

Charlevoix County Herald

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1917

No. 29

AN APPEAL

TO CONSERVE FOOD SUPPLIES.

By this time the importance of maximum production of foodstuffs in this national emergency is well understood by every man, woman and child in Michigan.

The farmers, responding to the nation's call have planted a record crop and generally speaking the prospects are above normal but the final and permanent success of this food production campaign depends entirely on the ability of the farmer to harvest these crops at seasonable periods.

This involves the question of labor—farm help of every description from picking cherries to digging potatoes.

One of the early and pressing calls for help comes from canners and Michigan being the third largest canning state in the union indicates how vital it is to our very self preservation that every surplus vegetable and fruit product be put into cans to feed our "Sammies" and the troops of our allied nations on the battle fronts.

Proper nourishment for our army is recognized above everything else today as the greatest factor in our ultimate military success. Abundant wholesome food makes for sound bodies, clear vision and good marksmanship, to say nothing of its economic value as a first aid in keeping down the household expenses of our people at home.

Acting upon the official suggestion of President Wilson, Acting Food Controller Hoover, and Governor Albert E. Sleeper, this committee respectfully recommends, urges, yet appeals, to the patriotic loyalty of the women and children of Michigan, especially those living in the neighborhood of canning plants, to hold themselves in readiness to render any kind of service toward the conservation of every item of the splendid food stuff resources of our great state.

Michigan soil has responded in a most gratifying way, now it is our sacred and solemn duty to harvest and can this bountiful harvest. This crisis calls for practical patriotism. There is no time like the present time. Enlist today and do what you CAN.

FOOD PREPAREDNESS COMMITTEE

Fred M. Warner, Chairman; William J. Orr, Nathan F. Simpson, George W. McCormick, Nathan P. Hull, William K. Prudden, John S. Haggerty.

THE COAL PROBLEM

It is possible to tell the coal situation today in about four figures.

The nation consumes 1,825,000 tons of coal per day.

It produces, at the present rate, 2,213,000 tons a day.

The consumption goes on, on the average, during 300 days a year.

The production extended, last year, over only 230 days.

To make production equal consumption this year—because consumption is going to increase about 25,000,000 tons—it is going to be necessary to work the mines at least 259 days.

These figures have to do with bituminous coal only.

The question of the minute is: Are the mines going to be able to operate steadily for 259 days this year? If they are we will get enough coal. If they are not we will have a shortage of coal.

To get out enough coal—or to keep the mines running for 259 days—it is necessary for people to put their storage orders in during the summer. Then it is going to be necessary for the railroads to supply cars to keep the mines running more days than they did last winter.

If we can run the mines on storage orders fifteen more days than we did last year, and if the railroads can, by supplying cars in the winter, keep the mines in operation fifteen more days than they did last year, we will have enough coal to go around. One thing is sure, however. To meet the demand this year we must run the mines 259 days. This is the whole problem in coal.

Very often the girl who marries for a home doesn't stay in it very much.

Some men want the earth, but the sloppy merchant is usually satisfied if allowed to appropriate the sidewalk.

When the other fellow tells you a falsehood and you catch him at it he thinks he is clumsy and you think you are clever.

That woman who said a man is a fool if he takes a woman's advice and a fool if he doesn't might have said at the start that all men are fools, but she tried to break the news gently.

Issues New Catalogue

The East Jordan Cabinet Co. have just issued a new 32-page catalogue showing many new and excellent designs of their Well-known Library Tables.

The manufacturing of Library Tables commenced in a small way by this company several years ago, has steadily grown until today it is one of our leading industries, and their product is shipped to all parts of this state as well as a number of adjoining states.

Manager Arnold is at present attending the Grand Rapids Furniture Market furthering the sales end of the business.

Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Tuesday evening, July 17, 1917. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:

Enterprise Pub. Co., printing	\$ 16.45
W. L. French, rebate on walk	37.58
A. Walstad, repair work	5.65
Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals	6.25
R. O. Bisbee, surety bonds	8.50
Reid-Graff Plumb. Co., labor and material	518.91
C. A. Brabant, mds. for H. Talbot	32.15
State Bank of E. J., surety bond	5.00
Thomas Gagnon, labor	6.00
W. L. French, rental acct. of H. Talbot	15.00
H. D. Edwards & Co., fire hose	240.00
J. A. Nickless, labor	4.75

On motion by Cross, the following named persons were granted sidewalk permits: W. L. French, Lots 2 and 3, Block 1; John Monroe, 91 feet along the north side of Lot 7, Block 1; Robert Price, Lot 6, Block G, Stone's Addition.

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

Resolved that the vacating of that part of William street in the City of East Jordan, described as commencing at the southeast corner of Lot 1, Block 12, Nicholl's Second Addition to the Village of South Lake, now incorporated a part of the City of East Jordan, thence easterly along the south line of said Lot 1 a distance of 135 feet, more or less, to the south-west corner of said Lot 1, thence southerly along the east line of Spring street a distance of twenty-seven feet, thence easterly parallel to the south line of said Lot 1 to the west line of Main street, thence northerly along said west line of Main street to the place of beginning, and to be used together with Lot 1, Block 12, aforesaid, except a strip four feet in width along the entire north side thereof and as heretofore deed to the Board of Library Commissioners of the City of East Jordan by W. P. Porter, for the purpose of erecting a Carnegie Library building, is a necessary public improvement. Be It Further

Resolved, That this commission intends to vacate the above described portion of Williams street for the purposes above described and to make deed therefor to said Board of Library Commissioners to be used in connection with said portion of Lot 1, Block 12, aforesaid, for the purpose of the erection of said library building. Further

Resolved, That this commission meet on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1917, at 8 o'clock P. M., at the commission rooms over the Post Office in said City for the purpose of hearing objections to the making of said proposed improvement, the vacating of the above described portion of Williams street and the making and executing of the deed therefor to the Board of Library Commissioners of East Jordan for the purposes aforesaid. And be it Further

Resolved, That the City Clerk give notice of said meeting of this commission by the publication of a proper notice thereof in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper published and circulating in said City of East Jordan, said publication to be for not less than two weeks and previous to said date of meeting, to which notice shall be attached a true copy of this resolution.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1917, by an aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes—Cross, Gidley, Crowell Nays—None.

On motion by Gidley, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Patience is a slow-going virtue, but those who have it win in a walk.

Red Cross Notes

A called meeting on Tuesday evening of members of various committees brought about 25 persons to Headquarters to plan the County membership drive for our territory this week. Miss Mae Stewart and Mr. Andrew Suffera had already laid partial plans for the work by dividing the city and surrounding country into 10 districts to be visited by one or two canvassers to each district. A call was made for canvassers and for autos to carry them. There was a generous response and days and routes well assigned. Public meetings were held one evening in each of 8 schools and grange halls and for a day or so after each meeting a canvass for new members made in that district. It is hoped that every one will join and give their support to this great humanitarian organization without which comparatively few of our soldiers would return from this worst of all wars.

Our first box of supplies was shipped this week to one of the Red Cross warehouses. If you have helped make or buy some of the things that go in it, you are certainly so happy over it that you will interest more of your friends in the work. If you haven't helped, get busy at once, and you too will have a thrill of satisfaction.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid sewed at our Headquarters Wednesday afternoon and will do so each Wednesday from now on. The M. E. Ladies gave us a day recently too and we hope they may make it a weekly meeting place. There are plenty of days and an abundance of work for all the societies that can make such an arrangement.

The Girls' Scrap-book Club are sending five nice books in the Red Cross box this week. They are neatly bound (thanks to Mr. Lisk) and contain many interesting things to entertain convalescing soldiers.

Remember every one is welcome at the tea room which is open every afternoon.

Rebekah Lodge Install Officers

Jessamine Rebekah Lodge installed the following officers for the ensuing term at their meeting held last week: N. G. Laura Bowen
R. S. of N. G. Elta Jones
L. S. of N. G. Violet Streeter
V. G. Edna Archer
R. S. of V. G. Mary Donaldson
L. S. of V. G. Ella Sutton
Recording Sec'y. Florence Evans
Financial Sec'y. Signa Sandel
Warden Ardella Dean
Conductor Lizzie Scott
Chaplain Nancy Smith
Treasurer Nona LaValley
Outside-Guard Chas. Evans
Inside-Guard Clinton LaValley
Past Grand Alice Evans

Death of Mrs. Anthony Brown.

Mrs. Eliza A. Brown passed away at her home near this city last Monday, from stomach cancer.

Deceased was born June 30, 1848, her maiden name being Lawway. On Sept. 6, 1863, she was united in marriage to Nelson Hitsman. Six children were born to this union, two of whom survive—George Hitsman of this city and Mrs. Emma Wells of Chestonia. Mr. Hitsman passed away in 1891. On Nov. 27, 1894, she was united in marriage to Anthony Brown of St. Louis, Mich., at East Jordan, and they have since made their home in this city. She leaves a husband, the above named son and daughter, three brothers and one sister—all of this city.

Funeral services were held from her late home, Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. John Clemens pastor of the Methodist church.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the dear friends and kind neighbors for their patience and kindness during the sickness of our dear grandma, Mrs. E. A. Brown, and at the time of her death. We also wish to thank all for the beautiful flowers.

A. Brown
Mrs. Emma Wells
George Hitsman
Mrs. Ray Nowland.

Our dear mother and grandmother has gone to rest, to dwell with Jesus Christ forever-blessed. She was not ours but God's alone—He loved her best and took her home.—Mrs. Ray Nowland.

Lot's wife turned to salt only after she had turned to rubber.

The smaller the woman the easier it is for her to twist a big man around her finger.

MEETING OF EAST MICHIGAN PIKE ASSOCIATION.

(By VAN PELT.)

Harry Nichols, Dick Hammett and the writer left Charlevoix at 7 a. m., Friday the 13th for Mackinaw City, arriving there at 10 a. m., to attend the second annual meeting of the East Michigan Pike Association. We returned the same evening, having had a good time generally, the usual fine fish dinner for which Mackinaw City is so justly noted on these occasions. Of course, the big man of the occasion was Mr. Frank J. Rogers, Michigan State Highway Commissioner, who gave us a fine address and urged the necessity of building good roads. Mr. Wm. Snyder Galbreath gave a wonderful talk on the great beauty of the Dixie Highway. He is the father of this Highway and has made many trips over this wonderful National route extending from Miami, Florida north to Chattanooga where it branches off northwest to Chicago and extending through Michigan via Grand Rapids and Holland where it follows the West Michigan Pike to Mackinaw City and from Mackinaw City it follows the East Michigan Pike to Detroit, Toledo and Cincinnati and on to Chattanooga, making without doubt 4,000 miles of the most beautiful highway in the world, with its 800 miles of water washed air around the East and West coasts of Michigan. Harry J. Boardman, connected with the Michigan Concrete Road Association, and also a large farmer and raiser of Holstein cattle, gave us a good talk. J. W. Hanon, editor of "Roads and Forests" at Detroit, Michigan, a monthly paper devoted entirely to good roads, and which every man, woman and child who are interested in the greatest work of the nation, that is, road building, ought to be a subscriber to, the Mayor of Cheboygan, and Mr. Geo. V. Hoffman, a taxidermist of national reputation, and many others were present. Of course, no meeting of this kind would be complete without the presence of Michigan's father of good roads, Horatio S. Earle, the handsomest man in Michigan. Nothing can be said that the people do not already know about this great man. His monument erected last year in honor of the great work he has done stands in the public square, and while it is very beautiful, it really does not do the man justice, but he is very modest and well pleased and justly proud as he has reason to be, that the people built this monument to perpetuate his memory. One of the good things about it is, that they did not wait until after he died to either send flowers or say good words, but they did it while he was living. This letter would not be complete without an extra reference to the Chairman of the Committee being made. The Honorable Mr. Baker, ex-member of the legislature of the great state of Michigan, but no relation to the baker, the butcher or the candlestick maker. He did himself proud in all of his introductions and proved himself a true patriot and American in urging Americans to be Americans, and those that were not Americans to shut up and get out of the country. His talk was a corker. I think we could afford to give Mr. Baker a good salary to come down here and live with us. It is really too bad that more people are not interested in attending these meetings. It was the best one I ever attended, and we bring you greetings from the people there assembled and the great news that Supt. Rogers will recommend to the U. S. Government that they grant Charlevoix County Federal Aid on National roads. This means that a mile of concrete road which can be built for approximately 15,000, that Uncle Sam will pay \$7,500, the state \$2,250, leaving Charlevoix County to pay only \$5,250 for a concrete road 16 feet wide, and the only expense that we can be to will be 4 per cent interest on the bonds for \$5,250 or a little over \$200 per year per mile, which will be reduced year by year until it amounts to nothing. The amount allowed by the state for the upkeep will be more than it will cost to keep this road up judging from the fact that the large traffic over the two pieces of concrete road we have here, one of which has been built eight years and the other seven years without one dollar of expense having been put on either. Supt. Rogers also said that he would recommend state aid on some other roads which is \$6,800 for a 16 foot concrete road.

I feel that a vote of thanks should be tendered Mr. Rogers for the efficient manner in which he is conducting this, the most important and one of the greatest interests to our state. He has nearly sixty people employed in his department and all necessarily must be high grade people.

ROSEN RYE IS "WONDER CROP" OF MICHIGAN

Variety Developed by Michigan Agricultural College is Yielding Twice as Much as Common Strains.

East Lansing, Mich., July 17—Every now and then there flashes across the country the story of a "wonder" crop, in the ungarbled language of the land, is a plant prodigy supposed to be capable of producing more food to the acre than experience has taught the farmer to expect. A few years ago the "spineless cactus," meant to make the desert bloom, was hailed as one of these. More recently alfalfa has been listed in this class. And to these Michigan has now added Rosen rye. Rosen is a variety of rye developed by Prof. Frank A. Spragg, plant breeder for the Michigan Agricultural college, which is being spoken of this season by official inspectors as "the most spectacular grain crop of the year in Michigan."

Rosen promises to double Michigan's rye yield. The average crop of common Michigan rye runs about 15 bushels to the acre. The common yield of Rosen rye, as reported by authorized crop inspectors of the Michigan Agricultural college, is 30 bushels to the acre, and on many farms where it is being tried out in Michigan, it is returning 35 to 40 bushels, and in some instances, even as much as 45 bushels. It is a strain of grain, which under official test, covering a number of years, has proved that it will produce twice as many bushels on a given area as any common rye grown in the state. It opens a way to doubling Michigan's rye yield without the employing of an additional farm hand or the plowing of another acre of sod.

As a general thing, the men engaged in scientific and extension work are prone to be overly reticent in making claims for any crop, but they have cast off some of their reserve in the case of Rosen. Rosen has officially been described as "spectacular."

This is what a Michigan Agricultural college bulletin says about it:

"Of all the valuable pedigreed grains developed by the Michigan Agricultural college, Rosen rye has been the most spectacular in its performance. Rosen rye practically doubles the yield of common rye where conditions are equal.

"Any farmer who grows rye, knows that, taking the average production year in and year out, 15 bushels is about all he can expect and when he harvests 20 bushels per acre he is getting an exceptionally good crop of common rye. But any farmer who has had experience with Rosen rye will agree that he is getting a small yield for this variety when his crop doesn't do better than 20 bushels per acre.

"There are several thousand acres of Rosen rye in the state this year and the pure variety is going to average close to 30 bushels per acre. A field each in Branch, Jackson and Ingham counties, which have been inspected, give promise of 35 to 40 bushels per acre. And this is not at all surprising, for such yields have frequently been obtained in the last five years.

"Rye has a bad reputation in some sections of the state, and many farmers declare in fact that they would not sow a kernel of it. It is not the purpose of this article, however, to convince such people that they should grow rye. But the fact remains, nevertheless that there are large areas in the state better adapted to rye than wheat, and further the former fits better into the rotations best adapted to some soils, such as those of the light, sandy type. For these, Rosen rye is an ideal crop.

"Rosen rye was first distributed in small amounts in 1912, and without exception wherever the pure variety has been tried it has replaced all others. As with corn, rye cross-fertilizes easily. This is not generally understood and in a majority of cases where Rosen has been obtained in limited amount and sown beside common rye, the results have been bad. While there will probably be no difference in the yield the first year, the effects have become plainly apparent during the year following this cross in the improperly filled heads which develop and which are so characteristic of common rye.

"Consequently, of the 15,000 acres of so-called Rosen rye in the state, practically not over five percent is really pure Rosen. This crossed Rosen will undoubtedly be much superior to common rye, but it will not compare very favorably with pure Rosen strain.

"Under the auspices of the Michigan Crop Improvement association, inspec-

tion of Rosen rye is now being conducted. To pass this inspection the rye must trace to and give the field characteristics typical of this variety. Much of it is falling short of the requirements, but there will be several thousand bushels of pure inspected Rosen rye this year. It should be the duty of persons who have anything to do with these crops to see that every bushel of the pure variety is used for seed. There will be nowhere near enough to sow the 325,000 acres of rye planted in Michigan last year, but with a variety available of such outstanding ability as Rosen, we should rid the state of common rye and as soon as possible replace crosses with pure strains. Michigan is now the first state in the union in rye production and if her farmers take up the growing of this improved strain with proper care we will before long have the people of all states coming here for a supply of this seed, which is so far superior to anything else available in this kind of grain.

"Chief among the reasons why Rosen rye outyields all others are its greater leaf surface, its thicker, sturdier straw, and above and including all, its long, properly fertilized and evenly filled heads seldom if ever found on common rye.

"Grow Rosen rye, but for maximum yield be sure you get seed that is pure."

PROTECTING OUR SOLDIERS

One of the great uses of the proceeds of the sale of Liberty Loan Bonds is the protecting of our soldiers in France—protecting them by arming and equipping them with every means of offense and defense and supplying them with proper food and medical attention and everything needed to make them powerful and effective.

The idea of protection of our soldiers has been further enlarged as Secretary McAdoo now proposes life and disability insurance for the men who go to the front, and adequate provision for the support and protection of their families. A conference was held in Washington lately with representative insurance men of the country and it seems that insuring will have to be done by the Government and will not be done by private insurance organizations. Here is another wise and just use of Government funds that will meet with the approval of the nation.

In a speech before the conference Secretary McAdoo in part said:

"It is a crime for a government to take a man and send him to fight for his country and refuse to make adequate provision for him and those who are dependent upon him and leave them possible objects of the charity or generosity of their neighbors.

"We must see to it not only that every American soldier is equipped with the best that American money, ingenuity and skill can provide, in order that he may fight with the utmost effect and sell his life as dearly as possible for his country, but we must see to it also that every American soldier shall go to the front with the comforting and supreme satisfaction of knowing that his loved ones will not be dependent upon charity, but that they are as much entitled to compensation for what they are sacrificing in order that he may go to the front as he is entitled to compensation for what he does at the front."

TRUTH FROM THE STARS

In a recent reading of the 'horoscope' which is a popular syndicated feature in the columns of some of our exchanges we came across this prediction from the planets: "The South should benefit greatly from public enterprises, especially after August."

The stars indeed speak truly in this instance. Soon after August the great cantonments of the national army will be teeming with drafted soldiers, whose maintenance will set floods of public money swirling through the communities where these cantonments are situated. These cantonments number sixteen, and nine of them are fixed at favored points in the Southern States, where our troops will be prepared for the rigors of life in the trenches of Northern France through life in the balmy air of our own Sunny South.

In addition, the majority of the mobilization camps for the federalized National Guard have likewise been established in Southern States, and from these centers also there will well up copious streams of public money. We have not hitherto taken much stock in the daily "horoscope" as we have seen it from time to time in the newspapers. But we must admit that this particular prophecy has made a ten-strike.

FOR MOUNTAIN WEAR.

The Kind of Sweater That Gives Best Service.



A STICK OF CANDY.

This silk sweater of maroon and white stripe and natty belt is especially appropriate for the girl going on her vacation. Immense chic is added by the collar and cuffs of white angora. Slip-on sweaters are still the thing.

HERE'S A NEW FISH.

Washington Bureau Recommends the Cod's Cousin of the Lakes. The secretary of the department of commerce announces that the bureau of fisheries has discovered another new edible fish that in the past has been unjustly neglected. It is the burbot and is being advertised by the bureau of fisheries by illustrated cards, on which is printed a picture of the fish and this legend: "The cod's cousin from the great lakes—practically no waste. Ready to cook. Recommended by the United States bureau of fisheries." The burbot flourishes in the great lakes and is plentiful there. The fish is known in some localities as the "eel pout" and "eel" and "ling" and "cuak." It is prepared for use by skinning instead of scaling. It has few bones, and the flesh is firm, white, flaky and of good flavor. It ships well. A bulletin for free distribution giving information regarding the fish and recipes for preparing it has been issued by the bureau.

THE PEPLUM BLOUSE.

This Natty Garment For Comfort and Work.

To those whose need or habit it is to dress quickly the peplum blouse is a boon indeed, for no intricate adjustment and fastening of shirt and blouse and belt is required. In the matter of convenience the peplum blouse is in this respect on a par with the popular middy, yet having a trimness and smartness of style about it of which the middy blouse can make no boast. Comfort, too, and ease and grace of movement are assured in these attractive blouses, and there are many different types developed in a variety of materials to suit the many occasions upon which they may be worn. Pleasingly mannish and businesslike in appearance is the shirt blouse with peplum extension, having the bosom front and shaped sleeves finished with straight cuffs, following the lines of the regulation shirt worn by men.

Masculine Comfort.

A man once said that the things he looked for in a room were a comfortable chair, a strong writing table and a good light. That does not seem much for a man to want, but how many men get it? The girls and women of the household decorate and furnish their rooms to please themselves, but it is not often that very much thought or trouble is spent on the men's rooms. One reason that they don't think more about it is that as most men have these comforts at their offices they do not bother to voice their opinion about what they might have at home. Every one who has a boarding house is rather anxious to rent the rooms to men, as they are proverbially less trouble and easier to please than women. How much more easily the rooms might attract men if they should bear in mind the three things this man said were essential to his happiness.

Sally Lunn.

Sally Lunn can be baked either in a flat sheet or in muffin pans and is delicious in either form. To make it, sift together twice two cupfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Break two egg yolks into half a cupful of milk, mix and add to the dry ingredients. Then add half a cupful of melted butter and the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff.

To Set Color.

To set color in calico or any cotton fabric use one teaspoonful of sugar or lead (poison) to a pall of water. Let the articles soak in this fifteen minutes, then wash.

THEY MAKE PEACE FOR YOUNG FOLKS

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 says 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 Parati.'"

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.

Sleepy Time Story About a Shrub That Bears Fruit.

LUCK OF A SHEPHERD BOY.

What Happened to Him Because of a Kindly Act Performed—A Dream in the Forest and Its Wonderful Result. The Fairy of the Elder Bush.

Tonight, said Uncle Ben to Little Ned and Polly Ann, I am going to tell you about

THE MAGIC FLUTE.

Possibly you do not know that the elder bush is a fairy plant. It grows in fairyland, and all the elderberry bushes, or elder trees, as they used to be called, are in the care of the elder mother, who watches over them, rewarding those who help and punishing those who harm her children, as she calls her elder bushes.

The fairy horns and all their musical instruments are carved out of elder wood. If you have ever made a whistle from the elder wood you will notice that it has a delightfully mellow tone.

And once there was a little boy who was wonderfully fond of music. At evening, when he took home the sheep he had all day been watching in the forest, he could only talk of the wonderful music that was to be heard there.

One day as he wandered by his favorite brook in the forest he noticed that one of the great bushes by the stream was broken.

"Poor thing! I'll tie it up," said the shepherd boy. He bound up the broken limb, and he thought a rustle passed through the plant.

One day the boy lost one of his sheep and after taking the rest of his flock home started back to the forest to seek it. After searching a long time he found it asleep under the elder bush which he had so carefully tended.

As it was very late and they were far from home, he curled down beside the sheep and went to sleep, and in his sleep he had a strange dream.

In this dream a lovely lady rose from the elder bush.

"I am the elder mother," she said. "You have served me and mine. Now we shall help you. Look well at this."

And she handed him a flute, at which he looked long and carefully.

"When you awaken make one of the same kind of the wood of the elder bush beneath which you sleep," she commanded.

The boy did as he was told, and though he had never tried to make anything of the kind before, the minute he raised the flute to his lips he found it would play the most delightful music.

Just as he began to play the king went riding by and was so enchanted by the music that he asked the little boy to come with him to court and play for him every day.

And there the boy played all the songs which he had heard in the forest—the songs of the birds, the splashing of the waterfalls, the warble of the brook over the stones and the sighing of the wind through the trees—and the whole court praised him, and the little shepherd boy became rich and famous.

A Small Marine.

Robert Bonner, age five years, of New York city is the dapper "little sergeant" of the United States marines, and he proudly wears his sergeant's chevrons and his sharpshooter medal with all the dignity of a grown



THE LITTLE SERGEANT.

up-sea soldier. Bob has been chummy with the "soldiers of the sea" all his life and was never fully satisfied until attired in full regulation uniform—red stripes, yellow chevrons, medal, brass buttons and all—a costume that he is unwilling to take off, even to go to bed.

Playing Party.

When Jack and I get home from school we hurry to the kitchen, and Bridget says: "You precious jew! I know you're just a-itchin' for gingerbread and gambic tea. Don't hurry, but eat hearty! Be just as mannered as can be. For, sure, you're playin' party!"

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

ODDLY IDENTIFIES HIS CHUM BY RADIO

Story Exemplifies Traditional Sea Caution on American Destroyer.

Queenstown.—American naval officers are highly amused over a recent "wireless romance" connected with an American destroyer. The story well exemplifies traditional sea caution and hangs on the fact that by reason of two Americans having been roommates at St. John's college at Annapolis years ago information was confirmed at sea that otherwise would have remained doubtful.

One man is a civilian doctor, who has taken an important post in Great Britain; the other is a paymaster in the navy. Two days before the destroyers sailed from the United States these old friends ate a farewell dinner. The doctor was to sail by a liner, but was ignorant of the ship's name and date of sailing. The paymaster was under orders to join his destroyer.

When several days at sea the destroyer got into distant connection one night with a certain vessel and made a code inquiry as to the vessel's position, course and speed. No direct reply was made, the vessel fearing a submarine trick and the possibility of a stolen code book. Instead of answering a demand was made to the destroyer, "Give the name of your ship in code." The destroyer complied.

Even this was not enough. A second wireless was sent out, "What is the name of your paymaster, who is the friend of Dr. —, a passenger aboard this ship?" Then the paymaster of the destroyer

was called into the wireless cabin and asked if he knew Dr. —. "Sure!" he replied. "He was my best pal. We were roommates at college and had dinner together two nights before I sailed. Where is he?"

The destroyer sent out another radio, saying, "Paymaster —, the doctor's oldest friend."

After this corroborative statement the vessel at last gave her position, course and speed.

FRENCH GUN SCHOOL IS READY FOR AMERICANS

Large Force of Instructors Assembled at Fontainebleau. Special Facilities Offered.

Paris.—An American newspaper man who has been able to visit the artillery training school at Fontainebleau describes the preparation the French military authorities are making in view of the training of American officers. Whereas otherwise a very stiff examination is necessary to pass into the school, in the case of Americans special facilities will be made. Four months will be required to fit the latter for the grade of what is called here aspirant, which is the grade preceding second lieutenant. Sixteen hundred American pupils are expected at Fontainebleau, and a special corps of English speaking instructors has already been formed so new arrivals can start work with a scant knowledge of trigonometry, elementary physics and chemistry.

The ordinary procedure is to be assigned to a regiment of artillery. At the depot the men are equipped with uniforms and everything necessary, then sent to Fontainebleau as soon as possible. Men anxious to avail themselves of this opportunity might even come to Europe on their own initiative, for they would be looked after by the American military attaché and the ministry of war and would only require a very limited outfit, consisting of changes of summer and winter underwear and riding boots; if possible, also sugar, chocolate and canned beef.

GLASSES FITTED

CONSULT

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will remain one day.

Even a well-preserved woman may have an acid disposition.

If people told only what they know there would be less talking.

You never hear a married man say he prefers a storm to a dead calm.

A poet has been known to make dollars out of lines that ordinary mortals could not make sense out of.

It keeps wives as busy providing things for the inner man as it does husbands in providing things for the outer woman.

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Foley Cathartic Tablets thoroughly cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach and arouse the liver. For indigestion, biliousness, bad breath, bloating, gas, or constipation, no remedy is more highly recommended. Don't be careless. See that your bowels are regular. Keep fit. Feel fine.—Hite's Drug Store.

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People who are busy with other work need not feel that they "haven't anything to wear" even if they do not have time to sew.



Our Ready-to-wear Line is quite complete; dressy dresses, house dresses, coverall aprons, Children's Dresses, Boys' Waists, Children's Wash Suits all styles—dress suits and play suits.

EVERYTHING IN MUSLIN UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

See our line of Sport Goods, Gingham and Tissue Gingham.

Kindly examine this department, we find that it is quite complete.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

PEARL of the ARMY

Guy W. McConnell

SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Ralph Payne, U. S. A., is given secret plans of defense to deliver to Panama. He attends a ball at the Granada embassy with Colonel Dare's daughter, Pearl. As a climax to a series of mysterious incidents he is arrested for treason. The ambassador's daughter is found dead and the plans missing from Payne's coat. Major Brent, Payne's rival, enters into suspicious negotiations with Bertha Bonn. Payne is arrested and taken to the government. 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 Adams, a mysterious stranger, who offers her his services to trace the traitors. She learns that he has the plans. Pearl finds Adams in Washington and learns of his peculiar actions. Adams warns Senator Warfield that he is in danger from a ring of spies. While they talk the first Adams 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 Grandians 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. Pearl is captured again by the Grandians. She is taken to the city of Adams, disguised as his brother who accompanies him into the camp of the conspirators, and poses as a chemist. They are recognized in the first Adams office. Adams is appointed at the chemical building. All three fall into the hands of the "foreign alliance." Adams is arrested by counter-espionage soldiers who take Pearl with them. They carry her aboard ship and she is again saved by Adams from the "foreign alliance." The ship is blown up. They escape. Adams surprises Pearl with Dare's home stealing the plans. They in turn are confronted by Toko. Adams finds a note which tells the Silent Menace is in the Chemical building. Colonel Dare, with a regiment, appears at the spot. They find the building wrecked and Pearl is carried away in a parachute by Silent Flyer. She descends in a parachute and meets Adams who has destroyed the Flyer. She finds a black muffer.

ELEVENTH EPISODE

A Million Volunteers!

Adams looked at her apprehensively. "No'm, to them three questions. It's the solemn truth, girl. Did that Silent Menace get the w-wafers?" he added in a voice so full of anxiety that Pearl's doubts of him vanished.

"He's got them and he initiated you to perfection!" she cried. Here was a new suggestion. Was it possible that all along the Silent Menace masqueraded as Adams to throw them off the scent? She made a mental note to mention this illuminating thought to her father.

In spite of her protests, Adams hazarded a close examination of the burning machine, and perceiving the remains of the aviator, drew her away. Whereupon they spent the better part of an hour scouring the neighborhood for the masked man and finally gave up the futile hunt in disgust without having found a single trace.

By this time farmers whose homes were in the vicinity and curious and worldly city folk began to arrive in automobiles, on foot, in buggies and on horseback. Mounted Washington police and a troop of cavalry rode up presently and took charge of the situation, assembling order and affording much-needed privacy to Pearl and Adams.

When Colonel Dare, with Major Brent and Bertha Bonn, in the automobile with Toko at the wheel dashed to sight, Pearl could hardly restrain her impatience. She fell into the colonel's arms, weeping hysterically.

"Take me home!" she sobbed, her nerves giving way. "Adams will explain everything to you." And they carried her to the car.

During the ride back to Washington, in the outskirts of which these scenes were enacted, Adams briefly related his side of the thrilling adventure. He laid on his own responsibility forsaken the party at the Chemical building after the lost race with the Silent Flyer, hurried to the adjacent hangars of the Aero club of America, borrowed a one-man machine, and had flown back, arriving at the moment that the Silent Flyer, with Pearl hanging around the driver's neck, began to ascend from the roof. He observed the parachute attached to the Silent Flyer, and swept by just as Pearl detached it and started to descend. The Silent Flyer's driver whipped out his revolver to shoot Pearl. Adams' bullet knocked the revolver out of his hand. Adams now soared above the Silent Flyer, which he bombarded with explosives. Both machines had veered in a westerly direction, some distance out of the straight line of Pearl's downward flight.

"She couldn't do it a-again, not once in a thousand times," averred Adams, in conclusion with an admiring glance at the half-fainting girl in her father's arms. Which was probably the truth. Only twice before in the history of aeronautics—in the Somme and in eastern Poland during the great European conflict then raging—had transportation in air flight been accomplished by human beings.

When the Washington morning papers came out, the front pages in bold type were devoted to this hair-raising experience of Miss Dare and her father's orderly, now celebrities the world over. Reporters vied with each other in trying to outwrite the "feature," which was too rare to miss. By no means satisfied with the main theme of their tale they spun it from every

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

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



possible angle. A group of scribes practically camped on the Dare premises seeking interviews and pleading for photographs of everybody in the household or associated with it. The fact that the Dares were constantly in the public eye nowadays lent a special interest to this adventure which overshadowed all others and kept the newspaper men in expectation of more to come.

The activity of these news gatherers was turned to good account by the government officials.

"A newspaper man lets nothing get by, whether he understands it or not," judiciously remarked the president when Colonel Dare came to him complaining of the nuisance and pleading against this intrusion into his privacy. "These fellows may become the right arm of the nation in smothering the Silent Menace out. Give them free reign, colonel, keeping your counsel, of course."

Then the president's countenance changed. "Colonel Dare!" His voice was vibrant with deeply stirred emotions. "Without attaching any blame on you or your associates, we must admit that the Foreign Alliance has succeeded in its initial attempts. Whatever may be behind it all, the secret Canal defense plans and the chemicals necessary to interpret these plans are in their possession. Some hostile foreign agency now knows something we ourselves do not know—the one weak spot in our fortification of the canal. If the canal is wrenched from our control the position of America as the arbiter in world affairs will alter—from an aggressive nation, which we now are, we will be forced to a humiliating defensive. Our military forces on the isthmus have been brought to the highest standard of efficiency; as many of our battleships as can be spared from the northern coasts will sail today under full steam in both oceans to guard each entrance to the canal. From this day on we can do nothing more than await developments there and prepare for any emergency here. It is my wish that you co-operate unreservedly with the secretary of war and the chief of the army staff in mobilizing a million volunteers for army service. My call of which you have been informed will be issued today."

Colonel Dare, overwhelmed by the unabated confidence of the chief magistrate of the country, solemnly pledged his word. After dinner that night, Colonel Dare called all the visiting newspaper men into his study and informed them that at any moment he expected the secretary of war, the chief of the army staff and one or two of his junior officers, including Major Brent, to arrive; that the purpose of their visit was to discuss informally the question of raising a million volunteers; how to handle the movement of troops; how to dispose of them strategically and equip and train the recruits properly and quickly; that eventually a written statement would be forthcoming. He asked them to favor him personally by quitting the premises so that the members of his family would not be subjected to the constant annoyance of answering door bells and telephone calls and the conference proceed undisturbed.

The reporters smilingly obliged the colonel by quartering themselves in the summer house in the Dare gardens. When he was told of this arrangement he laughed, in spite of the seriousness of everything, at the subtle and determined methods of the American professional collector and purveyor of news.

"They've got a notion, colonel," Adams informed him, "that you're going over a lot of National Guard figures tonight what'll show up just how the country's fixed to dig up a million rookies. They w-want to get at them figures which they think you ain't going to give 'em out."

"Huh!" exclaimed the colonel guardedly. "Then there's that t-there Silent Menace," insinuated Adams. "These writer-chaps got a bet up that he's going to be on the job and beat them to it on this figger business."

"The Silent Menace!" echoed the colonel, sharply. "Report that, sir, to Major Brent at once. He's—"

"I heard it, colonel!" called a voice from an adjoining room; and the major now joined them, laughing lightly. "No outsider will enter this house tonight. It is guarded inside and out by picked men from the garrison."

In view of the distinguished character of the night's visitors, both the major and the orderly dressed with more care than usual. Particularly Adams, who was notoriously indifferent to his apparel. Some of the men in the mess called him most unmercifully at times, dubbing him the "mess bum." He was evenly enough in his habits and was even known to shave several times a day, especially when assigned to some duty where he would meet the colonel's daughter. But he would not, or could not shake off certain tramp-like mannerisms in clothing his really splendid figure.

When the visitors arrived the colo-

nel escorted them into the study, closing and bolting the door.

"We can talk undisturbed and unheard, gentlemen," he assured as they swept the room with cautious eyes after hearing the prophecy of the newspaper men.

They sat down presently with pencil and paper and the data brought to the meeting by the secretary of war. This data was of a private and official character and it was not intended that it should ever reach the press in its present form. It was for this reason more than any other that soldiers, whose integrity was established beyond a doubt, were stationed outside near the study windows—which were shaded and locked—and that Major Brent personally guarded the only other entrance to the study—the door leading into the library proper; and when he was not on guard Adams or Pearl was. With the exception of Miss Dare and her guest, Bertha Bonn, no one else was permitted in the library.

The household servants went to their quarters soon after their evening duties were performed; the butler had purposely been granted a night off; there were no servants whatsoever on the first floor and the two upstairs girls were always in sight or sound of their mistress; and Toko, the chauffeur, was known to be at a local repair shop overhauling one of the cars.

The whereabouts of Brent's secret guard inside the house was, of course, told to Pearl and Bertha during the early part of the evening. The object of this extra precaution was obvious; not even the house inmates, themselves, could speak without being overheard by someone in duty bound to report to the major; and any person without a license to be about would be instantly discovered and ejected. To make the place all the more inaccessible to stealth or intrigue, while the window blinds were tightly drawn downstairs the casements in the upper stories were wide open and through the screens the reporters in the summer house could see that every room was brilliantly lighted.

Thus was the lure laid for the Silent Menace in perfect detail.

"If he gets in, we'll catch him, and if he's in now, he'll never get out," was how Adams summed up the arrangements to the members of the press to whom the quaint fellow was a genuine treat and a new "news" topic



"No Outsider Will Enter This House Tonight!"

every time he mingled with them. The fact that Adams was under surveillance they did not know; nor did he, apparently—Brent saw to that and made it his own affair.

Nor did Brent know that Adams was shadowing him and also Bertha Bonn. Bertha, however, knew this. She knew, too, that she could trap Adams with a word to Pearl. And no better opportunity was ever offered. Bertha's eyes and ears were open.

Adams was cognizant of a great inner change in Bertha Bonn. Revenge in Bertha's heart was being supplanted by her former lover in a finer and deeper form for the waywarding sweetheart of her girlhood. On this night she was more completely under the spell of the captivating major than even that astute observer into the heart of a woman perceived. If Brent had only known it he could have sealed Bertha's lips forever on the question of their former relations by a simple application of the artifice of love-making in which he was so skillful, or one show of kindness and sincerity.

But this sentimental attitude of Bertha entirely escaped him. He was too busy trying to make a definite impression on Pearl. He knew that the time had come when he must either win or fortify himself to lose in his suit for her hand and he had about reached the end of his rope. Pearl's slighting heed to his veiled coquetry, and particular delight in stabbing him when he grew too bold, only made matters more desperate. At such times she openly flirted—but only that—with Adams and appeared to get a good deal of quiet and amused satisfaction out of it, if nothing more. Though Adams may have been flattered, he never once forgot his place. He could not well run the risk of the disciplining his superior officer would be mightily pleased to find an excuse to inflict.

Some time about ten the orderly was sent to the summer house to tell the reporters that the expected statement would be late in forthcoming. This an-

nouncement was received in passive silence and the card-playing and story-telling continued as before. They were determined not to budge from the spot until the promised "interview" was delivered; and they settled down to make a night of it if necessary.

Adams' movements after leaving the summer house were very peculiar. He loitered in the gardens a while, chatting with the soldiers and making himself conspicuous. He was in a jovial mood and being popular created many a laugh and more than half succeeded in his effort to relieve the strain on everyone natural in the unusual situation.

He rambled over to the garage, showing a curious interest in the place. It was not often that he or anyone else was free to enjoy the liberty of inspecting the cars for Toko maintained a strict and jealous guard over his jurisdiction.

Adams started a slight conversation with the soldier on guard. "Some d-dump this eh, dough-boy?"

If there is anything an infantryman resents it is this stirring barracks epithet. The guardsman growled in a surly fashion and withdrew into the shadows of the garage apparently to avoid Adams.

Adams followed him in. "No o-offense meant, sonny. Want a little taste of something?" He smacked his lips and produced a bottle.

The guardsman's manner changed. "I don't care if I do," he responded in a mollified tone of voice. And they stopped behind the limousine.

The guardsman took a long pull at the bottle and returned it to Adams and at the same time knocked him senseless with the butt of his rifle. Then he lifted him into the limousine, closed the curtains, shut the door and stuffing the bottle in his hip pocket coolly resumed his sentry duties.

Within the next few moments Toko arrived in the repaired automobile. The sentry stepped aside as he steered the car into the garage. Afterwards he sauntered up and kept his eye on Toko while the chauffeur stalled his machine, climbed out of his seat and began to put everything in order for the night. The most perfunctory kind of greeting was exchanged between the two. Toko's face showed that he resented the presence of the soldier.

After making sure that everything in the garage was as it should be, Toko

tioned under the rear axle of the limousine.

The masked man tiptoed to the limousine door, opened it, shot one glance inside and closed it softly. He crept up the stairs. Toko's quarters were apparently not unfamiliar to him for although it was quite dark he went straight to the wardrobe and proceeded to divest himself of his own clothes in exchange for a new suit of the chauffeur's. He even stopped to cleanse his face and hands, comb his hair and put on fresh linen, for his size was near enough to Toko's to make this possible. He hid the thick black muffer, constituting his mask, in his coat pocket, jammed the chauffeur's uniform cap over his ears and stepped to a window.

It was one of those rare and brilliant summer nights when objects are clear and even a letter may be read without the aid of artificial light. Bathed in the moon rays, the bold masquerader at the window bore a striking resemblance to the man whose clothes he had donned. He was indeed sufficiently deceiving to be taken for Toko's twin brother.

Before leaving the room he placed a card on Toko's bureau. The card read: "Toko, the clothes I leave behind contain the price of the suit necessarily has forced me to take."

It was signed—"The Silent Menace," under the usual alibi.

He went downstairs laughing softly, crossed the lawn in a perfect mimic of Toko's gait, and going to the front doorsteps, sat down, lighted a cigarette and began to blow rings. The sentry, who took him to be Toko, did not even look at him twice.

Presently he threw the cigarette stub away, entered the house and went upstairs.

Brent came into the hall and saw his back. "I thought you had retired for the night?" was Brent's pleasant greeting.

Toko's well-imitated accents floated down to the major as the ascending man proceeded without pausing: "I go, get Colonel Dare's automobile goggles. Forget all about them. He want new pair to match." And he continued without further questioning and entered the colonel's bedroom.

Here he pretended to search for the colonel's automobile goggles. But none of the conversation in the library escaped him.

"I can't imagine what has become of Adams," he heard Major Brent remark. "I saw him a moment or two ago, I think," responded Miss Dare.

"I haven't seen him since he went to the summer house with the colonel's message to the newspaper men," declared Brent. "Have you, Miss Bonn?" A noise on the front steps interrupted Bertha's reply and the sentry dragged a Western Union telegraph messenger into the hall. The masquerader tiptoed out of the colonel's room and peeped down the stairs.

"I know who you are," the snickering lad said to Pearl. "I seen your picture in the paper. I guess what I brought is for this 'un. I seen her picture too," and he handed a message to Bertha Bonn. "Sign here," he said, handing her a receipt book.

Bertha took the yellow envelope and dismissed the messenger. "Excuse me, please," said she, stepping back a pace or two.

"Of course." And Pearl returned to the library not very curious.

Brent, however, remained in the hall and eyed Bertha uneasily while she read the message. It began:

"Miss Bonn: Force Major Brent to be silent concerning the man he thinks is Toko and he will be rewarded. ADAMS."

Bertha shot an apprehensive glance at the major.

"You know the rules of the house tonight," he insinuated, coming close.

"May I read it?"

Bertha slowly shook her head. She started to destroy the note then and there. He made a protesting motion. Suddenly she handed the note to Brent. He read it and the color left his face, returning it with a palsied hand. Their eyes met in one long silent question.

"It's up to you, major," whispered Bertha in a manner to conceal that she was at last putting the man on trial and the hope that he placed his duty above all personal desire.

"And my reward? The locket, its contents and your everlasting silence?"

"Will you keep silent?"

"I will protect you if you give me entire freedom."

Bertha's eyes filled with tears of sympathy. "It's up to you, major," she repeated, "and the impersonator." And with flashing eyes and curling lips she joined Pearl in the library.

Glancing up the stairs Brent caught a fleeting glimpse of the man at the top moving off in the direction of Colonel Dare's bedroom. After a hesitation he followed Bertha.

"Didn't I hear you say something about an impersonator?" inquired Pearl, innocently.

Bertha gave a little laugh in which there was a touch of the despair she fought to master. She waved the telegram. "One of my arts," she feigned. "I have just had an offer to return to the stage. It's from abroad." Concluding with a sigh: "I may take it up. I'm about broke and must find some means of replenishing my income which has lately ceased."

Pearl gave Bertha a politely approving and admiring smile. Then she turned to the major with a question about the missing Adams.

"I sent him on an errand," replied the evasive and greatly troubled major.

Pearl sat down at the piano and began to sing.

To the man in Colonel Dare's bedroom the sound of the piano and Pearl's voice came most opportunely for at that moment he was binding one of the secret guards, who had shown himself. The noise of the scuffle was drowned

by the music and the masquerader continued his search.

Shortly thereafter Major Brent was called into Colonel Dare's study. The conference was ready to be adjourned. The tentative mobilization plans had been completed and a statement for the newspaper men was ready. It was, of course, in abbreviated form and intended wholly—and so wanted—to satisfy an inquisitive public, withholding any discouraging facts on the unpreparedness question. These latter were drawn in memoranda form in lead pencils on sheets of paper which the secretary of war placed in his portfolio along with the data from which the compilation was made.

"Well, Major Brent, our evening's task is ended," announced Colonel Dare, rising and stretching himself. And with a humorous twist of the tongue: "Has that there Silent Menace, as Orderly Adams speaks of our silent foe; put in an appearance tonight?"

Brent smiled and shook his head. "Kindly send this statement to the newspaper men, Brent," interposed the secretary of war. He handed the long-waited-for "interview" to the dapper waiter.

"Where is Adams?" the colonel inquired, for that was his duty, not Brent's.

"Gone to the barracks, sir," replied Brent, easily. "I took the liberty of using him on a matter for one of the ladies."

The colonel signified no objections and turned with a smile to his daughter and Bertha, who looked in from the doorway. And a pleasant social chat ensued.

Brent slipped out of the room and sent a messenger with the statement to the newspaper men. In the hallway into the man presumed to be Toko and was about to stop him when the fellow disclosed Bertha Bonn's locket and placed it in the palm of Brent's hand.

At that moment Colonel Dare, seeing the chauffeur's back, called out: "The car, Toko! We'll all take a ride and get a breath of air."

The masquerader, grinning at Brent, hastened to the garage and in due time the whole party was driving toward the city.

The chief of staff, Colonel Dare and the major sat behind the wheel. The secretary of war occupied the seat beside the chauffeur. His portfolio rested on the cushion between them. In another automobile in front and one behind were guardsmen.

They dropped the chief of staff off at his home and later the secretary of war with the portfolio. The newspaper men had driven off in another car. The soldiers proceeded to the barracks and the Dare party to the roof garden of the Wilton for a light supper. At the hotel entrance they told the chauffeur not to leave the car as they expected to be gone but a little while.

But hardly had they entered than the chauffeur left the car, stroled across the street and entered Shoemaker's saloon. At one of the green tables in the rear a party of foreigners were seated. The chauffeur passed quite close to the table. In fact he brushed against one of the men, apologized and stopping, picked a portfolio from the floor and handed it to him with a bow.

"You dropped this—I beg pardon!"

The foreigner accepted the portfolio and the chauffeur disappeared.

"This portfolio," murmured the gentleman in question to his companions, speaking in Russian, "contains the secretary of war's data on the question of the country's preparedness to meet the president's call for a million volunteers—thanks to the Silent Menace."

He raised his glass to his lips. "A toast," he suggested merrily. "The others followed suit. 'America Prepare!'"

When the Dare party returned to the automobile Toko was missing and after waiting and speculating among themselves awhile, Pearl took the wheel, for they were anxious to get home. She drove straight into the garage on their arrival.

Here they heard groans and presently found the sentry tied to the rear axle of the limousine. He was in a bad way from the effects of his bonds and also the liquor he had consumed and they could get nothing out of him.

"Toko!" called Pearl up the stairs.

"Toko!"

More groans were now heard from within the limousine tonneau. Brent leaped to the limousine door and threw it wide open, starting back with another exclamation. On the floor, huddled together, their scalps bleeding were the unconscious forms of Toko and Adams.

"Colonel Dare!" cried a voice in the doorway of the garage. They turned and saw the secretary of war in his own runabout with two other automobiles containing soldiers in the drive behind him. "Your chauffeur—Toko—the mobilization data—my portfolio—it's gone! He left this behind!" And he held up a portfolio of his own and leather.

That night a knock fell on Brent's bedroom door and Adams admitted himself.

Brent leaped out of bed with a loud oath. But Adams held up his hand and ordered him to get back in bed.

"You got the locket didn't you, Major?" he asked, quietly.

"Yes, damn you, Adams!"

"Let me have it!"

Brent threw it at him.

(END OF ELEVENTH EPISODE.)

His Condition.

"Grimes, who is always imagining he is being persecuted, is certainly in an appropriate condition from his description of it."

"How so?"

"He says he is dog-tired of being hounded."

"A Shine In Every Drop"



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

LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Bring Back Its Color and Lustre with Grandma's Sage Tea Recipe.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients, costing about 50 cents a large bottle, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of fuss.

While gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant and you appear years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

HELPS ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER

Now comes the season when hay fever and asthma cause thousands to suffer. "I have been troubled for years with asthma," writes E. C. Schaaf, Creston, O., "and find Foley's Honey and Tar the only thing that gives me relief. It loosens the phlegm so I can throw it off and then sleep." Contains no opiates. —Hite's Drug Store.

A man never knows what he can do until he tries, and then he's often sorry he found out.

It is more blessed to give than to receive, but the majority of us know it merely from hearsay.

Every man knows how a wife should be managed, but few are able to give a successful demonstration.

STRAIGHTENED HIM UP

Solomon Bequette, Flat River, Mo., writes: "Two years ago I was down on my back till I could hardly go. Foley Kidney Pills straightened me right up." Rheumatic pains, aching joints, sore and swollen muscles indicate deranged kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills get right at the trouble and give prompt relief. —Hite's Drug Store.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

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.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

"Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

EARNING POWER

How to Increase Your Husband's Income at Home.

EIGHT WAYS WOMEN TRIED.

What Actual Women Have Achieved by Using Their Knowledge of How to Do Some One Thing Better Than Anybody Else.

Until the high cost of living problem is solved one must keep on living! Even by most clever planning a family of four cannot be supported adequately on \$702 a year. Thousands of wives are glorifying their "standing" instead of hurrying it by helping their husbands increase their incomes. Below are eight actually tried and successful plans.

A California woman sent cards stating she would make buttonholes at 2 cents each. Hurried and affluent mothers responded at once. Her work was neat. She made two average buttonholes in ten minutes—24 cents an hour, \$120 a day for the five hours a day she could spare.

An Illinois wife had a large back yard. She specialized in cucumbers. She, with her two little boys, kept the vines in fine condition. Summer cucumbers for salad, smaller fall ones for pickles, were her stock. What she did not sell she put up in glass jars attractively. These sold readily for 30 cents per quart. She netted an average of \$25 per month.

A California wife made round, heart shaped and animal spiced and sugar cookies, tied neatly in wax paper, a dozen to package, 15 cents a dozen. She began with a small oven on her gas stove and in two years needed and bought a "baker size" range. She does all her work of mornings and clears \$40 to \$60 per month.

Why not rabbit raising? An Iowa wife in a small town found this fine pay. Feed only alfalfa dregs and rolled barley. With several bucks and 150 does \$75 to \$100 per month has been cleared by her. Small capital needed, as a very few will soon "start business" on a paying basis.

A Connecticut wife advertised herself as a skilled fruit canner. Her pay was 40 cents an hour or one-fourth of fruit canned. The share plan gave her enough fruit for her family of five, and often she had "extras" to sell for special occasions. Result, plenty of good fruit free and \$15 to \$25 per month cash.

A little wife in New Jersey "adores" dainty laundry work. She makes a specialty of laundering beautiful underwear, babies' and children's dresses, chiffon and crepe de chine waists. Her "standing" is of the best. Her winter work averaged \$15 to \$30. In summer she makes as high as \$65.

The husband of a California woman made her a fine loom. She devoted her spare time to learning how to weave and how to create special designs. Now, after two years, she turns off skilled work and clears \$100 or more a month. Her husband's salary is \$75.

Doll dressing, bean bags made in cute animal shapes, baby rompers and creepers and gingham and hand embroidered sunbonnets for infants fill in the spare moments of a clever New York woman most delightfully. Trade among a few intimate friends at first, but so well done as to be quickly advertised. Income per month always \$30 to \$40. Christmas season brought \$50 a month for mother, a bonus of \$25 to fourteen-year-old daughter assistant.

In every woman lies the desire to do some one thing. If we stick to it patiently through the first slow moments we will find the results astonishing for effort expended and ourselves much happier, because we are lifting our husbands' burdens and giving something to life out of our real best selves. —Pictorial Review.

THIS IS A "TWO IN ONE."

Serviceable Hat For the Business Woman.

Navy blue horsehair built rather high, banded with grosgrain ribbon and trimmed with four bunches of



CHIC TURBAN. crimson berries, makes trig headgear for daily use. The white satin waist has a bib front and a deep sailor collar on the back.

MISS SIMPLICITY.

What Daughter Needs For Her Summer Garb.



FOR JULY DAYS. White voile is here fashioned into a charming juvenile model made with a kilted overskirt on a plain base. Long sleeves and surplice waist are set off by a white satin girdle, a triangle tied loosely on the left hip.

ABOUT PATRIOTISM.

Christine Targhne Herrick of the Vigilantes Tells What It May Mean.

Patriotism means a lot to most of us when it is accompanied by a sort of grand stand play. We can all feel thrills and chokings in our throat at the sight of Old Glory borne up the street ahead of a brass band playing patriotic airs. The time when we get over that and feel the hardships of a patriot is when we go home and plan for meals, or count up the change left after doing the day's marketing, or debate upon what we can afford to have for dinner. Then we shed our trailing robes of glory and begin to grumble like any unspriced creatures who have never cheered a flag or kept step to a martial tune.

"Why were we ever drawn into this wretched war?" we cry. "Look at the price of meat and vegetables! Do you know what I had to pay for my last bag of flour? It's a shame that the necessities of life should be taxed like this! No, children! You cannot have cream on your strawberries, and I'm not sure I can afford to get the strawberries! Such a nuisance having to pinch and fuss like this. I am sick to death of it!"

Just then and there you show that you don't know all patriotism can mean to a woman. Stop and think why everything is high priced, why you have to scrimp and strive. Here it is where you have your chance to show your patriotism!

What are we doing as a nation? Why were we "drawn into this war?" You may be able to answer promptly enough that we are working to support democracy and freedom against militarism and autocracy. But have you ever thought that the little economies that fret and harass you are your part of this big business?

It is very fine to wear a badge and join a canteen contingent or a Red Cross unit and trot about to meetings and hurrah for the flag. But if you do your "bit" in another way you are serving your country just as much, although in a smaller measure, as if you volunteered for some spectacular service that kept you in the public eye.

Glorify your small renunciations and worries by calling them by their true names, sacrifices you are bearing for the sake of your country, in order that you may be able to do more for those who have infinitely less than you. Don't be afraid to say that it is patriotism which keeps you cheerful when you have to cut down here and pare off there and do without somewhere else.

Tell your children that these minor privations, like the bigger ones borne by our brothers and sisters across the sea, are endured for freedom just as much as the trials of the pioneers from whom we are proud to trace our descent.

Hold your head high; remember that a hero is only one who does more than his duty and go about your daily round of work with the bearing and the heart of one who is qualifying to have a cross of war pinned to her kitchen apron!

Order of Precedence.

In a narrow path, or whenever it is necessary for persons to pass others in single file, the man permits the woman to precede him. In this as in many other details of etiquette both the man and the woman should be informed as to their respective duties. Nothing is more embarrassing, for instance, at a muddy crossing than a mixup and delay occasioned by somebody's ignorance of this rule.

STOUT STYLES.

What Some Women Look Best In Just Now.

The outlook is not nearly so dark for the stout woman as it used to be. A great many kind souls in the world of manufacturers, tailors and designers seem to have taken pity on her, with the result that there are almost as many attractive styles for her now as there are for her slimmer sisters. At the summer fashion promenade in a prominent shop there were two models exploiting styles for stout women, and no thin woman viewing the fashion show dared to smile at the large ladies promading up and down among the blossoms and wand like creatures on whom Paris clothes were so truly Parisian, for very compassion of the appalled faces above comfortable double chins, the faces of women who perhaps for the first time saw themselves as others see them. No stout woman dreams how she actually looks, and it is rather an unpleasant shock to find how very stout some other woman appears in the gown she has her eye on. Stout women look over the fashion magazines and imagine themselves in a fancied costume, and they never imagine themselves quite as stout as their dressmakers know they are. Perhaps they are happier, not knowing—at any rate one feels sure that—after seeing the gown of their dreams on another figure of equal or superior avoirdupois they will pass up the model in favor of something else to which their fancy may still cling with dreams.

There are several things, however, that the stout woman has learned—not to select models of stiff, glistening fabric, not to choose overtrimmed bodice or skirts with ruffles. Draperies are the things for the stout figure, soft draperies that fall in long lines. Chiffon is an ideal fabric and crepe de chine with its clinging texture and richness without the luster of satin. Soutache braiding makes an admirable trimming when applied in long lines and panels; buttons also—when they are not too glittering. The stout woman has often a very pretty foot and ankle and should make the most of dainty footwear, for there are all the smart and attractive styles in buttoned boots and slippers, and in this field of fashion may she glean to heart's content.

SLENDER MODEL.

Utility Coat For Cool Days All the Year.

Khaki colored broadcloth cut empire top, with a wide fitted belt and wide pointed collar, topped by a satin one on



EMPIRE LINES. smaller dimensions, makes this handsome model for the vacation girl. The hat is a brown lisere straw.

Stuffed Spareribs.

Two pounds of spare ribs, a pound prunes, a pound sour apples, one-quarter cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful cracker crumbs. Wash, pick over and soak prunes over night in enough cold water to cover.

In the morning stew gently for fifteen or twenty minutes or until soft when pierced with a wooden skewer or a needle kept for cooking purposes only. Chop apples finely, add sugar and cracker crumbs and mix thoroughly together.

Sew the spareribs together so that they form a pocket. Stuff with the mixture. Place the ribs in a pan, add prune juice and bake one hour.

Clips Are Useful.

Instead of basting long seams, use the little clips used by business men for holding papers. A few of them placed along a seam will hold the edges together while it is being stitched. Keep a box in the work basket for such uses.

A POETESS SPEAKS

One Woman's Belief In Universal Military Training.

AUTHOR OF EMINENT VERSE.

A Member of the Vigilantes, a Committee Composed of Well Known Authors and Literary Folk, States Her War Litany—Extract From Poem.

Following is the patriotic creed of the well known poetess Marion Couthou Smith:

I believe in universal military training and service for the following reasons:

First.—Because I believe in democracy, and I cannot honorably have the privileges of a free government unless I am willing to fulfill its obligations. Equal rights imply equal responsibilities.

Second.—Because I believe in a citizen soldiery rather than a large standing army. The latter is essentially an autocratic institution and is the only form of service that may degenerate into that sort of predominance over the civilian element which we call militarism.

Third.—Because the volunteer system has been proved inadequate in national emergencies. It involves inequalities in service, in privilege, in caste, in responsibility and in opportunities for training. We must apply democracy to service and make readiness a part of every man's life from the start.

Fourth.—Because the system of universal training has succeeded in other



MISS MARION COUTHOU SMITH.

countries, notably Switzerland, and has been conducive to peace rather than war.

Fifth.—Because a woman must raise her son to be a man, and that implies, when he is full grown, his own control over his own destiny and his individual fulfillment of his duties and obligations. If his duty calls him to be a soldier he is in less danger, if he is physically and mentally trained from boyhood, than if he were left unprepared and unfit. The potential soldier is the better man in any position.

Sixth.—Because, if it is the part of every man to hold his life at stake for protective duty to the state, it is the part of every woman to hold her life's treasures at stake for the same duty. She has no right in time of need to live under the protection of other women's sons. She must give active help and personal sacrifice. To shirk individual obligation is to incur an individual penalty in the loss of self respect and spiritual force.

TO THE MOTHERS.

Mothers of men, do you not know What you gave to the world in your hour of woe? Born of courage, and doomed to stress, A man for the tasks of men—no less!

Mothers of women, can you not feel What all the signs of your life reveal? You have brought forth love, with its sword and fire, And love's high crown is the lost desire.

Mothers of men, have you not known That the soul of the child is not your own? If God has seafelt him for palm and cross, To hold him close were your bitter loss.

Mothers, mothers, will you not see All that your gift to the world may be? They who must fight a wrong abhorred Are Michael's angels, who bear the sword.

Mothers of men, then loose your hold! Love grants more than your arms unfold. Under the cross you stand apart, With Mary's sword in your dauntless heart.

Darning by Machine. Darning by machine is easy, speedy and results in a mend that is scarcely noticeable. To darn place the article in an embroidery frame to hold steadily and keep it straight. Move the foot of the machine to the shortest point and take out the presser foot screw. Use a fine thread. Place the article to be darned under the needle, hold firmly and move steadily back, forth, sidewise or wherever you wish to go, not turning the goods around at all.

Shades For Sickrooms.

When, as in case of sickness, we wish a soft, warm light in a room rather than the glare that an electric light imparts, make little bags of china silk, any color desired, and put them over each bulb. It is well to run elastic around the edge of the circle which you cut from the silk, so that the bulb can be easily removed by just slipping out of the bag.

Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water

Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried; some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.

If we all would practice inside-bathing, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anaemic-looking souls with pasty, muddied complexions we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-cheeked people everywhere. This reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste which it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out, else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons which are absorbed into the blood.

Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside-bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will not cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Young and old find in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound a true friend when suffering from coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, asthma or hay fever. Mrs. Chas. Reitz, Allens Mills, Pa., writes: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar for eleven years and would not be without it." When you get FOLEY'S you get the genuine.—Hite's Drug Store.

You can't tell anything about the language a man has in reserve until he has lost his collar button and is trying to catch the next train.

A BAD SPRING FOR WOMEN

The late, cold, and damp spring seems to have caused much suffering from backache, rheumatic pains, aches and pains in sides, joints and muscles, lumbago and similar ailments. Mrs. T. J. Bucknell, Hardy, Neb., writes: "I am recovering from an attack of lumbago by the aid of Foley Kidney Pills. They surely help 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

DRINK MORE WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

Eat less meat and take Salts for Backache or Bladder trouble—Neutralizes acids.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach ache, sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

Briefs of the Week

Chas. Danto went to Traverse City, Thursday.

Harry Hoover has gone to Flint to seek employment.

Mark Chaplin left Saturday for a visit at Detroit and Pontiac.

Mrs. Otto Soehner is receiving a visit from her sister of Elkton.

Miss Katherine Lehner of Kalkaska is visiting Miss Florence Ashley.

Mrs. G. W. Montgomery of Bellaire is visiting at the A. E. Cross home.

Rev. Sidebotham and family are spending the week at Freibergs cottage.

John Mombberger returned home Saturday from his visit at New York State.

Mrs. Verne Payton of Traverse City was guest of Mrs. Will Stroebel last week.

Mrs. Ed. St. John and daughter Mona left Wednesday for their home at Detroit.

Mrs. Smith and daughter of Petoskey were guests of Mrs. H. W. Dicken, Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Hunsberger is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Perry Snook, at Manistique.

Mrs. F. R. Williams and son of Elk Rapids visited friends in the city first of the week.

Mrs. Abstein and daughters of Chicago are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kling.

Mrs. C. Brewer of Fostoria, Ohio, is guest at the home of her brother, Mayor A. E. Cross.

Misses Bernice and Hazel Kile and Ethel Wiggins returned home from Charlevoix, Thursday.

Miss Lydia Cook of Detroit is home for a visit with her mother, Mrs. C. Cook, and other relatives.

Mrs. John Jamison and daughter, Miss Anna, have returned home from their visit at Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Chas. Bush and children of Charlevoix are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Hiatt and Mr. and Mrs. Milo Fay left Wednesday by auto for a visit at New York State.

Mrs. John Benford and children of Mt. Pleasant are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cross.

Misses Belle Roy, Mary Morrison and Ethel Crowell left Wednesday by auto for a trip through Southern Michigan.

Arthur Miles returned last week from Minnesota and visited friends here over Sunday and left Monday for Flint.

Miss Mamie Churchill, formerly of this city but now at Kalamazoo, was recently married to Jay Alvin Hice of Albion, Ind.

Messrs Geo. H. Van Pelt of Charlevoix, and Ed. Scott, Joe Sprick and Alfred VanDusen of Norwood were East Jordan visitors, Wednesday.

Miss Ida Price, who has been teaching the past year at Deckerville, Mich., and for the last few weeks been visiting friends at Bear Lake, returned home Sunday.

Lieutenant Dr. H. W. Dicken, who enlisted as a surgeon at Detroit several weeks ago, received his call to the colors last week and left Friday night for Fort Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis for training.

Mrs. Anna Frost died at the home of her son in Wilson township, Sunday, aged 71 years. Funeral services were held from the Grange Hall in Wilson, Tuesday forenoon, conducted by Rev. John Clemens, pastor of the Methodist church. Interment at Wilson cemetery. Deceased was born in St. Johns, Mich., her maiden name being Flint.

The drama, Tompkin's Hired Man, will be presented under Miss Lovedays direction, by local young people, Friday evening, July 27th. The cast will include the Misses Gertrude Hockstad, Doris Fuller, Eva King and Florence Maddaugh and Messrs Lawrence Lalonde, Reo Bockes, and Dick Dicken. The proceeds all go to our Red Cross chapter. Come and bring your friends and neighbors to see a good play and help a worthy cause. General admission 25c—Reserved seats 35c.

Mrs. Robt. Spence of Alba was here on Wednesday.

M. Kowalske returned from Manistee on Wednesday.

Charles Barrett is here from Flint visiting friends.

Miss Rena Alstram is visiting relatives at Ludington.

Jersey and Silk Suit Sale, \$10 to \$15.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

A. W. Clark was a Petoskey business visitor first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Arnold are at Grand Rapids this week.

Miss Fern Flannery went to Albion on Tuesday to visit her aunt.

Mrs. Shanahan of Grayling is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Brennen.

Miss Leila Eriyman of Petoskey is visiting Miss Rosabelle Danto.

Mrs. Clark of Kalkaska is visiting at the home of her son, A. W. Clark.

Mrs. R. N. Spence and Mrs. C. G. Isaman went to Charlevoix, Thursday.

Miss Virginia Ward is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ruhling.

Mrs. E. E. Smatts will go to Central Lake Saturday to visit her daughter.

Mrs. E. H. Bucher of Manistee is visiting her brother, Louis Kowalske.

Miss Martha Kitsman of Standish is visiting at the home of her brother, Gus.

Miss Gertrude Bretz of Reed City is guest at the home of her brother, Frank Bretz.

Mrs. W. W. Lamport of Mancelona has been visiting friends in the city this week.

Miss Lydia Ford of Marquette is guest at the homes of Earl Ruhling and David Rainey.

Miss Nettie Parks of Mancelona is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Walstad.

Middy Blouses, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. White or colored trimming.—M. E. Ashley & Co.

Mrs. Albert Arnston of Mancelona is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Albert Anderson.

Miss Eva Heller of Sault Ste Marie is home for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Heller.

Mrs. J. L. Weisman with son, Mose, and daughter, Phyllis, returned home from Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. Margaret Patrick of Valparaiso, Ind., is guest at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kenny.

Mrs. E. N. Clink entertained a few ladies at her home Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Williams.

See "Tompkin's Hired Man" played by a good cast of local young people Friday evening, July 27th.

Save yourself sewing and buy childrens gingham dresses, 89c, 2 to 10 years.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blaire and daughter and Eddie Barrie are expected here from Flint this Saturday.

Mrs. C. L. Lorraine has returned from Flint and was accompanied here by her daughter, Mrs. Jay Trombly.

Mrs. R. M. Burr and children of Central Lake are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Smatts.

Members of the L. O. T. M.—M. will spend Friday, July 29th at Charlevoix, guest of Deputy Commander Ella E. Tillotson.

The L. D. S. Ladies will hold a bake sale at Williams meat market on the West Side this Saturday afternoon, July 21st.

The M. E. Ladies Aid Society will hold a bake-sale at Boswell's Millinery store this Saturday, July 21st, beginning at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. C. Spencer left Wednesday for a couple of weeks visit with friends at Port Huron and from there will go to Midland to visit her son, George.

The local Red Cross chapter will be given the proceeds from the theatre Friday night, July 27th, when the drama "Tompkins Hired Man" will be presented by local talent under Miss Louise Loveday's direction.

TRIMMED HATS \$1.39.—M. E. Ashley & Co.

J. Leahy, the Optometrist, will be here again July 24th.

Mrs. G. L. Sherman was at Mancelona over Sunday visiting friends.

Miss Grace Tackhaver of Ionia is the new stenographer at the Co's office.

Mrs. Williams of Elk Rapids is visiting at the home of Atty and Mrs. E. N. Clink.

See our bargains in Skirts, Coats and Sweaters for \$5.00.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mrs. Seville and children returned to their home at Kalamazoo, Thursday, after a visit with her mother, Mrs. T. J. Wood.

Lloyd Sogge of Leland is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ribble.

Clinker Boat to Rent. Any length of time.—LEWIS FITCH.

For Sale—Six young FIGS.—Inquire of Jacob Quick, Route 3, East Jordan.

Improve your work and it will improve you.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, July 22, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Rev. Wm. Sidebotham of Munger will preach at morning service.

12:00 m.—Sunday School.

6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

7:30 p. m.—No evening service until Sept. 2.

Rev. Wm. Sidebotham will preach at Mt. Bliss school house Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, July 22, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship. Subject—"The Ministry of Surprise."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior Epworth League.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic, "Letters from Former Members."

7:30 p. m.—Evening Worship. Subject, "Casting."

The church has granted two Sundays vacation to the pastor who will be away Sunday July 29 to Aug. 5. Our services will be held as usual. Rev. Claude Greenman will preach July 29 and Rev. A. B. Clark Aug. 5.

Prayer meeting each Thursday.

Horses for Sale.

One team—mare and gelding, 6 years old, weight about 2100.

One two-year-old Colt.

IRVIN BANCROFT.

NATIVES LOOTED SHIP

DRIVEN IN BY A U BOAT

Battle Between Crew and Beach Combers, During Which One of Latter Was Killed.

New York.—Driven by pitiless "tigers of the sea" into the clutches of equally pitiless human tigers lurking along the beaches of northern Spain was the schooner Phineas W. Sprague, the captain and chief officer of which vessel arrived in an American port on board a passenger liner from Cadiz.

According to Captain F. A. Jarvis, the Sprague was pursued by a German U boat while coasting through the bay of Biscay—and was forced to seek refuge inside the three mile limit. There the vessel was caught by a treacherous current and thrown on the beach near Carboneras, Spain.

No sooner did the residents of that part of King Alfonso's domain see that the schooner was helpless, declares the captain, than they boarded the vessel in droves and commenced to loot her. A battle between the crew of the schooner and the beach combers ensued, during which one of the latter was killed. The Sprague was a total loss.

On board the same vessel which brought Captain Jarvis and his chief officer back to this country were several other survivors of submarine disasters, including Captain Phillip H. Johnson and twenty-one men of the steamship Zward and five men from the schooner Edwin R. Hunt, both of which were destroyed by U boats.

A MODERN BATTLE CRY

We'll rally round the hoe, boys, and join the ranks of toil, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" We'll train the crops to grow, boys, as tillers of the soil, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" Where there is work to do, boys we'll gather on the spot, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" To duty we'll be true, boys, and till the vacant lot; shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" Nature, kind mater, will aid in our need. Down with the tater; up with the weed! So we'll rally round the hoe boys and train the crops to grow, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!"—Boston Post.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, That the City Commission of the City of East Jordan, by a Resolution dated July 17, 1917, have declared the vacating of that part of Williams street described as follows, Commencing at the southeast corner of Lot 1, Block 12, Nicholl's Second Addition to the Village of South Lake, now incorporated a part of the City of East Jordan, thence westerly along the south line of said Lot one a distance of 135 feet, more or less, thence southerly along the east line of Spring street twenty-seven feet, thence easterly parallel with the south line of said Lot 1 to the west line of Main street, thence northerly to the place of beginning, is a necessary public improvement, and is to be used in connection with the said Lot 1, Block 12 for the purpose of erecting a Public Library.

Notice is further given that the said Commission will meet on Monday, the nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1917 at the hour of eight o'clock p. m., at the Commission Rooms over the Post Office in said City for the purpose of hearing objections to said proposed improvement, when all persons will be given an opportunity to be heard. The following is a copy of said resolution.

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

Resolved that the vacating of that part of Williams street in the City of East Jordan, described as commencing at the southeast corner of Lot 1, Block 12, Nicholl's Second Addition to the Village of South Lake, now incorporated a part of the City of East Jordan, thence easterly along the south line of said Lot 1 a distance of 135 feet, more or less, to the south-west corner of said Lot 1, thence southerly along the east line of Spring street a distance of twenty-seven feet, thence easterly parallel to the south line of said Lot 1 to the west line of Main street, thence northerly along said west line of Main street to the place of beginning, and to be used together with Lot 1, Block 12, aforesaid, except a strip four feet in width along the entire north side thereof and as heretofore deeded to the Board of Library Commissioners of the City of East Jordan by W. P. Porter, for the purpose of erecting a Carnegie Library building, is a necessary public improvement. Be It Further

Resolved, That this commission intends to vacate the above described portion of Williams street for the purposes above described and to make deed therefor to said Board of Library Commissioners to be used in connection with said portion of Lot 1, Block 12, aforesaid, for the purpose of the erection of said library building. Further

Resolved, That this commission meet on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1917, at 8 o'clock P. M., at the commission rooms over the Post Office in said City for the purpose of hearing objections to the making of said proposed improvement, the vacating of the above described portion of Williams street and the making and executing of the deed therefor to the Board of Library Commissioners of East Jordan for the purposes aforesaid. And be it Further

Resolved, That the City Clerk give notice of said meeting of this commission by the publication of a proper notice thereof in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper published and circulating in said City of East Jordan, said publication to be for not less than two weeks and previous to said date of meeting, to which notice shall be attached a true copy of this resolution.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1917, by aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes—Cross, Gidley, Crowell

Nays—None.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

A true copy attest

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Go right and you will have plenty of elbow room.

When the right girl meets the right man there is not much more to be said except by the minister.

FARM HANDS GET \$45

A MONTH, WITH BOARD

That's in South Dakota, Where Summer Crops Are Predicted.

St. Louis, Mo., July 19.—Because of a shortage of farm hands it has become necessary in many parts of South Dakota for the women and boys of the households and even the girls to work in the fields. So the farmers and their wives and children are hard at work putting in what is believed to be the greatest acreage of spring wheat in the history of the state.

With the prospect that prices for foodstuffs will continue high during the war the farmers have decided to increase their crop acreage. With a favorable season South Dakota will produce this year the greatest crop of foodstuffs in its history. The residents of towns are preparing to have larger vegetable gardens than ever before, so there is every indication that the state will make a new record in crop production this year.

Farm hands ready for work demand from \$35 to \$45 a month and board, and in many instances the farmers pay these prices. Only a few years ago good farm hands could be had from \$12 to \$20 a month and board, and those who received the higher figure were the envy of their fellows.

That woman who said a man is a fool if he takes a woman's advice and a fool if he doesn't might have said at the start that all men are fools, but she tried to break the news gently.

Recital Tonight

(Friday, July 20)

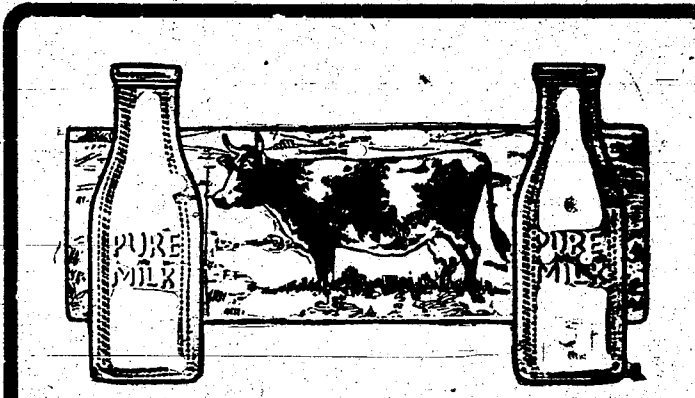
GLENN R. DOLBERG

PRESBYTERIAN Church 8:00 O'clock

Smoke White Holly—5c Cigar.

The average man thinks he would have been a perfect terror in war if business had not kept him at home.

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.



For Your Health's Sake Drink More Milk

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

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

- One quart of milk equals:
 - 8 eggs
 - 3 lbs. fresh codfish
 - 3-5 lb. of ham
 - 2 lbs. of chicken
 - 3-4 lb. of round steak
 - 4-5 lb. of pork chops

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

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

McCOOL & MATHER PHONE 29

BENSLEY'S The Only Reliable

Cleaning Pressing Dyeing

And Repairing Establishment in TRAVERSE CITY, MICH. 121 CASS ST.

DO NOT DELAY BUY A "WHITE" TODAY Sold by the EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY

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.

Few men appreciate their freedom until they find themselves in jail or married.

Good opportunities are lost to the lover who knows not how to embrace them.

Tell a girl that you are interested in her and she will find it hard to blame you.

A charitable speech does little credit to a man who is afraid to put his hand in his pocket.

SHE DERIVED WONDERFUL BENEFIT

Weak, overworked or deranged kidneys permit impurities to remain in the system and cause rheumatic pains, backache, pains in sides, stiff and sore joints and muscles. Mrs. A. G. Wells, Rocky Mount, N. C., writes: "I cannot praise Foley Kidney Pills enough for the wonderful benefit I derived by their use."—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 190 F. 3.

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. 223.

HOW SHALL WE PAY FOR THE WAR?

A Constructive Criticism on the House Revenue Bill.

LOANS BETTER THAN TAXES

Five Reasons Why Excessive Taxes at the Outset of War Are Disadvantageous—Great Britain Example Worthy of Emulation—How the Taxes Should Be Apportioned.

By EDWIN R. A. SELIGMAN, McKim Professor of Political Economy, Columbia University.

On May 23, 1917, the House of Representatives passed an act "to provide revenue to defray war expenses and for other purposes." In the original bill as presented by the Committee of Ways and Means, the additional revenue to be derived was estimated at \$1,810,420,000. The amendment to the income tax, which was tacked on to the bill during the discussion in the House, was expected to yield another \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000.

In discussing the House bill, two problems arise:

I. How much should be raised by taxation?

II. In what manner should this sum be raised?

I. How Much Should Be Raised by Taxation?

How was the figure of \$1,800,000,000 arrived at? The answer is simple. When the Secretary of the Treasury came to estimate the additional war expenses for the year 1917-18, he calculated that they would amount to some \$6,600,000,000, of which \$3,000,000,000 was to be allotted to the allies, and \$3,600,000,000 was to be utilized for the domestic purposes. Thinking that it would be a fair proposition to divide this latter sum between loans and taxes, he concluded that the amount to be raised by taxes was \$1,800,000,000.

There are two extreme theories, each of which may be dismissed with scant courtesy. The one is that all war expenditures should be defrayed by loans, and the other is that all war expenditures should be defrayed by taxes. Each theory is untenable.

It is indeed true that the burdens of the war should be borne by the present rather than the future generation; but this does not mean that they should be borne by this year's taxation.

Meeting all war expenses by taxation makes the taxpayers in one or two years bear the burden of benefits that ought to be distributed at least over a decade within the same generation.

In the second place, when expenditures approach the gigantic sums of present-day warfare, the tax-only policy would require more than the total surplus of social income. Were this absolutely necessary, the ensuing havoc in the economic life of the community would have to be endured. But where the disasters are so great and at the same time so unnecessary, the tax-only policy may be declared impracticable.

Secretary McAdoo had the right instinct and highly commendable courage in deciding that a substantial portion, at least, of the revenues should be derived from taxation. But when he hit upon the plan of 50-50 per cent, that is, of raising one-half of all domestic war expenditures by taxes, the question arises whether he did not go too far.

The relative proportion of loans to taxes is after all a purely business proposition. Not to rely to a large extent on loans at the outset of a war is a mistake.

Disadvantages of Excessive Taxes.

The disadvantages of excessive taxes at the outset of the war are as follows:

1. Excessive taxes on consumption will cause popular resentment.
2. Excessive taxes on industry will disarrange business, damp enthusiasm and restrict the spirit of enterprise at the very time when the opposite is needed.
3. Excessive taxes on incomes will deplete the surplus available for investments and interfere with the placing of the enormous loans which will be necessary in any event.
4. Excessive taxes on wealth will cause a serious diminution of the incomes which are at present largely drawn upon for the support of educational and philanthropic enterprises. Moreover, these sources of support would be dried up precisely at the time when the need would be greatest.
5. Excessive taxation at the outset of the war will reduce the elasticity available for the increasing demands that are soon to come.

Great Britain's Policy.

Take Great Britain as an example. During the first year of the war she increased taxes only slightly, in order to keep industries going at top notch. During the second year she raised by new taxes only 9 per cent, of her war expenditures. During the third year she levied by additional taxes (over and above the pre-war level) only slightly more than 17 per cent, of her war expenditures.

If we should attempt to do as much in the first year of the war as Great Britain did in the third year it would suffice to raise by taxation \$1,250,000,000. If, in order to be absolutely on the safe side, it seemed advisable to increase the sum to \$1,500,000,000, this should, in our opinion, be the maximum.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Sleepy Time Story About a Useful and Handsome Bird.

THE DROP OF MAGIC BLOOD.

How It Came to Ornament the Crest of a Little Feathered Friend of Mankind—Battle Between the Knight and the Wicked Wizard.

Tonight, said Uncle Ben to Little Ned and Polly Ann I am going to tell you about—

THE WOODPECKER.

The woodpecker bores right through the bark of trees to get at the bugs that otherwise might injure them. You have often admired doubtless the gay little crest on the woodpecker's beak. He is not only a faithful worker, but a handsome fellow.

There is a story about the woodpecker that may please you.

The first woodpecker, according to the fairy stories, had some gifts that other woodpeckers seem to have lost. For instance, he could talk with man. He wished very much to be friendly with the human race.

It happened that near the home of the woodpecker there lived a fierce wizard. His castle was in the middle of a big black swamp, and whenever he walked abroad his breath poisoned every one whom he chanced to meet.

Many brave men went out to meet the wizard, but no one was able to fight against him. Whenever a stranger came along the wizard would blow his poisoned breath and kill him.

One day a knight, a very brave soldier, began to fight the wicked old wizard. He shot once, he shot twice, but still his arrows failed to do harm. The wizard hooted and laughed at the knight's poor marksmanship. The arrows glanced off the wizard's skin as if it were steel.

At last the knight had only three arrows left. He had vainly sent several dozen at the wizard's head. He was almost ready to give up, which would have meant his death, for the bad wizard would then have certainly killed him. Suddenly a wee small voice called down to the knight: "His heart is too hard to pierce. Shoot your arrows at his forehead."

The knight looked up, and, lo, it was the friendly woodpecker who had spoken.

After thanking the bird the knight fitted an arrow to his bow and sent it straight at the wizard's head. It gashed the flesh, and the blood began to flow. A second time the knight shot, and the arrow went still deeper. At the third shot the wizard fell dead.

Then the knight called the little woodpecker down from the tree. A drop of blood from the wizard's forehead fell upon his feathers—right on top of his head. It was magic blood, and ever since all birds of his family have had red head feathers.

Boy Scout Farmers.

More than 2,000 boy scouts of Washington, D. C., recently mobilized and marched with rakes and hoes over their shoulders to a tract of 300 acres in East Potomac park, which their Uncle Sam had donated to them for a monster vegetable garden. As they marched past the White House thus "in battle array" they were reviewed by the president and War Secretary Baker.

Dame Nature's New Suit.

Dame Nature is out in her gayest of clothes of emerald green, with a touch of the rose. Her gown is the daintiest ever was seen, with its billowy ruffles of feathery green. —Philadelphia Record.

The Almond Tree.

Almonds growing on the tree have hard green shells. If they are allowed to ripen naturally this shell dries, bursts open and drops the fruit upon the ground.

A Young Patriot.

The little patriot here pictured has been very much interested in soldiers and the flag since she saw a company



Photo by American Press Association. TRUE TO THE FLAG.

of soldiers marching along the street with flags flying and band playing. Now she is out every pleasant day with her flag. Her name is Bertha Harris, and she lives in the Bronx, New York city.

MRS. BILLY SUNDAY

Helpmate of the Most Active Evangelist Alive.

JUST AS FAMOUS AS BILLY.

After Experiences All Over the United States Mrs. Sunday Thinks That Love of Display is the Greatest Sin of American Women.

"I think the chief vice of American women is their love of display, putting on style to keep up with the other woman, buying clothes and furniture that they oughtn't to afford, entertaining more than they can afford, striving, striving, striving. And there's no real satisfaction in it," says Mrs. Sunday.

Mrs. Sunday was born near Chicago, but grew up in the city itself, where her father was a successful milk and ice cream dealer.

"I was a Christian before I met Mr. Sunday," she explains, "and an enthusiastic member of the young people's society in the church, but I was not what I should now call a spiritual girl. No, indeed, I wasn't anxious for Mr. Sunday to give up his ball playing and go to Christian work. I didn't dare advise him to go against God's will, for when in the spring of 1891 he put it up to the Lord to get his release from the Philadelphia team, with whom he had signed up for three years, I wouldn't have cared if the release hadn't come. I had two babies by that time, and I knew what quitting ball and going into the Y. M. C. A. meant—it meant that he'd be gone every day and every evening, too, and

that I'd be at home alone wrestling with the housework and the babies; also it meant less than half the ball salary. However, I kept my mouth shut, and when the Philadelphia management suddenly and unexpectedly released Mr. Sunday in March of that year and he became religious work director of the central branch Y. M. C. A. in Chicago I had not a word to say against the change. I think wives ought to know and understand the details of their husbands' business and be able to give advice when advice is needed, but I think a woman ought to be mighty careful about urging her husband to do anything against the Lord's will. A good many wives by their extravagance force their husbands to make money their chief goal and interest in life. It's a mistake. A wife ought to be a helpmate and an inspiration to a man, not a goal to make money for her to spend."

"Ma" Sunday is of that type of womanhood that backs its men folk to the end, be that end bitter or sweet, works like a horse when needed, cheers, admires, advises, defends. The idea of having any interests on earth separate from her husband's has never entered her head.

Nobody can imagine what her whirlwind husband would do without her. They are rarely separated for an hour. She has not only stood back of him in every campaign, but shoulder to shoulder beside him: Nobody in all his vast audiences is ever more appreciative of his telling points than the plain, pleasant faced woman with the snappy brown eyes who always sits behind him on the platform. And when he has hurried his last imaginary ball out over his audience, shrilled his final denunciation and from very exhaustion stopped with an abrupt "Good night!" that is curiously reminiscent (to unregenerate sinners who just will patronize vaudeville) of Harry Lauder's "Gude night"—then he turns wearily to her and mutters hoarsely, "Let's beat it, ma!" And they beat it.

Don't Frazzle Baby.

There are cross babies and happy babies, placid babies and nervous babies, ugly babies and smiling babies. The only difference between a baby with a mean disposition and the grown up person with a mean disposition is that the baby usually has a cause for his meanness which may be remedied. Although a cross baby is not always a sick baby something is certainly wrong if a baby cries much of the time. Now and then there may be a baby that is cross because it does not receive too much attention. Nothing makes a baby more peevish than to be trotted around all day for the amusement of the family and part of the night for his own amusement. A baby tires very easily and, like his older relatives, he is usually cross when he is tired.

FLORIDA FADS.

The Snapdragon is Coming Into Fashion Just Now.

Fashions change even in flowers. There was a time when the fuchsia was all the rage. Then the dahlia had a time of immense popularity, and hundreds of new varieties were on the market.

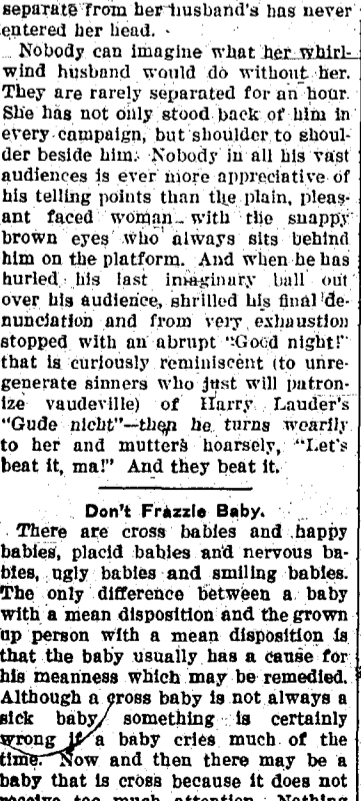
Then came the turn of the chrysanthemum, but as it needed a house and a lot of attention it was soon left to the specialist, like the orchid. Then came the great sweet pea boom. Nobody who had a garden at all filled it with sweet peas, and new varieties were called after every imaginable person of note on earth.

Now there is a new star—the snapdragon. People used rather to despise this flower. But, lo, the expert has taken notice of it, and it has suddenly become the rage. If the seed pods are nipped off they put out new shoots, which bear flowers until one imagines they are, like Tennyson's brook, going "on forever."

FRENCH DESIGN.

What Paris Sends Us For a Breakfast Coat.

Smoke gray chiffon is the fabric used for this beautiful garment. The front



BECOMING NEGLIGEE

is finely hand tucked, and femininely dainty ruffles of the chiffon adorn the collar and cuffs in double rows. A string belt of the fabric girds the waist loosely.

CHILDISH MODES.

How to Gown the Little Girl in the Summer Time.

Many of the style ideas for the elders fit into childish requirements very effectively, and modish materials and colorings appeal to the maker of children's clothes, although, of course, many of the loveliest stuffs are totally inappropriate for young folk.

For the very small girls white is the accepted thing, and perhaps there is no great variety or novelty within the necessarily circumscribed limitations, but as soon as the little lady graduates into colors her wardrobe begins to offer more variety, if not greater daintiness.

There are mothers who dress their daughters entirely in white even beyond the years of babyhood—white pique, white linen, white wool, white lawn, batiste and mul— and the fad is a pretty one, but impractical for any whose purse is not well filled.

Practical little dresses in serviceable pique and linen are appearing in an almost inexhaustible supply, and many of them attain a certain dressy air, the style being in their hue and fineness of their details, for simplicity is the watchword here as elsewhere in the sphere of tasteful child clothing.

Many of these frocks of linen or pique are made on straight lines, having a narrow belt of the material or patent leathers fitting the figure loosely and placed at a low waist line. There are also many frocks made on the one piece Russian lines.

Semimilitary effects in embroidery and buttons, such as have been used for certain smart blouses designed for grownups, are introduced with excellent effect down the fronts of some little one piece frocks in white pique or heavy white linen, and pretty jumpers of linen or pique have front embroidered panels.

The Eton jacket or bolero model is always more or less a favorite idea with designers of children's garments, and this spring there are many frocks for the small girl as well as for older folks made with jaunty short boleros.

The little maid must have her barrel pockets, like everybody else. An attractive flapper coat from Lunvia is made of blue serge cloth, with over collar and revers of white faille matinee silk, stitched in rows with blue sewing silk matching the blue serge cloth. The belt buttons at either side, and below the buttons hang the huge barrel pockets, which stand well out from the coat and give a smart bulging line.

FLOWER FADS.

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A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Woman Saved From a Serious Surgical Operation.

Louisville, Ky.—"For four years I suffered from female troubles, headaches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I would have to lie down before it was finished. The doctors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the result is I feel like a new woman. I am well and strong, do all my own house work, and have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads."—Mrs. NELLIE FISHBACH, 1521 Christy Ave., Louisville, Ky.



Everyone naturally dreads the surgeon's knife. Sometimes nothing else will do, but many times Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved the patient and made an operation unnecessary.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

ODDLY IDENTIFIES HIS CHUM BY RADIO

Story Exemplifies Traditional Sea Caution on American Destroyer.

Queenstown, — American naval officers are highly amused over a recent "wireless romance" connected with an American destroyer. The story well exemplifies traditional sea caution and hangs on the fact that by reason of two Americans having been roommates at St. John's college at Annapolis years ago information was confirmed at sea that otherwise would have remained doubtful.

One man is a civilian doctor, who has taken an important post in Great Britain; the other is a paymaster in the navy. Two days before the destroyers sailed from the United States these old friends ate a farewell dinner. The doctor was to sail by a liner, but was ignorant of the ship's name and date of sailing. The paymaster was under orders to join his destroyer.

When several days at sea the destroyer got into distant connection one night with a certain vessel and made a code inquiry as to the vessel's position, course and speed. No direct reply was made, the vessel fearing a submarine trick and the possibility of a stolen code book. Instead of answering a demand was made to the destroyer, "Give the name of your ship in code." The destroyer complied.

Even this was not enough. A second wireless was sent out, "What is the name of your paymaster, who is the friend of Dr. —, a passenger aboard this ship?"

Then the paymaster of the destroyer was called into the wireless cabin and asked if he knew Dr. —. "Sure!" he replied. "He was my best pal. We were roommates at college and had dinner together two nights before I sailed. Where is he?"

The destroyer sent out another radio, saying, "Paymaster —, the doctor's oldest friend."

After this corroborative statement the vessel at last gave her position, course and speed.

FRENCH GUN SCHOOL IS READY FOR AMERICANS

Large Force of Instructors Assembled at Fontainebleau. Special Facilities Offered.

Paris.—An American newspaper man who has been able to visit the artillery training school at Fontainebleau describes the preparation the French military authorities are making in view of the training of American officers. Whereas otherwise a very stiff examination is necessary to pass into the school, in the case of Americans special facilities will be made. Four months will be required to fit the latter for the grade of what is called here aspirant, which is the grade preceding second lieutenant. Sixteen hundred American pupils are expected at Fontainebleau, and a special corps of English speaking instructors has already been formed so new arrivals can start work with a scant knowledge of trigonometry, elementary physics and chemistry.

The ordinary procedure is to be assigned to a regiment of artillery. At the depot the men are equipped with uniforms and everything necessary, then sent to Fontainebleau as soon as possible. Men anxious to avail themselves of this opportunity might even come to Europe on their own initiative, for they would be looked after by the American military attaché and the ministry of war and would only require a very limited outfit, consisting of changes of summer and winter underwear and riding boots; if possible, also sugar, chocolate and canned beef.