD

No new units of the National Guard will be organized by the war department. There will not be a single company, battery or troop accepted by the Washington authorities for this war from Michigan.

There is ample evidence as to the department's intentions. The adjutant general has been repeatedly informed that all that is required of the state is the recruiting of the present National Guard to war strength.

Officers will not be commissioned from civil life in Michigan or any other state unless these officers attend the training camps established by the government. Companies will not be taken, because men enough are provided by draft. By the first of September, 625,000 men will have been called in. If more are required, they will be taken by the draft.

So the only way that young men of Northwestern Michigan can get into Federal service sure to be in the company of their friends, is by enlisting in the one company which represents this section—Company I, 33rd Michigan Infantry, which does not represent any one community more than it does any other.

The recruiting officer for the company, who has headquarters in the armory at East Jordan, but who will visit every city and village of the section, will be glad to explain the service to prospective recruits.

If you have plenty of dust it is not difficult to blind the public eye.

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.

Germany's Submarine Drive

will not affect the Buckwheat crop in Michigan.

The cold, wet weather has destroyed many fields of corn and beans.

It is now too late to plant.

We would therefore urge every farmer to sow every spare acre to Buckwheat.

There is every indication that this grain will be in good demand this year.

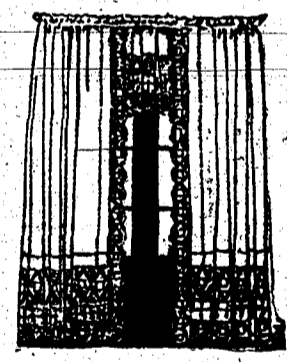
We have endeavored to secure enough seed to supply all requirements. Come early while it lasts.

Argo Milling Co.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Nothing Shows the Needs of the House as Spring House-cleaning!

We Are Able to Supply Some of These Needs.



If some of the window curtains won't stand, another laundering we have a beautiful line of Curtain Goods that we would be glad to show you, also Lace Curtains from \$1.25 the pair up.

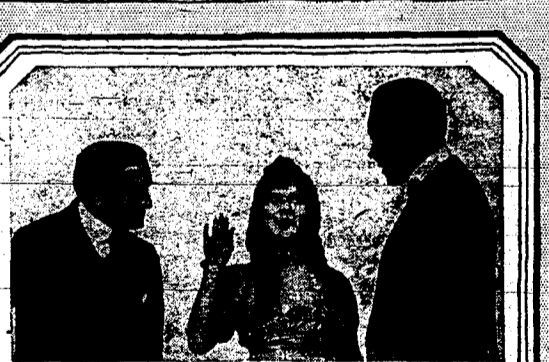
Window Shades, the Columbia, none better.

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

A splendid line of Linoleums in beautiful patterns; a few Congoleum Rags in choice patterns. Carpets, a good line of patterns and reasonable in price.

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

East Jordan Lumber Co.



When Anita Smiles—
 you forget that you ever had worries or troubles. You just can't help smiling with her—
 Beautiful Anita Stewart plays the heroine in the greatest railroad drama of the age—

The Juggernaut
 A Vitagraph Blue Ribbon Feature

the picture that made such a sensation on Broadway.
 Go see it—and smile with Anita.

At Temple Theatre
Thursday Evening, July 5th

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 ball at the Granada embassy with Colonel Dare's 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 drugged and left in a field, and later overhears plotters, 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 notions. 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 made Colonel Dare's orderly. They are ordered South. The Granadians 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. Bertha Bonn warns Pearl against her professed friends. Pearl is captured again by the Granadians. She is rescued by Adams. Disguised as his brother he arrives with American troops. The black scarf appears.

EIGHTH EPISODE

International Diplomacy.

The dramatic end of Bolero in his stronghold at Eglita on the western boundary of Granada and the recovery of the Canal defense plans, proved several important things to the United States government.

It established absolutely the existence of a foreign alliance; it cleared the Granadian government of responsibility in the Payne case, it being proven that Bolero and the murdered Granadian ambassador, De Mira, were traitors to their own country, secretly and independently in league with the foreign alliance in the furtherance of their personal ambitions; it welded the two nations more closely together than they ever had been. This marked the birth of a united American spirit to defend the Monroe Doctrine against invasion from overseas.

Perhaps no more startling international plot ever had been woven than the attempt of the foreign alliance to embroil the United States and Granada in a war for the purpose of exposing our unprepared position to defend a counter-attack at our weakest place: the Canal. The government took the death of Bolero as an indication of the failure of the plot.

It only to settle public unrest, some 50,000 experienced soldiers were now added to the military garrison on our 10-mile strip on the Isthmus; negotiations to purchase the Danish West Indies were started for the purpose of making a new naval base in the Caribbean; a more watchful gunboat patrol was maintained on both the Atlantic and Pacific sides of the big Isthmus; and with that the incident became a closed one, so far as the public knew.

But the incident was by no means closed in inner government circles. First was the unsolved mystery in the Payne case. It was now admitted by everyone connected therewith that there was more than reasonable assumption of doubt of Payne's guilt, which made his untimely death all the



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more regrettable. Yet, there was the testimony of Colonel Dare's orderly—T. O. Adams—who claimed to have found the Canal defense plans in Captain Payne's military belt, or at least in a belt which he swore on his oath came from Payne's body.

Adams had so firmly re-established his position that his word was accepted as the truth. Careful investigation of a man answering from Monk's Corner, Nebraska, and in the various kinds and places of employment represented by Adams was made, verifying his claims.

Between Toko and Adams quite a jealousy sprang up, and between one other person and the colonel's celebrated orderly a hostile feeling ex-

isted. This was Major Brent. The major, who had satisfactorily explained the muffler affair, could not get over the fact that Adams had come back a hero in the estimation of the government and the Dares.

It was Major Brent who, while Adams was being examined by the general army staff, tried to pierce his testimony full of holes and make him out anything but a well-meaning and patriotic fellow.

"You knew that the Canal defense plans were in Captain Payne's belt from the very beginning, didn't you?" queried the major at that time.

"I didn't," answered Adams to the point.

"When did you discover them to be concealed there?" interposed the chief of staff.

"On the day Major Brent took them from me."

"In the hut of the old woman in Granada?"

Adams nodded.

"Why then did you resist arrest and conceal the information you now vouch?"

"I had a notion that I could ketch that there Silent Menace. I wanted to c-cop the credit. Ain't that natural?"

"I just let Major Brent think t-that I was a Granadian spy."

"But who other than you could have given the Canal defense plans to Bolero?" interjected Brent, sarcastically.

"Why, the Silent Menace, himself!" answered Adams in surprise at such a question.

"It was not you, then?"

"I told you before it w-wasn't me," maintained Adams, his features flushing in anger. "The Silent Menace ain't been about lately—ever since I shot Bolero."

To that suggestion there could be only vague comment.

Major Brent fell silent and bided his time.

"You'll git me yet, w-won't you, major?" ironically inquired Adams one day when the two were for a moment alone in Colonel Dare's library.

The major eyed him ferociously. "You may depend upon it, I will."

"I'm terribly scared of you," laughed the orderly. "M-me and Miss Bonn—we're afeared t-to open our mouths. Have you seen the lady lately? And that reminds me, major—you'd give a hull h-heap to have that photograph buck, wouldn't you? I ain't n-no blackmaller, but—"

Brent held up a protesting hand, for Miss Dare was approaching.

Adams withdrew into the hall. He chuckled when he overheard Miss Dare's greeting.

"Thanks for the flowers, Thornton." She wore a beautiful and becoming corsage. "It was as usual thoughtful of you." Then she changed the subject.

"I wonder what has become of Miss Bertha Bonn?" she asked, innocently.

"Miss Bertha Bonn?" repeated Major Brent, blankly.

"The girl we saved from Bolero. I haven't seen or heard of her since we left the Granadian border."

Adams lingered in the hallway, listening.

"I know nothing about her," lied Major Brent in the manner of one dismissing an uninteresting subject.

"Will you look her up?" persisted Pearl, clinging to her theme.

"If you ask me to, yes."

"Obtain her address, please. I'll ask her to call. I want to set her straight about—"

"About what?" Brent faltered.

"Don't pry into women's secrets, Thornton," she warned in an arch manner. "I may possibly want to discuss—"

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Brent, trying to be comical, but failing utterly. He was in hot water and showed it by muttering something about Adams.

"Did you call me, Miss Dare?" interrupted Adams, suddenly appearing in the doorway. His laughing eyes were fastened upon the disconcerted major.

"I don't see how you can stand that awkward gink around," growled Brent as Pearl dismissed the orderly with a kindly motion.

Pearl's eyes opened wide. "He's not awkward. He's handsome."

"You'll rue it," warned Brent, sighing as one who knows.

Subsequently Adams, obtaining leave from Colonel Dare, went up-town and paid an unexpected call on Miss Bertha Bonn in her apartment in the Hotel Wilton.

"Gosh!" he exclaimed, feeling a bit awkward in her luxurious sitting room. "It m-must cost you a heap of money to live here."

Bertha laughed and offered him a cigarette from her gold case, lighting one herself.

They sat down.

"I knew that you would come sometime. I'm not afraid of you any more, T. O. Adams. In fact, I believe that we can get along well together," she began, cordially.

"What do you think I c-come for?" inquired he, looking at her steadily.

"To talk with me about Major Brent's photograph and my locket,"

was her frank and quick response.

"That's about it," he admitted, showing that he was a little surprised.

"I'd like t-to have that photo?"

"She did not seem to understand him. "You would like to have it? Haven't you got it?"

He ignored her question with a stare.

"Didn't you steal it from me and then decoy me to the Granadian frontier with a promise to return it if I helped you out of that scrape when they nearly had you caught at the sebate building?"

"I didn't," he replied emphatically.

"Didn't your messenger send me to Senator Warfield's office with the packet and note when everybody thought that you had stolen the preparedness budget?" the girl insisted.

"He w-wasn't my messenger. Did you know the c-contents of that packet and note before they were opened?"

Her reply gave him a start. "The note, no. The packet—I recognized the Canal-defense plans. I recognized the wrapper, most naturally."

His eyes narrowed. "And yet you let me get away with them plans—you saw me stuff them t-in my pocket and hand over the budget instead?"

The girl merely nodded. "I knew all the time that you were the thief they were after."

Adams winced at the ugly word.

"I wasn't the t-thief," he denied. "I kin explain a-all that if I want to."

"Tell it to the marines, Adams!" she derided.

"W-why haven't you squealed on me, if you're s-so smart?"

"That's what I call coming straight to the point. I told you a moment ago that I think we can get on well together. I'll forgive you everything and keep your secret forever, if you give me back my locket and Major Brent's photograph."

After an uncertain pause, Adams carelessly inquired: "What if I told you t-that I never seen that locket or photo? W-would you believe me and still keep my secret?"

"I don't see how I could do the former, at least," she retorted, inspecting him curiously. "The latter, possibly—if only for, well let us call it a diplomatic reason."

"Let's git down to a b-basis," he proposed after another silence. "You

cessed it, too. It puts you up as a better kind of crook—not a murderer."

"I t-feel that way myself," he agreed, still mumbling. He lighted a fresh cigarette to cover his uncomfortable feelings. "I guess we're going to b-be friends, Bertha B-bonn."

She stepped up to him, extending a hand. "Shake!"

"Same here!" stammered her visitor, grasping it.

"Now, what do you want me to do?" she inquired, resuming a lounging attitude, making a fascinating picture.

"I'll go the limit with you."

"You're o-on," he replied, bluntly.

"You're going to r-receive a summons from Miss Dare. Don't answer it w-when it comes until I g-give you the high sign."

Bertha consented to the proposition, and more of this kind of talk followed.

Meanwhile, the Canal defense plans lay in the vaults of the war department undecipherable, for every invisible ink expert in the government laboratories failed in the test for want of the necessary chemical combination. A session of the general staff to discuss the subject was presently called. Adams attended this meeting.

"You are probably the only living person to whom the Canal defense plans have been revealed," the chief of staff said to Adams when he was brought before him. "This document has been in the hands of the foreign alliance. We do not know whether its secret is known to them or not. Sooner or later we hope to find that out if the alliance is still in existence. If the visibility of the ink faded immediately after the application of the chemicals, it is possible that the foreign alliance is still in ignorance. Were the drawings not clear when you read them?"

Adams met the general's eyes unflinchingly and responded with the truth.

"They were clear, general, but I couldn't make them out because it was very dark. All I r-remember is that there was something about mines, as I have t-told you before."

The general frowned. "You cannot recall the location of these mines?"

"No, sir."

"Were they connected by submarine cable with the shore?"

declared, rising and leaving Brent to himself.

In the Dare garage that morning, Adams had a long talk with Toko about the bold advertisement of the Silent Menace.

"He's g-got the nerve all right," he concluded with a quick upward glance at the chauffeur who was lounging in one of the automobiles. "Do you think t-that he can get away with it?"

"With what?" Toko asked bluntly, rolling a cigarette.

"That's a fact," echoed Adams, perplexed. "With what?" He strolled away in deep thought.

Toko eyed his retreating figure in passive silence. Colonel Dare had privately instructed him to watch Adams closely all day and that night and to report at once if he appeared to act suspiciously—a precaution proposed by Major Brent.

Once during the day Adams was unaccountably absent from duty. Toko asked him where he had been when he showed up.

"Remember your little friend and f-fellow captive at Bolero's—Miss Bertha Bonn?" asked Adams, a trifle confused.

Toko admitted that he did.

"Was I've been having a c-chat with her," Adams replied in a noncommittal way.

Toko ceased to question him further. When the first opportunity arrived he reported the matter to Major Brent.

Brent raised his eyebrows and reflected. "That is of no consequence, Toko," he presently commented. "You need not mention it to either the colonel or Miss Dare."

But Toko did report the incident to his mistress, and she sent for the orderly.

"I didn't know that you were continuing in Washington your frontier acquaintance with Miss Bertha Bonn," she said to Adams, more piqued than she let on.

Adams laughed lightly. "Toko t-told you that, did he? Is there any r-reason why I should not know Miss Bonn?"

"On the contrary, I think that you are favored. She is a very beautiful girl if my memory serves me right. When you see her again, remember me to her."

"That will be tonight," responded Adams, drily. He scented something in the air.

Pearl pouted at Adams. "I should like to see her myself. At what hour is your appointment?"

"At ten sharp in front of the chemical building," was the orderly's starting reply.

That evening after dinner the Dares were not greatly surprised when Adams asked for leave of absence for the night. It was granted without question. But when he left the house two unseen persons followed him. One was Toko. The other was Pearl.

It was along about dark when Adams stopped at the Hotel Wilton, entered the elevator and went to Miss Bonn's apartment.

He admitted himself without knocking. Bertha in street attire, greeted him in a manner to indicate that he had been expected.

"Have you g-got 'em?" he asked, eagerly and anxiously.

Without replying she gave him a little round cardboard box.

"By gosh! Bertha Bonn deserves a gold m-medal!" cried he more excited than she had ever seen him.

He opened the box and dumped the contents into the palm of one hand. There were two paraffinlike wafers, each about the size of a fifty-cent piece. "By gum! It's them. It's the chemicals to make the ink in the Canal defense plans visible!"

He replated the wafers and put the box in his vest pocket. "Don't forget," he said, putting on his hat to go; "I g-got a date with you at the Chemical building about ten. If I f-fall to show up, you know what to do." And he hastened away.

Adams leaped into a "sea-going" hack, for which Washington is famous among tourists, and drove from the Wilton as if on a pleasure jaunt. Toko followed in one taxicab; Pearl Dare in another.

After a circuitous route through parks and side streets, he stopped before an empty tenement house in the cheaper section of the city, paid his fare, dismissed the cab and hurriedly entered. Toko stopped his taxi half a block away and stole after him. Pearl ordered her driver to draw up on the other side of the street, where she waited in readiness for the unexpected.

Three automobiles containing soldiers now raced by. She caught a fleeting glimpse of her father and Major Brent in the first car and raced after them.

"Toko is sleuthing Adams in a suspicious-looking house in the next street," she whispered excitedly to her father when abreast of his car. "Don't you think you better search the place?"

Colonel Dare quickly gave the orders to his driver to follow his daughter's taxi and instructed the other two cars to proceed to their destination, which was the Chemical building.

A curious crowd gathered on the sidewalk as the colonel's men entered the house indicated by Pearl.

In the meantime Pearl saw a fourth automobile containing infantrymen dash by. Colonel Dare and his men, including Toko, returned to the sidewalk almost immediately. He was in a great hurry.

"Toko will explain," the colonel informed Pearl in a hoarse whisper as he followed his men into his automobile and sped away.

Pearl turned to Toko, who entered her taxicab and handed her a note. "This, I found in the house."

Pearl read the note hastily.

"I made my appointment with you—not here—but at the Chemical Building at ten sharp."

"Adams?" cried Pearl, sharply.

"He is not there," was Toko's grim reply.

Pearl glanced at her wrist watch. It was 9:30. They dashed to the Chemical building just in time to file through the gates with the soldiers.

Around the Chemical building and in the near vicinity were scattered a great number of secret service men in

plain clothes. The wide open and inviting gates were guarded from the inside by soldiers.

It was exactly 10 p. m. when Adams appeared suddenly on the empty street, rushed across it through the gates and into the building. He shoved the heavy iron doors shut in the faces of the startled guards, and flew down a stairway leading into the basement before they could get them open. Simultaneously the whole building was thrown into darkness.

Adams ran to a bolted iron door in the rear of the basement and knocked three times. At that moment Pearl Dare rushed up from behind. He knew it was she from the swish of her skirts. Toko was on her heels. All three were dragged inside the door, which opened and closed in a twinkling. Then a lock snapped.

It was pitch black; a terrifying and silent struggle began. Someone caught hold of Pearl and forced a little round cardboard box into her hand. A voice remarkably like that of Adams whispered into her ear: "The chemical wafers, girl—hide them!"

Then came a quick short flash from an electric torch. In the fleeting light Pearl glimpsed masked faces and shrouded forms.

"The foreign alliance!" the voice of Adams whispered.

"Toko!" Pearl cried in great fright, all her fears of Adams returning.

A grating, choking sound came from Toko's throat. That was all. Pearl heard the bolt rattle, the door opened, a rush of many feet and a shifting, moving, and the collision of many persons groping in the dark. Oaths and cries filled the place. Suddenly the lights flashed back.

The basement was jammed with soldiers and no one else. The foreign alliance seemed to have melted into air.

Pearl saw her father and Major Brent. She saw Toko and Adams. Bewilderment prevailed upon the faces of all.

"Where is the Silent Menace?" Pearl cried, unable to restrain the question longer.

The lights flashed out again.

"He is here, Mees Dare!" from somewhere a soft European voice was heard to say.

In the grim silence stealthy footsteps mounted the basement stairs. All rushed after them in a panic, dashing into the street like a pack of hounds seeking a lost trail.

"Orderly Adams?" cried Colonel Dare, glaring at the dense crowd surrounding the building.

"Here!" Adams stepped forth from among the sea of people.

"Arrested, sir!" bellowed the colonel, and he called a corporal and seven privates to take charge of Adams.

Pearl Dare jumped into the same automobile with Adams and the squad of soldiers, determined to follow him to the guardhouse and prevent any possibility of his escape. Later on, when the excitement abated she could deliver the box of wafers to her father.

This was so like Pearl that Colonel Dare raised no objection. With Major Brent and Toko, he hastened back to the basement of the Chemical building.

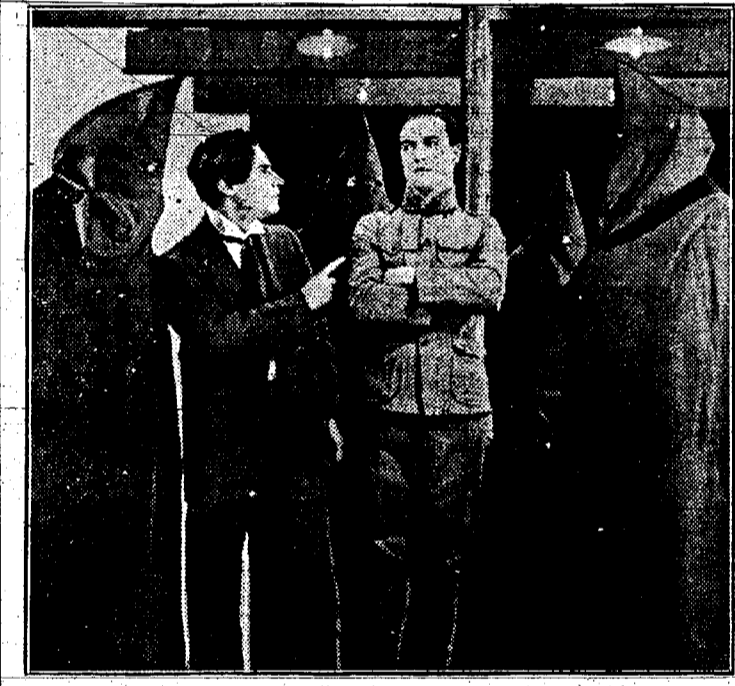
The place was now alight. A careful search began ending with a surprising discovery in one of the coal bins. There they found a number of thick black mufflers and as many sombre looking shrouds, to one of which was fastened a note addressed to Colonel Dare. It read:

"I kept my appointment and have obtained the chemicals to decipher the Canal defense plans. Tell Adams not to try that trick again."

"What trick? Has this place been robbed? Does anyone know what this means?" thundered the colonel.

"Colonel Dare!" responded a junior officer rushing to the scene. "A horrible mistake has been made. The corporal to whom you delivered Adams was not a real corporal nor were his men real soldiers. Both your daughter and your orderly have been carried away by persons masquerading in our uniforms. All trace of them has been lost!"

(END OF EIGHTH EPISODE)



Surrounded by Masked Figures.

think that I g-got the locket and photo—that I'm t-the trouble maker, that there Silent Menace—what do you think about M-major Brent?"

"You've bought him, body, mind and soul—that's why I'm your friend."

Adams had difficulty in restraining a desire to laugh in her face, for this was not true. "You got it in f-for him hard, ain't you? You're jealous of someone, eh?"

The abrupt question startled Bertha.

"Of Miss Dare, yes," she admitted, her eyes flashing. Then, with a catch in her voice, "I'm afraid to analyze my real feelings for Thornton. To do so might lead me into rash behavior."

"You don't m-mean to say you love him?"

"I hate him!" she began, impetuously; adding with doubt, "I think."

"There is something b-between you—something big?"

"There was something—big," she responded, her eyes fixed upon the floor.

"You know all about that."

Then as the hush of twilight fell upon them, Bertha told Adams of her girlhood romance as though she were repeating to him a familiar story; of her futile attempt to regain Brent's affections; her threat to expose him to Captain Payne or Miss Dare through the medium of the locket miniature which proclaimed him to be her husband; of the disappearance of the locket and its contents on the night of De Mira's supposed suicide and Payne's arrest for disposing of the Canal defense plans to Granada; the making of her a secret messenger with the plans to be delivered to someone unknown on the Granadian frontier—with the return of her lost treasure as the reward for these pains.

"I would have denounced you long ago to the army police as the Silent Menace, which you are," she concluded with a sigh, "but for a doubt I have always had concerning Payne. Somehow I can't get rid of the notion that he was mixed up with you and that he got his just desserts when they cashed him. You deserve to be shot if he wasn't."

"Payne was mixed up with me," admitted Adams, thickly.

"I knew it! I'm glad you've con-

"There was something about a c-cable, general," Adams reflected, knitting his brows.

"Would you be able to fix the location if we went you to the Canal zone?"

"That w-wouldn't help any, general I've b-been there."

"So you've been to the Zone, have you?" inquired the chief of staff, interestedly. "Recently?"

"Not l-long ago. I know all about the place up to date. I used to w-work down there as a telegraph operator."

The general dismissed Adams with a nod.

The chief of staff sighed. "The question is, what are we going to do to obtain chemicals to decipher the document?"

It was finally decided to advertise in a Washington newspaper.

"Be careful when you examine the replies you will receive," Colonel Dare warned the chief of staff. "You're apt to find fakers among them with hostile intent. Every foreign spy in America will answer that ad."

"The ad, therefore, may serve two purposes, perhaps," replied the general, drily, as the meeting broke up.

In the Washington newspapers that night the following advertisement appeared:

\$10,000—Invisible Ink expert wanted. Apply, Chemical Building.

The advertisement was repeated in the morning editions. To the amazement of the general army staff, this reply followed directly under it:

Will be on hand tonight. Ten sharp. S. M.

"The Silent Menace!" gasped Colonel Dare. He was alone with his daughter at the breakfast table.

Later Major Brent was announced. He entered in great haste, a copy of the newspaper in his hand.

"Colonel!" cried the major, waving the newspaper. "Are our eyes deceiving us this morning? I note that you have observed the incredible thing! Where is he?"

"Who?" asked Pearl, with a thoughtful infection.

"Adams!"

A curious silence fell among the three.

"Absurd, major!" the colonel finally

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"I didn't," answered Adams to the point.

"When did you discover them to be concealed there?" interposed the chief of staff.

"On the day Major Brent took them from me."

"In the hut of the old woman in Granada?"

Adams nodded.

"Why didn't you resist arrest and conceal the information you now divulge?"

"I had a notion that I could sketch that the Silent Menace. I wanted to keep the credit. And that naturally I just let Major Brent think that I was a Granadian spy."

"But who other than you could have given the Canal defense plans to Bolero?" interposed Brent, sarcastically.

"Why the Silent Menace, himself," answered Adams in surprise at such a question.

"It was not you, then?"

"I told you before it wasn't me," maintained Adams, his features flushing in anger. "The Silent Menace must have done it, since I shot Bolero."

To that suggestion there could be only vague comment.

Major Brent fell silent and bit his tongue.

"You'll get me yet, won't you, my boy?" ironically inquired Adams one day when the two were for a moment alone in Colonel Dare's library.

The major eyed him too closely. You may depend upon it, I will.

"I'm terribly sorry to hear that," he replied. "Miss Bertha Bonn and I were engaged to be married. Have you seen the lady lately? And that reminds me, major, you've got a girl help-up to have that photograph taken, wouldn't you? I don't want to be a 'blackmailer' but—"

Brent held up a protesting hand, but Miss Dare was approaching.

Adams withdrew into the hall. He hesitated when he overheard Miss Dare's greeting.

"Thanks for the flowers, Thornton." She wore a beautiful and becoming corsage. "It was as usual thoughtful of you." Then she changed the subject.

"I wonder what has become of Miss Bertha Bonn?" she asked, innocently.

"Miss Bertha Bonn," repeated Major Brent, blankly.

"The girl we saved from Bolero. I haven't seen or heard of her since we left the Granadian border."

Adams lingered in the hallway, listening.

"I know nothing about her," lied Major Brent in the manner of one dismissing an uninteresting subject.

"Will you look her up?" persisted Pearl, clinging to her theme.

"If you ask me to, yes."

"Obtain her address, please. I'll ask her to call. I want to set her straight about—"

"About what?" Brent faltered.

"Don't pry into women's secrets, Thornton," she warned in an unusual manner. "I may possibly want to discuss you."

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Brent, trying to be comical, but failing utterly. He was in hot water and showed it by muttering something about Adams.

"Did you call me, Miss Dare?" interrupted Adams, suddenly appearing in the doorway. His laughing eyes were fastened upon the disconcerted major.

"I don't see how you can stand that awkward pink pruned," growled Brent as Pearl dismissed the orderly with a stately motion.

Pearl's eyes opened wide. "He's not awkward. He's handsome."

"You'll rue it," warned Brent, sighing as one who knows.

Subsequently, Adams, obtaining leave from Colonel Dare, went up town and paid an unexpected call on Miss Bertha Bonn in her apartment in the Hotel Wilton.

was her frank and quick response. "That's about it," he admitted, showing that he was a little surprised. "I'd like to have that photo."

"She'd not seem to understand him. 'You would like to have it? Haven't you got it?'"

He ignored her question with a stare.

"Didn't you steal it from me and then decoy me to the Granadian frontier with a promise to return it if I helped you out of that scrape when they nearly had you caught at the senate building?"

"I didn't," he replied emphatically. "Your messenger sent me to Senator Ward's office with the packet and note when everybody thought that you had stolen the preparedness budget?" the girl insisted.

"He wasn't my messenger. Did you know the contents of that packet and note before they were opened?"

Her reply gave him a start. "The note, no. The packet it contained the Canal defense plans. I recognized the wrapper, most naturally."

His eyes narrowed. "And yet you let me get away with them plus— you saw me stuff them in my pocket and hand over the budget instead?"

The girl merely nodded. "I knew all the time that you were the thief they were after."

Adams winced at the ugly word. "I wasn't the thief," he denied. "I can explain all that if I want to."

"Tell it to the marines, Adams!" she derided.

"Why haven't you squealed on me, if you're so smart?"

"That's what I'll be coming straight to the point. I told you a moment ago that I think we can get on well together. I'll forgive you everything and keep the secret forever, if you give me back my locket and Major Brent's photograph."

After an uncertain pause, Adams carelessly inquired: "What if I told you that I never seen that locket or photo? Would you believe me and still keep my secret?"

"I don't see how I could do the former, at least," she retorted, inspecting him curiously. "The latter, possibly, if only for well let us call it a diplomatic person."

"Let's get down to a basis," he proposed after another silence. "You

fessed it, too. It puts you up as a better kind of crook—not a murderer."

"I feel that way myself," he agreed, still mumbling. He lighted a fresh cigarette to cover his uncomfortable feelings. "I guess we're going to be friends, Bertha B-bonn."

She stepped up to him, extending a hand. "Shake."

"Signe here," stammered her visitor, grasping it.

"Now, what do you want me to do?" she inquired, resuming a fascinating attitude, making a fascinating picture. "I'll go the limit with you."

"You're on," he replied, bluntly. "You're going to receive a summons from Miss Dare. Don't answer it when it comes until I give you the high sign."

Bertha consented to the proposition, and more of this kind of talk followed. Meanwhile, the Canal defense plans lay in the vaults of the war department indecipherable, for every invisible ink expert in the government laboratories failed in the test for want of the necessary chemical combination. A session of the general staff to discuss the subject was presently called. Adams attended this meeting.

"You are probably the only living person to whom the Canal defense plans have been revealed," the chief of staff said to Adams when he was brought before him. "This document has been in the hands of the foreign alliance. We do not know whether its secret is known to them or not. Sooner or later we hope to find that out if the alliance is still in existence. If the visibility of the ink faded immediately after the application of the chemicals, it is possible that the foreign alliance is still in ignorance. Were the drawings not clear when you read them?"

"Adams met the general's eyes unflinchingly and responded with the truth.

"They were clear, general, but I couldn't make them out because it was very dark. All I remember is that there was something about mines, as I have told you before."

The general frowned. "You cannot recall the location of these mines?"

"No, sir."

"Were they connected by submarine cable with the shore?"

"That will be tonight," responded Adams, dully. He scented something in the air.

Pearl pointed at Adams. "I should like to see her myself. At what hour is your appointment?"

"At ten sharp in front of the chemical building," was the orderly's startling reply.

That evening after dinner the Dares were not greatly surprised when Adams asked for leave of absence for the night. It was granted without question. But when he left the house two masked persons followed him. One was Toko. The other was Pearl.

It was about about dark when Adams stepped at the Hotel Wilton, entered the elevator and went to Miss Bonn's apartment.

He admitted himself without knocking. Bertha in street attire greeted him in a manner to indicate that he had been expected.

"Have you a great one?" he asked, eagerly and anxiously.

Without replying she gave him a little round cardboard box.

"By gosh! Bertha Bonn deserves a gold medal!" cried he more excited than she had ever seen him.

He opened the box and dumped the contents into the palm of one hand. There were two paraffin-like wafers, each about the size of a fifty-cent piece. "By gum! It's them. It's the chemicals to make the ink in the Canal defense plans visible!"

He replaced the wafers and put the box in his vest pocket. "Don't forget," he said, putting on his hat to go. "I got a date with you at the Chemical building about ten. If I fail to show up, you know what to do." And he hastened away.

Adams leaped into a "sea-going" hack, for which Washington is famous among tourists, and drove from the Wilton as if on a pleasure jaunt. Toko followed in one taxicab; Pearl Dare in another.

After a circuitous route through parks and side streets, he stopped before an empty tenement house in the cheaper section of the city, paid his fare, dismissed the cab and hurriedly entered. Toko stopped his taxi half a block away and stole after him. Pearl ordered her driver to draw up on the other side of the street, where she waited in readiness for the unexpected.

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declared, rising and leaving Brent to himself.

In the Dare garage that morning, Adams had a long talk with Toko about the bold advertisement of the Silent Menace.

"He's got the nerve all right," he concluded with a quick upward glance at the chauffeur who was lounging in one of the automobiles. "Do you think that he can get away with it?"

"With what?" Toko asked bluntly, rolling a cigarette.

"That's a fact," echoed Adams, perplexed. "With what." He strolled away in deep thought.

Toko eyed his retreating figure in passive silence. Colonel Dare had privately instructed him to watch Adams closely all day and that night and to report at once if he appeared to act suspiciously—a precaution proposed by Major Brent.

Once during the day Adams was unaccountably absent from duty. Toko asked him where he had been when he showed up.

"Remember your little friend and fellow captive at Bolero's—Miss Bertha Bonn?" asked Adams, a trifle confused.

Toko admitted that he did.

"Ward, I've been having a chat with her," Adams replied in a noncommittal way.

Toko ceased to question him further. When the first opportunity arrived he reported the matter to Major Brent.

Brent raised his eyebrows and reflected. "That is of no consequence, Toko," he presently commented. "You need not mention it to either the colonel or Miss Tiffo."

But Toko did report the incident to his mistress, and she sent for the orderly.

"I didn't know that you were continuing in Washington your former acquaintance with Miss Bertha Bonn," she said to Adams, more piqued than she let on.

Adams laughed lightly. "Toko told you that, did he? Is there any reason why I should not know Miss Bonn?"

"On the contrary, I think that you are favored. She is a very beautiful girl if my memory serves me right. When you see her again, remember me to her."

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A curious crowd gathered on the sidewalk as the colonel's men entered the house indicated by Pearl.

In the meantime Pearl saw a fourth automobile containing a chauffeur dash by. Colonel Dare and his men, including Toko, returned to the sidewalk almost immediately. He was in a great hurry.

"Toko will explain," the colonel informed Pearl in a hoarse whisper as he followed his man into his automobile and sped away.

Pearl turned to Toko, who entered her taxicab and handed her a note. "This, I found in the house."

"What trick? Has this place been robbed? Does anyone know what this means?" thundered the colonel.

"Colonel Dare!" responded a junior officer rushing to the scene. "A horrible mistake has been made. The corporal to whom you delivered Adams was not a real corporal nor were his men real soldiers. Both your daughter and your orderly have been carried away by persons masquerading in our uniforms. All trace of them has been lost!"

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Pearl read the note hastily.

I made my appointment with you—not here—but at the Chemical Building at ten sharp. S. M.

"Adams?" cried Pearl, sharply.

"He is not there," was Toko's grim reply.

Pearl glanced at her wrist watch. It was 9:30. They dashed to the Chemical building just in time to file through the gates with the soldiers.

Around the Chemical building and in the near vicinity were scattered a great number of secret service men in



Pearl's Eyes Opened Wide.

plain clothes. The wide open and inviting gates were guarded from the inside by soldiers.

It was exactly 10 p. m. when Adams appeared suddenly on the empty street, rushed across it through the gates and into the building. He shoved the heavy iron doors shut in the faces of the startled guards, and down a stairway leading into the basement before they could get them open. Simultaneously the whole building was thrown into darkness.

Adams ran to a bolted iron door in the rear of the basement and knocked three times. At that moment Pearl Dare rushed up from behind. He knew it was she from the switch of her skirts. Toko was on her heels. All three were dragged inside the door, which opened and closed in a twinkling. Then a lock snapped.

It was pitch black; a terrific and silent struggle began. Someone caught hold of Pearl and forced a little round cardboard box into her hand. A voice remarkably like that of Adams whispered into her ear: "The chemical wafers, girl—hide them!"

Then came a quick short flash from an electric torch. In the fleeting light Pearl glimpsed masked faces and shrouded forms.

"The foreign alliance!" the voice of Adams whispered.

"Toko!" Pearl cried in great fright, all her fears of Adams returning.

A grating, choking sound came from Toko's throat. That was all. Pearl heard the bolt rattle, the door opened, a rush of many feet and a shifting, moving, and the collision of many persons groping in the dark. Oaths and cries filled the place. Suddenly the lights flashed back.

The basement was jammed with soldiers and no one else. The foreign alliance seemed to have melted into air.

Pearl saw her father and Major Brent—she saw Toko and Adams. Bewilderment prevailed upon the faces of all.

"Where is the Silent Menace?" Pearl cried, unable to restrain the question longer.

The

Use
BLACK SILK
THE "A SHINE IN EVERY DRESS"
 Get a can today from your hardware or grocery dealer.



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.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

SALTS IF KIDNEYS OR BLADDER BOTHER

Harmless to flush kidneys and neutralize irritating acids—Splendid for system.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the urine passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; a pain, there is difficulty in voiding it. Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again. Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.

Be good and you will not miss much. If you think you can't it's a cinch you won't.

You can keep busy by running around in circles.

When the devil finds a busy man he goes away on tiptoe.

It is easier to love an enemy, after you get the better of him.

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.

You miss getting many good things by failing to ask for them.

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.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more yawning, sniffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly. It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Sleepy Time Story That is of Interest to Children.

A BOY WHO WAS VERY LAZY.

Stubborn Youth Who Was Careless About Study and Behind in His Lessons Gets a Surprise—After a Time He is Cured of His Slothful Ways.

When I was a boy, said Uncle Ben to little Ned and Polly Ann, we were taught to march, and that brings me to my story about a boy who

WOULDN'T MARCH.

I hope you will always take an interest in the marching. Little Tommy, a boy I have heard about, did not care to march. He was fat and would rather sit still than run about.

Tommy's mother had told the teacher that he must take part in the marching or any exercises that might take some of the extra fat off his lazy bones.

So the teacher tried her best to get Tommy interested in marching. He was a new boy in her class.

But one morning when Tommy had missed a good many words in spelling and had not had the right answer to many of his arithmetic questions he was a bit sulky. Instead of blaming the mistakes on his own carelessness he was vexed with the teacher and cross with the children who had done their work right. It was very silly of Tommy.

And when the teacher threw up the windows and said, "Now the class will stand up, ready for the march," Tommy planted his feet stubbornly on the floor and settled back in his seat.

The teacher looked surprised when Tommy did not rise with the others. She said: "Tommy, please rise. You know we are going to march now."

But Tommy growled, "I don't want to march."

The little girl at the piano began playing the march. The other children stepped briskly around the room, and when the last child passed Tommy's desk the teacher was behind him. She whisked Tommy out of his seat and, with her hands upon his shoulders, pushed him into place and walked him around the room with the rest of the children.

At first Tommy was too taken back to object, but when he found himself being marched around the room against his will he quirmed and struggled so much that the rest of the children who had been trying to keep sober burst out laughing.

"Don't you think you could march by yourself now?" whispered the teacher, and Tommy mumbled, "Yes."

With his eyes on the ground he tramped briskly after the other children, and from that day to this the teacher has had no trouble in getting Tommy to join in the marching.

Boy Scout Professorship.

In order to make the preparations of boy scout leaders and scout masters a regular feature of the curriculum of Teachers' college, New York city, the board of trustees accepted the offer made by Cleveland H. Dodge and Francis Phelps Dodge, presented through the Boy Scouts of America by the chief executive, James E. West, to maintain in Teachers' college for a certain number of years a provisional professorship in scouting and recreational leadership.

Shadow Tag.

This is a game to play when the sun shines. One person is chosen to be "it" and must run after the others. He does not have to tag them, however. He must only step on the shadow of one, calling that player's name at the same time. When he succeeds that player must change places with him.

A Beautiful Visitor.

There are several species of the woodpecker family, with which young people in the country and even the city are familiar. They are the flicker, the



RED HEADED WOODPECKER.
 downy woodpecker and the red headed woodpecker. All are handsome birds, and they make a lot of noise pecking at the bark of trees and also cutting holes for nests. The bird pictured is a young red headed woodpecker, one of the handsomest of the tribe.

SMART SUIT.

How Black Taffets May Be Used to Build Toga.



REAL ELEGANCE.

The spots on this suit are not objectionable—merely bath disks on black taffeta. Knee length Russian blouse coat and a slim skirt, with interesting little dabs of metal thread embroidery lighting up collar, cuffs and sash belt ends, compose it. Please note the quaint cuffs.

HOUSEWIVES' DICTIONARY.

Terms Commonly Used and Not Always Understood.

Casserole.—An earthenware cooking dish, generally covered, sometimes lined with white porcelain finish, especially suited to slow oven cooking; the dish served in a casserole, as a "casserole of lamb."

Hors d'Oeuvres.—Relishes, especially at the beginning of a meal, as celery, olives, anchovies, etc.

Canape.—Always a relish or first course at the beginning of a meal, but consisting of a slice or ring of bread or cracker, on which some pliant, spicy butter or mixture is placed, as ham or caviar, tomato, etc.

Souffle.—Always a hot dish in which egg whites are folded in just previous to baking, making the dish very light; generally cooked in outside dish of water, as cheese, prune, corn souffle.

Junket.—Sweet milk dish, which has been solidified by the use of rennet, a digestive extract from the stomach of a sheep or calf.

Fry.—To immerse in boiling or hot fat of several inches depth; rightly used when speaking of doughnuts, fritters, etc.

Saute.—To cook in very little fat or in a greased pan; rightly used when speaking of cooking eggplant, steak, mushrooms and other foods which are first browned on one side, then turned on the other, and which are wrongly spoken of as "fried."

Macedoine.—A mixture of finely cut fruits or vegetables molded in jelly.

Soy.—A sauce prepared by the Japanese from the seeds of a leguminous plant; brown, flavorful, used to color and season other dishes.

A la Newburg.—The style of serving any food in a rich white sauce to which egg yolks are added, as lobster, mushrooms, etc., a la Newburg.

Conserva.—A thick, very sweet saute of fruit, as cherry conserva, to be eaten as relish with meat; interchangeable term with "preserva."

Compote.—Stewed fruit; generally whole, in a sweet syrup; as apple, pear or fig compote. Continental term for our popular one of "sauce" when applied to fruits.

Charlotte.—A dish of fruit or cream filled into a mold lined with cake, generally sponge cake; generally served cold.

Betty.—A dish of fruit and bread-crumbs filled in alternately and baked; generally served hot.

The Handy Girl.

There are some girls who have a perfect knack of fashioning the daintiest accessories from apparently nothing save a few scraps of material and a yard or two of lace. One of the most fascinating little negligees was made by a clever girl who had on hand an unusually large supply of handkerchiefs. Four of these bits of linen were joined together with strips of lace and an edging was run around the whole thing. An opening was left in the square, where two handkerchiefs met, and lace was sewed on each side instead of joining with one-piece. Nile green ribbon was used to tie at the neck and under the arms, and the result was a cunning little negligee.

HOW TO FEED BABY

Especially Natural Feeding, the Ideal Way.

THE BEST OF SUSTENANCE.

Human Milk Was Intended For Babies, and the Next Best Substitute, Cow's Milk, Was Designed For Stomachs That Can Pass Tough Curds.

[Prepared by Ohio state department of health.]

That human milk is the ideal food for babies is an accepted fact, but there may be too much even of this diet for the baby. The baby should have its milk regularly, but it should have long hours of rest between feedings. A baby's stomach holds one ounce at birth and three ounces at one month. Any one can realize how small this receptacle is if she remembers the very small bottle which comes when she orders an ounce of fluid at the drug store. It is a mystery why a woman will insist upon trying to make the poor baby's stomach, day after day, hold any amount of milk which the baby may swallow if nursed every fifteen minutes. This constant nursing overdistends the stomach and causes fermentation, vomiting and colic. The baby cries with the colic, and instead of giving the tiny little stomach a chance to rest the mother returns it to the breast and wonders why the baby will not nurse, or, if it does so, wonders why it cries harder than ever.

If mothers would only learn that the frequent nursings only make matters worse and that often when the baby screams it has had too much food.

Some babies are gluttons, and if the milk flows easily they swallow too fast or overfill the stomach, and the result is that the stomach contracts forcibly and the food is ejected. Babies who vomit the milk almost unchanged as soon as it is swallowed often have simply eaten too fast.

The mother's milk may be too rich, and so the milk causes indigestion, and it may be eructated in the form of a cheesy mass which is quite undigested. In case of the mother's milk being too rich the baby may be given a drink of water from a bottle immediately before nursing, thus diluting the milk from the mother's body. The mother's milk, on the other hand, may be lacking in amount, and the baby may have to work very hard to get a very little nourishment.

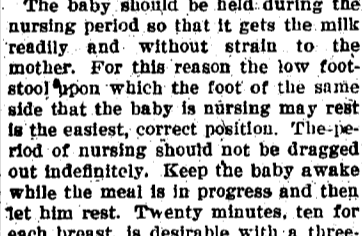
The mother should remember that babies, like all other human beings, require generous amounts of water. The baby should have freshly boiled water every day. At first it may be given in a spoon, but later it may be put in a bottle, preferably one with a wide mouth and a large, flat nipple, and fed directly from this. This has two advantages, for it trains the baby to drink the water and to drink from a bottle.

The baby should be held during the nursing period so that it gets the milk readily and without strain to the mother. For this reason the low foot-stool upon which the foot of the same side that the baby is nursing may rest is the easiest, correct position. The period of nursing should not be dragged out indefinitely. Keep the baby awake while the meal is in progress and then let him rest. Twenty minutes, ten for each breast, is desirable with a three-hourly feeding. Most babies will thrive better if after the first three months they are put on four-hourly feedings. Many doctors begin earlier than this. Remember always to wake the baby when feeding time comes, between the hours of 6 in the morning and 10 at night.

BATTENBERG DOILY.

A Relief From Red Cross Bandages and Knitting.

The disturbances in Mexico have set a price on Mexican drawn work. A small square of it makes a delightful



HANDSOME PATTERNS.

center for battenberg patterns, and this illustrated may be enlarged to cover your tea table or your colonial bed. Rings, braid and ingenuity are all that's needed.

Potato Chop.

Chop fine the whites of four hard boiled eggs and add to two coffee cups of cold boiled potatoes chopped rather fine. When well tossed together add a cupful of broken English walnuts or hickory nuts and the smallest sized bottle of stuffed olives cut in bits. Season all to taste with onion juice (obtained by rubbing the onion over a grater), salt and pepper. Melt half a coffee cupful of butter, add to it the juice of half a lemon and mix thoroughly with the potato mixture. Arrange on a platter and grate over the top the four egg yolks, arranging as a narrow green border around the edge about three tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley.

ROYAL LINES.

Beautiful Model For the Spring Brides to Emulate.



QUEEN FOR A DAY.

White satin forms the trained, square necked base of this beautiful frock. What gives it distinction is a surplice black silk net tunic thrown over the ivory effect, the net being richly embroidered with silver lace, to say nothing of fringe.

MARKET BASKETS.

Wartime Measures About Deliveries of Groceries.

If you see anybody generous with food wrappings and string these days you may be sure it is not the owner of a food business. Many employees, feeling no responsibility, continue to be as lavish as of old with bag and twine, but a small dealer almost wept when a customer offered to take home a grapefruit in her basket without a wrapping. "What! You would save me a cent!" he exclaimed.

Some grocers will ask you if they shall deliver your purchases, which may number half a dozen or more, but they will not let you have a big bag to take them home in. You ask, "The big bag costs less than delivery, does it not?" "Yes, but we have to pay for the delivery anyway." Not willing to drop the subject, you say, "You ought to charge everybody 5 cents for each delivery." The grocer replies: "But that would not pay for what it costs us. Our wagons cost us \$150 a month."

Of course the grocer adds this cost to our foods, and he allows a safe margin. Those who are willing to carry goods home pay equally with those who do not. Customers could work a change in one week if they all chose the market basket way.

The "cash and carry" stores have lately displayed conspicuously a basket with a price mark, 5 cents. Stout and handsome baskets, which will last years, may be bought for less than \$1. How much more sensible it is to use these than to buy paper at present prices, which is used but once! We cannot expect market development to be so one sided a thing as most of us have allowed it to be to the great expense of our pocketbooks. We have gone to silly lengths in the free delivery system.

Don'ts For Mothers.

A writer in a recent issue of Mother's Magazine gives some very pertinent advice to mothers in regard to their attitude with their children. She says in part: "Don't think that the moment you are alone with your boy or girl you must find fault or endeavor to improve the occasion by a little moralizing, no matter in how loving a spirit. This is a hard don't, for no one is so anxious to help a child toward perfection as the parent, yet it surely leads to an avoidance of the moments alone together, which should be times of happy confidences.

"Neither should a parent correct the child before others. Never mind if a well meaning relative does say, 'My dear, I am surprised that you do not show more force of character; your children are suffering from a lack of discipline.' Pass the matter over till you and the small offender can have it out alone. If the circumstances are such that it cannot be passed over take him out of the room."

Saving Gas.

A gas saver and comfort in cooking on gas stoves is to place a sheet of zinc or sheet iron on top of the stove the size of the stove top. One lighted burner will heat the entire sheet and serve to cook as many articles of food as there is room for vessels. It also is cleanly, protecting the stove from the results of boiling over, and the sheet is much easier cleaned than the several burners are when not so protected.

Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of combustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leave in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and poison-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of the previous day's accumulation of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick-headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember inside-bathing is more important than outside-bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores—by just as soap and hot water cleanses sweaters and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

If you value your friends make yourself worthy of their friendship.

Getting acquainted with a pretty girl is like running to a fire—you go with the crowd.

Don't undertake to lay out a bigger man than yourself unless you are an undertaker.

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.

A man may be heart and soul in the war and yet be bodily absent.

Some people are so uninteresting that they bore themselves to death.

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.

25 Post Cards 10 cents. Assorted

Best Wishes, Greetings, Lovers, Birthday, etc. Also your NAME in our POST CARD EXCHANGE free on request and free sample copy of the Family Story Paper; also catalogs and premium list. Enclose 10c stamps for return postage, etc.

FAMILY STORY PAPER
 24-26 Vandewater Street
 New York

GRAY HAIR BECOMES DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

Try Grandmother's Old Favorite Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, gray or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Weth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick, and glossy and you look years younger. Weth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Briefs of the Week

Lyle Jepson came home from Lansing Tuesday.

Miss Helen Hilliard returned to Lansing Monday to attend the M. A. C. Mrs. John O'Connor of Boyne Falls is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kenny and Mrs. J. F. Kenny were Traverse City visitors Wednesday.

B. F. Conway and family moved this week to Flint where they will make their future home.

Mrs. A. W. Clark and children leave Friday for a visit with relatives at Gay and Petoskey.

John Frazer, formerly of this city but now at Detroit was guests at the Weisman home, Monday.

Mrs. J. G. Holliday and son, Glenn, will occupy the rooms vacated by Dr. G. W. Bechtold and family.

Mrs. E. H. Bucher returned to Manistee on Wednesday. Her father, M. Kowalske, accompanied her.

James Shay and son, Adolph, are expected home from Flint this Saturday to remain over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Walstad and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Colter drove to Charlevoix Sunday and visited friends there.

Mrs. Fred Haggitt and daughter, Lucille left this week for Flint where they will make their future home.

Mrs. D. E. Goodman was called to Chicago on Wednesday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Franzen.

Charles Newkirk, who has been home this week on a short furlough, returned to his duties with Company I, Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold are moving this week into the residence on Second-st. recently occupied by Supt. Holliday and wife.

Mrs. E. B. Hosom, who has been visiting at the home of her brother, Dr. H. W. Diaken, left Thursday for her home at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Robert Miles with daughter, Miss Lila, left this week for Lansing, where they will make their future home with a son of Mrs. Miles.

Supt. Oral M. Misenar has completed his year's work in charge of the Northville, Mich., schools, and is here for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crothers, John Crothers and Mrs. Douglas Walker of Marlette were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Flagg, over Sunday.

Capt. Henry L. Winters of Company "I," was home this week on a combined business and pleasure trip. He returned to his duties at Port Huron, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Nicholls of Pueblo Colo., are guest of the latter's brother, George Chapman, and family this week. They are also visiting the former's father, James Nicholls of near Ellsworth.

Maclyn Ruhling and daughter, Mrs. Ed. R. Price, left Wednesday by auto for Jackson. Mrs. Ruhling, who is visiting relatives in that city, will join them there and they will then go by auto to Buffalo, N. Y., for a visit with friends.

Our local Red Cross organization will hold a Benefit Dance at the Armory next Tuesday night, July 3rd, dancing from 8:30 to 12:00. Metropole Orchestra. Evening Dance, 50c; extra ladies, 25c. Buy a ticket and boost the work of East Jordan's Red Cross.

On Monday June 18th, Harry Saxton and Miss Mary Kitsman of East Jordan, were married at the Congregational parsonage at Charlevoix, by Rev. C. E. Taggart. Mrs. Julia Kitsman, mother of the bride and Mrs. Ella Shepard were in attendance.—Charlevoix Courier.

Herbert Talbot passed away at his home on the West Side, early Thursday morning, the cause of his death being tuberculosis. Deceased was born July 6, 1889, at Midland, Mich., and leaves a wife and two children. Funeral services will be held from the Methodist Church this Sunday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. John Clemens.

Charlevoix County Michigan Chapter of the Red Cross met at the local Red Cross headquarters in this city, Wednesday evening. Dr. H. W. Dicken resigned as chairman of the organization, and John Porter of this city was elected to succeed him. Those here from outside to attend were Rev. Taggart, A. F. Bridge, and Mesdames Miller and Nettleton of Charlevoix; Dr. Charters, S. C. Smith and Mrs. J. M. Harris of Boyne City.

Mrs. Irene Carney went to Detroit on Monday.

Bernard Bowen is assisting at Burdick's store.

Irving Hilliard is home from Detroit for a short visit.

Miss Nell Maddaugh is visiting friends at Ironton.

W. E. Malpass left Wednesday for Detroit on business.

Miss June Hoyt returned home from Ypsilanti, Saturday.

Mrs. O. Scott is staying with her son, Bert, for a few days.

Mrs. Fred Lanway and daughter are visiting at Chestonia.

Mrs. Albert McKinnon and son returned to Flint, Monday.

Hugh Whiteford returned home from Traverse City, Wednesday.

Att'y E. N. Clink was at Lansing on business first of the week.

J. L. Weisman and family were Harbor Spring visitors, Sunday.

Geo. Spencer will leave Saturday for Midland where he will remain.

Miss May Stewart returned home Wednesday from Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Harriett Anderson left Monday for her home at Kennedy, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bashaw returned to their home at Cleveland, Monday.

C. C. Mack and son, Clare, visited relatives at East Tawas over Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Hamilton returned home Sunday from the Petoskey Sanitarium.

Mrs. W. S. Ritter came down from Deward, Wednesday for a few days visit.

Mrs. W. R. Stewart returned home Monday from a visit at Detroit and Traverse City.

Mrs. W. E. Malpass went to Traverse City, Wednesday, for a visit with relatives.

Chas. R. Johnson and family of Green River visited at Vern Flanders the first of the week.

Eddie Barrie and Harry Hoover left Monday for Flint where they will spend their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman and Mrs. John Williams were Traverse City visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Milford and daughters are moving to Port Huron on Friday to remain for the summer.

Miss Mina Stewart returned home Saturday from Ypsilanti where she has been attending the normal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter and the Misses Carrie and Agnes Porter were at Traverse City, Wednesday.

Mrs. H. J. Boyd is expected home this Friday from Battle Creek, where she has been visiting friends.

Mrs. G. W. Crouter of Charlevoix is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Smatts, this week.

Roy Sherman and family drove to Vanderbilt, Sunday. Mrs. Sherman and children remained for a longer visit.

Lee Maroe arrived Monday from Grand Rapids to spend the summer here. He is a nephew of Mrs. Ed. Denno.

Mrs. Archie Menzie of Traverse City visited friends in the city over Sunday. Miss Margaret Sherman accompanied her home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Smith will return to Grand Rapids, Friday after spending the week with the latter's sister, Mrs. A. Hilliard.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Fincher of Pentwater were guests at the home of the latter's brother, C. H. Whittington, first of the week.

A number of friends gave Mrs. A. Walstad a surprise at her home Tuesday evening in honor of her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. E. L. Burdick, Mrs. E. A. Lewis and Miss May L. Stewart went to Charlevoix Thursday to attend the W. C. T. U. Convention.

Mrs. John Hawkins and son returned home from Boyne City, Thursday. Mrs. Archie McGregor accompanied them here for a visit.

John Miles left first of the week for the Soo for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. J. D. Cook. From there he returns to his work at Flint.

Mrs. Morrice Gee, who has been at one of the Petoskey hospitals for the past couple of weeks is reported very low. Mr. Gee was called there Sunday.

MISSION AT ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH.

Exercises begin Sunday morning at High Mass at 10:30. Evening devotion at 7:30. Proper notice will be made at each service. This is a gift of God to know Him and to know ourselves. Rev. Fr. Maddox and Urbanus are eloquent Missionaries of the Great Redeemptorist Order.

Bohemian Settlement

At the Catholic Church on next Friday, Saturday and Sunday there will be held special devotions. Rev. Fr. Urbanus, C. S. S. R. the eloquent missionary will sing the solemn mass and preach the sermons, all are most welcome. Learn the right, the best way to save your immortal soul. Come one and all and be at home.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, July 1, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Communion Service.

12:00 m.—Sunday School.

6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

7:30 p. m.—Patriotic Service.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

The evening service is held along the lines suggested by Mr. Herbert Hoover Federal Food Controller, with emphasis on the subject of food conservation. Lieutenant W. C. Spring has consented to speak on the army work. Lieutenant H. W. Dicken, M. D., will speak, if not called to the front before that time.

Special patriotic music by the Young People's chorus choir, and by soloists. This will be the last evening service held until Sept. 2.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, July 1, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—"Morning Worship—'Waste Not.'"

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

3:15 p. m.—Junior Epworth League.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:30 p. m.—Evening Worship—"Face to Face."

Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:30.

RISK—MALPASS

On Monday, June 25th, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Malpass, Miss Lydia Malpass was united in marriage to Mr. Stanley Risk, of Petoskey. The ceremony was performed at 10 a. m. by the Rev. R. S. Sidebotham, Pastor of the First Presbyterian church.

The Maid of Honor was Miss Esther Malpass, sister of the bride. Miss Louise Bretz carried the ring in a large pink rose. The bride was gowned in silk Georgette Crepe trimmed with silk taffeta. She carried a large bouquet of sweet peas and lilies of the valley. The Maid of Honor wore a beautiful silk Jersey dress and carried roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Harriett Malpass with violin accompaniment by Miss Vera McMillan. The Presbyterian ring service was used.

Dainty refreshments were served. Out of town guests were Miss Vera McMillan of Conklin, Miss Genevieve Caplin, of Boyne City, Miss Mary Hall and Mr. Norman Risk of Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Risk left for Grand Rapids and Crystal Lake. They will reside at Petoskey.

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.

Every shadow points to the sun, and sorrow helps us to appreciate happiness.

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 133-2.

For Sale—Beautiful residence, excellent location on Second-St. Lake view, fruit and shade trees, garden spot and garage. For price and terms call on J. L. Weisman.

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.

The Fourth IS NEXT WEDNESDAY ARE YOU PREPARED?

We Are Ready to Serve You!

SWEATERS at \$5.00

DRESSES from \$2.50 to \$10. All handsome styles.

COATS reduced in price.

A fine line of Skirts and Waists just received.

Give Us a Call!

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.



Only 6 Days Left of Our 15-day

BARGAIN EVENT

Only 5 days left for you to get ready for the Glorious Fourth!

WHY NOT MAKE MOST OF YOUR DOLLARS and Purchase Merchandise of High Quality at This 15-Day Bargain Event.

SUITS! SUITS! A World of Suits for the Big Man, Medium and Small Man, Boys and Little Tots.

Mens and young men's navy also brown fine worsted suits. They are \$10.00 and \$12.00 values for only **\$6.98.**

Just received 1 lot of men's and young men's belted coat suits, the very newest creations, made of all wool navy also brown fine striped unfinished worsted, values \$13.50 go now at **\$8.95**

There is just 15 in the lot consisting of men's and young men's summer Suits, some made with pinch back, other conservative made of navy pencil striped worsted panama, tan colored palm beach Suits and fine wool cashmere mixed novelty suits. They are classy suits for the Fourth at very low reduced sale prices—they are values \$12.50 up to \$15 will go now at **\$7.95**

Mens and young mens grey, navy and brown all wool worsted Suits, values \$15, sell now at **\$10.95**

Mens and young mens finest tailored Suits made in pinch backs and conservative style, the clothes that will fit those that are hard to fit, the well known makes as Class A, makes of Rochester, and Club Clothes of Buffalo values \$20 to \$25, now **\$14.88**

Boys \$3.50 and \$4 knee pants Suits go now at **\$2.48**

One lot consisting of single and double knicker boys Suits made in pinch back and norfolk styles, some blue serges, others novelty cashmere Suits, values \$5.50 to \$6, go now at **\$3.88**

Just received a big assortment of childrens Wash Suits and Rompers.

Childs Rompers value 45c for **29c**

Childrens white, navy and tan fine Wash Suits made out of galetea and linene, values \$1, **69c**

Other wash Suits at great Sale Reduced prices.

Only 6 days left out of our 15 day bargain event in our Shoe Department Bargains which are BARGAINS come in and convince yourself.

DO NOT DELAY BUY A "WHITE" TODAY

Sold by the EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY

THE LEADER

H. ROSENTHAL, Proprietor

Madison Block, Main-st, East Jordan

THOSE AWFUL CRAMPS

Suggestions that may save Much Suffering

Marysville, Pa.—"For twelve years I suffered with terrible cramps. I would have to stay in bed several days every month. I tried all kinds of remedies and was treated by doctors, but my trouble continued until one day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others. I tried it and now I am never troubled with cramps and feel like a different woman. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly and I am recommending it to my friends who suffer as I did."

—Mrs. GEORGE R. NAYLOR, Box 72, Marysville, Pa.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

Write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Only women open and read such letters.

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.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST

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

DRS. VARDON & PARKS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
Office in Monroe block, over Spring Drug Co's Store.
Phone 158-4 rings
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
X-RAY in Office.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
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. 222.

MARINES GO FIRST

Seasoned Veterans to Be Under Colonel Doyen's Command.

MAINLY FROM WEST INDIES.

Colonel Doyen, Fifty-eight Years Old, is Graduate of Naval Academy—He Has Seen Service in the Philippines and Orient and in Haiti and Santo Domingo.

Washington.—A regiment of veteran United States marines, equipped as regular infantry, will go to France as part of Major John J. Pershing's command. There will be approximately 2,000 men in the regiment, probably the largest numerically that will be engaged on the western front.

Colonel Charles A. Doyen, at present commandant of the United States marine barracks in this city, who has been in the service thirty-four years, will command this new American contingent.

For the most part the marines will be taken from regiments now on duty in Haiti, Santo Domingo and Cuba.



Photo by American Press Association.
COLONEL CHARLES A. DOYEN.

This means that Secretary Daniels will send the pick of "sea soldiers" with General Pershing's command. Every marine in the contingent will be a veteran who has been frequently in action. The American marines have been characterized as the peer of any fighting force on earth.

Colonel Doyen is a graduate of the Naval academy. He is fifty-eight years old, but remarkably active for a man of his years. He has seen service in the Philippines and the orient, in Haiti and Santo Domingo and in other places wherever marines have been in action.

Secretary Daniels would give no inkling as to when the big regiment will go across the Atlantic. This information will be in absolute secrecy, just as the departure of General Pershing and his staff and the force which is to follow them will be closely guarded by the military authorities.

SCHEME TO BEAT U BOAT.

Connecticut Man Would Corral Torpedoes With Magnet.

Waterbury, Conn.—Fred Hemmings has invented a device to offset the danger of the torpedo in its attack from the submarine or otherwise. The device is an electric arrangement of great magnetic power attached to the side of the ship, which will attract the torpedo, bring it to the side of the ship attacked and then lift it to the deck without exploding it.

Mr. Hemmings believes it is destined to revolutionize sea fighting and will make vessels practically immune from torpedo attacks. Lawrence Addicks, chairman of the naval board, is now considering its adoption for service. Theodore Roosevelt has congratulated Mr. Hemmings in a private letter.

PLOWING DAY AND NIGHT.

Tractors and Searchlights Used to Help Cayuga County Farmers.

Auburn, N. Y.—The Cayuga County Home Defense league committee began intensive food production on the farms of the county by putting out tractors which will plow continuously day and night.

Searchlights have been installed, and three crews will go with each machine, working in eight hour shifts. The committee charges farmers \$2.50 per acre to plow and \$3.50 an acre to plow and fit the land, which covers cost of operation and maintenance.

+++++ PLAN HOW TO MAKE AN EGG WEIGH MORE +++++
+ Simple as adding two and two +
+ is the plan launched in Chicago +
+ by the American Poultry association +
+ to increase the nation's +
+ meat supply by 100,000,000 +
+ pounds in four months. Rales +
+ chickens, is the answer. Lone +
+ egg doesn't weigh much, but in +
+ four months it can be trans- +
+ formed into a chicken weighing +
+ three pounds. +
+ + + + +

TO SEEK EXPLORER

Third Relief Ship Will Go After MacMillan, Reported Safe.

TWO EXPEDITIONS FAILED.

The Neptune, Commanded by Captain Bartlett, Will Start For Arctic In July—Bartlett Famous From His Connection With the Explorations of Peary and Stefansson.

New York.—For the third time a relief ship is being fitted out to go for and bring back Donald MacMillan, the explorer who went to the arctic in 1913 to look for the new continent which Rear Admiral Peary thought he had discovered several years before and which he had named Crocker Land. MacMillan sent back word in 1915 that he had made a sledge trip of 130 miles across the ice in the direction of the supposed continent and had found no trace of land, and many scientists have since supposed that what Rear Admiral Peary saw was an extraordinarily vivid mirage.

According to a message received from the Shetland Islands, the MacMillan party are safe, and Bartlett will go north to bring them back.

The new expedition will be commanded by Captain Robert A. Bartlett, famous from his connection with the explorations of Peary and Stefansson, and will sail from St. John's, Newfoundland, in the first week of July.



Photo by American Press Association.
CAPTAIN BARTLETT.

The vessel obtained is the steam sealer Neptune, formerly known as the best vessel in the Newfoundland fishing fleet, but more recently carrying coal for the British government.

The troubles of the MacMillan party began shortly after their departure in July, 1913, when their ship was wrecked off Barge Point, Labrador. The party and supplies were transferred to another vessel and reached Etah that fall. In the summer of 1915, after reports had been received of the activities of the party, Dr. Edmund-Otis Hovey, chairman of the committee in charge of the expedition and curator of the department of geology in the American Museum of Natural History, started out with a relief party in the ship George B. Cluett. Dr. Hovey reached Etah and brought back all the party except Mr. MacMillan and two companions, who had gone on a hunting trip, despairing of any rescue party that year. The Cluett was caught in the ice herself that winter, although several of the members of the party got out by sledge. Meanwhile last spring the steamer Denmark, with a Danish complement, was chartered in Greenland when word of Dr. Hovey's plight was received, but she was last heard of on Aug. 20 of last year, fighting ice in Melville bay.

The Cluett returned to Newfoundland last September, but Dr. Hovey and Elmer Ekblaw of her party, together with George B. Comer, the ice pilot, are presumably still in the neighborhood of Etah. Mr. MacMillan's remaining companions are Dr. Harrison J. Hunt and J. C. Small.

TUTOR KEEPS HIS JOB.

This Girl Need Not Attend Public School.

Kansas City, Mo.—Miss Elva Diestelhorst, fourteen, several times in juvenile court because of the refusal of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Diestelhorst, to permit her to attend public school, need not go to public school. Judge Porterfield has decided to permit the retention of John Sterling, her twenty-two-year-old private tutor.

The tutor will continue to give Miss Diestelhorst lessons in arithmetic, geography, writing, spelling, Greek history, reading, hygiene and grammar. He must report his pupil's progress, however, to the juvenile court the first Friday of each month, Judge Porterfield ordered.

Neither Miss Diestelhorst nor her mother nor her father appeared in court, but Sterling did. Judge Porterfield looked him over, studied the curriculum which he said constituted his young pupil's daily task and decided the arrangement might stand.

THEY MAKE PEACE

Civilization Follows In Wake of United States Marines.

CALMED WEST INDIAN ISLAND

Haiti and Santo Domingo, Turbulent Neighbors, Brought to Reason by "Soldiers of the Sea"—Big Work Done That is Known Too Little Deserves Praise of Nation.

By QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT C. B. PROCTOR, U. S. Marine Corps.

Press dispatches of the present day activities of military men have a tendency to set them forth more as instruments of destruction than as reconstructors and efficient guardians of peace. The



Photo by U. S. Marine Corps Publicity Bureau.

MARINES IN ACTION IN SANTO DOMINGO.

United States marines have been great factors in militating toward perpetual peace among the defenseless people of Haiti and Santo Domingo, who were worn out by years of internal strife. These advance agents of American civilization wanted peace so badly that they were willing to fight for it.

"The marines have literally taught the Haitians how to live decently," said the Right Rev. Charles Blayney Colmore, bishop of Porto Rico and Haiti, during a recent visit to the United States. "Before their coming sanitation save in the crudest and most unsatisfactory forms was unknown, fevers and epidemics were as plentiful as revolutions, a press gang was in vogue and the country was the victim of continuous uprisings engineered by political scoundrels, each of whom ravaged the customs money drawer as each in turn came into short lived power.

"The entry of the United States marines ended this sorry story. With the wonderful facility and adaptability for which the marines are noted these advance agents of American civilization so changed Haiti that after they had been there four months when I made my annual visitation to the island I



Photo by U. S. Marine Corps Publicity Bureau.

MARINE CORPS FIELD ARTILLERY IN ACTION NEAR PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI.

hardly knew it to be the same spot. It had been improved beyond my wildest hopes. Sanitary systems had been installed, the towns had been cleaned up, former idlers and revolutionists were working happily for living wages, and a new spirit was animating the people.

"I want the American people to realize what a big work is being done. It isn't a pleasant task to teach a people how to 'govern straight,' and the marine officers and men realize this and yet go at it with stout hearts and high courage. They laugh at the hardships of life. It is their duty, and their motto is 'Semper Fidelis.'"

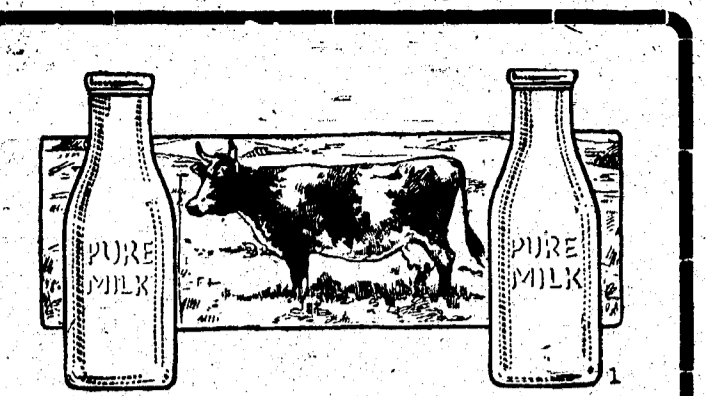
POLICEWOMAN ON TRIAL.

Gets Out Early With Her Dogs to Follow Fleeing Burglars.

Hempstead, N. Y.—Mrs. Leo F. F. Wanner, Long Island's only policewoman, got up at 5 o'clock in the morning to chase burglars with her trained German police dogs. She was called early by Robert Vandewater, chief of police, who put Mrs. Wanner on the force and gave her the right to carry a revolver and wear a star, because he wanted her to aid in catching the early morning burglars.

Motorcycle policemen had seen the burglars who had been robbing homes of the rich in Hempstead, Westbury, Garden City and other villages and had a call sent to Meadowbrook Farms for Mrs. Wanner and her dogs.

"The lady cop," as Mrs. Wanner is known here, followed the trail for three miles through stubble and thickets and brooks. Finally she lost it in the main street of Garden City.



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