

# Charlevoix County Herald.

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## TO DIE BY POISON IF TAKEN BY FOES

### Russian Women Soldiers Carry Cyanide Bore For Quick Use.

## TELL OF THE FIRST FIGHT

### One Girl From a Wealthy Family Describes How She Stabbed and Killed a German—Number of Women in All Armies on Eastern Front is Believed to Be Growing Steadily.

Russian women soldiers have pledged themselves to take their own lives rather than become German war prisoners. Each woman soldier carries a ration of cyanide of potassium, to be swallowed in case of capture.

The members of the women regiments, now constantly increasing, agreed that death was to be preferred to the fate they would probably meet at the hands of the Germans.

The "Legion of Death" fighters are "good killers." From a woman's lips a correspondent heard how she had run a German through with her bayonet, firing the rifle at the same time. From others he heard how these women and girls, fresh from comfortable homes and universities, went leaping over mangled bodies in the charge, with enemy shells bursting all about them.

To See It Through.

But these harrowing experiences of the women fighters have steeled them and hundreds of other girls to a new determination to see it through. Girl soldiers drilling in the streets are now a common sight in Petrograd. Huge crowds gather daily at the engineers' school, where 1,000 girls are drilling preparing to go to the front. In Moscow 1,000 men are training, while Kiev and Odessa have smaller bands. Premier Kerensky has also authorized the formation of women marine detachments and has promised to assign them to ships. The new women commands attempt no sort of decoration. Their heads are shaved, and they wear the regulation uniform, including the heavy, ugly army boots.

The five women fighters at the hospital were partially paralyzed by shell shock. One of them, a peasant girl, smiled joyously as she pointed to a German helmet on the bed beside her. It was the first war prize of a Russian woman.

"It Was His Life or Mine."

"I saw a German in front of me as I ran forward with the others in the charge," she said. "It was his life or mine. I raised my rifle. I plunged with all my strength. I stabbed him. The bayonet went deep into his body. At the same moment I pulled the trigger. He dropped dead. Then I took his hat as a souvenir."

The girl soldier smiled with delight. "What was the battle like?" another of the legionnaires was asked.

"I was very nervous just before the charge," she replied. "We knew the order was coming, and naturally we were just a little scared. But as soon as the orders to go forward came we forgot everything else in the advance."

"I could hear our girls yelling and shouting throughout the march forward. None of us was afraid once we got started. We were in the midst of a great fusillade of shots. Then terrific big shells began breaking all around us."

Stories of the Fight.

"We were again frightened a little when we first saw dead men about, but before very long we were jumping over the dead and quickly forgot all about them."

"We couldn't tell what was going on anywhere," said a third girl in describing the final stages of the battle.

Commander Bochkoreva was everywhere, urging us to fight and die like real Russian soldiers."

Then the girl told how the legion took its first prisoners.

"As we ran forward we suddenly came upon a bunch of Germans immediately ahead of us. It was only a second until we were all around them."

Germans Surprised.

"They saw they were caught and threw down their rifles, holding up their hands. They were terribly frightened."

"Good God! Women!" they exclaimed.

"We saw wounded German soldiers raising themselves on their elbows and shouting," interjected another wounded girl. "We just forgot ourselves entirely. We were simply Russia, fighting for her life."

The loss of Lena, the most popular member of our company, was keenly felt by all of us," she added soberly. "The battle long heard that

Commander Bochkoreva had been killed. She hurried forward into the shell fire, saying she was going to find her. We saw her go through one space literally strewn with exploding shells; then through the smoke and flames we saw her blown to fragments.

"We also lost Sonia. She used to be a musician with the Romanoff concert organization. She was killed by machine gun fire."

Five of the German prisoners the girls captured were women, wearing the German soldier's uniform.

The number of women in all armies on the eastern front is believed to be growing steadily.

## "A Certain French Port"

There is a certain port in France. We may not know its name, And there the little wavelets dance, The sun shines just the same, On ships that fly the starry flag As though at home their anchors drag.

And jollyboats glide to and fro Filled with the boys in blue, Who show the way for row on row Of lads in khaki, too. You'd almost be inclined to say 'Twas Hampton Roads or New York bay.

The streets may seem a trifle odd, The language somewhat strange, But silent speech of smile and nod Has an extensive range, And whosoever their course extends The eyes they meet are eyes of friends.

The seas that knew Decatur's man Now know his men once more, And what was in Paul Jones' ken Appears along the shore, And up above perhaps they gaze From some sidereal bridge these days. —Maurice Morris in New York Sun.

## SINGING NEW WAR ART FOR TROOPS ABROAD

### They Quickly Follow Example of the French When on a Long March.

When W. Hohenzollern of Potsdam put singing lessons in the curriculum of his soldiers' training a tremor of military giggle was heard around the world. Three years ago, when Mars smiled at the sight of those same soldiers marching to the frontiers—east, south and west—under the throaty barrage of "Deutschland, Deutschland Uber Alles," the derisive giggles began to die out until now they are not. It must be admitted that it was a case of he who laughs first lives to yodel.

All of which is somewhat distantly related to the fact that the American soldiers in France are not only singing as they train, but are actually being trained to sing. One of our officers said:

"We are training with the blue devils, and they certainly deserve their name. They are the toughest set of understudy gentry that I have run into in France."

"They bared to the waist and went through three hours of grenade and bombing practice that was the last word in strenuousness. Then we watched them as their commander assembled them for the march back to the village. At the command 'Attention!' their heels clicked, their heads went back, their chins up, and their right hands were pasted rigidly against their right trousers legs.

"At command, 'March!' all of them started off, punctuating their first step with the first word of their marching song. It was not any sickly chorus either. There was plenty of beef and lung power behind every note. My men, however, lined up opposite, were not missing a bit of it. Most of them seemed to know what was expected when I said: 'On the command to march the company will begin to sing, keeping time with the music. The first sergeant will announce the song.'

"The first sergeant responded without a change of color, as if the command to sing was an old regulation. 'I know that he was puzzled, but he did it well. The name of the song was passed down the line from man to man. When I gave the order to march the company, almost half of them new recruits, wheeled in squares of fours and started off down the road singing. 'Hail, hail, the gang's all here!'

"We swung into camp that night with every voice raising lustily on 'A grasshopper hopped on a grasshopper's back, and after dinner the billets just spouted melody, everything, from ragtime to Christmas carols and baby lullabies."

"I have found that, while a song that has snap and a swing to it is the most popular on the march, a sentimental love ballad is a sure winner in the cool of the evening."

After a bachelor passes the age of 40 it's up to him to marry a widow if he marries at all, for he needs a wife who knows how cranky men are.

If you would succeed in life, learn to know what you can't do.

## SHOT, FELL TWO MILES, YET LIVES

### Corporal Hall of Lafayette Es- cadrille Describes Battle.

## SAID "GOODBY TO LIFE"

### Regained Control of Machine 800 Feet From the Earth and Then "Every- thing Went Blank"—Fortunately He Landed Inside the French Lines and Was Only Slightly Wounded.

A letter received from James Norman Hall, corporal in the Lafayette escadrille, who was wounded and brought down in a fight with half a dozen Germans in June, has been received in this country.

Mr. Hall is an Iowa man who enlisted in the British army in London in August of 1914.

"About two weeks ago I met a whole nest of Germans, got shot through the shoulder and am now in hospital, out of action for at least six weeks to come."

"It all happened on June 26—or was it the 27th? Twelve of us went out at 7:30 p. m. and were to patrol the lines until 9:15. We were to have a rendezvous over Soissons at 10,000 feet and then to divide into two groups of six, machines each, one patrol going to one section of our front and one to another. I lost my patrol and so kept on by myself, knowing that I would find them again sooner or later, as we had a particular, well defined sector to cover.

"Archies" Kept Him Busy.

"The 'archies' were keeping me awfully busy. I had never had them burst so close to me before nor so many of them at once. They bark when they are near, a sort of a 'woof, woof, woof,' which you hear quite plainly above the roar of your motor, and the concussion tips your machine up and down in a very uncomfortable manner. I was between 11,000 and 12,000 feet up, and yet those German gunners were planting them awfully close. They've got their work down to a science. By Jove, but they shot well! However, in a machine that travels at 125 miles an hour you simply laugh at archies—until one hits you.

"The trenches are a wonderful sight from the air, particularly during an attack. You see more of the detailed action, of course, and hear nothing. But you can see for miles and miles the long brown strip of ground that makes the firing line and the flashes of the guns and the shell bursts. There is a tremendous fascination in seeing all this from an altitude of two miles, and to me—knowing, as I do, what it is like to hug the parapet under heavy shell fire—a horror in the sight as well. I went far down the line, so far that I could see Rheims and the tower of the Cathedral. Then I came back, keeping a sharp lookout all of the time, tilting my machine first on one side, then on the other, and whirling around like a cat trying to catch its own tail. One's greatest danger in the air is that of being pounced on by surprise. You hear nothing but the roar of your own motor and so keep twisting and turning on your own track constantly.

Saw German Machines.

"Finally I saw six or seven machines about five kilometers back of the German lines. I couldn't distinguish whether they were French or German and decided to go over closer to have a look, only to find out they were German machines.

"They all started for me. The nearest German and I opened fire about at the same instant. We passed each other like the wind and not more than seventy-five meters distant. Then my machine began to get peppered, and I felt a smack in the shoulder as though some one had hit me with a club. It numbed my left side and arm and made me feel lgy, so that I lost control of my machine, and it dived straight down with motor full on. You can imagine the speed. I fell a device of a way before I could get the motor shut off. I straightened out then, but had fallen so fast that I was barely conscious.

"I started to fall again and said 'goodby to life,' for I thought I was a goner. But I made a great effort and straightened out again when only about 600 feet above ground. I thought to myself, 'Now if I can only hold on to my wits until I land!' Then everything went black, and I didn't remember another thing until I was on a stretcher being carried over some trenches by a couple of poilus. Believe me, it was a relief to see those blue uniforms, to know that I was in the hands of friends. As it was, I fell right in a firing trench, not 300 meters away from the German line. Wasn't that luck? My machine was badly smashed, as I have said, it landed with a great

except subconscious help from me, but I have nothing except bruises, nothing broken except skin! It is really a miracle that I wasn't killed in the fall. "I've been decorated, extemporarily—a croix de guerre with palm and the medaille militaire. I don't deserve them; honestly I don't. There are fellows at the American escadrille who have done far better service and who have received no medals. I do a foolish thing, get brought down, and they reward me for accomplishing nothing at all. That's justice for you. It's rather odd that recently I should have written a short article deprecating the practice of giving honors."

## KAISER BILL

Tune—"Baby Mine."  
I've a word for you alone, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; Quite unpleasant, you must own, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; But this oath will never down—Hear it ring from town to town—You must lose your royal crown, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; You must lose your royal crown, Kaiser Bill.

You've insulted all mankind, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; With your autocratic mind, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; By the use of submarine You've displayed a state more mean Than the devil's darkest scene, Kaiser Bill.

You will surely have to go, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; Uncle Sam decrees it so, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; Every treaty you have made Has been broken by your blade, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; Thus your house will low be laid, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; Thus your house will low be laid, Kaiser Bill.

Then Great Germany will rise, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; In her honor to the skies, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; For democracy must be decked with laurels fair to see, Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; And the whole world will agree, Kaiser Bill.

—Abram Dale Cash in Chicago Tribune.

## U BOAT CAPTAIN AN OLD FRIEND OF VICTIM

### "I'm Sorry I Must Sink Your Ship," He Said—Personal Belongings Saved.

Because of the high mortality among German submarine commanders the German admiralty has been compelled to impress former captains of German merchantmen into the U boat service. British skippers along the Brooklyn water front who have been "torpedoed out" of vessels within the last few weeks report that they are meeting former acquaintances with increasing frequency in command of submarines.

One such meeting led to the first recorded case during the "ruthless" blockade of genuine solidarity on the part of the U boat commander for the welfare of his victim. For obvious reasons the name of the ship and the British skipper concerned cannot be mentioned, but it can be said that both the ship and its master were well known in the Atlantic trade and along the Brooklyn water front.

The U boat had, as usual, signaled the British crew to abandon ship and row to the side of the submarine. The captain obeyed instructions under cover of the German gun. When he clambered on the submarine's deck and handed his papers up to the commanding officer their eyes met.

There was a flash of recognition, and both men stood in open mouthed astonishment. They were old acquaintances and had had many a friendly glass together in Brooklyn, Liverpool and Hamburg before the war. The German was the first to recover himself.

"Why, hello, —," he said in English and reached out his hand. "I'm sorry to see you here." The British skipper said he was sorry to be there and inquired after the health of the German officer's family. Both for a moment forgot that they were enemies.

"I'm sorry, —, but I've got to sink your ship," the German said bluntly. "But I'll tell you what I'll do. It's against all regulations, but you go back and get your personal belongings and those of your men and stand by while I sink the ship, and I'll give you a tow part way to shore."

The German was as good as his word. He gave the British time to get back on board their vessel and sling their luggage into the boats. Then they rowed to one side and waited. A few shots from the U boat's deck gun sent the vessel down.

## Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Aug. 6, 1917, (Monday evening) meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—none.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:

- E. W. Giles, cleaning streets... \$ 27.00
- Henry Cook, salary... 75.00
- City Treasurer, payment of labor... 22.50
- Otis J. Smith, salary... 172.00
- J. A. Dresser, auditing books... 26.35
- Hite Drug Co., mdse... 2.80
- E. L. Burdick, mdse... 1.35
- C. J. Malpass, mdse... .76
- E. J. Hesse Co., M. C. R. R. & Zitka fires... 41.50
- E. R. Kleinhaus, labor at cemetery... 12.75
- E. J. Iron Wks., repair work... 13.35
- C. H. Whittington, casket (H. Talbot)... 35.00
- D. H. Fitch, salary, rental & services... 29.17
- James Gidley, mdse... 2.20
- Bert Scott, draying... 1.00
- Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals... 6.25
- Andrew Berg, sidewalk rebate, etc... 37.72
- Reid-Graff Co., labor & material... 412.12
- Elec. Light Co., pumping-lighting... 476.97

On motion by Crowell, Wm. Hite was granted permission to construct a cement walk in front of Lot 5, Block G, Stones addition.

On motion by Crowell meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

## "CIVILIZATION" IS MASSIVE PRODUCTION

The silent screen has, within the past year or two brought forth several notable seepen productions. Some of them in massiveness and in outlay of money have been of Croesus-like proportions. For instance "The Birth of a Nation," "Intolerance," "A Daughter of the Gods" and last but not least, "Civilization."

Produced by Thomas H. Ince, without doubt unequalled as a producer of masterpieces of motion picture art, "Civilization" stands without a peer. A million dollar production, it is to be sure, a decreeing against war, but still at the same time, not in the nature of the ever-crying peace-loving, spite-me-upon-the-other-cheek method of abolishing forever man's greatest and most destructive sin—war.

On the other hand it brings forth in never dying illustration just what war is. Paints it as it is in reality. Paints it in the colors that man has created for it, harsh and cruel those colors may be. Brings forth the reasons why these great United States have risen in righteous indignation over the debaucheries, the cruelties and the ruthlessness as practiced in conflict by some nations and why at this very moment is assisting in ending, and may it be hoped for all time, the needless slaughter of every mother's son, that some selfish and aspiring individual or individuals may profit.

"Civilization" is an argument against despotism; against the vesting in one ruler the power of life and death over men, women and children; an argument for democracy of the people.

Stupendous in its conception, glittering in its pageantry and symbolic in its form is "Civilization". Only one other motion picture producer since the cinema came into its own is entitled to rank with this masterpiece, and that is David Griffith's "The Birth of a Nation."

And not even has Griffith's famous picture contained the thrilling scenes to be found in "Civilization". Ince, the master producer has spared neither expense nor energy in the producing of this era marking spectacle, for lavishness is the keynote throughout. At all times a student of intricate detail, Ince has incorporated within his great story an attention to detail most wonderful to behold.

Employing a vast multitude of actors, 40,000 in number, 6000 horses, a squadron of aeroplanes and a complete flotilla of battle-craft, "Civilization" is a stupendous production which no one can afford to miss during its engagement at the Temple Theatre on Thursday, Aug. 16th.

It is usually about three weeks after he has faced the parson that a young man begins to think seriously of marriage.

Ice cream and bananas may be the food of love, but bread and potatoes occupy the most important positions on the matrimonial bill of fare.

## THE SHADOW OF THE FLAG

The breath of joy was in the air. A Maytime beauty everywhere. Yet dark beneath my feet lay: As 'twere a blot upon the day. A shadow wavering to and fro I looked to understand—was it... The shadow of the flag?

The sweet winds from the orchard came. They caught each scarlet stripe and flame. The white stars gleamed upon their blue. A glorious banner 'twas to view. But as it filled and floated free The man played hide and seek to see The shadow of the flag.

Emerging from the storm cloud's wreath, A phantom army struggles back. To English and Canadian home Exhausted, broken, maimed, they came. A mighty sacrificial host— Survivors of war's holocaust. The shadows of the flag.

And millions 'neath the torn granddame, Unfolding great Death's mystery. Their youth was fair; they gave it all. Uprising at the trumpet call. Who need to give it? Answer ye Who sent to immortality. These shadows of the flag.

O God, omnipotent, bend down; Compel a world in chaos thrum; Man's power is naught; thy power is all. The same that spoke from King's hill. Speak now, with stern authority, That out this eyes may never see Such shadows of our flag. —Mary Putnam Hart, of the Vigilantes.

## WILSON URGES YOUNG TO MASTER SCIENCES

### Will Be Needed in War, He Says. Wants Schools to Keep Courses Open.

Educational institutions have been urged by President Wilson to maintain their normal courses in the various branches of applied science, so far as possible, during the war. In a letter to Secretary of Interior Lane the president called attention to the fact that any unnecessary limit on the development of trained men would lessen the country's chances for success.

"The letter was written in response to a question by Secretary Lane as to advising colleges and especially technical institutions to continue their present courses. The president's answer reads:

"The question which you have brought to my attention is of the very greatest moment. It would, as you suggest, seriously impair America's prospects of success in this war if the supply of highly trained men were unnecessarily diminished.

"There will be need for a large number of persons expert in the various fields of applied science than ever before. Such persons will be needed both during the war and after its close. I therefore have no hesitation in urging colleges and technical schools to endeavor to maintain their courses as far as possible on the usual basis.

"There will be many young men from these institutions who will serve in the armed forces of the country. Those who fall below the age of selective conscription and who do not enlist may feel that by pursuing their courses with eagerness and diligence they also are preparing themselves for valuable service to the nation.

"I would particularly urge upon the young people who are leaving our high schools that as many of them as can do so avail themselves this year of the opportunities offered by the colleges and technical schools to the end that the country may not lack an adequate supply of trained men and women."

## RICH BOYS ARE CHOSEN

### Men of Pasadena, Cal., Who Will Serve Are Worth \$100,000,000.

The quota of Pasadena, Cal., for the selective draft represents a selection of men whose aggregate fortunes exceed \$100,000,000.

Among those chosen were:

Lowell McAdams, athlete and banker, whose fortune is placed at between \$7,000,000 and \$9,000,000.

Leroy Reikman, former coxswain of the Stanford university crew and banker, whose bank account runs up a good many figures.

Leroy Hanning, son of D. M. Linnard, manager of three large hotels in Pasadena and one in San Francisco, whose wealth exceeds \$10,000,000.

Thaddeus Updegriff, social leader, whose fortune is estimated all the way from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000.

John Coniston, now with the American ambulance corps in France and very wealthy.

Donald Daniels, a student in civitation at the school at Berkeley, who could not possibly carry his weight into the air were it all put in gold.

Puzzle—Why is a fiddle like an inferior hotel? It's a vile law!

The man who sits down and waits for fortune to come along and smile on him needs a stable.

# DO YOU HOARD?

Some Foodstuffs Should Be Treasured, but Not Flour.

## ADVICE FROM UNCLE SAM.

Certain Kinds of the Staff of Life Will Bear Heat and Moisture of Summer, but It Is Risky Work to Keep Them From Mouldiness.

[Prepared by the office of information, department of agriculture.]

Buy flour in small quantities and protect it carefully from spoilage. Sound flour milled from standard wheat exhibits very little tendency to decompose when stored in a proper manner. Nevertheless there is a considerable loss of flour through spoilage as a result of improper storage, particularly during the summer months. Housekeepers on the farm and in the city should purchase flour in accordance with their needs only. It is false economy for the housekeeper to purchase larger amounts of flour than can be used within a reasonable length of time. This may be a barrel for a large family. More often it will be the fifty pound sack. Any storage of flour in excess of the consumer's needs constitutes hoarding, which under present circumstances is an unethical and reprehensible practice, of no profit to the individual who practices it, but injurious to the best interests of the people.

Since it is the duty of every one in the present situation particularly to avoid all waste it is incumbent upon each one so to store the normal stock of flour as to eliminate all waste whatsoever. The precautions that are required have been well worked out in practice and are stated as follows:

There are three cardinal principles of flour storage. Flour should not be stored in the cellar, since the cellar is rarely free from dampness, even though special flour bins have been built in. It is common to find odors in a cellar, and flour absorbs odors and is contaminated by them. The cellar is cool, but is usually too damp. Flour should not be stored in the attic of the usual type. The temperature is too high in summer, there is no circulation of air, and the flour is likely to acquire a musty odor. Flour should not be stored in the pantry or kitchen except in small quantities, since the temperature is certain to be uneven, and the flour is likely to be contaminated by odors.

If practicable every household should possess a small room for storage of nonodorous commodities. Such a room is best located on the north side of the building. It should be ventilated, and a cool and even temperature should be maintained. Where such a room is not available, a closet may fit the requirements well. The bins or containers should be kept clean, and when an old stock of flour is exhausted the container should be carefully cleaned before a new stock is placed.

Naturally the flour must be guarded from vermin. Flour should be examined occasionally to see that decomposition has not begun. Conserved in this manner, the sack of flour in the household and the larger stores of the retailer can be utilized practically to the exclusion of any waste through spoilage.

## HERE'S A NEW BAG.

Oriental as Possible Is This Fascinating Reticule.

Oriental silk banded with a strip of embroidery, piece of a mandarin's coat,



CHINESE BEAUTY.

hung on two jade bracelets and finished with a gorgeous silk tassel, hung from two Chinese "cash," makes a handsome accessory for pongee frocks.

## A Reminder.

You will never forget to give your whole order to the grocer if you follow this suggestion: Have a list of everything you use in the kitchen, paste the list on a flat board and put it in the pantry, or, if preferred, hang the list on the wall. This will be a reminder to give your orders.

## FALL MODEL.

The Kind of Suit We May Expect to See Soon.



JAUNTY LINES.

Navy serge for service, and here we have it put up in picturesque effect, toward which soutache braid and bone buttons add much. Deep collars of white satin, poplin or pique are still the thing for suit coats.

## HOW TO GROW PLUMP.

Hygiene Tips For Her Who Fears Scrawinness.

If you would grow plump eat lots of eggs, drink milk and put butter on everything that you can. Don't be afraid of a little meat now and then. Eat cereals with cream and food made with milk, eggs and butter. Go to bed early and get full eight or nine hours' sleep every night, and, above all, don't worry.

To fatten the face whenever the opportunity offers try blowing out the cheeks as you sometimes see little children do, holding them in this position for the space of a minute or so. Do this night and morning and several times during the day.

To make the cheeks plump the following is another good way: Rub a good skin food in with the following movement: To treat the right cheek place the thumb of the left hand just beyond the corner of the mouth of the left cheek as a brace. Make rotary movements upward and outward, beginning at the corner of the mouth and making three diverging lines of manipulation over the cheek. Then with the right hand treat the left cheek. In three months your face will show a decided improvement.

## Herbs For Soups.

One woman states: "For herbs and such things or soups and tartar sauce I get parsley, mint, sage and summer savory in their season from large meat markets in the city. Celery seed, whole cloves, English mixed pickling spices you can buy at the grocery store, also capers and gherkins in small bottles. Garlic, bay leaves, thyme, sweet marjoram and shallots at the drug store. The last supply of summer savory I had the good fortune to gather from a garden about four years ago. It is still fine.

"To dry herbs they should be gathered on a dry day just before flowering, when they are in their highest state of perfection. Cleanse thoroughly from dust and dirt, cut off the roots, spread on brown paper and put in warm oven that they may dry quickly to preserve their flavor. Care must be taken that they do not burn. When dry rub the leaves from the stems, put in pint glass jars and keep tightly covered. The parsley I dry and keep whole in a box to serve with meat or fish in winter, for I cannot get the fresh parsley in this place. When needed to serve freshen the dry parsley by dipping in hot water containing a lump of baking soda. I use mixed pickling spices (a half teaspoonful) once in awhile in stews or soups for a change."

## SAVE WISELY, BUT NOT TOO WELL, WAR ADVICE TO WOMEN

- ◆ Save wisely, but not too well.
- ◆ Don't turn patriotism into parsimony.
- ◆ Remember that a nation fights on its stomach.
- ◆ Eat less, but not too little.
- ◆ Substitute rather than starve.
- ◆ Eat less meat, but more fish; eat less wheat bread, but more corn bread.
- ◆ Save the canned food; the army needs it.
- ◆ Save the fats, but keep a balanced menu.

# DEVICE TO DETECT U BOATS AT SEA

Hope to Locate Submarines Ten Miles Away.

## MAY ATTACK GERMAN BASES

Experts Agree That German Submarines Must Be Eliminated Before the War Is Won—Undersea Explosive Has Played a Large Part in Combating the Menace.

The navy department's twofold program in this war, based partly upon the prospect of perfecting a device to detect submarines at ten miles, has been outlined to the press.

If the device is perfected—and the best brains in this country are secretly working on it day and night—a cordon of destroyers will bottle the U boats at their base. If it is not a combined naval and aerial attack must be made upon the German coast and the occupied coast of Belgium. The submarine, it is agreed, must be eliminated before the war is won.

### Expect Success Soon.

The general board feels that the present method of fighting the submarine menace is merely a makeshift and that it will never make the seas safe for merchantmen, no matter how well the surface is controlled by the allied navies. Some success has been achieved with the mechanism of detecting submarines, but the invention has yet to be perfected. Within the next few months it is believed that the mechanical experts who are working on the device will be able to report to the navy department that it is ready for service.

In the event that this invention proves its value as a detector over a range of ten miles it is the purpose of the American navy to establish a line across the Skagerak, another across the English channel and another across the North sea in front of the German coast. Other lines of detectors will be stretched across the various waters where the submarines operate.

The first consideration, however, will be to get an underwater detection across the channels used by the submarines in leaving and entering their bases. When this is accomplished the submarine fighters which are now attempting to pick up the submarines will be drawn in a solid line in connection with the detectors.

### Undersea Explosive.

When the underwater raiders attempt to leave their bases they will be spotted by the detectors. The surface craft will then get a line on them, and it is believed that it will be virtually impossible for them to make their way to the trade routes.

The detection invention represents the great scientific contribution which the United States has been reported to have in the making. Heretofore its nature was never explained publicly. Already the United States navy has had great success with the underwater explosive, which is dropped into the water and explodes upon contact with the submarine. These will be used extensively in the new campaign.

The general board of the navy has under consideration a terrific naval and aerial attack upon the German coast and upon the coast of Belgium now controlled by the Germans. The navy experts believe that it would be inadvisable to attempt to make this attack until thousands of aeroplanes are available to carry out the campaign.

This joint attack will have to await the completion of the American aerial fleet, and therefore it cannot be engineered before next year. Naval experts realize that this attack, if successful, would be extremely expensive in life.

The army and navy joint councils are satisfied that it is hopeless at present to try to break through the western line and that no successful attack can be made until the German bases are destroyed and a force is landed on the German coast. Before this program can be carried out they agree that the submarine must be eliminated.

Since the United States entered the war the younger naval officers have urged the administration to suggest to Great Britain the advisability of making a naval drive at the German coast to destroy the submarine base. Vice Admiral Sims, in command of the American naval forces in European waters, has reported that such an attack would not be feasible at this time. Plans for a great naval engagement have been worked out, but their consummation depends upon factors which cannot now be brought into play.

At the present time the United States has every available ship of the minor class in European waters assisting the British fleet in destroying submarines. Just as rapidly as more ships are sent down the ways they will be sent abroad.

### Sacrifice.

No action has been taken by Governor Capper regarding the appeal of Arthur B. Cutler of Kansas City, Kan., a cripple, that he be allowed to serve sentence in the state reformatory in place of his brother, who wants to join the army. Governor Capper there apparently was no objection to the boy's plea could be

## CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

### This Monster Does Exist.

The dingonek is a huge, unclassified aquatic monster. It resembles in many of its characteristics the extinct dinosaur, a huge reptile of the Mesozoic period, fossils of which have been discovered by paleontologists in the sandstone strata both of the African and American continents.

It lives in Lake Victoria Nyanza and its numerous tributaries, and there is no record of the monster having been seen in any other part of the world. Whether it is a descendant of one of the huge prehistoric saurians that has by a process of adaptation—living as it does in impenetrable regions far away from the encroachments of civilized man—continued with but slight modifications through prodigious ages to the present time, or whether it is an unclassified reptile or amphibian, it is equally impossible to say, as no specimen exists either of its bones or of its skin. That this monster does exist, however, there can be no particle of doubt, as the testimony of authoritative eyewitnesses cannot be reasonably discredited.—Wide World.

### Do and Think.

If you wish to be or do anything great in this world you will find every hour and every day an opportunity in some way. If nothing else the lull in routine is opportunity to study up for future reference and use.

If your mind is full of plans and ideas for carrying them out you can make almost any situation or circumstance work in to help you.

It is not so much how you go at a thing as to get at it.

Begin by doing something. Do and think at the same time. That think will help in the next do, and by always doing what you know how to do, first, you will find the next step easier. It is not the talkers and the arguers who accomplish the most in this world.

Try some plan while the next one is talking about it, and you will be surprised at how easy it is to keep in the front row of the procession.—Minneapolis Tribune.

### Historic Walking Canes.

In the New York Historical society in New York city is a small but choice collection of historic walking canes.

The most valuable of the lot is a stout, serviceable cane used by Benjamin Franklin. It afterward came into possession of Dr. John W. Francis, the eminent physician of three-quarters of a century ago.

Next in interest is one said to have been used by Henry Clay and Abraham Lincoln. There are also two canes made from timber of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry's flagship at the battle of Lake Erie.

Of a more curious nature is a thick cane made from the tusk of a walrus presented by Howland Pell and a quaintly carved cane of hardwood made by a Mandan Indian.—New York Times.

"Where are my tennis things?" demanded the wife of the professional humorist.

"Look in the nursery. You will generally find a racket and ball there," replied the professional humorist, making a note on his cuff.—Town Topics.

### Two Worries.

The Other Woman—Poor Henry Cash is always worrying about the money market! The Other Man—And, Mrs. Cash is always worrying about the market money.

### Fat Pickings.

Burglar—The lawyer got me acquitted, but he took every cent I had. Pal—What are you going to do now? Burglar—I guess I'd better rob the lawyer.—Lamb.

### Naturally.

After a man has raised a family of grown daughters every time mother speaks to him, he involuntarily asks, "How much?"—Houston Post.

If a man is forever telling you what he is going to do tomorrow it is a waste of time to ask him what he did yesterday.

## BARE KNEES TO BE STYLE.

Kilts May Replace Trousers For Civilian Dress in England.

Kilts may replace trousers for civilian dress. Their adoption is under serious consideration in many parts of England as a result of the government's advice that men should wear material of one hue to economize in dyeing.

In support of kilts a government fashion expert says they dispense with the nuisance of pressing, and there can be no question of their durability because Scottish families have passed one kilt on from generation to generation. Another argument advanced in favor of the kilt is the advice of physicians, who say that it is the ideal dress for boys because it gives them the greatest warmth around the stomach and greater freedom than trousers.

Many important newspapers have come out for the kilt. The Liverpool Post says: "Certainly something should be done to abolish the hideous cylindrical bags in which we hide our legs today. WLoever saw a statue that looks dignified in trousers?"

### "Amexes" Chosen by "Sammlies."

The American troops in France have chosen their own soubriquet, according to the Paris-Matin, adopting the name "Amexes." This was formed by piecing together the first two letters of the words "American expedition" in a manner similar to that adopted in forming the word "Anzac," by which the Australian and New Zealand troops in the British forces are known.

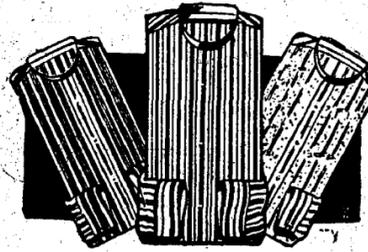
### Too Liberal.

A London taxi driver had an elderly lady as his fare the other day. On arriving at her home she gave him the legal fare—one shilling—along with a food economy pamphlet headed "How to Live on Sixpence a Day."

"Excuse me, miss," said he, handing back the pamphlet. "I couldn't think of taking this from you, because in the absence of the information it contains you might be tempted to live beyond your income."

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

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# PEARL of the ARMY

GUY W. McCONNELL

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

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

## SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Ralph Payne, U. S. A., is given secret plans of defense to deliver to Panama. He attends a ball at the Granada embassy with Colonel Dare's daughter, Pearl. As a result of a series of mysterious incidents he is arrested for treason. The ambassador of Granada is found dead and the plans missing from Payne's coat. Major Brent and a rival enter into suspicious negotiations with Bertha Bonn. Payne is sentenced to life imprisonment. A train carrying Pearl, Bertha Bonn and Payne is wrecked. Pearl is killed 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. 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 rescued by Adams. Disguised as his brother she accompanies him into the camp of the conspirators and poses as a chemist. They are captured in the light house where Pearl from harm. Colonel Dare arrives with American troops. The black secret appears. Pearl and Toko follow Adams on his way for appointment at the Chemical Building. All three fall into the hands of the "Alliance." Adams is arrested by counterfeit 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 Brent in Dare's home stealing the plans. They in turn are confronted by Toko. Adams finds a note which calls the Silent Menace to arms at the Chemical Building. Colonel Dare, with a regiment, appears at the spot. They find the building wrecked and riddled. Pearl is carried away by the Silent Menace. She descends a parachute and meets Adams who has destroyed the flyer. During the progress of the defense board meeting at the house, Brent receives the packet from Bertha Bonn. The Silent Menace traps Adams and Toko and gets the war secretary's portfolio. Adams appears in Brent's room and demands the packet. Adams forces Brent to marry Bertha Bonn. He takes Pearl aboard ship to show her the Silent Menace and the "Alliance." The "Alliance" is destroyed and Adams and Pearl are carried on the way to Panama. Major Brent promises to marry Bertha and to unmask Adams. Pearl and Adams escape from their prison ship, which is mined. They proceed to the inner canal waters in time to intercept the planted mines. Adams meets a stranger in under-water combat. The man escapes—he is Brent.

## FOURTEENTH EPISODE

### The Flag Despoiler!

With his arm in a sling, Maj. Thornton Brent sat in a private court of inquiry in the general session chamber of the general army staff at Washington.

Practically every available member of the staff was present, together with witnesses, voluntary and otherwise, bent upon seeing justice done the accused officer. One of these was Miss Pearl Dare, the colonel's daughter. Another was the colonel himself. Both came prepared to face any shock, yet in deep sympathy with the man.

Among the involuntary witnesses was T. O. Adams, the stranger from Monk's Corner, Neb., orderly to Colonel Dare, sometime hero, sometime under dire suspicion, but now openly acknowledged by Pearl Dare to be her fiancé, much to the amazement of social Washington.

Another involuntary, though perhaps of all the most interested, witness was Miss Bertha Bonn, Pearl Dare's new friend and house guest.

The charge against Brent was, curiously enough, the same under which Capt. Ralph Payne, a brother officer, and Miss Dare's former sweetheart, had been convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment in a federal penitentiary, although he had been saved the latter disgrace by an untimely end in a railroad wreck.

It was treasonable conspiracy. But while in the case of Payne that officer was found guilty of disposing of an army secret—the canal defense plans—to an enemy, in Brent's case the charge was made that he was the personal representative of the enemy, that he was the Silent Menace so-called in government circles.

On the night Adams and Pearl Dare heroically risked their lives in order to discover the location of mines laid in the canal by the Silent Menace—and succeeded—Pearl, in rescuing the orderly from certain death due to her own impetuosity, shot the Silent Menace, wounding and breaking his arm. That same night Major Brent turned up at the commandant's quarters at the canal, in dripping wet garments, with a broken arm.

Immediately suspicion centered, and for the very first time, on him.

And so the inquiry started. After the usual preliminaries the first person called to the stand was Colonel Dare who upon being sworn and identified, was questioned closely on several points, the judge advocate-general of the army presiding.

"How long have you known the defendant?"

"I have been his commanding officer for five years, prior to which he was unknown to me."

"Have you always regarded him as the soul of honor, truth and integrity?"

"Always."

"Even now?"

"Even now."

"Has the question of the identity of the Silent Menace ever been discussed between the defendant and yourself?"

"Very frequently."

"Has he ever specifically named any person in this connection?"

The colonel hesitated. "One person," he finally admitted.

"Have you concurred in his opinion?"

"Never entirely. Certainly not now."

"Then you believe the defendant to be the Silent Menace?"

"I do not," replied the colonel quickly and emphatically.

"Who was the person discussed between Major Brent and yourself?"

"The major without reason named my orderly, T. O. Adams," Colonel Dare slowly stated.

"Was there to your knowledge anything personal between your major and your orderly?"

For the third time Colonel Dare hesitated. "I had reason to believe that the defendant was attached to my daughter," he answered with embarrassment after a painful pause.

"Adams, it seems, has also been a suitor—successfully?"

"To which you have no objection?"

"No material one," stammered the colonel; at which every person except Pearl and Adams smiled. The colonel was then excused.

Inquisition now fell upon Miss Dare, the heroine of the hour. She rose with queenly dignity and amid a hushed admiration, took her seat quietly in the witness box.

But the first question brought the scarlet into her face. "You knew Capt. Ralph Payne?"

"He was my fiancé," replied Pearl in a low voice.

"Was Major Brent ever discussed between you and Captain Payne?"

"Only as we would talk of one whose friendship was dear to us. They were brother officers."

"Was Captain Payne ever discussed between Major Brent and yourself?"

"Occasionally," was Pearl's evasive reply.

"Do you recall the nature of Major Brent's remarks about Captain Payne?"

"They were guarded, though not unfriendly. To be perfectly truthful, I always thought that the major was jealous of the captain's place in my affections."

"Has Major Brent ever mentioned to you this opinion that T. O. Adams was the Silent Menace?"

"Often."

"You have not agreed with him?"

"I intend to marry T. O. Adams," Pearl replied with telling directness.

"I would not marry a traitor to my country!"

"Your answer is sufficient and admirable, Miss Dare," commented the judge advocate-general. "Do you believe Major Brent to be the Silent Menace?"

Pearl's hesitation was barely noticeable. "I cannot believe that, in spite of everything."

"You are excused, Miss Dare," and Pearl stepped down, returning to her seat by the colonel's side, making way for Miss Bertha Bonn.

When she took the place vacated by Pearl, Brent for the first time raised his bowed head and appraised her closely; and for the first time he realized that after all it was Bertha Bonn whom he loved, the girl of his youth, sitting there now pale, composed and determined woman of the world whose momentary glance in his direction answered every silent question and satisfied him completely.

Adams, alert and watchful, eying the two between half-closed lids, leaned back in his chair with an audible sigh. He also was satisfied. In that passing second it came to all three—Brent, Adams and Bertha—that fate was playing strange pranks with their personal affairs; with Bertha possibly holding the reins.

"You are a member of Colonel Dare's household?"

"I am Miss Dare's honored guest."

"You knew Capt. Ralph Payne?"

"I did not."

"Yet you were the messenger sent by the Silent Menace to the Granadian frontier with the secret canal defense plans after they left Captain Payne's hands?"

"I was."

"You also acted as his messenger when he returned the stolen national preparedness budget to Senator Warfield in the committee rooms?"

"I was not."

Even Major Brent opened his eyes wide upon hearing this statement so apparently contradictory with the facts.

The judge advocate-general again repeated his question. Bertha again replied in the negative.

"Did you not deliver a packet to T. O. Adams in Senator Warfield's committee room in the evening the national preparedness budget was stolen?"

"I did."

"Do you know what the packet contained?"

"I do."

"What did it contain if not the national preparedness data?"

"The stolen secret canal defense plans," replied Bertha in a calm and distinct voice, not losing her composure an instant.

"Excused!" roared the judge advocate-general.

Colonel Dare, Major Brent and Pearl Dare half started from their seats gasping in unbelief from Bertha as she left the witness box, bowing smilingly up at the judge, to Adams whose name being called was in the act of rising deliberately to answer the summons.

"Did the packet you received from Miss Bonn contain the stolen secret canal defense plans?" queried the judge advocate-general coming to the point as soon as Adams took the stand.

"It did," responded Adams almost insolently, boldly facing the battery of accusing eyes.

Miss Pearl Dare and her father were rendered speechless.

"Did you know the packet contained the stolen secret canal defense plans?"

"I did."

The silence in the inquiry room became more profound and accusing.

"Where and how then did you obtain possession of the national preparedness budget which you returned to Senator Warfield?"

"I got it away from that there Silent Menace d-down in the basement of the senate building just as he finished making a press c-copy and knocked me flat."

"Knocked you flat?"

"Bluffed m-me on the head, knocking me out long enough to escape."

"Then you kept the stolen secret canal defense plans which Miss Bonn brought to you? What did you do with them?"

"Put them in Captain Payne's army b-belt, after I went into service," confessed the dumbfounding orderly.

"On a former occasion you swore on your oath that you found these plans in Captain Payne's army belt. You now acknowledge that you lied?"

"I didn't exactly lie. Couldn't I find them after I put them there?"

"Excused!" vociferated the judge advocate-general. "Miss Bertha Bonn again, please."

As Adams re-seated himself, two guards at a sign from the presiding officer stepped forward and stood behind his chair.

With Bertha again on the stand the judge advocate-general took a new tack, causing another and equally confusing diversion.

"Who gave you the packet to be delivered to T. O. Adams?" was his first question.

"The Silent Menace sent it to me. It was brought to me at my hotel by a uniformed man resembling a senate building guard."

"You, of course, refer to Major Brent as the Silent Menace?"

"I do not. Major Brent is not the Silent Menace."

Here the presiding officer introduced his new sensation. "How long have you known Major Brent?"

"Since girlhood," was the soft response.

"Since girlhood!" ejaculated the presiding officer, himself taken by surprise, with an involuntary glance in Brent's direction. "How is that?"

"We were sweethearts, once upon a time," the girl answered in tremulous accents. She ventured a timid glance at the major and instantly all inward fears fled; for he was smiling in manly corroboration to the surprise of everyone, Adams most of all.

"Are you sweethearts no longer?"

Again the words fell softly from her lips. "I have recently consented to marry the major. Our wedding license has been issued."

Everybody turned toward T. O. Adams who was squirming in his chair and articulating in an incoherent way.

"Watch that man! He may have poisoned himself!" cried the presiding officer.

This had a composing effect on Adams who immediately straightened up and begged the judge's pardon.

Order being restored the judge advocate-general asked Bertha this question: "There is a personal reason, therefore, why you shield Major Brent?"

Bertha nodded brightly. "Not shield—defend."

"Has Miss Pearl Dare to whom Major Brent paid court known of your prior acquaintance with him?"

At that Brent winced, but Bertha promptly answered: "He desired to inform her on many occasions. I would not have it so until after the unmasking of the Silent Menace."

"One more question, Miss Bonn. Since you know Major Brent so intimately, can you inform the court whether it is true that the Silent Menace or his thugs drugged Major Brent and stole from him the chemical wafers necessary to interpret the secret canal defense plans on the night Miss Dare entrusted their return to you and you in turn saw Colonel Dare give them to the major to be guarded against loss?"

"I can answer that question," replied Bertha Bonn, looking T. O. Adams squarely in the face as she spoke. "Major Brent was not drugged by anyone except himself. I forced him to return the chemical wafers to me. It was and is his only offense for which I alone am responsible. I was in honor bound to return those wafers to the person from whom they were originally received."

"Let me understand that clearly!" the judge advocate-general exclaimed leaning forward, for here was a matter of vital importance. "These wafers were delivered to Miss Pearl Dare by T. O. Adams in the cellar of the Chemical Building on the night the Foreign Alliance abducted her in order to obtain possession of them. Who gave them to T. O. Adams?"

"I did," confessed Bertha with a smile.

"From whom did you receive them?"

"I had them manufactured by a chemist on a prescription which T. O. Adams gave to me."

The room was in an instant uproar and Bertha was hastily and angrily excused by the judge advocate-general who whispered to her with a smile full of meaning: "I'm beginning to believe that you and Major Brent will be married before the day is over, Miss Bonn. Indeed, I hope so!" And no one could mistake the sincere admiration in the look he gave the girl as he again established order, calling to the stand the chief of the army staff.

"General," began he, assuming that tone of deference due the highest military official in the land whose distinguished figure held everyone amid a sudden and respectful silence, "who invented the secret canal defense plans?"

"A mysterious person, who disappeared apparently off the face of the earth leaving no name nor trace."

"Who invented the chemical wafers?"

"The same person."

"Who possesses the manufacturer's prescription for those wafers?"

"That is a secret we have never been able to solve."

The judge advocate-general now ordered Adams to stand upright. To the witness: "Does Adams resemble the mysterious inventor?"

A bright light dawned in the eyes of the chief of staff. Without looking at Adams who stood still as stone, his face inscrutable, the aged general clapped his palm upon his knee in the first excitement he had ever shown in a public place. "The inventor wore a reddish beard. Otherwise Adams is his exact double. I really think the fellow stammered!"

The witness was discharged and Adams was recalled. By this time the room was charged with suppressed excitement. Pearl Dare was bewildered, shocked and uncertain of her feelings toward the man mounting the witness box who appeared to be a perfect stranger one moment, Adams the next, Senator Vendre of Granadian memories the next and again someone else, she knew not who. Her father was as stupefied as she.

"Adams!" exclaimed the judge advocate-general, focusing his whole attention upon the witness who was the only person at ease in the room "Have you ever worn a beard?"

"I have," Adams nodded and smiled at his inquisitor.

"Was it reddish?"

"Sort o-of."

"When did you have it shaved off?"

"I did it myself with my barber tools on the d-day after the canal defense plans got into the hands of that there Silent Menace."

"Why did you shave it off?"

"I wanted to g-git them plans back and had to disguise myself to d-do it."

"You wanted to get the plans back? Explain that!"

"They belonged t-to me."

"So T. O. Adams was the mysterious inventor, after all?" insinuated the judge advocate-general, his eyes gleaming in triumph.

Had a bomb been exploded at that moment in the room it is doubtful whether anyone would have been much frightened so spellbound were they in the suspense preceding Adams' reply.

"T. O. Adams was the mysterious inventor, judge," was the simple and smiling confession from the witness.

"It was out at last! A sigh of relief escaped from one and all. Pearl Dare gazed upon her acknowledged lover in a totally new and not unpleasant interest. Brent uttered an ejaculation indicative of keen disappointment in which Bertha Bonn shared.

"Why have you not made this confession before?" inquired the judge advocate-general not without a little awe of this man.

"Because, judge, because—" a vein of melancholy tinged his voice, "—I gave my word to the man who died in my arms a-at the railroad wreck that I w-would git at the bottom of this here Silent Menace b-business. It was due him, judge." And after some hesitation: "It was due Captain Payne, judge."

"Payne!" murmured half a dozen voices, including that of the presiding officer.

"It was due him and m-me," the witness, reiterated, dully.

For several moments the court was completely flabbergasted.

"Did Miss Bertha Bonn know this?" the judge advocate-general asked, pulling himself together, determined to bring the case to a speedy end.

"No, sir," Adams broke into a little laugh. "Miss Bertha Bonn thinks that I'm t-the Silent Menace. So does Major Brent, p-probably for the same reason."

"But you are not the Silent Menace?"

"I certainly a-am not."

"Nor is Major Brent?"

"He certainly a-aint!"

Then again his auditors held their breath. "Who is the Silent Menace, Adams?"

Adams looked at the judge advocate-general with the candor of a child. "I don't exactly know, judge, b-but I got a notion. I don't w-want to do no one any harm and now that you know s-something about me, I reckon you can trust me a little m-more, can't you? I g-got an idea that we can bag the man we want before m-morning, if you give me enough r-rope."

This utterance, delivered in a mild and wholly undramatic manner, brought every person to their senses.

"Where?" demanded the judge.

"Here in Washington."

The judge advocate-general hastily excused Adams and requested Major Brent to rise. "Not guilty!" he decreed with a pleasant nod to the relieved officer.

Brent turned impulsively to the chief of staff. "General!" he exclaimed, emotionally. "I desire here and now to tender my resignation in the sincere feeling that I have dishonored the service which has so honored me!"

"Tut, tut, Major Brent!" brusquely returned the gray-haired ranking officer. "The circumstances are extenuating, sir. You will be all the better soldier after this. Don't talk tommy rot when the thing for you to do is to go look up a minister of the gospel," he concluded with a shrewd twinkle and a wave of the hand toward blushing Bertha Bonn who with Pearl Dare and her father had joined the group and were laughing at the discomfited officer.

Brent saluting, flashed a merry look upon them all, took Bertha's arm and paraded her out of the room. There was no question but that the general's suggestion would be immediately adopted.

Adams now stepped up to Colonel Dare. "I g-guess my resignation goes, colonel, even if t-the major's don't," he drawled, rather soberly for Adams. A slight constraint fell among his hearers. It was broken by the chief of staff chuckling to himself: "Whoever heard of a private resigning!"

"That's a subject for future discussion, Adams," rejoined the colonel, affectionately, with a side glance at his daughter standing nervously a little apart. "Meanwhile you will take Miss Dare home. After that you may be free as long as you wish."

Adams touched his hat and politely saluted Miss Dare.

"I am ready," said she in a queer voice as though she were addressing a stranger for the first time.

The colonel and his companions in silence watched them depart. "If he weren't so infernally ignorant!" growled the colonel, voicing a common sentiment. "But he's all there, gentlemen. He's all man!"

Pearl and Adams stood a moment on the War building steps before descending to the street. It was nearly dusk. The street was full of people homeward bound after a hot and sultry day in office and store.

"Shall I c-call a taxi?" Adams inquired, ill at ease alone with her.

"One moment, please." Pearl motioned him to step aside out of the line of people passing in and out of the building. Now that she was alone with Adams her reserve rapidly melted, although the disclosures of the past hour still troubled her.

"You must tell me the truth, for my own peace of mind—and yours. Our future is at stake. There are still several unanswered questions."

"Name them, g-girl," he requested trying to be calm under her piercing eye, yet inwardly quaking.

"That night on the Granadian frontier—was it you or was it Major Brent with whom Toko fought and thought to be the Silent Menace?"

"It was m-me. But Major Brent did mask himself later on as Toko affirmed. He d-did it to try and fool the Silent Menace so as to capture him." He sighed in a relieved way, indulging in the hope that her other questions would be equally simple to answer.

"No wonder Toko was suspicious of you after that!"

"No w-wonder," admitted Adams, grimly. "Next!"

"How were you able to impersonate the Silent Menace on the munition ship of the Foreign Alliance? Who put me in the box with the bomb?"

Adams smiled in an apologetic way. "I've gotten near t-the bottom of that. In the first place I g-gave you chloroform so's to keep you quiet while I s-sneaked off to notify the colonel. Then I hid you in a s-safe place in the hold of the ship. When I got back you were gone. I m-mighty near lost my nerve then, girl. I was rummaging around t-trying to find you, nearly crazy, when I heard and s-saw the Silent Menace. He saw me at the same time and b-beat it and the next thing I knew the munition manufacturers arrived and I had t-to play the part. When you stepped out of that b-box with the bomb in your hand I was never more taken back in m-my life." He paused reminiscently.

"But who put me there?" she insisted.

He looked at her curiously. "Think h-hard, girl. There's only o-one person on earth could have put you there."

"The Silent Menace?"

He shook his head. "He couldn't and d-didn't." Then with a little laugh: "You did it, yourself. D-don't you remember anything about it?"

Pearl gasped. "I remember a terrible sleepless . . . getting partly awake and crawling out of a dark hole . . . of hearing noises and hiding myself . . . somewhere . . . someone approaching close . . . then I fell asleep again."

Adams chuckled. "By golly! You must have crawled into that b-box and

smiling confession from the witness.

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"He certainly a-aint!"

Then again his auditors held their breath. "Who is the Silent Menace, Adams?"

Adams looked at the judge advocate-general with the candor of a child. "I don't exactly know, judge, b-but I got a notion. I don't w-want to do no one any harm and now that you know s-something about me, I reckon you can trust me a little m-more, can't you? I g-got an idea that we can bag the man we want before m-morning, if you give me enough r-rope."

This utterance, delivered in a mild and wholly undramatic manner, brought every person to their senses.

"Where?" demanded the judge.

"Here in Washington."

The judge advocate-general hastily excused Adams and requested Major Brent to rise. "Not guilty!" he decreed with a pleasant nod to the relieved officer.

Brent turned impulsively to the chief of staff. "General!" he exclaimed, emotionally. "I desire here and now to tender my resignation in the sincere feeling that I have dishonored the service which has so honored me!"

"Tut, tut, Major Brent!" brusquely returned the gray-haired ranking officer. "The circumstances are extenuating, sir. You will be all the better soldier after this. Don't talk tommy rot when the thing for you to do is to go look up a minister of the gospel," he concluded with a shrewd twinkle and a wave of the hand toward blushing Bertha Bonn who with Pearl Dare and her father had joined the group and were laughing at the discomfited officer.

Brent saluting, flashed a merry look upon them all, took Bertha's arm and paraded her out of the room. There was no question but that the general's suggestion would be immediately adopted.

Adams now stepped up to Colonel Dare. "I g-guess my resignation goes, colonel, even if t-the major's don't," he drawled

**"A SHINE IN EVERY DROP"**

Black Silk Stove Polish is different. It does not rub out; can be used to the last drop; liquid and one quality. Absolutely no water; no dirt or dirt; you get your money's worth.

**Black Silk Stove Polish**

is not only most economical, but it gives a brilliant, silky lustre that cannot be obtained with any other polish. Black Silk Stove Polish does not rub off—it lasts four times as long as ordinary polish—so it saves you time, work and money.

Don't forget—when you want stove polish, be sure to ask for Black Silk. It isn't the best stove polish you ever used—your dealer will refund your money.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works, Sterling, Illinois. It cleans all kinds of stoves, ranges, iron, stove-pipes, and auto-radiators. It prevents rusting. Try it.

Use Black Silk Metal Polish for silverware, brass, tin, copper, and chrome. It works on all surfaces. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

**Get a Can TODAY**

**Everyone Should Drink Hot Water in the Morning**

Wash away all the stomach, liver, and bowel poisons before breakfast.

To feel your best day in and day out, to feel clean inside; no sour bile to coat your tongue and sicken your breath or dull your head; no constipation, bilious attacks, sick headache, colds, rheumatism or gassy, acid stomach, you must bathe on the inside like you bathe outside. This is vastly more important, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do, says a well-known physician.

To keep these poisons and toxins well flushed from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, drink before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from your pharmacist. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant. Drink phosphated hot water every morning to rid your system of these vile poisons and toxins; also to prevent their formation.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became saturated with an accumulation of body poisons, begin this treatment and above all, keep it up! As soon as hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and purifying, so limestone phosphate and hot water before breakfast, act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

**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.

Every woman's plain duty is to be as handsome as she can.

There are too many ladies and gentlemen in the world and not enough men and women.

When a pugelist gets into the divorce court it is for the purpose of having the match declared off.

**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.

**SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR**

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Restore Color, Gloss and Attractiveness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is a messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy and attractive.

Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation, or prevention of disease.

**SMASH SUBMARINE**

Marconi Says Mechanical Invention Offers No Cure.

**HE URGES SHARP VIGILANCE.**

Declares That It is Fortunate That Germany Has No Seaboard Like France or England or Italy in Mediterranean—Odds Would Be Terrible to Combat.

Washington.—That there is no cure in the powers of mechanical invention to check the submarine menace and that the only way to meet it is by continual fighting and constant vigilance, is the opinion of Signor Guglielmo Marconi, inventor of the wireless and member of the Italian war mission.

Signor Marconi denied that he himself had been working on any invention for the destruction of submarines. "The submarine menace" will be worse later in the year, when the nights are long and the weather is favorable for the activities of the sub-



Photo by American Press Association. SIGNOR MARCONI.

mersible," he said. "Now the nights in Europe are short, which does not give the submarine commander more than two or three hours to come up to the surface to refill his accumulators and do other necessary things which cannot be performed under the sea. An overcast sky and a little white crest on the wave to hide the periscope is the best for the submarine."

"It is fortunate for our side that Germany has no seaboard like France or England, or Italy in the Mediterranean. If she had the odds against the allies would be terrible to combat. The submarine is like consumption and is as difficult to eradicate."

"I traveled across the Atlantic on a British transport which was well armed with six inch guns and smaller quick firers, and we were attacked by submarines three times. The gunners fired at them point blank by day and by night, and our ship was not injured, as we were steaming too fast for the torpedoes to hit us. I do not know if our gunners got the submarines or not. It seemed to be the customary thing to our officers, who took the attack of the submarines as a matter of course."

"I do not think that the statements given out by the allies as to the number of ships that enter or leave port mean anything. If the number of merchant ships sunk in the week decreases then we know that we are controlling the submarine, but if it drops one week and jumps up the next it is another thing entirely."

**FINDS PICTURE WRITINGS.**

Ranchman Wandered Into Canyon Looking For Lost Cow.

Las Cruces, N. M.—J. L. Ford, a ranchman of the Pecos neighborhood on the west side of the Rio Grande, near this city, reports what may be an important archaeological find.

In hunting for a lost cow he was led into a deep canyon, where his attention was attracted by picture writing on the canyon walls. These were done in a yellow pigment and were apparently very old. They represented a lightning bolt, deer and spearheads.

Several mortars were also found, in two of which the pestles still remained. This canyon is near the cave from which several years ago Dan Reid of this place took the mummified remains of a man, supposedly that of an Indian, with an arrow protruding from his chest.

**HILL'S SON REFUSES TO WEAR SILK TIE**

St. Paul.—Louis W. Hill, son of the late railroad magnate and president of the Great Northern, is a friend of King Albert of Belgium. He was made chairman of the committee to meet the Belgian mission, but he wouldn't wear a tall hat. If he had to wear one he wouldn't serve. He bought eight, however, and put them on policemen's heads until the eight were exhausted. Then he wore his old slouch and took the visitors over his railroad and to his home, and they didn't seem to mind the missing hat at all.

**FALL HATS.**

Points About the Very Newest of New Millinery.

There are no between season hats. One does not trim one's spring sailor with a bunch of bittersweet berries or a scarlet ribbon, as was the custom of the nineties when autumn came around. "A new hat it must be, of a sort that would face February gales unabashed and shine at the Labor day festivity."

In the four shapes which share favor for early autumn exploitation—namely, sailors, mushrooms, tams, and turbans—analysis will reveal military influences, in some form or other. Sometimes there is found the high, indented crown. Again, the military note is sounded by a visor, and there are dozens of picturesque adaptations of soldierly headgear made of velvet, of silk, of ribbon, of leather and of feathers. Pasted coq is a favored feather trimming, the tiny, downy feather sprays applied like small flowers all over a hat crown reminding one of little Easter chicks.

It is almost impossible to resist the impulse to stroke these hat crowns and find out if they are as soft as they look. Most of the new hats have very high crowns—high, that is, in proportion to the brim.

These tall crowns are dignified rather than dashing, and the new headgear sits straight instead of askew or askew on the head, another element of dignity. Very often the dash of a millinery model is due entirely to the sweep of a brim. Were the same brim an inch narrower at one side or its slope a very little more moderate the hat would be quite ordinary and unworthy of note. There is a great deal of art in the placing of a hat brim, its "movement" and its size in proportion to the crown it accompanies.

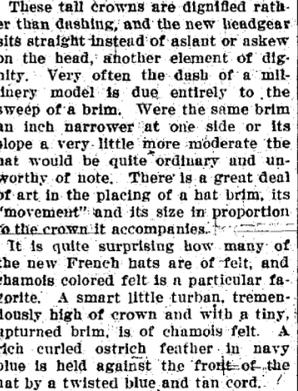
It is quite surprising how many of the new French hats are of felt, and chamouis colored felt is a particular favorite. A smart little turban, tremendously high of crown and with a tiny, upturned brim, is of chamouis felt. A rich curled ostrich feather in navy blue is held against the front of the hat by a twisted blue and tan cord.

Some of these felt turbans are lovely in coloring. Besides chamouis, one notes olive drab, puritan gray and rust gold. Very often the trimming is merely a band of grosgrain ribbon with a tailored bow. There is infinite art in the making of these French tailored bows, rosettes and cockades.

**TRIG MODEL.**

For General Wear and Mornings Emulate This.

Jade green poplin all shades of green are modish gives this full skirt and blouse so attractively picked out with



SWAGGER EFFECT.

patches of Hawaiian embroidery. Barrel buttons on the left side and a bow tie are distinctive points easy to acquire. This is a frock for youth.

**Footwear.**

Footwear has resolved itself into low black patent slippers with steel buckles. With these are worn neutral gray or black silk stockings. Drop stilet stockings also are worn, but it takes a remarkably well turned ankle to look well in them.

The long, slender, slipper-like pump seems to be the accepted shoe to wear with the new dresses, which come nearly or to the ankle. Just enough stocking is revealed to show that it matches the low shoe, is the gown's color or contrasts prettily in a dull, quiet shade of steel gray silk. While the majority seen worn by smart women seem to be pumps of black patent leather with cut steel buckles, there are many other individual styles for the woman whose dress or suit is of a color that does not look well contrasted with black.

**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 thereon on the first day of August and one per cent each month thereafter that the tax remains unpaid, until returned to the county treasurer.

Dated June 20th, 1917.

WM. A. PICKARD, City Treasurer.

**25 Post Cards 10 cents. Assorted**

Best Wishes, Greetings, Love Letters, 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

**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.**

**"THESE MEN MUST HAVE OUR BEST"**

Chairman Davison's Appeal For \$100,000,000 For the Red Cross.

In his remarkable appeal for \$100,000,000 Henry P. Davison, chairman of the Red Cross War Council, said in part:

"We ask for \$100,000,000. It is a large sum of money; but, believe me, the people of this country are not only going to supply that one hundred million, but a very great deal more. . . ."

"Hundreds of American doctors and nurses are already at the front. A force of 12,000 American engineers will soon be rebuilding the railroads of France. Upward of 25,000 American men are now on the battlefields of Europe fighting as volunteers in the allied armies. Soon 25,000 American reg-



HENRY P. DAVISON, CHAIRMAN OF THE RED CROSS WAR COUNCIL.

iments will be added to their number. All our national guard is to be mobilized, our regular army is to be recruited to full strength, and 500,000 other men are shortly to be called to the colors. Within a few months we should and will have in service an army of 1,000,000 and a navy of 150,000 men.

"These men must have of our best. To prepare against their needs in advance will be a stupendous task which the Red Cross must undertake. Doctors, nurses and ambulances must be made ready. Vast quantities of hospital stores, linen, bandages and supplies of every kind must be prepared, and at once. If we wait it may be too late. When we ask our own sons and brothers to fight for our liberty, 3,000 miles from home in a country already sore and afflicted, surely we cannot do less than prepare to take care of them in their day of suffering."

women, who before the war were principally famous for their social power, with Mary Smith and Sally Jones—these women organized to "pray and work." Here it is, as they themselves tersely set it forth:

"To provide a capable and efficient body of women whose services can be offered to the state as may be required to take the place of men needed in the firing line or in other capacities."

The men who must be replaced if they go to the war are drawn from farms, from shops, from factories, from stables, from motor vehicles—from everywhere. And to all these places these distinguished women go themselves or send their sisters with an enthusiasm and a democracy which are hardly equaled in our own democratic United States.

The mighty band (for the membership is very large) is entirely non-political and without class distinctions or religious restrictions.

This is absolutely true. One glance at its rolls will show that. "The colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady are sisters" in the Women's Legion, for it is war born and war needed. But it is sure to be of immense influence in the days to come after the great war shall have ended.

"My personal sections," said the really very beautiful Marchioness of Londonderry, "are cooks and waitresses."

When asked what effect she thought all this useful work would have upon the cause of suffrage in Great Britain the marchioness replied:

"It seems to me that the most striking result of our work will be to prove that men and women's working together upon equal terms is of the greatest advantage to the nation at large."

**A REAL ORGANIZER**

Lady Londonderry is President of British Women's Legion.

**IS DIRECT AND EFFECTUAL.**

This Organization, Which Knows Neither Rank Nor Class, is Doing Great Work by Releasing Thousands of Men For the Fighting Front.

The Marchioness of Londonderry is president of the British Women's Legion, and the motto in that legion is not "Pray and Shirk," as that of the legion of society women is supposed to be (by those who do not know), but "Pray and Work." In the legion one finds housemaids as well as marchionesses and cooks as well as countesses. And the marchioness works quite as hard as the housemaid, while the countess very likely is a better cook than she who registers as such.

And what may be the object of this organization which links distinguished



MARCHIONESS OF LONDONDERRY.

bladder bothers you—Drink lots of water.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney diseases.

**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.

Age is venerable in man and it would be in woman were she ever to become old.

Success comes to those who make up their minds to do a thing and then do it. When a clock is wound up it goes; but when a firm's business is wound up it stops.

It is a mistake to suppose that the sun is supported in the sky by its beams.

**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.

Many a man has worked himself to death thru having nothing to do. That gifted athlete, the cucumber, knocks a man out after he gets it down.

**HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD**

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

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

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream from your druggist. Apply a little of this fragrant, astringent, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relieves the pain. It's just fine. Don't stay stuffy with a cold or nasty catarrh.

**A WORD TO PARENTS.**

Teach your children that the waste of food is sinful, and, above all else, impress upon them to protect rather than plunder the foodstuffs now being grown in the thousands of little war-time gardens that dot every community. To steal or to destroy food is this year no less than a crime.

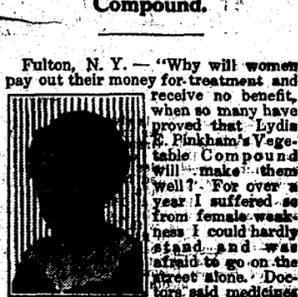
**WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND**

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fulton, N. Y. — "Why will women pay out their money for treatment and receive no benefit, when so many have proved that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make them well? For over a year I suffered so from female weakness that I could hardly stand, and was afraid to go on the street alone. Doctors said medicines were useless and only an operation would help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved it otherwise. I am now perfectly well and can do any kind of work."—Mrs. NELLIE PHELPS, care of R. A. Rider, R. F. D. No. 5, Fulton, N. Y.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have had symptoms and do not understand the cause, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.



**LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT**

Take a glass of Salts to flush Kidneys if Bladder bothers you—Drink lots of water.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

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## Briefs of the Week

Chet and Charles Shepard were guest of Pellston friends last week.

Get a ticket for the Free Matinee, Monday, Aug. 13th (at Ashley's.)

Ford P. Robbins of Boyne Falls was in our city on business first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. Jenson entertained a party of friends Tuesday evening with a pot-luck supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Reid of Cadillac visited at the home of A. W. Clark over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel, R. O. Bisbee and Mrs. G. G. Glenn were at Petoskey, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ashley returned home last Friday from an outing at Detroit and Niagara Falls.

H. B. Sutherland of Detroit, a former East Jordan resident, was in our city on business first of the week.

Claude Wood and Mike Litner returned Tuesday from their auto trip to Muskegon and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Boyd, Miss Inez Zilkey and Mrs. Pearl Edgar were Mackinac Island visitors, Sunday.

G. E. Lee of Gladwin arrived here Wednesday night for a visit at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. A. Ashley.

Mrs. J. O. Rucker with children of San Antonio, Texas, is guest of Mrs. W. P. Squier at the Winters farm home.

Mrs. Joseph Graham with children, who has been guest of her mother, Mrs. Henry Sheldon, returned home to Chicago, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cummings are receiving a visit from the former's sister, Mrs. Clarence Ingersoll with daughter, of Adrian.

Alonzo Cummings, who is with the U. S. Marine Corps and stationed at Quantico, Va., is home for a visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Inez Zilkey and Mrs. Pearl Edgar of South Bend, Ind., returned Thursday morning, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bell.

Noah French was in Bellaire Sunday, where he had charge of the funeral of Mrs. Emma Rose, which was held at the Methodist Church. Interment in the Bellaire Cemetery.

Rev. John Clemens, who is at Munising with his family, will return to East Jordan latter part of this week and take charge of the Sunday services at the Methodist Episcopal church.

Remember the Red Cross tea-room is open Wednesday and Friday afternoons next week. Sewing rooms are open every afternoon but Saturday. Drop in if it is only to see what the others are doing. This is your business. Are you helping?

Next Sunday morning the Rev. F. H. Farr of Cincinnati, Ohio, will preach in the Presbyterian church. Dr. Farr has been for the last 6 years Professor of Old Testament in Lane Theological Seminary. This institution trains most of the southern and southwestern men who prepare for the Presbyterian ministry. On July 29th many were fortunate to hear Dr. Vange and will appreciate this opportunity of hearing his colleague Dr. Farr. All not attending service elsewhere are cordially invited to worship at the Presbyterian church.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham is in attendance at the Bible Conference at East Northfield, Mass. He expects to be gone two weeks. This conference was started by D. L. Moody and has become the largest Bible Conference of America. On this trip Mr. Sidebotham will visit Mt. Hermon, Mass., where he attended preparatory school for three years. During his absence the pulpit of the Presbyterian church will be supplied Aug. 12 by Dr. F. H. Farr of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Aug. 19 by Dr. J. P. Huget of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pellston suffered a heavy fire loss early Sunday morning when three business places including the F. E. Leonard & Son's dry goods store and one vacant building were destroyed. The damage is estimated at between \$20,000 and \$25,000 with little insurance. The heaviest losers were Leonard & Sons, whose stock of dry goods, etc., was estimated at from \$15,000 to \$16,000 with about twenty-five per cent insurance. The fire is supposed to have started from the gasoline burner which heated the water used in the barber shop. Some declare it started from a cigarette stub thrown into a pile of papers behind the bar in the pool room.

Have you seen the special Coats offered for \$6.00 at ASHLEY'S?

Miss Tella Hott returned home from Belding, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hughes of Tower, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Hockstad is guest of Traverse City friends this week.

Girls—Ask about the white corduroy coats \$1.50 at ASHLEY'S.

Mrs. John Monroe is a St. Ignace business visitor this week.

Mrs. Jos. LaValley is here from Pontiac for a visit with relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stohliman a son—Ronald James—Aug. 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Bush are now occupying the A. Malone residence.

Mrs. Thos. Brennan is visiting her sister, Mrs. Shanahan at Grayling.

Carl Whiteford and family now occupy the Mrs. S. Whiteford residence.

Will Barrows of Jackson is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barrie.

Earl Young of Charlevoix was an East Jordan business visitor, Monday.

Wm. Wisman of Ann Arbor is again employed at the East Jordan Cabinet Co.

Mrs. R. A. Holben entertained her nephew and wife of Pennsylvania this week.

Roy Blair is expected here from Flint this Saturday for a visit with relatives.

Charles Menzies of Gaylord was guest of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman over Sunday.

Mrs. Samuel Ramsey is guest of Gageton and Cass City friends for a fortnight.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Neil Flannery, a daughter, Ruth Maxine, Monday, Aug. 6th.

Miss Mary Miller is here from Lansing for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Leon Grant.

Mrs. Ira Nicholls of Detroit is visiting relatives in Petoskey and was calling on friends here Thursday.

Miss Helen Hilliard is home from the M. A. C. for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hilliard.

LOST—A Boys good Coat somewhere near the Red Mill, on Sunday. Will finder kindly notify Bert Gothro.

Charles Carson is substituting on Route No. 5, during the absence of Walter Davis who is taking his vacation.

Mrs. Jay Trombly returned to her home at Flint, Thursday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Lorraine.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lawrence returned to their home at Detroit, Thursday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hill.

Mrs. J. L. Weisman with daughter, Miss Phyllis, returned home from a weeks visit with friends at Walloon Lake, Sunday.

At a meeting of the Methodist Ladies Aid held Wednesday it was voted to devote Friday afternoon's to work at Red Cross headquarters.

A linen shower was tendered Mrs. Sherman Conway at the home of Mrs. Clark Barrie, Tuesday evening. Mrs. George Ruhling assisted in entertaining.

Mrs. S. A. Bush returned Tuesday from Ann Arbor, where she has been for the past six weeks recovering from an operation at the hospital.—Charlevoix Courier.

FOUND—Saturday night, a wallet containing Money. Owner can recover the same by calling on Wm. Kenny, at Mackey's garage, proving property and paying for this notice.

Mrs. Jane Porter died at her home in Bowen's Addition on Wednesday, Aug. 8th. Deceased was born in Butler County, Pa., Sept. 6th, 1833, being nearly 84 years of age at the time of her demise. Funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. M. Gleason of Boyne City. Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

Through courtesy of County Clerk Lewis The Herald is in receipt of a list of the Draft Registrants for Charlevoix County showing their order of liability for military service as determined by our county board. The list is too long for us to publish at this time, but anyone interested may call at this office and examine same. The first on the list is good old number 258 drawn by Earl Herbert Sneathen, Charlevoix, Route 2, and the last (order No. 1299) on the list is Emil Nasson, East Jordan, R. 1.

Smoke White Holly—5c Cigar.

### Origin of the Matinee.

Whether or not we have to look back to the fifties for the first matinee, there is at least little doubt that the invention had not attained any general popularity when the seventies were reached. I am reminded that the Bancrofts, who were responsible for many innovations that have since become the vogue, did not institute afternoon performances until 1876, after they had been in management eleven years. The Bancrofts, if not the inventors of the matinee, were certainly the first to pay full salaries to those who took part in them.

Not until 1878 did the matinee become a fixed and regular feature of even the Bancroft management. It was a byproduct of "Diplomacy," the success of which made any means of providing additional performances acceptable. Sir Squire Bancroft has put it on record that at the beginning the matinee was a much more costly affair than it is now, as frequent and separate advertisements and announcements were necessary to make it known.—Westminster Gazette.

### A Defect in Higher Education.

It must be said that the higher education of the United States is at present in a condition where it may readily drop backward rather than improve. The college student of today and in some cases even the university student is permitted to sprawl over so large and so varied an area of intellectual interest that he loses the discipline in concentration, in hard work, and in the mastery of some relatively small field that comes from pursuing a better and older method. There is just now, however, a marked tendency among the better colleges to aid and to guide the student toward concentrating his interests and his energies upon a small group of subjects that have some common center of interest and some well marked relationship. This movement is a sound and hopeful one and should be encouraged and aided.—President Butler in Youth's Companion.

### Salt Means Much to Health.

"If the human race should be deprived of salt even for a period of a few months," said a physician, "we would not only lose a natural healthful incentive for our food, but disease, with all its attendant miseries, would spread with such relentless speed as to defy the efforts of the most skillful doctors of the land. Ailing persons frequently refuse sugar, but they seldom turn up their noses at common salt. That is because there is in the body a deficiency of chloride of sodium, and nature intuitively excites the desire for it. Salt is essential to health and life and is as much a food as bread or flesh. If there is no wish for salt in a person doctors uniformly conclude that disease in some form is lurking unsuspected in the system."

### Obliterating Class Distinctions.

Modera and cultured persons, I believe, object to their children, seeing kitchen company or being taught by a woman like Peggotty. But surely it is more important to be educated in a sense of human dignity and equality than in anything else in the world. And a child who has once had respect a kind and capable woman of the lower classes will respect the lower classes forever. The true way to overcome the evil in class distinctions is not to denounce them as revolutionists denounce them, but to ignore them as children ignore them.—G. K. Chesterton.

### The Spanish Alcalde.

In former times in Spain the alcalde de corte was a judge of the palace court, having jurisdiction in and about the residence of the king. The office is now obsolete in this sense, but "alcalde" is still used to designate the mayor of a town exercising the functions of a justice of the peace.

### Why He Looked Sour.

Dusty Dennis—Why do you look so sour, pard? Gritty George—Why, one of dem comic artists wanted me to sit on de fence and let him sketch me. Dusty Dennis—What of dat? Gritty George—It was a barb wire fence.—Exchange.

### News to Her.

"What was the farmer talking about?" asked the first city girl. "A whiffetree," said the other. "Well, I've studied botany, but I never heard of a whiffetree. Sounds like his idea of a joke."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Smith could never misrepresent his goods, for such a trick could be easily seen through."

"What kind of goods does he sell?"

"Window glass."—Baltimore American.

### Somewhat Mixed.

"She seems to look upon my proposal as a sort of flapjack."

"How so?"

"Says she'll turn it over in her mind."—Kansas City Journal.

### The Unadorned Truth.

"Pa, what is temperament?"

"Just a fancy name for cussedness."—Detroit Free Press.

Work is activity for an end; play is activity as an end.

### Ephemeral Slang.

A man in middle life recalls the slang of his boyhood with some such indulgent wonder as that with which an elderly woman looks at the fashion plates of her early youth—"snide," "cheese it," "straw Katy," "spoony," "chestnut," or even those of more recent coinage—"snap," "skiddoo," "twenty-three," "30 cents." They were artificially charged with meaning, and their effervescence is irretrievably gone. "Lemon" and "lobster" are nearly as flat. With disappearance of a certain kind of early Victorian prudery has gone the vogue of such terms as "inexpressible" for trousers. Du Maurier's once famous novel has almost reached the vanishing point in the perspective of time, and we no longer speak of feet as "Tribya." It is not safe, however, to prophesy that because a word comes from a proper name it will fade as fades the fame or notoriety of the person. We have forgotten what "Edgarism" is, but "Fletcherize" may yet make Fletcher immortal, even as "derick" preserves in the dictionary the name of a once famous hangman.—Robert P. Utter in Harper's Magazine.

### Not a Word Waster.

Sir William Grant, the learned master of the rolls, was a native of the county of Banff and for a considerable time represented that county in parliament. Though a forcible and easy speaker, scarcely inferior to any of his time at the bar or in parliament, he was a remarkably silent man, says the Farm and Home. He was the most patient of judges. The story is well known of his hearing an elaborate argument for two days on the meaning of an act of parliament and when the counsel finished simply saying, "Gentlemen, the act is repealed." On one of his visits to Banff he rode out a few miles into the country, accompanied by a few friends. The only observation that escaped from him was in passing a field of peas. "Very fine peas!" Next day he rode out with the same cortege and was equally silent, but on passing the same spot he muttered, "And very finely podded too!"

### To Tip or Not to Tip?

The following sign appears in a restaurant in Kansas City, Mo.: "We pay the waiter a living wage. If you want to buy him an automobile, go to it."

COMING! TEMPLE COMING!  
THEATRE

Thursday, Aug. 16th

THE WORLD'S MOST STUPENDOUS PRODUCTION  
THOS. H. INCE'S MASSIVE SPECTACLE

"CIVILIZATION"

40,000 People 6000 Horses 2 Complete Armies  
Entire Fleets of Battleships, Submarines, Aeroplanes, Cavalry and Artillery, all engaged in the most titanic struggle ever witnessed.

TIMELY PATRIOTIC MASSIVE  
SPLENDOROUS MAGNIFICENT WONDROUS

It Cost One Million Dollars It Took Six Long Months To Produce  
Criticism Silenced. Comparison Challenged. Imitation Defied.

See The Sinking of the Great Ocean Liner  
The Combat High in the Clouds  
See The Fight in the Submarine  
The Destruction of Cities

Wait For It! First Time Shown at Moderate Prices. Watch For It!

St. Joseph's Church  
Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Aug. 12.  
8:00 a. m.—Mass; Holy Communion for the Holy Name Societies.

10:30 a. m.—Mass.  
Wednesday, Aug. 15. Assumption B. N. M.

10:30 a. m.—Mass; Benediction.

One way to get ahead is to raise cabbage.

All wash dresses are reduced in price at ASHLEY'S.

Many a man would be glad of an opportunity to pose as a retired captain of industry on half pay.

One Green Silk Suit size 36—\$10.00 at ASHLEY'S.

Red Cross Notes

"Tompkins' Hired Man" was given at the Ironton Grange Hall last Saturday night and the Ironton Auxiliary of the Red Cross realized about \$24 from it. The hall was well filled and everyone seemed pleased with the play which was given by the East Jordan cast.

Every woman in town can give at least one afternoon a week to work at the Red Cross rooms, if she will only plan to do it. It is not only a pleasure but it is her duty to her country.

"Now is the time for every man, woman and child in the country to put the 'I can' into 'American.'"—Pathfinder.

Every man, woman and child knows that when  
The Leader makes a Sale it means bargains.  
And this Price Lowering Sale  
of ours overrules all previous sales.

HUNDREDS UPON HUNDREDS OF STAPLE, EVERY-DAY WANTS AWAITS  
YOUR CHOOSING in One and All Departments of Our Store at a Fraction of its real value. This is the time of all times when neglecting an opportunity like this Sale is short-sightedness. Why not be patriotic and do your buying at this great economy sale event of ours and avoid paying big prices.

Read the very few bargains we can mention in this limited space and do your own judging for the rest:

Ladies full size Bungalow Aprons with sleeves, former price 79c, at 49c.

500 yds flowered bordered Curtain Cloth, was 15c yard, this sale 9½c.

Boys Norfolk Suits in grey, brown, wool mixed, sizes to ten years, former prices \$3 to \$3.50, this sale \$1.78.

One lot Boys odd and sample Cashmere Suits running one or two of a kind, some Norfolk, others pinched backs, sizes up to 17 years, former prices \$4.50 to \$6, choice \$2.95.

Mens extra heavy Overalls in plain blue, also star striped Overalls, extra heavy denim, worth today \$1.50—a limited quantity, at 98c pair.

Mens heavy Khaki Pants, also Khaki Overalls, value \$1.50 pair, at 98c.

Mens dark color heavy Cotton Pants, \$1.75 value, this sale 98c.

Ladies white linen well tailored Wash Skirts, also wide striped Skirts, former price \$1.75, this sale 98c.

300 yards all silk Ribbon in various shades, running up to No. 60 in width values 15c to 20c, sale 9½c.

500 yards Embroidery running up to 18-in. in width, former prices 15c up to 20c, at only 9½c per yard.

Amazing sacrifice in Misses and Childrens White Dresses. Garments laid out in Three Lots:—

Lot 1. White Lawn Embroidered Trimmed Dresses, sizes up to 14 yrs., former prices \$1, \$1.25, sale 69c.

Lot 2. Very fine quality misses and childrens white Swiss Embroidery Dresses, former prices \$2.00 up to \$2.75, this sale \$1.19.

Lot 3. Misses and Childrens very finest white Swiss and organdie Embroidered Dresses, former prices \$3.00 and \$4.00, your choice \$1.88.

One Lot of 50 Men's

Straw Dress Hats

values \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50—your choice any of this lot 79c.

Mens extra good quality full size Work Shirts, best 75c value, sale 59c each (Positively 2 to customer limit)

Mens silk pad Hose Supporters, best 25c values, only 17c pair.

100 ladies gingham and percale Wash Dresses, suitable for house or street wear, former prices \$1.50 up to \$2.00, your choice for this lot only \$1.19.

DO NOT DELAY  
BUY A "WHITE" TODAY

Sold by the  
EAST JORDAN  
LUMBER COMPANY

THE LEADER

H. ROSENTHAL, Prop'r

Madison Block, Main-st., East Jordan

**PIANO TUNING**

I will be in East Jordan soon and would like to tune your piano. My price is \$2.00 and I guarantee satisfaction, you to be the judge. If not satisfactory it will cost you nothing. Is not this a fair enough offer? Leave orders at this office or with W. E. Palmeter.

L. C. BARLOW.

**Horses for Sale.**

One team—mare and gelding, 6 years old, weight about 2100.  
One two-year-old Colt.

IRVEN BANCROFT.

**Notice To Property Owners.**

All owners of property within the City of East Jordan must cut all noxious weeds at once, and not later than Aug. 10th.

By Order of  
**HENRY COOK**  
Chief of Police.

The average woman's ideal hero is a man who will eat a cold dinner on wash day without grumbling about it.

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.



**NOAH FRENCH  
UNDERTAKER**

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

**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.

**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.

**Frank Phillips**

Tonsorial Artist.

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

**BEAUTIFUL DRAPE.**

Evening Gown of Rare Distinction is This One.



FORMAL ELEGANCE.

Chantilly lace draped to give a winged sleeve effect here veils a foundation of coral colored satin, caught up in front with a rose which matches the one in the corsage.

**STAIN-REMOVERS.**

How to Bring Ugly Marks Out of Fat Lincens or Garments.

For black ink on any white goods, wet with hot oxalic acid (poison). You may need more than one application if the cloth has been washed with soap several times. This will also remove iron rust.

Perhaps you would like to know how to remove ink or iron spots on fast dyed cottons or woollens. Citric acid cautiously and repeatedly applied will remove them.

To remove mildew from any white cloth stir one ounce of chloride of lime into a quart of cold water. After it has settled two or three hours pour the clear liquid off into a bottle, and it will be ready for use. Dip the mildewed spots in the liquid and let dry. If one application does not remove the stain entirely repeat the process. Rinse in clear water.

To clean grease from wool or silk apply a fluid made by dissolving two ounces of white soap and one-half ounce of borax in a quart of warm soft water, or rainwater is good. Pour a small quantity into a bowl, add the same amount of water and sponge the goods with it. After it is clean sponge with clear water and hang up to dry. Spots of paint, grease, pitch or oil may be removed from silk or linen by rubbing with purified benzine applied with a cloth or sponge. To destroy the odor of benzine add a little oil of lemon.

Fruit stains may be removed from clothing by pouring boiling water through them; ink spots by soaking in sour milk and afterward rubbing with a piece of lemon on which some salt has been sprinkled. Ink may also be removed from white linen by dipping the spots immediately into pure melted tallow; then wash out and the ink will have disappeared. The above is for fresh stains.

Remove tar spots by putting butter on them and then wash out the grease spots with soap and water.

To remove iron rust from clothing mix a teaspoonful of oxalic acid (poison) to three tablespoonfuls of hot water and apply repeatedly.

**Freckle Lotion.**

Lemon juice is good for removing freckles on the hands or face. It is a mild bleach and will not harm the skin. Buttermilk is also good. Try the buttermilk or lemon juice for about a month, applying daily, and then if the freckles are stubborn and will not come off try the following: One-fourth ounce of carbonate of potash, one-eighth ounce of chloride of soda, eight ounces of rosewater and two ounces of orange flower water. If you freckle easily never go out in the sun and wind without protecting your face.

**Currant Ice Cream.**

Few housekeepers realize that an excellent ice cream can be made with currants. Mash one scant quart of cherry currants, heat to the boiling point, cook for three minutes and add sufficient sugar to make quite thick. Simmer for five minutes, then strain as for jelly. Have in readiness one pint of boiled custard, also sweetened. When the fruit liquid is cold beat into the custard gradually with half a pint of stiffly whipped cream. Turn into a chilled freezer and freeze slowly as for ordinary ice cream.

**A Cooking Trick.**

When preparing scalloped corn, oysters, etc., roll cracker crumbs fine and stir in a pinch of baking powder before using.

**FOR YOUNG FOLKS**

Sleepy Time Story About a Romance of Bygone Times.

**THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS.**

Marvelous Manner in Which She Was Saved From a Horrible Death—She Was Willing to Sacrifice Her Life For the Benefit of Others.

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

**THE CHAINED PRINCESS.**

If you will look out of the window you can see in a group of stars the lovely lady of the rock.

"But we don't see any lady," they objected after looking.

Have a little patience until you can pick out the stars. They form a sort of skeleton around which you must see the lovely lady in your mind's eye. I'll make a picture of the lady for you.

"Oh, my," exclaimed the children as they watched him, "she's got chains on her arms and feet! What are they for?"

The chains were put on to hold the lovely lady to the rock. But I may as well tell you the story.

According to this, there once lived in faroff Africa a king named Cepheus. His wife, Queen Cassiopeia, was a very beautiful lady, but she was very vain. One day she boasted that she was handsomer than the daughters of the sea king. One of the ocean nymphs heard Cassiopeia and told her father, old King Neptune.

He was very proud of his lovely daughters, and to punish vain Queen Cassiopeia he turned loose a fierce sea monster on the shores of King Cepheus and Queen Cassiopeia's country.

Queen Cassiopeia was overcome with grief when she learned that the trouble was because of her foolish boast about her good looks. King Neptune let it be known that the monster would stay right there, frightening and killing people and upsetting ships until King Cepheus and Queen Cassiopeia gave their own daughter to it.

Of course the king and queen said at first they could never think of such a thing. When Princess Andromeda, their daughter, heard of it she begged to die instead of the poor people.

So they chained her to a rock on the seashore. Her parents and friends, weeping, watched as the monster came swimming in from sea.

But there suddenly swept down from the sky on a winged horse a beautiful youth clad in armor that shone like gold. With a few strokes of his magic sword he killed the beast and set the lovely princess free.

He was the hero Perseus, and he married the lovely princess Andromeda, and they lived together long and happily ever afterward.

When the two died their memory was honored. People named a group of stars after each of them. In the eastern heavens about this time of the year you will always see the Andromeda star cluster rising slowly in the sky.

**The Boy Scouts.**

The Boy Scouts of America performed a notable service to the country in their campaign for the sale of the liberty loan bonds. Through their efforts more than \$25,000,000 of the bonds were sold directly. How many sales were due indirectly to their activity cannot be known. The boy scouts worked systematically and thoroughly and with an earnestness that was inspiring. They covered fields that could not have been well covered by other agencies and effected sales that would not have been made without their efforts.

**A Proud Master.**

Not long ago there was held in a town on Long Island, New York, a dog show at which only dogs of the Pom-



Photo by American Press Association.

**BOY AND HIS DOG.**

eranian breed were admitted. A boy shown in the picture was the best exhibitor and he won a prize. His dog's name is Black Prince.

**REMOVES MEN'S HATS.**

Patriotic Young Woman Member of Band Adopts Forcible Methods.

Defiance, O.—Miss June Spelser, a member of the Girls' band of Defiance, took an unusual method to teach respect for the national anthem to an audience at Florida the other evening.

The band was playing "The Star Spangled Banner" in a street in Florida when Miss Spelser noticed that the men in the audience did not remove their hats.

She put down her horn in the middle of the selection, walked toward the audience and removed the hat from the head of the first man she met. Several others were treated to the same dose, and finally all hats came off, and there was great applause for the patriotic little lady, who is sixteen years of age.

**World's Largest Door.**

The world's largest door since the days of the old Romans will be put in place in the main entrance of the Missouri state capitol at Jefferson City within the next few weeks. It will be of solid bronze and will cost \$10,000. It is the heaviest and largest two piece door in existence.

**The Thoughtful Thief.**

A thief stole a sheet and bedspread from the family wash at the home of Miss Jennie B. Hartman of Catawissa, Pa., had them ironed and then returned them.

**BURBANK MAKES NEW FIND.**

Yield of Wheat Will Be Increased by "Plant Wizard's" Discovery.

The development of a variety of wheat which will yield five times as much to the acre as the average of wheat production throughout the United States is announced by Luther Burbank, the "plant wizard" of Santa Rosa, according to a dispatch to the Sacramento Bee.

Burbank's announcement of the success of his experiment comes ten years after he began work on wheat and at a time when wheat may be the biggest factor in winning or losing the world war.

According to Burbank, the average yield of wheat will run from fifty to seventy bushels an acre. If it is universally planted, he says, the production of the present acreage of wheat could be doubled many times.

Experiments as to the milling nature of this new variety of wheat are yet to be made.

**Biggest Planing Machine.**

The biggest planing machine ever built is a monster weighing 500,000 pounds, which has been constructed by the Bethlehem Steel company for the Mare Island navy yard. This planer took fourteen months to build and requires seven railroad cars to haul it to the Pacific coast.

Be loving and you will never want for love.

**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 twentieth 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 Sout Lake, now incorporated a part of the City of East Jordan, thence westerly 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.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

A true copy attest  
OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

**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, Alleens 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.

When in doubt tell the truth. Only children play ball. Men make a business of it.

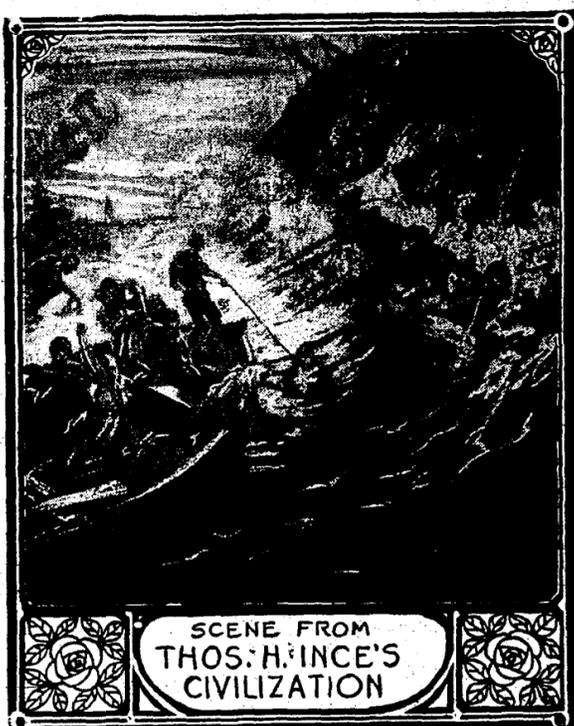
The man who has but one shirt is short on change.

Better the end of a feast than the beginning of a fray.

The demand for good advice is not equal to the supply.

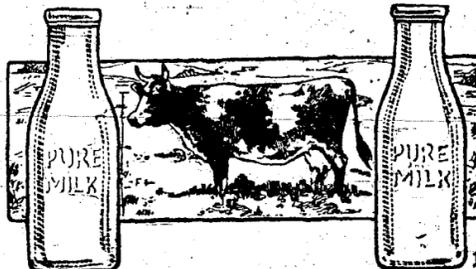
**KEEP FIT AND FEEL FINE**

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 you get the genuine. Keep fit. Feel fine.—Hite's Drug Store.



SCENE FROM THOS. H. INCE'S CIVILIZATION

**Temple Theatre, Thursday, Aug. 16**



**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