

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 21

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1917.

No. 42

Here For Over There

Case of Personal Participation
Winning the War Will Be
Had by Making Liberty
Bond Investments.

"Over there" we have our boys in khaki. They are in camp and cantonment. They have responded to the call.

"Over here," what are you going to do?

All may not go to the trenches. And yet to an American citizen nothing could be more distressing than the thought of not serving his country at this time. The Liberty Loan offers to every individual an opportunity of being of some assistance—the privilege of playing a part. The firing line is no farther than the nearest bank. To buy a Liberty Bond is to contribute directly, specifically, effectively toward America's victory. To buy a Liberty Bond is to deliver a more effective blow in defense of American rights and of the larger freedom. Every dollar you so invest is a shot at militarism.

Liberty! Men fight and die for it, sacrifice every penny of worldly wealth for it. But in Liberty Bonds Uncle Sam seeks no gratuity and asks no sacrifice. He offers an investment that will pay you 4 per cent interest. Your money, so invested, will be used to win the war, and your country returns you your money—with 4 per cent.

It is to prove that we are a free nation that we are at war with Germany. It is to live the kind of lives we have determined to live, to have the kind of institutions we desire, without restraint or dictation of Prussian autocracy that we are at war with Germany. It is because Germany made war on us that we are at war with Germany. We were patient and long enduring while Germany committed hostile acts against us for two years, plotting against us, practicing duplicity, and destroying the lives and property of our citizens. When the final challenge was flung in our faces it was necessary for us to accept that challenge or to cease to be a free nation; to confess that our only rights were those Germany would allow us to have or to stand forth boldly, free people forced to fight for a righteous cause, and join with the other liberty-loving nations of the earth to end the reign of brutality, despotism and autocracy. We would only make one choice. We would not "choose the path of submission and suffer the most sacred rights of our Nation and our people to be ignored or violated."

For us not to win this war will mean that every landmark of liberty has been destroyed; that all in vain have been the Anglo-Saxon struggles for free institutions and liberty; that the Magna Charta and the Declaration of Independence were not written with enduring words; that the French Revolution was but a will-o'-the-wisp of democracy. Far off in his quiet, peaceful community the farmer may feel, despite his production and conservation, a sense of aloofness from war activities. The thought will come to him that his personal participation and contribution, while important, are not sufficiently direct. For no man can feel that he has properly responded to his impulses of patriotism unless he has contributed, actually, directly, personally toward the winning of the war. The Liberty Loan offers the opportunity of such a response. Every farmer may go to the front, by going to the bank and buying a Liberty Bond. He is not GIVING the Government anything. He is LENDING his money to the Government. He is trusting the Government for what he stands for. His dollars, so used, will bring victory.

Not only would we have sacrificed our honor and independence, but disaster to the farmers and to all American people would have followed our tame submission to that order. We met the challenge of the German Imperial Government and money is necessary to create, coordinate, and bring into action the forces that mean victory. An overwhelming subscription to the Second Liberty Loan—to which subscriptions may be made until October 27th—not only will enable our Government to prosecute to the fullest extent the just war we are now engaged in, but it will prove to the world, as the President has said, that the heart of the country is with our fighting men and with our country's cause.

Every bank in the country is expected to arrange for the purchase of bonds on easy weekly and monthly install-

ment plans. Bonds will be issued in denominations of from \$50 up.

The Liberty Loan appeals, patriotically, to patriotism, and yet, merely as an investment and without consideration of other matters, the bonds offer attractive opportunities. The bond is a sure investment. For many persons small bonds will mean the start of thrifty savings.

The Liberty Bonds are as good as cash at any time and afford the best possible security for loans for carrying on farm operations. Farmers may serve the Nation as well as themselves by buying Liberty Bonds. Will you help to win the war!

Superior Soil of Northern Mich.

Writer Compares Crops of
Oakland & Charlevoix Counties.

Pontiac, Mich., Oct. 12, 1917.
Editor of Charlevoix County Herald:

Dear Sir:—
Being a former "East Jordanite" both by birth and adoption and having spent the greater part of my gay young life, until two years ago, in or near East Jordan. I take a special interest in anything affecting Charlevoix County. While reading a copy of the Herald sometime ago I saw a very able article in which one of your townsmen compared the agricultural qualities of several Michigan counties with that of Charlevoix County.

Among others he mentioned this tier of counties saying that southeastern Michigan was so stony that it was necessary to plant potatoes edgewise between the stones, of course this should be taken with more than "a grain of salt" and at the time I imagined the author to have a prejudiced opinion in writing as he did, but by the light of later personal experience I see now that he had the correct idea.

When two years ago I left East Jordan and came to Pontiac because of its greater industrial possibilities, a friend told me that Oakland County was the best county in the state, in fact it was, "the garden-spot of Michigan." This interested me but little as I never have been and have no immediate prospects of becoming a farmer.

On arriving in Pontiac I found a beautiful, thriving city, situated in one of the most picturesque counties in the state. As from a scenic standpoint nothing finer than the hills, dales and scores of clear lakes of Oakland can be imagined.

My first surprise came at what people here consider a good quality of fruit and vegetables, potatoes, apples, etc., which I had been accustomed to seeing classed as "culis" or at best "seconds" were here magically transformed into "a fine grade of apples or excellent large potatoes" and so on.

One resident calmly informed me that Michigan grown potatoes were always of a low grade. After recovering from this choice bit of accurate (?) information I concluded that evidently he had never seen a real Michigan potato.

Early last spring deciding to "do my bit," "help Hoover" start a drive on old H. C. of L. and last but not least to be able to get fresh garden produce, I planted a garden. Most of the soil here you may or may not know is a gravelly clay, so after plowing we tho't it might help to spade it over also. This being done we planted our seed and anxiously waited results, but nary a result. In the meantime a heavy rain so thoroughly soaked the ground that the clay ran together, "forming a batter like mass which upon drying became a hard crust from one to two inches thick thru which no vegetable, no matter how hardy, could force a sprout.

On advice from a friend we purchased a hand cultivator and proceeded to break the crust. This it may be said must be done after every rain else the soil hardening around the plants retards all growth.

I had been used to seeing the potatoes in a hill spread more or less but on digging mine I found what few there were, confined in a space not larger than a quart measure, the earth being so hard that nothing less than dynamite would cause them to spread. Right here I will say that the garden paid for itself charging no cost for labor against it as it was tended in spare time.

Now all the farms I have seen are of much the same soil and the crops in most cases no better than our garden. Taking this then as an example and considering everything in direct proportion for say an eighty acre farm it would require the diligent efforts of a

A Proclamation by the Mayor.

East Jordan, Mich., Oct. 13, 1917.
The United States Navy's second call for men has reached Michigan. It is a call that should be considered seriously by every citizen.

The first call for sea fighters, to combat the menace that has claimed a heavy toll of American lives and property came shortly after the United States entered the war. The Navy called for approximately 200,000 men to join the 50,000 who at the outbreak of war went forward to meet the enemy.

The United States answered as it should. Men arrived at the Navy Training Stations by the thousands. The Navy machinery had to turn with lightning speed. A steady stream of untrained men poured into the stations and a steady stream of well drilled fighting men poured out, seaward. Every available foot of ground at these points was covered with tents and temporary buildings to accommodate the recruits, but finally the strain became so great that restrictions had to be placed on recruiting. Michigan was limited to thirty men a week and for a while these had to be sent to their homes until room had been made for them at the training stations.

Now the Navy has caught up, and by increasing accommodations for recruits it now handling the work swiftly and efficiently.

Michigan has been notified that the Navy is ready for more of its men; that there are places in the first line of defence beside the 6,000 or more red blooded sons of Michigan now serving under the Stars and Stripes on the high seas.

I am informed by Ensign D. J. D. Coleman, the Officer-in-Charge of this district, that not only is the Navy the best paid branch of the military service, but that the opportunities for advancement in it are now unexcelled.

The Navy depending upon the patriotism of Americans to enlist in this time of need and not being able to get men by the Draft, I, A. E. Cross, Mayor of the City of East Jordan do issue this proclamation, calling upon the citizens of East Jordan to consider the Navy's call, to enlist or if they cannot enlist to urge eligible young men to take their places beside Michigan's first 6,000 who are now sweeping the seas to safeguard the passage of American soldiers and others who must go to foreign lands. Every citizen should lend a hand. Every citizen should do his best. The Navy, the only branch of the service that has seen action in this war up to this time, the Navy that bounded forward to crush the enemy the moment Congress said "WAR," is calling for men, and Michigan must answer as stoutly and as gallantly as she did when the first call sounded.

A. E. CROSS, Mayor.

Proclamation by the Governor.

TO THE HOUSEWIVES OF MICHIGAN:—

Beginning October 21st duly accredited representatives of the United States Food Administration will visit every home in the United States with a view to obtaining the signatures of housewives to cards which will pledge the signer to cooperate in a nation-wide food conservation endeavor.

Michigan will be canvassed thoroughly, and it is the hope of every patriot that our State shall make a showing equal to the best. You are earnestly asked to give these canvassers a courteous reception and a moment of your time. They have a few days only in which to canvass your community, and they will be brief and to the point.

They will explain that the object of the conservation campaign is to save food stuffs that can be sent abroad for use of our soldiers, and to help feed the starving populations in countries, which have been made the theater of a hideous war, which, without our defensive cooperation in contribution of men, money and food, will certainly be brought to our own doors.

You will be asked to do your bit by doing what you can to conserve food by making certain substitutions in the preparation of family meals. It is a patriotic duty, and I feel sure that you will receive, with a willing mind, the suggestions of these agents of the food administration and do your best to follow the subsequent suggestions that will be made to you.

THEREFORE, I, ALBERT E. SLEEPER, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby earnestly request all housewives and others having supervision and control of the disposition of food for table use, to cooperate with the food conservation forces of this State to the very best of their ability.

ALBERT E. SLEEPER, Governor.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 9, 1917.

crew of hired men equal in number to our national army at Camp Custer to secure even passable returns. There are doubtless many fine farms of fertile soil in this county and some excellent crops grown, but some way I have always missed seeing them in my trips thru the country.

The "fruit with flavor" is sadly lacking here as to my uncultivated taste, a locally grown apple has but little, if any, flavor. And no wonder for most of the orchards I have seen appear not to have been pruned or sprayed since Chief Pontiac floated his canoe on the Clinton river.

I am fond of Oakland County and expect to make my future home within its limits, but for agricultural purposes Charlevoix County has it beat a Swedish mile.

It's too late this season, but next season it may be possible to send you some "snap shots" of growing crops in this garden spot of Michigan.

With best wishes for the continued prosperity of Charlevoix County and East Jordan. I am
Your truly,
W. LEROY SCOTT,
286 Osma St.
Oakland County.

Commission Proceedings.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:
J. A. Dreaser, auditing books, \$ 47.65
State Bank of E. J., ins. on town hall, 20.70
E. J. Iron Works, labor & material 40.55
E. J. Lbr. Co., mdse. 8.55
A. E. Cross, livery, Tower, B. Falls, Charlevoix, 18.00

Moved by Gidley, supported by Crowell, that the cash balance in sewer district No. 1 fund be transferred to the street and sewer fund, and that enough cash be transferred from the street and sewer fund to the sewer district No. 4 fund to balance the latter. Carried.

Moved by Crowell, supported by Gidley, that the auditor's report be published. Carried.

On motion by Crowell meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

DRUMMER MAKES GOOD IN RUSSIA

EARNING \$497,820 SELLING U. S. SHOES IN RUSSIA

Going on His Own Initiative When Denied Trip by Firm, He Shows Up "Old Heads."

St. Louis, Mo.—The average "drummer's" life is just one "bum hotel" after another. When he isn't "jollying" the proprietor of some store, he has his feet on the cushions of the seat before him in the smoker of a passenger train, scattering cigar ashes on the floor for the porter to sweep up. Once in a while, about as often as a total eclipse of the sun is visible in this country, Romance signals out a "knight of the grip" and presses down a laurel wreath on his perspiring brow.

But Arthur S. Biggerstaff, salesman for a St. Louis shoe firm, got tired of waiting for Fame to give him the nod. So he took things into his own hands, went to Russia on his own hook and booked \$8,297,000 in sales in five months. His commissions amounted to \$497,820—\$99,564 a month!

Eight months ago Biggerstaff was sitting on the cane-bottomed seats of slow trains thru Mississippi trying to conceive an idea by which he could make shoes more popular in that State. Down among the pine woods, where they hack the timber to get the turpentine out of it and feed big logs to barking saws, there is a natural aversion to shoes. A pair for church on Sunday is about the only need for footwear the Mississippian of the hills can see.

Biggerstaff had come to the company when 17 years old from Edina, Mo. He is 31 now, but in the minds of the "older heads" always was a country boy who had been a good stock clerk. After he had been put on the road he had been dangerously near the dead line in sales several times.

It was on one of the few times in the year when Biggerstaff reported to the St. Louis office for new samples, and to see whether he still had a job, that he met Jack Ryan. Ryan is a salesman in Asia for the company. He always had a smile with him and seemed to find the shoe business in the Orient more prosperous than it is in Mississippi.

Biggerstaff asked Ryan where a young chap with a desire to turn a little quick money in shoes could go. "Kid," Ryan said, "if you try Russia—" and stopped for words to express properly his feelings on the subject.

It wasn't long until Biggerstaff urged up enough nerve to blurt out to the manager:

"Say, I want to go to Russia." The manager laughed at him. "Biggerstaff," he said, "you'd never make a soldier."

"I want to go to Russia to sell shoes," Biggerstaff explained unflustered.

The manager opened his eyes quickly, then laughed. "Well, I guess you'd better stick to Mississippi a while, Biggerstaff," he said more kindly.

But Biggerstaff insisted on his idea. The manager promised to tell the board of directors of the company that Biggerstaff, who covered Mississippi, wanted to sell shoes in Russia. The board of directors sent word back that selling shoes in Russia wasn't to be considered under present conditions.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Hayes township schools visited Oct. 8th to 18th. Everything going nicely. Hayes township teacher's meeting was held at Maple Grove, Wednesday afternoon at 1:30. Every teacher notified to have a township spelling contest which will be held in conjunction with the Christmas exercises at the hall in Bay Shore on the night of Dec. 21st. Ward Genett was appointed to get the township tree and look after the decorations. Each school furnishes part of the program.

There was some talk concerning the teaching of spelling, history, civil government and grammar, and general dissatisfaction was expressed concerning the present text books on those subjects. New ones will probably be adopted in most of the cases.

Undine sincerely regrets that a change in teachers will be necessary and are anxious to have Miss Genett return at the earliest opportunity. The Undine school has a new set of seats and has arranged them according to a definite floor plan. We understand that the window frames for one side lighting are already ordered and made. The carpenter work will be done during the one week potato digging vacation.

The Knop school board has again postponed doing anything at all to provide ventilation in the school room. A number have offered to cooperate in procuring any amount of help necessary and we hope the delay may not need to be very long.

The Fairgrove school has done considerable work in changing the cloak rooms in their building and expect to finish the good work during the potato digging vacation.

During the visits of the past week, four schools in succession were not displaying their flags. On investigation, it was found that one school was getting the pole in readiness, one had all the equipment and the other two were almost slackers. One energetic teacher this week tells of binding the school flag with strong tape so as to prevent its wearing out from whipping in the wind. This is both economical and patriotic.

Speakers were at every school house in the county on the night of Oct. 15th. Teachers were instructed in advance to have the building in readiness and cooperate in every way. This is from a mandate of the Governor.

Two schools in Marion visited but no teacher's meeting can be arranged for in the immediate future.

Many townships are now having potato digging vacations in one district or another. This is a good system at this time of the year in teaching boys and girls to work and still not lose interest in their studies, even though it does interfere with consecutive visiting of schools.

The United States committee on Food Conservation wishes to mail every teacher material for class room instruction on this subject. Could we devote our morning exercises to thus serving our country?

Miss Madge Allen of the Charlevoix city schools is very much interested in the work she is accomplishing with her boys and girls in making ration heaters for the army by having tight rolls of paper bottled in paraffin.

The County Normal class accompanied the Commissioner on two drives during the week, watching the work actually done in our district schools. They are studying class room management and wish to make their work as practicable as possible.

A brief visit to the Johnson school in Marion township revealed the fact that the teacher was not joking when she said that they were more comfortable since new seats had been bought. Her enrollment is double this year because of the workers on the Lobe estate.

Fairgrove has an enrollment of 45 and Burgess of 36, the two largest schools in Hayes.

May we convey our thanks in this way to the number of earnest speakers who so generously donated their time and energy to our country and also to the country schools in the patriotic service of Oct. 15th.

Rather than not get into it at all a woman is willing to get the short end of an argument.

Some men who believe in the division of labor let their wives do all the work and they do the rest.

AN OPERATION AVERTED

Philadelphia, Pa.—"One year ago I was very sick and I suffered with pains in my side and back until I nearly went crazy. I went to different doctors and they all said I had female trouble and would not get any relief until I would be operated on. I had suffered for four years before this time, but I kept getting worse the more medicine I took. Every month since I was a young girl I had suffered with cramps in my sides at periods and was never regular. I saw your advertisement in the newspaper and the picture of a woman who had been saved from an operation and this picture was impressed on my mind. The doctor had given me only two more days to make up my mind so I sent my husband to the drug store at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and believe me, I soon noticed a change and when I had finished the third bottle I was cured and never felt better. I grant you the privilege to publish my letter and am only too glad to let other women know of my cure."—Mrs. THOS. MCGONIGAL, 3432 Hartville Street, Phila., Pa.

CUT THIS OUT - IT IS WORTH MONEY
DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Hite's Drug Store.

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BADLY

Take tablespoonful of Salts if Back Hurts or Bladder bothers—Drink lots of water.

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like jumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night, when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will 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 and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.

OLD-TIME COLD CURE— DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Brest Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Thee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

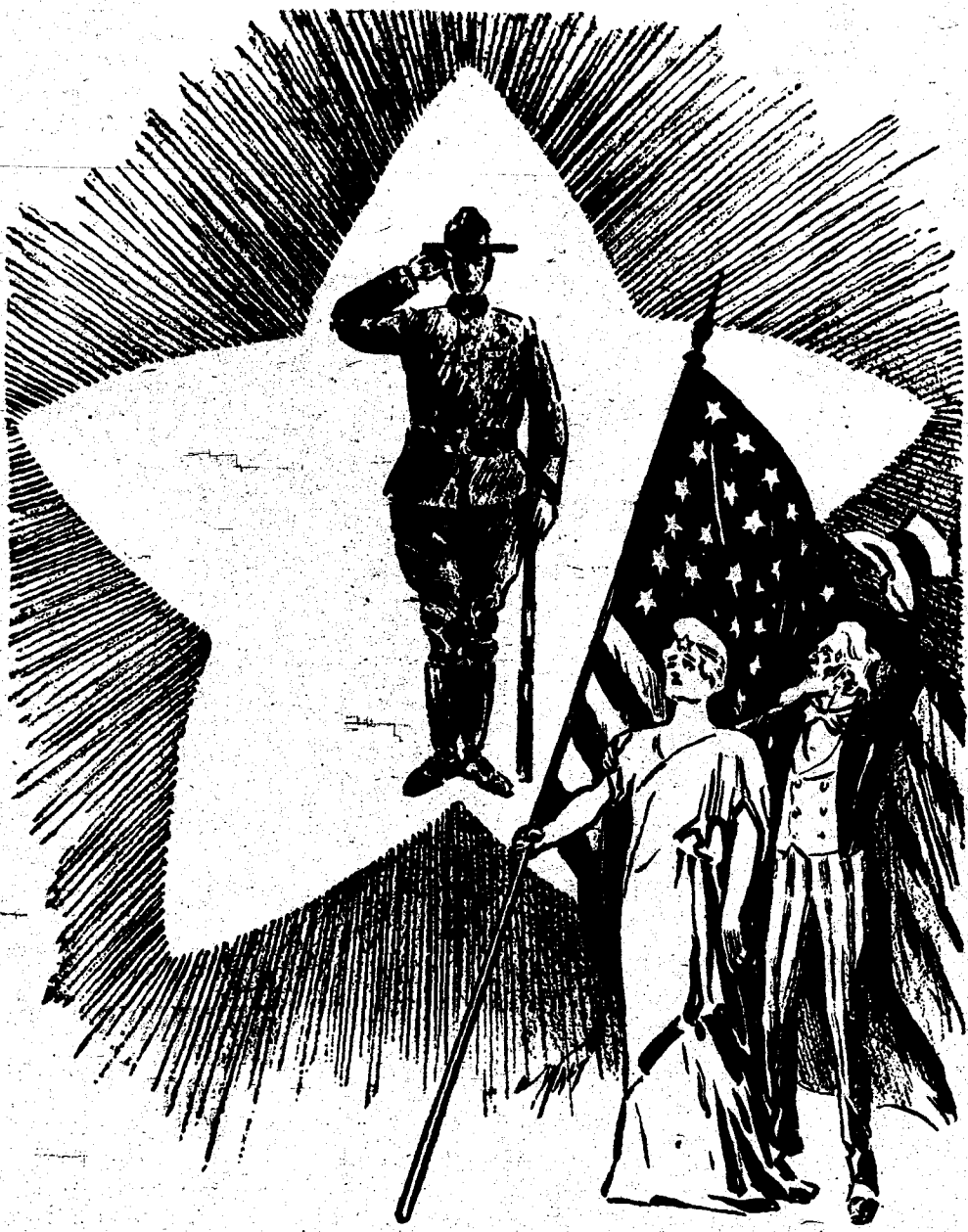
RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF, ACHING JOINTS

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Oil

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a 25 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

FOR LIBERTY AND DEMOCRACY---BUY A BOND



THE COST OF WAR THE NEED OF SACRIFICE

In the nation-wide campaign for the second war loan, the United States is emphasizing the vital need of money for the successful carrying on of the war. Millions of men are being trained and equipped. Ultimately they must be transported over seas and followed by an unending supply of stores, the lack of which would spell disaster. To carry out its plans it will be necessary for the Government to spend more in the present year than it has in all the previous years of the twentieth century. Nor is this all. We must stand ready to advance to our Allies the funds which they may require to enable them to properly finance their fourth year of war.

This will cost from \$18,000,000,000 to \$20,000,000,000—half our annual income. To raise so vast a sum speedily, it is necessary to draw on the resources of the whole nation by war loans. No individual, class, or section, can hope to shoulder this burden. The task is too great. It demands the combined energy of the whole American people. This is a fact which must be understood by everybody. War loans and Government bonds are rather new things to the American people; as yet. How essential these loans are to the success of the war must be generally appreciated and every man must feel his obligation to subscribe.

Owing to the vast size of the country, the task of placing this situation before everyone must not be left to the officers of one Government alone. Each individual must take an active part in supporting the loans and in winning the support of others also. Only in this way can we hope to attain results proportioned to our size and wealth. To some extent we feel disposed to congratulate ourselves on the first Liberty Loan, in which it is estimated \$3,000,000,000 was offered to the Government by about 4,500,000 persons; but when we remember that France, with considerably less than half our population, subscribed as much to its first loan and that England, after two and a half years of war, raised \$5,000,000,000 from 8,000,000 subscribers, we can understand how far we must go to make as good a record. That it can be done is unquestioned, but it will require the conscientious effort of everyone of us.

WHAT A LIBERTY BOND WILL DO

If you can't serve in the ranks of the army yourself, you can at least help to send a fighting man.

Do you know what a \$50 Liberty bond will do? Consider; it will—

- buy three Springfield rifles, complete;
- buy 1,500 rounds of ammunition, enough to supply sixteen soldiers going into battle;
- buy ten new rifle barrels to replace those worn out;
- pay one soldier for seven weeks;
- feed one soldier for five months, or a company of 150 enlisted men one day;
- equip one soldier with clothing complete for a three-year enlistment;
- keep the clothing of one soldier in repair and replace wornout clothing for two years.

And a \$100 bond will place a soldier on the firing line fully clothed with complete equipment, including overcoat, extra clothing, underclothes, shoes, rifle bayonet, cartridge belt, two blankets, poncho, ninety rounds of ammunition and one day's rations.

Bonds of larger denomination will get action in proportion.

The country's responsibility in this war to preserve freedom is enormous. Help by buying Liberty Bonds.

Your Bond will help to break the Hindenburg Line.

This is the **BADGE OF HONOR** which is given to every Liberty Bond purchaser.

DO YOU OWN ONE?

SLOGANS FOR THE SECOND LIBERTY LOAN.

- An Urgent Message to You from the Firing Line—"Buy Government Bonds."
- Berlin or Bust—Buy Liberty Bonds.
- Buy Your Share in Victory—Liberty Bonds!
- Be the Man Behind the Guns—Buy a Liberty Loan Bond.
- Every Liberty Bond Spikes a German Gun.
- Germany is Watching—Buy Liberty Bonds.
- He Also Fights Who Helps a Fighter Fight.
- Help Your Country to Help You! Buy Government Bonds.
- If You Cannot Go Across, Come Across—Buy a Liberty Bond.
- Join the Kaiserknacker and Help Kan the Kaiser—Buy a Liberty Bond.
- Keep the Home Fires Burning—Buy a Liberty Bond.
- Liberty Bond Buyers Save Soldiers! Have You Saved Your Soldier?
- Liberty Bonds—Simply a Patriotic Way of Saving.
- Over the Top with Your Dollars.

WHAT IS THE SECURITY?

Q. A United States Government bond is frequently spoken of as "best security in the world." Why is this true?

A. Because the promise to pay a Government bond is backed by the faith and honor of the United States of America and by the taxing power of this whole country, which is the richest nation in the world.

Q. Has the United States issued bonds before; and, if so, has it ever failed to pay all of its bonds when they become due?

A. This Government has issued bonds before, and has never failed to pay every bond when it became due with all the interest on same. Even after the Civil War, when the country was suffering from a heavy debt and was not nearly so rich as it is today, all of the Government bonds were paid when they became due.

Patriotism involves sacrifice. To be patriotic you must buy more Liberty Bonds than you can afford.

Help to sink the submarines—Buy a Liberty Bond! Don't let your money be neutral—Buy a Bond!

HOW TO BUY A LIBERTY BOND

Ask any bank.

Ask any member of any Liberty Loan committee in your township, town or county.

Any of them will gladly explain the easy-payment plans which have been approved.

You can buy a bond by making a small payment down—2 per cent.

You can pay 18 per cent of the remainder on November 15th, 40 per cent on December 15th and 40 per cent on January 15th, 1918, OR—

Many banks will accept regular weekly payments of small amounts.

No commission nor fee of any kind is charged by any sales agency.

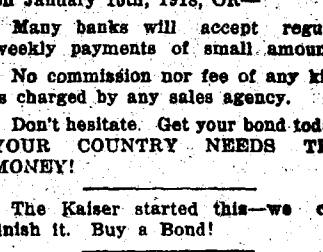
Don't hesitate. Get your bond today. YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS THE MONEY!

The Kaiser started this—we can finish it. Buy a Bond!

THE BADGE OF HONOR

The government has arranged to give one of these badges to every purchaser of a Liberty Bond of the second issue.

ARE YOU WEARING ONE?



The government has arranged to give one of these badges to every purchaser of a Liberty Bond of the second issue.

ARE YOU WEARING ONE?

BEES GIVEN REST BY ORDER COURT

UTAH JUDGE STOPS TRANSPORTATION TO CALIFORNIA

Owners Had Been Working Them Winter There After Summers in Former State.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—A few enterprising beekeepers of Utah were losers in a peculiar case decided here recently. These men each owned several hundred hives of bees that roved the extensive alfalfa fields in this vicinity, gathering great stores of honey, which their masters disposed of at a big profit.

A bee will work uncomplainingly all summer while there is work to be done, but when the cold weather sets in and the flowers are all gone, he concludes that it is time to rest and goes into retirement for the winter, subsisting on a scanty and adulterated portion of his earnings doled out to him by his owner.

However, the men in question saw no sense in having their bees idle all winter when they might as well be bringing in more dividends, so chartering a few freight cars they shipped them to Southern California, where the flowers most always are in bloom.

There the bees resumed their labors and kept on until the opening of the Utah honey season called them home again, altho no doubt there were times when they felt that it had been a fairly long summer.

But the matter was brought to the attention of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and after investigation a clause was discovered in the interstate commerce laws that prohibited the transportation of migrant bees for competing with native honey workers, and as a result of this the Utah bees have enjoyed a rest this last winter, while their owners are lamenting the loss of extra profits and deploring the tendency of some persons to meddle in other persons' business.

TALK ABOUT H. C. OF L., HERE'S A \$1,100 BATH

Cost, the Bather Thinks, Is at Least \$1,099 Too Much.

Detroit, Mich.—Roy Perry, 640 Clinton street, took one of the most expensive baths ever taken in Detroit a day or two ago. The high cost of living has so comparison to the cost of this one bath, Perry thinks. It cost him just \$1,100 in good United States money for this one scrub, and even with prices of everything soaring skyward, he thinks this is about \$1,099 more than the bath was worth.

Perry went into the barber shop at 548 Gratiot avenue in the morning. When he undressed he took a roll of money from his pocket and laid it carefully beside the tub. Perry finished his bath, dressed and went to a moving picture show for three hours, and then missed his bank roll. He made a bee line for the barber shop and bathroom and searched everywhere, but could find no trace of his money.

Then he called at the detective office and reported his loss and asked the detectives to find the money.

"That is too much money to pay for one bath, even if it was a good one," he said.

GIRL SWEATS BLOOD; DOCTORS ARE PUZZLED

Medical Science is Unable to Give the Affliction a Name.

Greenville, Pa.—Miss Marie Smith, 18, is in a serious condition as the result of the most puzzling affliction the local medical fraternity has been asked to combat. The girl's case has attracted much attention all over this section and many physicians are admittedly baffled.

The patient literally sweats blood. Almost daily for the last month the girl has been losing blood at a rapid rate, the life oozing out the pores of her flesh in the same manner as perspiration.

So far medical science has been unable even to give the affliction a name and, since the physicians are all baffled as to the cause of the blood sweating, they have been unable to combat it. Without any apparent cause, blood suddenly starts to ooze out of the girl's pores, trickling down her body.

RATS DESTROY PIGEON FARM

Eat Grain, Eggs and Finally Squash Themselves.

Ventura, Cal.—Had the Pied Piper of Hamelin been available at the Heim pigeon farm the coops would not now be deserted.

Rats caused all the trouble. They came by the thousands. They ate up all the grain in their first raid. The rats next made depredations among the eggs, eating large numbers.

Their final attack was made on the squabs themselves, the loss of which ran into hundreds of dollars.

The difference in longitude between Washington, D. C., and Paris, is 5 hours, 17 minutes and 36.63 seconds, according to the United States naval observatory.

Two bridges in a city in India are supported upon large metal tanks, which float upon the water and accommodate themselves to its rise and fall.

This is the **Storg Polish YOU** Should Use

It's different from others because more care is taken in the making and the materials used are of higher grade.

Black Silk Stove Polish

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off or dust off, and the shined peo-
tles as long as ordinary. Having
by hardware and grocery dealers. It
All we ask in trial. Use it on your
your stove or your gas range. It
don't let it heat stove polish. It
moor, your dealer is authorized to refund your
money if you are not satisfied. Made
Made in liquid or paste—one quality.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works
Sterling, Illinois

Use Black Silk Stove-Drying from Kessel on
stove, fireplace, and every other metal
The Black Silk Stove Polish for silver, nickel
or brass. It has no equal for use on metal.

A Shine in Every Drop!

It is universally conceded that if a man has money to burn it is because he was too wise to burn it.

SAYS HOT WATER WASHES POISONS FROM THE LIVER

Everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it, before breakfast.

To feel as fine as the proverbial dandle, we must keep the liver washed clean, almost every morning, to prevent its sponge-like pores from clogging with indigestible material, sour bile and poisonous toxins, says a noted physician.

If you get headaches, it's your liver. If you catch cold easily, it's your liver. If you wake up with a bad taste, furred tongue, nasty breath or stomach becomes rancid, it's your liver. Sallow skin, muddy complexion, watery eyes all denote liver uncleanness. Your liver is the most important, also the most abused and neglected organ of the body. Few know its function or how to release the dammed-up body waste, bile and toxins. Most folks resort to violent calomel, which is a dangerous, salivating chemical which can only be used occasionally because it accumulates in the tissues, and attacks the bones.

Every man and woman, sick or well, should drink each morning before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of lime phosphate in it, to wash from the liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, the poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Limestone phosphate does not irritate the diet like calomel, because it can not salivate, for it is harmless and you can eat anything afterwards. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, and any pharmacist will sell you a quarter pound, which is sufficient for a demonstration of how hot water and limestone phosphate cleans, stimulates and freshens the liver, keeping you feeling fit day in and day out.

GRANDMA NEVER LET HER HAIR GET GRAY

She Kept Her Locks Dark and Glossy, with Sage Tea and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite and not a medicine. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How To Open Clogged Nostrils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache; no hawking, sneezing, mucous discharges or dryness; no struggling for breath at night.

Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, and relief comes instantly. It is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed up and miserable.



SMART STYLE FOR HOME OR PORCH WEAR.

2101—Ladies' House Dress, with or without Back Yoke, and with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. Gray and white striped seersucker here shown. The waist has gathered fullness beneath a square yoke, which is finished with a band. The sleeve, in wrist length, is finished with a hand cuff. In shorter length, a neat, jointed cuff is suitable for trimming. The skirt has roomy pockets and is a three-piece design. The pattern is cut in seven sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 6 3/8 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A PRACTICAL WORK DRESS.

2103—This style is popularly known as a "cover all" apron or dress and is indeed a useful, desirable garment. It is pretty and becoming enough to be worn as a porch dress, if developed in appropriate materials. The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 6 1/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

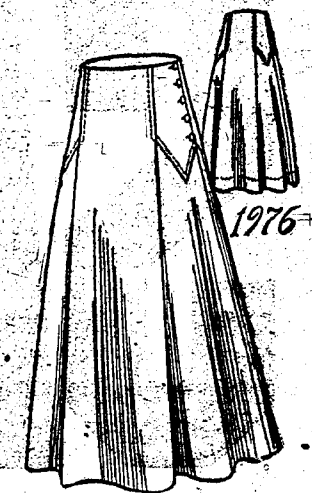
Fashions for Herald Readers

Unless otherwise specified, all Fashion Patterns published in these columns are Ten Cents each. Send or leave orders for same at the CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD



A PRETTY YOUTHFUL MODEL.

2156—Juniors' Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Styles. This model has simple but attractive lines and is good for organdy, lawn, gingham, voile, batiste, shantung, foulard and crepe. It is also nice for soft woolsens, satin and mesaline. The sleeve may be in wrist length with a deep cuff, or loose, in elbow length. The pattern is cut in three sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A FASHIONABLE SKIRT.

1976—Ladies' Skirt with Yoke Trimming. This design is finished in raised waistline, but the pattern provides for cutting it at normal waistline finish. The style is unique and effective. The yoke trimming pieces may be omitted. The back and front gores have plait fullness, which falls in graceful folds. The pattern is cut seven sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It requires 5 1/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 24-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/8 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A COMFORTABLE DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

2102—This style is easy to develop and nice for any of the materials now in vogue. The front closing is practical, and makes the garment easy to adjust. The sleeve may be in wrist length, with a hand cuff, or finished in sort length, with the cuff in "turnback" style. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 44-inch material for a 6-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SPLENDID COMBINATION FOR SPORTS OR OUTING.

Blouse—2148; Skirt—2157. Comprising Ladies' Blouse, 2148, and Ladies' Skirt, 2157. The blouse is of figured shantung in tan and green and the skirt of white serge. Any reasonable combination is equally attractive. Linen could be used for the entire suit. Satin, serge, taffeta, voile and embroidered goods are also nice. The blouse is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches waist measure. The skirt requires 3 yards of 44-inch material, and the blouse 3 1/4 yards of 44-inch material for a medium size. The skirt measures about 2 5/8 yards at the foot. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.



A CHARMING AND SEASONABLE COMBINATION.

2161—This comprises a comfortable, simple play dress (which may be worn with bloomers), a little shade hat and a flower basket. The development of these models is easy and the effect is most pleasing. Lawn, dimity, percale, linen, drill, gingham, chambray or cretonne would be suitable materials. The pattern is cut in five sizes: 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 4 will require 2 3/8 yards for the dress, 3/8 yard for the hat and 3/8 yard for a 4-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A PRETTY DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

2159—Dress for Misses and Small Women. Linen, gingham, silk, crepe, bordered or embroidered material, serge, Jersey cloth, foulard and gabardine are nice for this style. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 18, and 20 years. It requires 5 1/8 yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size. The skirt measures about 2 1/8 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



SMART AND ATTRACTIVE.

Waist—2135; Skirt—2131. For this waist pattern, 2135, one could use crepe, shantung, voile, batiste, linen or lawn. The skirt could of the same material, or of serge, Jersey cloth, satin, novelty or checked suiting, or corduroy. The skirt pattern, 2131, is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 5 yards of 44-inch material for a 24-inch size and measures 3 yards at the foot with plaits drawn out. The waist pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure and requires 2 7/8 yards of 44-inch material for a 38-inch size. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.



A SIMPLE, POPULAR STYLE.

2178—Girls' Dress, with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. Linen, pique, challie, serge, repp, poplin and silk are nice for this style. Gingham, lawn, and percale, too, are fine for lawn, dimity, voile, repp, points and widened by shaped "godet" gores. These could be of contrasting material. The sleeve is finished in the same way, in sort length. In wrist length, it has a hand cuff. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for an 8-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A PRETTY DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

2159—Dress for Misses and Small Women. Linen, gingham, silk, crepe, bordered or embroidered material, serge, Jersey cloth, foulard and gabardine are nice for this style. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 18, and 20 years. It requires 5 1/8 yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size. The skirt measures about 2 1/8 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



SOME NEW THINGS FOR THE BABY.

2186—Infant's Set, consisting of a Cap, a Sack, a Night Gown, and a Dress. Muslin, cambric, flannel or flannelette will do nicely for the night gown, while lawn or nainsook is suitable for the dress, with embroidery, tucking and lace edging for decoration. The sack will look well in silk, cashmere, flannel, or flannelette, and the cap is suitable for lawn, silk or "all over" embroidery. For the dress of bouncing, it will require 1 3/4 yards of 36-inch material with 1 1/4 yard of plain material for yoke and sleeves. For nainsook or lawn 36 inches wide it will require 2 1/2 yards of 24 or 27 inch material. The cap, 1 1/2 yard of 36-inch material. The sack, 1 1/2 yard of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A DAINTY DRESS FOR THE LITTLE MISS.

2183—Here is a smart little dress for warm, summer days to which is added a guimpe with long or short sleeves, for cool weather. The style is fine for lawn, dimity, voile (repp, pique, linen, challie and albatross). The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires for a 6-year size 1 1/2 yards for the guimpe and 2 1/2 yards for the dress, of 27-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



AN IDEAL HOUSE DRESS.

2170—This model is unique and practical. It is made with reversible closing, and its fullness is held by a belt that fastens at the center back. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. Deep, ample pockets trim the fronts. The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires for a 38-inch size, 6 7/8 yards of 36-inch material. The dress measures about 3 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A PRETTY DRESS FOR THE LITTLE MISS.

2129—Girls' Dress with Bolero in Either of Two Outlines, and with Two Styles of Sleeve. Waist in Round or square neck outline. This is a very pleasing model, and one that will lend itself readily to various materials or combinations of materials. The bolero may be omitted, or may be cut short under the arms, as in the back view. Batiste, embroideries, voile, challie, lawn and crepe are nice for this style. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 1 3/4 yard for the bolero and 4 1/2 yards for the dress, of 27-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Dorothy Dodd
SHOES

"Beautiful and
a Perfect Fit"

That's what you will
say, too, when you wear
your first pair of
Dorothys.

And that's what you
will say of every other
pair; because they are
scientifically constructed
in the world's largest
shoe factory and carefully
fitted by us.

We want you to
know real foot comfort,
that's why we want
you to wear Dorothys.

C. A. Hudson

Smoke White Holly—5c Cigar.

For Quick Sale.—One Five-passenger
CHEVORLET CAR in good condition.
Reasonable price.—Miss Mina Hite.

FOR SALE—A Shetland Pony—
registered, and gentle in every way.
Also buggy and harness if wanted.
Inquire of Noah French at Empey's store.

WOMEN HAVE THEIR TROUBLES.

Not only middle-aged women, but
younger ones, too, suffer from back-
ache, pains in side, swollen ankles,
sore muscles, rheumatic pains and
kindred ailments without knowing that
these are most often the result of de-
ranged or overworked kidneys. Foley
Kidney Pills are good medicine for
kidney trouble.—Hite's Drug Store.

BITS OF FACT

Sugar alone will sustain life for a
considerable time.

There are 150 firemen on some of
the large Atlantic steamers.

Cape Colony produces three quar-
ters of the world's diamonds.

The deepest coal mine in the world
is near Lambert, Belgium, 3,500 feet.

Switzerland heads the countries of
Europe for the number of its divorces.

Only one out of every fifteen per-
sons has both eyes in good condition.

The proportion of unmarried women
in this country grows larger every
year.

The Jordan is the most-crooked river
known, measuring 213 miles in a dis-
tance of sixty miles.

The blood thrown out by the heart
travels seven miles an hour, or 4,292,
000 miles in a lifetime of 70 years.

Henry the Second of France was
the first man to wear a pair of silk
stockings, though cloth hose had been
worn for some time.

"The Science of Larceny" is a book
issued by a London Publisher. Its pur-
pose is to inform the public of the
means by which clever thieves rob
their victims.

The Danish Government has grant-
ed \$2,915,000 for the encouragement
of agriculture, and the 115 local agri-
cultural societies, with 54,500 members
received subventions amounting to
\$50,000.

The Arabs claim that Eve's tomb is
at Jiddath, the seaport of Mecca. The
temple there, which has a palm grow-
ing out of the solid stone, is supposed
to be the last resting place of the first
woman.

There is one place in the Atlantic
Ocean, near the Virgin Islands, where
the bottom is four and a half miles be-
neath the surface. Near the Ladrones
Islands, in the Pacific, the depth is
about five miles.

MEDICAL NOTES

Eighty per cent of all diseases get
well of their own accord—these are
the ones the doctor helps most.

A woman has been found in Cohoes
who admits there is nothing the mat-
ter with her physically but a strong
yearning for medicine.

It is estimated that the amount of
hair actually grown by all hair tonics
in the world would not furnish a hir-
sute covering for a small fussy cater-
pillar.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

It's just as good to a woman for you
to tell her you love her as for you real-
ly to do it.

Lots of men survive the financial
strain of raising a family, mighty few
that of a lawsuit.

A wise woman quarrels with her
husband only when she can get some-
thing out of him to make up.

TALENT SELECTED FOR OUR COMING LYCEUM COURSE

Attractions for Season of
1917-1918 Announced.

ALL TASTES CONSIDERED

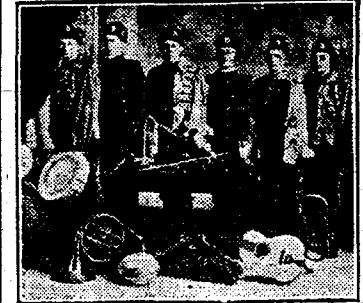
Local Committee Provides Select
Year's Program at Popular Prices.

With more than 15,000 Lyceum
courses in the United States, averaging
five numbers each and attended annu-
ally by 10,000,000 people, the supply of
clean, wholesome winter's entertain-
ment in this country is enjoying a sub-
stantial and healthy growth. Thou-
sands of towns and cities have learned
from experience that a Lyceum course
is beneficial to community life in
many ways. Only entertainment which
is worth while can grow and stand the
test of years as the Lyceum movement
has done.

For the coming fall and winter in
our community a choice program has
been selected by the local auspices,
and tickets will be sold at popular
prices. A description of each number
on this course follows:

THE MUSICAL GUARDSMEN.
The Musical Guardsmen, six young
men with excellent voices and skilled
on numerous musical instruments, are
scheduled for a long Lyceum tour this
season.

This organization has been rightly
styled "A Singing Orchestra." They



THE MUSICAL GUARDSMEN.

appear in evening dress for their popu-
lar medleys and song hits and then
in military uniform for their marches,
overtures and other instrumental se-
lections. In their vocal numbers there
is all the rollicking action of a college
glee club.

THE WEBER MALE QUARTET.

The Weber Male Quartet is in ever-
sense a high class organization, com-
posed of four of the well-known con-
cert and church soloists of New York
City. An association of several years
in successful concert and phonograph
work has resulted in the beautiful
blending, the clearness of enunciation
and the artistic distinction which are
the essentials of a really satisfactory
quartet. The Weber Male Quartet
is progressive in adding to its reper-
toire and by its versatility and genial
bearing has been unflinchingly successful
wherever it has appeared.

Few quartets have appeared before
such widely varying audiences. The
critical assemblage of the metropolis,
so often including people of social
prominence or of artistic celebrity; the
great gathering from the "East side"



THE WEBER MALE QUARTET.

settlements, whose eagerness and ap-
preciation for the best are nothing
short of a revelation; the church so-
ciety, with its definite requirements for
a distinctly refined entertainment;
the club, where geniality and gentle-
manly good fellowship are essentials;
the Lyceum, which has the cultured
support of the very best people; the
Chautauqua, with its wide appeal to
all classes—all these, whether in city
or village, have received the Weber
Male Quartet with that hearty res-
ponsiveness which is the artist's rich-
est reward.

This quartet appeared before the
Pennsylvania State Educational Asso-
ciation in December, 1914, and aroused
great enthusiasm. The repertoire of
the Weber Male Quartet is as varied
as its audiences.

The working power of an able bod-
ied man is about one tenth that of a
horse.

Of the 22,334 miles of telegraph line
in Chile the government owns 16,513
miles.

Milk will quench a fire caused by
an exploding lamp, water only spread-
ing the oil.

LIEUT. DONALD H. MCGIBNEY.

In view of the present world condi-
tions the local lyceum committee feels
especially fortunate in being able to
announce a vital war lecture for the
coming season. Lieut. Donald Mc-
Gibney of the American Ambulance
Corps in France will tell of his thrill-
ing experiences in the seat of Euro-
pean strife. He will appear in the uni-
form which he wore for several
months of strenuous duty among the
suffering heroes of the allied coun-
tries.

Lieutenant McGibney is an Ameri-
can college man who at the outbreak



Lieut. Donald H. McGibney.

of hostilities abroad was a teacher in
a Christian College in Turkey. He
made a thrilling escape from that
country and went immediately to
Paris. It was not long until he was
driving an ambulance. His experi-
ences on the battlefield and in hos-
pital form a story that is graphic, in
addition to being wonderfully told.

Those who have relatives or friends
in the American army will be espe-
cially interested in hearing this great
story from a young man who has done
his bit and is still at it, using every
ounce of his energy to promote the
government program of preparedness
and fitness.

JOHN B. RATTO.

The programs of John B. Ratto com-
prise impersonations in makeup of
many different characters in the every-
day life, and these combine to make
a grand panorama of associated char-
acters. This program is so well con-
nected that one character after another
follows in logical order.

A novelty also in itself is the fact
that Mr. Ratto makes up for each
characterization before the audience.
He pencils in full view of the audi-
ence, telling an appropriate story all
the while. Penclining finished, he turns



JOHN B. RATTO'S IMPERSONA-
TIONS.

quickly to the table mirror to adjust
his wig, facing about to surprise you
with the accuracy of his presentation.

Mr. Ratto is a psychologist. He stud-
ies his audience before opening his pro-
gram to suit the tastes of those before
him. While most of his program is of
a humorous nature, here and there he
slips in a touch of the darker side of
life that never fails to score heavily
and bring handkerchiefs to the eyes of
many. He has swayed many an audi-
ence from laughter to tears.

Most people begin to practice econ-
omy about the time there is nothing
left to practice with.

A woman's smile is an enigma to
which the answer is nothing, and any-
thing and everything.

The man who stands on his record
evidently thinks that is the best way
of stopping his phonograph.

Possession is nine points in law;
but that's no satisfaction when a coun-
terfeit dollar has been passed on you.

There are many people whom educa-
tion deprives of all the comfort of ig-
norance without giving them any of
the pleasures of wisdom.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

LATE INVENTIONS

A camera has been invented to pho-
tograph, develop, print, and fix cop-
ies of documents or manuscripts rap-
idly.

That it will prevent a serious wreck
in the event of a collision is the claim
of the inventor of an air buffer for lo-
comotives.

To record the number of seconds
that a telephone is in use each day is
the purpose of a new electrically op-
erated meter.

Clockwork apparatus to light and
extinguish gas street lamps automati-
cally has been invented to save the
expense of lamp lighters.

A step which falls automatically to
a station platform when a side door of
a subway car is opened has been pat-
ented by a New Yorker.

A device to be connected with an or-
dinary telephone line, with which hand
writing may be transmitted to distant
points, has been perfected in England.

ODD

That we should speak of wading
through a dry brook.

That one can make one's maiden
proposal to a widow.

That a fellow can be in a girl's pres-
ence and yet be gone.

That the more we think of some
people the less we think of them.

That we often speak of folks being
at odds when they are really trying to

get even.

That the more people we get to
help us keep a secret, the sooner it
gets away from us.

That saying a man is "capable of
anything" is a very different thing from
recommending him as thoroughly cap-
able.

The highest price ever paid for a
single flower was given for a tulip in
Amsterdam by an enthusiast, who
paid \$250,000 for it.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

SAY!

DO YOU KNOW

THAT WE HAVE GOOD, HEAVY

WOOL SOX

FOR 45c and 50c THAT ARE WORTH
NEARLY DOUBLE?

Come and See!

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. Irene Carney is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Nilton Milford was over from Springvale this week.

Miss Sophia Berg was home from Gaylord over Sunday.

Arthur Ward is home from Lansing for a visit with his family.

John Porten left Wednesday on a business trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Stackus were over from Boyne City, Tuesday.

Mrs. O. J. Smith entertained the Meca Mica Club Friday evening.

Joe Miller and family now occupy rooms over the Malpass Hardware.

Miss Gertrude Hockstad is assisting at Ashley's store after school hours.

Ivin Atkinson of Battle Creek is visiting friends and relatives in the city.

Mrs. John Hockstad is receiving a visit from her mother of Traverse City.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham was a business visitor at Mackinaw City first of the week.

Wm. Thompson returned Monday from Canada, his son, Ray, remained there.

Logan Stapleton and family now occupy the E. A. Lewis residence on Second-St.

Mrs. E. Smatts returned home from a visit with her daughter at Central Lake Wednesday.

Charles Bishaw injured his left hand while working at the Furnace, Wednesday morning.

A number of friends gave a party at the home of Miss Louise Loveday Wednesday evening.

Mrs. L. E. Ellis of Bellaire is guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alonzo Yeomans.

Miss Pearl Soyner, who has been visiting Miss Winnie Raino, returned to Detroit, Saturday.

Moses Zess and family moved Wednesday into one of the Chemical houses at Orchard Heights.

J. H. Milford was home from Port Huron over Sunday, returning to his work there, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Burton now occupy part of the Severance residence near the High School.

Mrs. Will Palmiter and Mrs. C. Barrie were at Traverse City this week attending a Convention.

Mrs. O. E. Sunstedt left Wednesday for Detroit, to join her son, Elywn, who has employment there.

Irwin McGowan returned home Monday from Lawrence, Mich., where he was called by the illness of his father.

*Andrew Nelson and family moved into the J. W. Rogers residence, corner Second and Hurlburt streets, this week.

Miss Jessie Stark of Ann Arbor is the new teacher in the 5th grade room. Miss Stark's mother is here for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Evans of Traverse City were guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. John Whitford, Tuesday.

Mrs. Lawrence Lawler with children of Flint is guest at the home of Mrs. Ed. Sandels and renewing former acquaintances.

Mrs. Wm. Wergis and son returned to their home at West Branch, Tuesday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Giles.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Barrie for the annual meeting, Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 24th. Full membership desired.

The M. E. Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Barnett, Friday Oct. 23 at 2:30 p. m. Members please attend as this is the annual meeting. Visitors welcome.

Here is a new and easily raised winter food for stock. Walter Arnold, of Williamsburg, brother of C. L. Arnold of our Cabinet Co., last spring drilled in at once three seedings, oats, cowhorn turnips and clover. The oats were harvested six weeks ago. Not until then did the turnip appear above ground. It is now ready to be pulled. A turnip pulled at random and brought to East Jordan last week has a wide spreading coarse turnip top and a pure white root twenty-four inches long and about four inches in diameter. Mr. Arnold will have a 1000 bushels of this valuable stock food with only the labor incidental to harvesting, no cultivation being necessary. The clover, of course, comes on in the spring.

Mrs. Archie Kowalski returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Wanted To Rent—Modern residence of six to eight rooms—Inquire of J. E. Redmon, at French & Redmon's.

House to Rent, good cellar, city water. For Sale, furniture, piano and meat market tools.—Inquire of MRS. R. GLEASON.

APPRENTICE GIRL WANTED AT THE HERALD OFFICE.

Death of Henry Robinson

Henry Robinson was born in Denmark, June 22, 1853. At the age of sixteen he came to Wisconsin, where he resided five years, coming from there to Traverse City. In 1882 he was united in marriage to Miss Della Post, one son, Lewis, being born to this union.

In 1889 he came with his family to East Jordan, where they resided until 1902, when they moved to the present home, near Monroe Creek.

He gave himself to the Lord a number of years ago, uniting with the Methodist Episcopal Church in May 1917.

Quietly and simply he lived among us, always considerate and generous to those in trouble or need.

A marked characteristic was his great love for little children and he was never happier than when ministering to their comfort or pleasure.

He departed this life October 16th, 1917, aged 64 years.

A brother and two sisters in Denmark, together with his wife and son, survive him.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon from his late home, conducted by Rev. Hoyt. Interment at Lakeside Cemetery.

A CHANGE IN ROMAN CATHOLIC PASTORATE.

Rev. Fr. Timothy Kroboth, who has had charge of St. Joseph's Church in this city and St. John's Church in Jordan township, has been transferred to the charge at Suttons Bay. Rev. Fr. J. W. McNeil of Big Rapids has been appointed to take charge of the work here.

All our citizens are indeed sorry to have Fr. Kroboth leave our midst. During his years as pastor here he has endeared himself in the hearts of all, and his going is a matter of regret. Fr. McNeil arrived here, Wednesday, and is acquainting himself with his new charge.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Oct. 21, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—'President Wilson's Message.'

12:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

4:30 p. m.—'Vesper service, "Receiving Jesus into the Life."

5:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Late in May the National Service Commission of the Presbyterian Church visited the President and asked him what he wished the Church to do during this war. The answer he gave will be the topic of the sermon Sunday morning. It is hoped that every Presbyterian in East Jordan will be present to hear this word from President Wilson.

The Vesper Service is the second on the topic, 'The Relation of Jesus to the Individual Life.' Last week we considered 'Getting Acquainted with Jesus Oct. 28 the theme will be 'What Jesus wants with each individual.'

Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting. We come next week to the most interesting chapter of Dr. Fosdick's book, 'Prayer and the Reign of Law.'

Oct. 28 at 10:30 a. m., we shall celebrate the 400th anniversary of the Reformation. Oct. 31, 1517 Martin Luther nailed the 95 theses to the door of the Cathedral.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Myron E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, Oct. 21, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—'The first quarterly Communion Service of the new Conference year will be observed at the morning service next Sunday Oct. 21.'

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior League.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic, 'The Battle Against Booze.'

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship. Some patriotic songs will be sung in connection with the Liberty Loan Campaign.

Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Services at the Walker School House. We welcome everybody in the neighborhood to this service. A splendid attendance at Afton last Sunday.

The first quarterly Conference will be held on Monday night, Oct. 22, at 7:30. Dr. Meader will be present.

The boys of the Sunday School had an enjoyable evening Wednesday of this week. The Boy's Club was started off enthusiastically. Ask the boys for the requirements for membership.

F. M. Luther, the Piano Tuner, will be in East Jordan again soon. Leave orders at Mack's Jewelry Store.

PHILOSOPHY POINTERS

A wise pullet will listen to the cautions of an old hen.

When a man says women do so and so, he means his wife.

The only remarkable thing about epigrams is that most of them aren't true.

A most necessary thing is the moral courage to disbelieve that we think we believe.

When a woman sighs for the simple life it's a sign her husband isn't making money.

Why should a woman be suspicious of any one who knew her husband before she did?

Never grieve over sorrows that are to come, but husband strength any joy to meet them.

If all the bees were to hang around the hive, the honey supply would indeed be scarce.

The punctual discharge of an unwelcome duty is the quickest way to make it a welcome duty.

A cynical friend defines a picnic as a place where your wife's relations seem to enjoy themselves.

We are all of us apt to conclude there is something wrong with the honest endeavorer that doesn't pay in dollars.

No man or woman should become too much interested in bad gossip concerning their neighbor, but pray that the worst things about themselves will not be found out.

TEMPLE THEATRE

F. J. GRUBER, . . . Manager

Where Everybody Goes!

PROGRAM for Week of Oct. 22nd

Monday Special BIG FEATURE
THE FALL OF A NATION
Like The Birth of a Nation
One Show—8:15
Children, 15c Adults, 25c

Tuesday A Paramount
Geraldine Farrar in—
"CARMEN."
—5c and 10c—

Wednesday A General
"Stingaree"
"Ham and Bud"
"O Henry"
—5c and 10c—

Thursday A VITA-GRAPH
Lillian Walker in—
"The Dollar and The Law"
—5c and 10c—

Friday A Blue Bird
"A JEWEL IN PAWN"
—5c and 10c—

Saturday Afternoon and Even'g
11th chapter of Patria.
Pathe News.
"Lonesome Luke"
"Himi and Louie"
Afternoon 2:30 to 5:00. Night 7:00
—5c and 10c—

Cut this Program out and keep for future reference.

MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

THE SALE OF THE HOUR!

The Sale which will last ONLY TEN DAYS

GREAT REMOVAL SALE!

STARTING
Saturday Morning, Oct. 20
AT 8:30 A. M.

Thousands of dollars worth of fresh, new and up-to-date merchandise will be distributed to the people of East Jordan and vicinity for a fraction of its real value.

IN THIS SALE WE FORGET THE PREVAILING HIGH PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

THE TIME IS SET. THE DAY YOU KNOW. LET NOTHING KEEP YOU AWAY FROM THIS SALE OF ALL SALES. Postpone Your Most Urgent Work and Attend This Sale as it Will Much More Than Repay You In The End.

We cannot devote too much space in mentioning all of our bargains, but we will guarantee that every article in our store is fully reduced as (those below mentioned).

Ladies and Misses black and grey novelty Coats, the very newest models, former price \$12, this sale **\$6.95**

Ladies and Misses Coats, some velvet corduroys, some plush and velour garments, some lined with silk, former price \$13.50 to \$15.00, sale **\$8.95**

Ladies and Misses very finest Coats, including the newest style plush coats, also the trench style garments, former price \$22.50 to \$26.50 **\$15.75**

Babys and Childrens Coats made out of all wool eiderdown, lined throughout, a good warm garment, values \$4, this sale price **\$1.98**

Mens extra heavy wool plaid Mackinaws, former price \$6.50, during this sale **\$3.98**

Big bargains in boys, youths and little tots wool Mackinaws. Come in and be convinced.

One lot of boys and youths heavy wool Overcoats, (one or two of a kind) lined throughout, values \$6 up to \$8.50, choice of the lot **\$3.95**

Boys good School Suits, sizes up to 10 yrs, \$3 and \$3.50 values, at this sale **\$1.98**

Boys' strictly all wool cassimere and serge Suits, sizes up to 10 yrs old, values \$6.50 and \$7.50, at this sale **\$3.95**

Boys' good school Suits heavy weight, sizes up to 17 yrs, former price \$4.50, at **\$2.89**

Mens and young mens brown and navy dress Suits, former price \$10 and \$12, during this sale your choice at **\$6.93**

Mens and young mens very fine all wool serge also novelty cashmere Suits; brown, navy and grey, \$13.50 and \$15 values **\$9.97**

SHOES FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Mens light weight work or heavy dress Shoes, button or lace, oak tan soles, former price \$3 and \$3.50, **\$2.48**

Mens heavy work shoes, oak tan sole, plain or cap toe, bellows tongue, \$3.50 values, this sale price **\$2.69**

Mens 8-inch high top work shoes with water-proof viskilled soles, former price \$4.50, this sale **\$3.99**

Mens English gunmetal dress shoes with neolin soles, also box toe neolin sole shoes, \$5 and \$5.50 values **\$3.79**

Ladies medium, high and low, button and lace shoes, former price \$3.00 and \$3.50, this sale price **\$2.39**

Misses heavy gunmetal shoes, also kid shoes, former price \$2.75 and \$3.00, this sale price **\$1.98**

Childrens kid and gunmetal shoes, sizes up to 12, former price \$2.50, during this great removal sale **\$1.79**

Boys extra heavy tan and black shoes, oak tan sole, bellows tongue, former price \$3.00, this sale price **\$2.19**

Youths and little gents heavy school shoes, guaranteed solid leather, oak tan soles, \$2.50 values **\$1.98**

A big assortment of Mens, Ladies, Misses and Childrens Felt Shoes, Slippers & Rubbers at sale reduced prices.

THE LEADER

Madison Block
Main Street

H. ROSENTHAL, Prop'r

East Jordan
Michigan.

FINELY IT STITCHES
WITHOUT ANY HITCHES
The WHITE ROTARY

Sold by the
EAST JORDAN
LUMBER COMPANY

SLEEPER APPOINTS LIBERTY WORKERS

GOVERNOR CALLS LEADERS FOR PATRIOTIC WORK IN EVERY COUNTY.

THE WHOLE STATE IS AT WORK

Michigan Gives Official Credentials to Those Active in "Big Drive" for \$125,000,000 Share of War Loan.

Every section of the state is covered in the campaign for the Liberty Loan by virtue of Governor Albert E. Sleeper's official appointment of chairman and committees in each of the counties of Michigan. The list is as follows:

- Eastern Michigan.**
Alcona—John Macgregor, Haverhill.
Alpena—E. A. Richardson, Alpena.
Arenac—H. A. Chamberlain, Standish.
Bay—George H. Young, Chairman, Bay City.
Benzie—W. L. Clements, General Manager, Bay City.
Branch—C. C. Cowell, Godwater.
Calhoun—H. C. Egan, Alpena.
Charlevoix—C. Green, Local Chairman, Battle Creek.
Chesbrough—E. C. Clegg, Chesbrough.
Charlevoix—John A. Jackson, Charlevoix.
Clinton—John C. Hicks, St. Johns.
Crawford—T. W. Hanson, Grayling.
Crawford—Edwin B. Horner, East Rapids.
Genesee—A. G. Bishop, General Chairman, Flint.
Hillsdale—J. Dallas Dort, Chairman, Flint.
Hillsdale—John L. Pierce, Secretary, Flint.
Hillsdale—C. G. Goodrun, Gladwin.
Hillsdale—Francis King, Alma.
Hillsdale—E. A. Dibble, Hillsdale.
Huron—Judge Aaron Cornell, Bad Axe.
Ingham—Walter S. Foster, Lansing.
Isabella—L. E. Morrison, Tawas City.
Isabella—A. E. Gorham, Mt. Pleasant.
Jackson—Wm. E. Spencer, Jackson.
Lapeer—J. R. Johnson, Lapeer.
Leelanau—Robert Darton, Adrian.
Livingston—Hugh A. McPherson, Chairman, Howell.
F. Shields, Chairman of Speakers, Howell.
Macomb—Bert V. Nunziari, Mt. Clemens.
Midland—H. Macomber, Midland.
Monroe—W. G. Gutman, Monroe.
Montcalm—H. T. Elliot, Atlanta.
Oakland—Cramer Smith, Pontiac.
Ontonagon—Wm. Sharpe, West Branch.
Oscoda—H. J. Markham, Mio.
Ontonagon—S. W. Buck, Gaylord.
Presque Isle—J. F. Morford, Onaway.
Roscommon—W. E. Orant, Roscommon.
St. Clair—Gus Hill, Port Huron.
Saginaw—Arthur D. Eddy, Saginaw.
Sanilac—Judge Richard Pearson, Sanilac.
Shiawassee—E. O. Dewey, Owosso.
Tuscola—H. F. Bush, Caro.
Washtenaw—Geo. W. Millen, Ann Arbor.
Wayne—John W. Staley, Detroit.
Western Michigan.
Allegan—F. I. Chichester, Allegan.
Antrim—W. H. Richards, Bellaire.
Barry—Archie Anderson, Hastings.
Benzie—Joseph Redden, Honor.
Berrien—W. H. Ball, Coloma.
Cass—H. M. Lee, Dowagiac.
Charlevoix—R. W. Kane, Charlevoix.
Emmett—A. E. Klise, Petoskey.
Grand Traverse—John R. Santo, Traverse City.
Ionia—Gen. Fred W. Green, Ionia.
Kalamazoo—Charles Campbell, Kalamazoo.
Kalamazoo—H. B. Wally, Kalamazoo.
Kent—Clay H. Hollister, Grand Rapids.
Lake—W. J. Smith, Baldwin.
Leelanau—Frank Clark, Suttons Bay.
Manistee—W. J. Gregory, Manistee.
Mason—C. W. McPhail, Ludington.
Macomb—D. E. Morrison, Big Rapids.
Montcalm—W. H. Bradley, Greenville.
Muskegon—J. G. Emery, Jr., Muskegon.
Newaygo—J. A. Gerber, Fremont.
Oceana—W. J. Kautz, Hart.
Oscoda—Samuel Horner, Reed City.
Ottawa—B. P. Sherwood, Grand Haven.
St. Joseph—Robert M. Hall, Three Rivers.
Van Buren—Geo. W. Merriman, Hartsville.
Washtenaw and Washtenaw—Geo. G. Brown, Cadillac.

In addition to the above appointments, a state advisory committee has been formed, with Governor Sleeper as chairman, to give general supervision to the work. The advisory committee is made up of the following men:

- Frank W. Blair, Detroit, vice chairman; Mark T. McKee, Detroit, secretary; Luren D. Dickinson, Charlotte, lieutenant-governor; Coleman C. Vaughan, St. Johns, secretary of state; Alex J. Grossbeck, Detroit, attorney-general; Oramel B. Fuller, Lansing, auditor general; Samuel Odell Shelby, state treasurer; Fred L. Keeler, Lansing, sup't. public instruction; Frank W. Merrick, Lansing, state banking commissioner; Woodbridge N. Ferris, Big Rapids; Charles H. Bender, Grand Rapids; George B. Morley, Saginaw; J. Dallas Dort, Flint; C. K. Warren, Three Oaks; Stuart H. Perry, Adrian; Mrs. D. D. Ashbaugh, Detroit.
- The state publicity committee consists of Stuart H. Perry, Adrian, chairman; F. Howard Russ, Detroit, director, eastern district; A. P. Johnson, Grand Rapids, director, western district; Thomas P. Phillips, Detroit, news and editorial; George M. Sloman, Mt. Clemens, advertising; Paul H. King, Detroit, speakers and correspondence.

WHY THE LIBERTY LOAN

For the purpose of equipping with arms, clothing and food our gallant soldiers who have been called to the field; maintaining our navy and our valiant sailors upon the high seas; providing the necessary means to pay the wages of our soldiers and sailors and, if the bill now pending in the congress passes, the monthly allowances for the support of their dependent families and to supply them with life insurance; constructing a great fleet of merchant vessels to maintain the line of communication with our brave troops in France, and to keep our commerce afloat upon the high seas in defiance of the German kaiser and his submarines; creating a great fleet of aeroplanes which will give complete supremacy in the air to the United States and the brave nations fighting with us against the German military menace; and for other necessary war purposes.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

- 1. What is a Government Bond?**
It is the Government's engraved acknowledgment (signed by authorized officials) that the Government has borrowed from you a stated amount of money, that it will repay this full amount at a stated time, and that it will pay you interest on that amount at a stated rate on certain dates.
- 2. How do Liberty Bonds differ from other bonds issued by the Government?**
Not at all, except that the money received by the Government on Liberty Bonds will be used in this country to purchase materials and supplies for the prompt and effective ending of this war.
- 3. How much money will the Government raise by selling these Bonds?**
Three billion dollars (that is, three thousand millions).
- 4. Does the Government need all this Money?**
Yes, it will probably need even more, before the war ends. In that event, more bonds will be sold.
- 5. Where will the Government spend this Money?**
In buying supplies, the Government aims to spend the money in the districts where it is raised as far as possible.
- 6. If I buy Liberty Bonds, will I get interest on my Money?**
Yes, twice a year at the annual rate of 4 per cent. If a later issue of bonds is issued at a still higher rate of interest, you will get that higher rate of interest by exchanging the bonds you buy now for the new bonds.
- 7. If I buy Liberty Bonds, will I get back all the money I pay for them?**
One hundred million people—the whole United States—give you their promise, printed on every bond, to pay you back every dollar, plus 4 per cent interest each year.
- 8. Suppose I buy Bonds and am later in need of money. Can I turn my Bonds into cash?**
Easily. Any bank or broker will be glad to sell them for you. Any bank will be glad to lend you money on your Liberty Bonds, for they are the safest collateral in the world.
- 9. If I sell my Bonds, will I get as much as I paid for them?**
United States Government Bonds seldom sell below par—that is, the price you pay for them, the face value. Many times they go above par, so that you can sell them at a profit.
- 10. Where can I buy them.**
At any bank or bond house and at some department stores. Ask your banker or your broker.
- 11. Do I pay a commission to the bank or broker?**
No. Banks and brokers are glad to do you and their Government this service at their own expense. They are working for their Government as patriotic citizens.
- 12. How much will the Bonds cost me?**
As much as you purchase. You can buy a single bond for \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, just as you prefer. You can buy ten \$50 bonds or one \$500 for \$500.

The choice is between democracy and autocracy. Help preserve democracy by buying Liberty Bonds.

UP TO PEOPLE TO SUBSCRIBE

Success or Failure of Second Liberty Loan Depends On Individual Efforts.

The foundation on which the success of the Second Liberty Loan will rest is the savings of the people, in the opinion of Mark T. McKee, of Detroit, secretary of the Michigan Advisory Liberty Loan Committee. In a statement just issued Mr. McKee places the strongest emphasis on the imperative need of individual saving for investment in the new government issue.

"The success of the Second Liberty Loan," he said, "cannot be brought about alone by the efforts of agents, bankers and organizers, but must, for real success, rest on the savings of our people. Thrift has always been practiced by the Anglo-Saxon. Savings must of necessity be the basis of the progress of a nation and the economic success of a community or an individual. The natural resources of this country, conserved and developed, have resulted in the capital which is now represented by its tremendous railroad and industrial development. To float this loan successfully will call for much greater effort on the part of the people than a help. Thrift, therefore, and all aids to economic living and economic industrial operation should be the basis on which those who are behind the lines and thus supporting our men at the front must aid our Government. Let us remember that to preserve our economic independence our savings must nearly equal our investments before the third loan is offered, so that we may again be ready to answer our country's call."

Our Boys' Bayonets must be backed up with Bonds!
The hand that rocks the cradle can take a Baby Bond.
Are you pro-Prussian or pro-Persian? Buy a Bond!

HARK! HARK!

SATURDAY, OCT. 20TH

At 9:00 A. M. Is When

THE BIG 10-DAY SALE

STARTS AT

FITCHMAN'S

DEPARTMENT STORE

PETOSKEY, MICH.

WHOLE ACRES OF BARGAINS WILL BE THROWN OPEN TO THE PUBLIC. EACH OF THE FOUR LARGE FLOORS WILL BE A MECCA FOR VALUE LOVERS. FURNITURE; STOVES; BEDDING; LADIES' COATS, SUITS and DRESSES; DRY GOODS; GROCERIES; SHOES; MEATS; KITCHENWARE; MEN'S CLOTHING.

We have prepared a large circular setting forth a few of the sale values. Drop us a postal card if you wish one sent to your address.

REMEMBER—THIS SALE WILL POSITIVELY LAST BUT TEN DAYS.

It is sometimes easier to give in than to keep up the argument.
It isn't necessary to be a trained nurse in order to nurse a grievance.
Some men brag about their wives as if they wanted to sell them.
One method of dodging popularity is to give your neighbors advice.
From the hat dealer's point of view two heads are better than one.
Any friend who offers to lend you money when your rate broke is more worthy of praise than the hero of a hundred battles.

THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD KNOWS.
Mrs. Anna Peizer, 2626 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., writes, "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my daughter of a bad cold. My neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and family with Foley's Honey and Tar, and in fact most everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it as a good remedy for coughs and colds."—Hite's Drug Store.

The average married man attributes his successes to himself and his failures to his wife.
Foreign consists in knowing where to borrow an umbrella when it begins to rain.
The man who spends his money gets more dust on his goods than in his cash drawer.
The man who says that speech was given man to enable them to conceal their thoughts, it was a needless precaution in many cases.

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.

A cynical woman says men are like hounds—easily caught, but hard to get rid of.
The man who spends his money gets more dust on his goods than in his cash drawer.
The man who says that speech was given man to enable them to conceal their thoughts, it was a needless precaution in many cases.

PROMET ACTION AVERTS TROUBLE
A constipated condition not only poisons the blood stream, but quickly affects the liver and other organs, causing biliousness, sick headache, sour stomach, bloating, etc. Foley Cathartic Tablets are mild in action, yet cleanse thoroughly, with no undue nor costive after effects. Keep bowels regular, stomach sweet, liver active.
—Hite's Drug Store.

What women say causes more trouble than what men think.
Many a man who thinks he is ready money resembles a dollar minus seventy cents.

Special Offer
to the Readers of This Paper
If you will send us the names of five ladies in your town who you think would like to read the FAMILY STORY PAPER, we will send you and them each a sample copy, and will also send as a reward for your effort your choice of any one of the following:
Your choice of 10 High Grade Assorted Greeting Post Cards, Camp Scenes, Sailor Boys, Soldier Boys, Battleships, Hallways, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year, etc.
1 Silver Plated Souvenir State Pen, Spoon.
The Ladies Fancy Work Manual for Crocheting and Embroidering.
Mystic Oracle and Gypsy Dream Book.
The Boy's Book on Toy Making.
Enclose 4¢ stamp to help cover cost and postage.
N. L. MUNKO'S PUB. HOUSE
338-340 Pearl St., New York.

Trail of a Traitor

By C. C. HOTOHKISS

Author of "At Close Range," "Ambushed," "A Devil Afloat," "A Dumb Terror," "An Island Enigma," etc.

Copyright

The Frank A. Munsey Co.

CHAPTER VII. In to the Neck.

As Selfridge and I walked up Partition street we met several officers hastening to the Brookland ferry, evidently on their way to the nightly rendezvous at the Coffee House, across the river. One of them saluted my companion, but to my relief, none stopped to talk. As we reached the edge of the bridge, Selfridge halted.

"It's too late for Arnold tonight, seeing he is not expecting you. Will you go down to Franconia's and have a bottle with me?" he asked. "I'm as dry as a salted cod, and there will be some fine fellows there."

"Not I," I answered quickly enough, though I knew the boy wished to swell himself by exhibiting me; for I was glad to be told that Franconia was a nest of British officers, though I might have known it. "Not I," I answered. "I am well fagged. I think I will put up at King's Arms. I have been having hard beds lately, and would shift to a soft one. Moreover, I am in no hurry to announce my return; in short, I wish to remain a free-lance as long as possible. I think I'll lie close all day tomorrow. I have no love for the ranks."

"And small blame to you!" was the hearty response. "It suits me as well. We'll go to the King's Arms, and after a bottle I'll leave you. Then I'll go to Franconia. Why, man, I haven't been fairly drunk for nigh a fortnight, and I'm on leave!"

I looked in astonishment at this fledgling son of Mars, who took me familiarly by the arm and urged me along, his sword clanking at his side. I wished I had a sword. I would have felt a trifle better.

Down the Broadway we went until we came to the King's Arms, on the corner of King street. It had been a quiet tavern in my day, and had once been the residence of Governor James Delany. Here I made bold to get a room and rid myself of Selfridge without having recourse to a bottle of wine, he leaving me for the purpose of getting drunk at Franconia's, but to my relief, saying nothing about going to Arnold with me. I went to bed and slept like the proverbial log.

The following morning, not being richly wined, I awoke at five o'clock, when I found a young lieutenant, whom I don't know, would soon be after me, I went to the door, and found no one for the time; abating with the thought of the streets, and in the Piazza, I made my way, I was twisting an oak leaf in my fingers. But no one challenged me, nor appeared to notice me for that matter; and so I walked back to the tavern for dinner, and after to my room to think.

For it had come to me that it would be mighty wise if I were to change my present quarters. Doubtless while drunk, Selfridge would spread the report that Lieutenant Melton had returned from his desperate errand, and the result might be that I would be looked for. And then, thinking that the young man was probably sick after his night's debauch, and that I would have nothing to fear from him for that day, I made up my mind to go out presently and hire a room in a quieter quarter of the city.

And as I was standing at my window and looking out over what was known as "Canvas Town," a colony of fifth and violence that had sprung up among the ruins of the great fire of 1775, and was but a little to the west of the tavern, there came a knock on my door, and mine host appearing, announced that Lieutenant Selfridge had arrived and was in the hall below.

There was nothing for it but to have the very man I was trying to avoid; and so he came, laughing and hilarious, and as well and rosy as if he had not put three or four bottles beneath his scarlet coat the night before. He was not sober even yet, but nothing would serve him save that I go to the coffee-room and help him "kill the brown bear" with another bottle.

I was not greatly averse, seeing I was in for having him, like the wart on my elbow, at my side for the day; and so we went down, I thinking I might manage the young chap, as I might have done had I had him alone.

On entering the coffee-room I saw it was not empty, for four naval officers were sitting quietly at a table, and there was a bottle before each man. The sight of them made me cautious, but it seemed to have the opposite effect on Selfridge, who, in his callowness and a drunken spirit, immediately struck an absurd attitude and, with an exaggerated wave of his hand, announced:

"Gentlemen, behold the bravest man in the army—I said not the navy, mind. I would to God that Bellmore were here to join us in a bottle. I—"

He got no further, for at Bellmore's name one of the officers jumped to his feet and protested, "Bellmore, get

fridge? Let me inform you that it were good taste not to mention Bellmore's name in that manner."

"And why not?" demanded Selfridge, his face frowning and his tone suddenly truculent.

"God's blood! Haven't ye heard?" "Heard what? Speak, besomian!"

"That poor Bellmore succided last night—going down under a load of debt."

"The devil he did!" returned Selfridge carelessly. "Well, 'tis bad news for Melton here—seeing he holds Bellmore's note for a hundred pounds!"

"Melton!" exclaimed the officer, straightening himself and looking hard at me. "Is that Lieutenant Melton?"

"Aye, it is," returned Selfridge. "And just back from hell and Satan's grip."

"The man made no reply but came from behind the table and walked up to me, almost thrusting his face into mine."

"And so you are Lieutenant Melton!" he said with an air of contempt. "I have heard of you from my best friend, who now lies dead. I have wished to meet you. Damn it, sir! I wish to say before all present here—and I am not one to eat my words—that you are a poltroon, a cheat, a cursed cheat, and that you did my friend Bellmore for one hundred pounds, as you have done others for different sums. Do you hear me, sir?"

I was too astonished to speak, the thing had come so suddenly, so unexpectedly. I stepped away a pace.

"I don't know, you, sir, nor wish to," he continued vehemently. "For you are a cursed coward as well. You refused to fight my friend on the plea that you were the worst swordsman in the service, and when he proposed pistols you took yourself off on a heroic errand for fear of him. Damn you for a false black-hearted coward!"

Now, while he was uttering this forth in such a fury that his words stumbled over each other, I was doing some mighty rapid thinking. I was well enough aware of the ethics of the army and the ticklish stand of honor among men; for in one respect, at least, all men and armies are alike. I saw that, no matter what the rights or wrongs of the case, no matter who or what I was, I had better lie down and die than not resent the broad insult given in public. There was nothing to do but resent it; and ere he had got the last word from his lips I snote him across the mouth with my open palm, and with a force that sent him staggering backward.

In an instant his sword was out and he would have sprung at me had not one of his own friends jumped from the table and interferred.

"Not that way! My God, Merwin, not that way! The man is unarmed!" cried his companion, seizing him around the waist.

"Unhand me, Brown! Unhand me! By heaven, this he's got to be settled now; that villain struck me. I'll have his life!"

"But in a regular way, Merwin—in a regular way!" cried the other, still holding him.

"As regular as he pleases, and the sooner the better," I said, leaning against the bar and affecting an ease I was far from feeling. It seemed that this could end only in complete exposure.

"You will fight!" exclaimed Merwin, who had evidently looked for me to run or apologize.

"See here, sir," said I, stepping forward. "You have grossly insulted me over a matter about which you know nothing. I chastised you as you deserved, and in the circumstances, I presume you have the right to call me out. But, sir, I cannot go out. I am engaged in secret service, and am under orders; though if you will see to it that I am furnished with a rapier, poor swordsman as you call me, I will give you satisfaction right here and now. Perhaps I can convince you that I have been misrepresented; however, I will make no future date."

The man was astonished as he was pleased, and swallowed my bait. "By the glory of the king," he exclaimed, "nothing could suit me better, seeing that I must be aboard by sunset. I'll teach you a lesson, Bally, stand by the door; we'll have this thing soon over. You'll second me, Foeter! Selfridge, I suppose you'll back your friend? Lend him your sword, for God's sake, and let us go to work."

I rather expected the host to come in and interfere, but nothing of the kind occurred; neither was there an attendant in the room to protest. And among those present there was not a dissenting voice to the arrangement to fight at once; but it was plain to my mind that all parties, including Selfridge himself, looked to see me defeated. My second, who had become fairly sobered by the sudden commotion, sidled up to me as he drew his rapier, and there was a mighty doubtful look on his face as he said:

"Melton, you're the challenged party; if you are such a poor fence, I will insist on your rights and demand pistols, if you say so."

"We'll let things rest as they are," I returned, taking his rapier and testing its weight.

"Then you'd best be prepared for a little blood-letting, Melton. Merwin is said to be a crack fustianer, and the favorite of the master-at-arms of the Somerset. But I'll see you to bed and stand by you, never fear."

I made no return to this save to thank him and hand my coat to hold, thinking less of the difficulty of my present position than about the promises to which I would likely be held when news of the affair got

abroad. Not that I was too confident that I could easily defeat my man because Ledare had told me I was skillful; nay, I never yet crossed swords in sport or in hot blood without giving my opponent credit for great ability until I had tested him, and worked as if he were an expert. Perhaps this is one reason why I have been fairly successful.

A space being cleared by pushing back the tables, Merwin stepped out as if anxious to have the matter over, and a moment later our swords crossed. And no sooner had he made his first disengage and thrust at me on a tierce than I knew I had him at my mercy. For, though in form of salute and parade he was perfect, and, too, might have been dangerous with a broadsword where it comes to cut and slash, in the finer points of the decaying art of fencing he had been but half taught, and was but a novice, having not yet progressed beyond defending himself from the simplest attacks.

However, his master had drilled him fairly in that.

But I could have laughed at his fierce aspect, at his stumps in apparel, at his awkward leaps, and at the many openings he gave me. In short, I could have placed my point betwixt any two of his ribs I had chosen; but I had not the least feeling against the man, who was some three or four years my senior.

Presently he gave me the chance I desired, and with a quick twist I wound my blade around his, caught my point on his hilt, and whirled the rapier from his hand.

Had the roof fallen, he could not have been more astonished.

"I think you are in my power, sir," I said.

"Fore God, but I am beaten!" he exclaimed. "I am at your mercy, sir. But, by hell's angels, 'tis a trick you could not play twice. Small credit to you, I say, for I was off my guard!"

"It behooves a man to be on his guard during a duel, sir," I returned. "Pick up your steel. I'll honor you with another bout; and if you have the matter of ten pounds about you, I'll cover it and wager that I disarm you or split your ear in less than five minutes."

"Thou art a braggart!" cried the man called Bally, who stood by the door to prevent interference. "I'll take that same wager; you may all bear witness. Merwin, you can out-point that chap. Win me my money, and show him that boast is a poor boast."

"By God's blood, I'll take off my hat to him and let him walk on me if he can either duplicate the trick or draw blood from my ear. I was careless before. The thing was an accident."

As he spoke he bent for his sword, which lay on the floor, and in a moment more we were again at it, I fully realizing that I had taken a large bit of work. However, I had marked the trail. I had threatened his ear in order to make him fence high.

And after all the matter was easy, for it was well within three minutes that I wounded him in the ear, which so infuriated him that he fenced wildly. A few passes later his sword went flying from his hand, landing among the bottles in the bar. I had performed the identical trick again.

I don't know what might have happened then, but while the disarmed man stood like one paralyzed, and his companions were speechless, the door opened and there entered a British officer.

"I knew him instantly; he was the man whom I had seen sitting with General Simcoe while I was telling my story the night before. He was now in a full dress uniform, and bore the bayonets of a major."

"What's this?" he demanded, looking around the room and noting the ruffled features of the inmates, all standing, sword in hand, save Merwin and Selfridge. "What's this? I say, gentlemen, you know the orders against dueling."

"A mere pastime and no more!" said Selfridge, flinging a careless salute. "It came from Captain Merwin twitting Lieutenant Melton about his inability to use a toasting fork, and they were proving it up. You should have seen the way Melton—I seconded him—twice disarmed."

"Melton! Lieutenant Melton!" interrupted the major. "I didn't recognize you at first. I'm in luck! I was looking for you. I have just come from General Arnold, where I was reporting your report to General Simcoe. General Arnold asked me to seek you out, and request you to report to him at once at his quarters at No. 3 away, you will be unable to report to Colonel Durand. Go to Arnold at once, Lieutenant. He assured me it would be worth your while if you arrive within the hour."

Here was a facer. For a moment it seemed as if the solid earth had been cut from beneath my feet. I felt a horrible sinking in my stomach; eye for the matter of a few seconds I was a veritable coward, and without the wit to answer the man who stood in his gorgeous array and looked at me. To those in the room I had suddenly come to be an object of respect. No one moved.

The first question that entered my befuddled brain was: Did Arnold know Melton? I could not tell; but the remark about it being worth my while to appear within the hour made me think that the chances were that he did. And then the desperate idea entered my head of pretending to consent, going out, and running to some cover until I got time to think; but even that idea was shattered by the well-meaning Selfridge, who spoke up:

"Erad, and I'll go with you, Melton!"

I want General Arnold to know that I had a large finger in the pie. There will be no objection, eh, major?"

"On the contrary, I am glad you will escort him, for I cannot. You may introduce Lieutenant Melton, and doubtless, the general will be interested in your part of the story. I am somewhat hurried. Good day, gentlemen."

And with that the officer flung a salute to the company and went out. I took a breath of relief. Then, after all, if Selfridge was to introduce me, the chances were that Melton was not personally known to the great traitor. But what could be meant by the visit being worth my while? I could not even surmise, but I saw plainly enough that I was now in up to my neck, and would have to risk going; for there was no possibility of evading Selfridge unless, on getting to the street, I knocked him down and ran, which would have spelled ruin, I having no hole to run to—no possible refuge unless it should be my own house; and I was by no means sure that my aunt was still there, or that the estate had not been confiscated to the king, my father's principles being well known.

"Nay, I must go, and I would go at once. If I were to be hanged, a day or so sooner or later would make little difference. And so, with as much dignity as I could command, I put on my coat, gave a formal salute to my late opponent, and went out, followed by Selfridge, feeling as I presume a prisoner feels while going to his execution. It did not then occur to me that had I waited a few minutes I might have collected ten pounds."

At that time I had nothing with which to defend myself save my bare hands; nevertheless, in one of them I had an oak-leaf I took from my pocket and conspicuously twirled as I walked. Perhaps I had an idea that I might be rescued by Champe. I cannot tell—my ideas were not orderly just then.

No. 3 Broadway is next to General Sir Henry Clinton's headquarters in the old Kennedy mansion, and the guards about both houses showed they were the abodes of military dignity. In front of Arnold's house a chariot and pair were drawn up at the curb.

I saw I had a slim chance of even temporarily escaping if my identity were discovered; but I fancy no man ever showed a more confident manner than I as, escorted by Selfridge, I went between the guards, who saluted his uniform. In a moment I was in the lion's den, and a few minutes later with the boy at my side, I found myself in the presence of the most colossal traitor in all history.

CHAPTER VIII.
Up to the Eyes.

General Benedict Arnold sat in a richly furnished room which by its castings showed it to be a library. He was in an easy chair by an open window overlooking the glittering waters of the Hudson, a cane at his side and one leg stretched stiffly out, he never having fully recovered from the wound so gloriously received at Saratoga. He was a dark man, even swarthy in complexion, and his high nose and piercing black eye gave him the expression of a hawk. His mouth and chin, however, had nothing of the strength of the upper portion of his face.

He was dressed in the uniform of a colonel, which was his real rank in the British army, he being a brigadier general by brevet only. His sword and its trappings lay on a table near him. As Selfridge and I halted before him and saluted, the orderly who had admitted us backed from the room and closed the door. My breath was coming thickly then.

General Arnold looked up at the book he had been reading. "Lieutenant Selfridge and Melton?" he said doubtfully, eyeing us both. "Which is Lieutenant Melton?"

I could have cried for joy at the question, but without turning a hair I stepped a pace forward.

"You sent for me, general," I said. "Something like a frown gathered on his dark face as he scanned me from head to foot. 'Sir, it is irregular for an officer to appear before his superior with neither uniform nor side-arms.'"

"I have but just returned from Jersey, general. And I understood your order was urgent." I answered glibly. "Has Lieutenant Selfridge any business with me?" he asked, turning to my companion.

"No general," said Selfridge, "save to introduce Lieutenant Melton, whom I rescued from—"

"I appreciate the courtesy, sir, but will hear the story from Mr. Melton. You will pardon me, sir, and leave us," interrupted Arnold. Selfridge's face fell, but there was nothing for him to do but withdraw, and without the glory he coveted. Left alone with the traitor, I felt his eyes burrow my very soul before he suddenly asked:

"You are from Morristown?"

"I am, sir. I have been within the rebel lines for two weeks or more; but, unfortunately, my papers and memoranda were all taken from me when I was captured. I have had a narrow escape from hanging." And, as I had done before Simcoe, I told an apparently straight story, answering the questions he put to me with a promptness that surprised myself. I was breathing easier then.

"Sir," he finally said, fixing me with his black eye. "I understand that you have had no hint of any plan leading toward the—the capture of—of my person."

"I have not, general," I answered, letting go the lie with a straight face. "And did you chance to see the—the commander-in-chief?"

"I saw Mr. Washington a number of times—at a distance."

Arnold dashed his hand violently to the arm of his chair as if the name

had aroused him. "A most overrated person, sir!" he exclaimed in a loud voice.

"A jealous, opinionated, self-seeking, and thankless man, who thinks of little save his own glory! By God, sir, the people should know him as he is; then they might better appreciate my own motives! He has tried to humble me! he has even publicly reprimanded me before his staff. He drove me to desperation."

He stopped for a moment. I was hardly astonished; but did the man think I was an idiot not to know that Washington's reprimand, given the year before, was ordered by Congress, and that it had been made as light as the great commander could make it? I stood without replying, and presently Arnold went on in an astonishing manner:

"I have been misunderstood and maligned, but my conscience is clear. My greatest wish has been for peace for my distracted country, and my act was the sincere outcome of that wish. Had I been successful—had West Point fallen, sir, the war, would now be over, and England would be showing generosity to her prostrate colonies. They would have gained all they have been fighting for. But the plans miscarried at the last instant and—"

He stopped abruptly, and rising to his feet, limped back and forth across the room in genuine agitation. "I do not know why I speak to you in this way, sir," he said kindly, "unless it be that you are a countryman of mine and that you have impressed me favorably. I am not prone to be so open in speech, though I am self-sacrificing." He halted before me. "Sir," he said, "I even struggled in prayer before I undertook the thing that ruined me."

I stared at him. Curse him! I could have struck the hypocrite in the face. It was all I could do to contain myself as I realized that here and in my power was the man I had been sent to help capture. But I masked my feelings. He suddenly changed his tense manner to one of more ease.

"Lieutenant Melton, what I have said must remain in your bosom. I forgot myself. Now, sir, have you reported?"

"Only to General Simcoe and yourself, sir."

"I understand. It is unfortunate that Colonel Durand and the Seventeenth are gone to join Cornwallis. Will you follow your regiment?"

"I intended to apply for a leave of absence, sir. I think I deserve it," I answered modestly.

"I agree with you and I myself will see that you get it," he returned with a cordiality I did not think he possessed; then he hesitated, and something like a feeble smile softened his saturnine countenance.

"Lieutenant Melton, I wish to tell you that your have been very remiss." "My rising spirits fell. What was coming now? "In what manner, general?"

"In not reporting to your betrothed—for I know you have not seen her."

"It was not a formidable accusation, but as it was one for which I had not been looking, I could not make no reply. And he evidently expected none, for he resealed himself and went on speaking smoothly: "You were probably told that I had a surprise for you if you came within an hour. Lieutenant Miss Barrow is in the house and visiting my wife at this moment. I will send for her and give her a shock. I happen to be aware that she is not expecting your return for some time."

"Agnes?" was my involuntary exclamation as the room began suddenly to whirl.

"Agnes. Who else?"

As he spoke he reached forward and struck the bell standing on the table. At once the orderly entered.

"You will go to my wife's apartment, present my compliments to Miss Barrow, and ask her to step to the library at once." The orderly went out. "You see, sir," continued Arnold, "that I still have it in my power to give pleasure, and nothing causes me greater satisfaction."

God and Arnold only knew what answer I made, if I made any.

My prospects, fair enough the moment before, were blacker than they had yet been. I thought I had been up to my neck in danger before I appeared in No. 3 Broadway, but now I was immersed to the eyes. I knew not what Arnold might have said to me at that time, but I believe I stood still, just as stands a prisoner before the firing-squad.

My whirling brain saw but one end to this. Miss Barrow would enter, take a single look at me and denounce me as an impostor. Then would come exposure, and I could easily imagine Arnold's wrath. God! I died twenty times in as many seconds, and those seconds seemed as many hours. I had become fairly numb in body and brain when I saw the door opened by the orderly who formally announced:

"Miss Agnes Barrow."

Even in my state I did not fail to mark the beauty of the woman who was to condemn me to death, but I could not then have described a single point about her save that she was dressed from her wrist, and that as she swept into the room she halted, dropped a graceful courtesy, and then stood still, her eyes playing between me and general Arnold. She was plainly embarrassed in finding herself in the presence of a stranger.

"You—you sent for me, sir," she said, in a low, sweet voice, turning to Arnold.

"Miss Barrow," said the traitor, awkwardly getting to his feet, "were the light better you would have no need of asking why. Allow me to present your betrothed." He smiled grimly

ly at the situation, undoubtedly thinking that the strange look which came into the girl's blue eyes was caused by happy surprise.

And for an instant genuine surprise it undoubtedly was; which stiffened her and made her appear as if she did not credit her senses. I marked her round cheeks turn pale as seemed to hang a moment in the wind, then to my utter astonishment she extended both her lace-mitted hands and glided toward me.

"Lysander," she almost whispered, "I am glad you are back in safety. Why have you not been to see me? You—you may salute my forehead, sir." She bent her head toward me and I touched her forehead with my lips, feeling that I had taken leave of my senses.

"Now, upon my life!" exclaimed Arnold, with something like a light laugh. "This were but a cold welcome, Mistress Agnes! Faith, I fear that I am an iceberg that cools the air, and the blind god must not be chilly! I will be lenient and take my leave of you both. Lieutenant, I would be pleased to see you if you will call again." And the polished villain—for he was polished, and showed it on occasion—bowed himself from the room, leaving the girl and me looking at each other.

She was the first to speak. "What have I done!" she exclaimed, drawing away. "I am not sure but I am a born fool to allow a stranger's lips to profane my forehead! You have probably something to say to me."

"Madam, I have much to say that must remain unsaid," I returned, looking toward the window with a vague hope of yet escaping from it.

"And much that you had better say at once," she continued with spirit. "Under what rule of impertinence do you pose as my betrothed, sir?"

"I have not so posed, madam?"

"No?" she returned. "Then what—why—"

"I posed only as Lieutenant Melton."

"But why—why?" she demanded in an undertone, stamping her foot impatiently.

"To save my life, madam," I answered recklessly.

"Ah! Then it was a God-given instinct that moved me!" she said in a tense voice. "Sir, who are you, and what have you done with Lysander? Tell me, and do not deviate from the truth. Do you suppose I risked myself through whim?"

"Madam," I said, with a sudden, wild hope in my heart, "you have snatched me from the mouth of hell. I will answer any questions you put to me."

"Truthfully?"

"I swear it, madam."

"Sir," she said, fixing her blue eyes on mine, "you are a spy—a rebel spy."

"I bowed. "Madam, I am at your mercy."

She clasped both hands over her bosom. "Oh, my heart—my heart!" she exclaimed. "I was right! And you have killed Lysander Melton!"

"No, madam."

"Tell me quickly what happened. Sit here." She sank to an embroidered sofa; I placed myself at her side, determined to obey this woman in all she might demand. It seemed my only hope; and yet I was in mortal terror lest she should run to the door and scream. I told her briefly what I knew of Melton's doings, and ended by accusing him of the death of M. Ledare.

"What!" gasped the girl, catching me by the arm, her eyes wide with sudden horror. "Armand Ledare? Did he murder my old master?"

It was my turn to be surprised, but

I was not. I swear that so many things had happened to me that day as to have calloused me. I simply failed to comprehend what she meant. "Your master!" I exclaimed.

"He was. I took fencing lessons of him while in Paris. Let that pass. Sir, I have listened to your confession—a damning confession, and fatal to you should I open my lips. But I do not know you yet. What is your name?"

"Daniel Dressler, madam. My home was here, and—"

I stopped as I marked the expression on her face. Her eyes became like suns; her lips fell apart, and she stared at me as if I were a ghost.

"Daniel Dressler, son of Jacob Dressler, of Cherry Hill?" she asked faintly, leaning forward.

"Aye, madam."

"Now, God has guided me!" she broke out. "Know you not who it was that shot at you? Know you not that Lysander Melton is your cousin—or your step-cousin?"

I started to my feet. She was a her own in an instant and laid her hand over my mouth. "Do not forget where you are!" she exclaimed. "Did you not know?"

"No, nor even dreamed—"

"Oh, wonder of wonders! Listen. Your aunt, Abigail Stern, was married to a widower, Darius Melton, ten years ago in Savannah. He lived only a month. Your aunt came to New York and went to your father's house, and Lysander, her stepson, came with her."

I was half stunned by the news. "And does she still live there?" I asked.

"Yes—yes. And I am living with her, for the present—"

"And betrothed to, that hound? Madam, as certain as that my life is in your hands I fall to comprehend why you have so far saved it."

"Hush!" she interrupted. "Here is no place for explanation. You must get from this place at once—you must lose yourself—and I know of but one place where you can go and be safe—or comparatively safe."

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Sometimes good fellowship is only skin deep.

There is no use for a fat man to try to be a genius.

Tell me what you buy and I will tell you what you are.

Silence is golden no doubt but no book agent thinks so.

The value of a dollar depends on who borrows it from you.

We all talk too much—because there is so much to talk about.

Some men try to get ahead in this world by holding others back.

The optimist enjoys the fruit and the pessimist slips on the peel.

A pink tea soul and a church fair mind—what affluence are these?

It would be all right if the man who doesn't mean anything wouldn't say it.

Reason is the faculty which enables us to justify the conclusions of perjury.

There are no dreams so sweet as those which the alarm clock will not let us finish.

Might may not make right but it is the part of prudence to have both upon your side.

Everybody would be satisfied with his lot if it would be possible to put a mortgage on it.

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Products of the Soil Must Be Purchased in Million Pound Lots For An Indefinite Period.

The importance to the Michigan farmer of the \$3,000,000,000 Liberty loan war fund which the government is raising is well set forth in the statement on equipping and feeding our national army, recently published by the war department. During the first year alone the greater part of \$500,000,000 of the fighting fund must be returned to the farming communities of the United States.

There are at least 1,645,117 men in the army and navy, and the first national army. If 500,000 men are called in the next draft, as seems probable, there will be at least 2,145,117 men to be fed, clothed and equipped.

It is estimated that it costs 35 cents a day to feed a man in the army and 45 cents in the navy. This would mean that \$282,647,230 would have to be spent for food in one year for the army and navy, the first draft army, and the half million who probably will be called.

It is believed that it costs \$50 to equip a man for the army, and \$60 for the navy. At this rate it would cost \$109,587,000 to equip the forces mentioned above.

There must also be considered a item of \$118,625,000 for feeding horses and mules in the army. Taking all these items together, the bill is \$510,855,230.

The British army contains 5,000,000 men. The British government has spent \$1,250,000,000 for feeding and clothing these men. That means that \$500,000,000 was expended for 2,000,000 men on the other side, or as much per man as the United States is spending.

Horses and mules accompanying the American army to Europe must be provided every year with 45,000,000 tons of hay, 18,000,000 bushels of oats, 10,000,000 bushels of bran and 100,000 tons of straw bedding. In round figures, this produce will cost the government \$325,000 every day, or \$118,625,000 every year. The farmer is the one who profits most from this great expenditure on the part of the government.

Another instance where the farmer benefits from the war is as follows: The navy department in the next twelve months will need canned vegetables in the following amounts: Corn, lbs. 5,000,000 Peas, lbs. 5,000,000 Lima and string beans, lbs. 5,000,000 Tomatoes, beets and spinach, lbs. 10,000,000

Then, too, three-quarters of a million pounds of dried apples, two million pounds of apricots and almost four million pounds of jams and preserves will be required.

The rationing of the new army, including the men who have been drafted, is a stupendous task. There will be sixteen cantonments, and these will require annually:

3,200,000 bu. of potatoes, 920,000 bu. of onions, 48,000 gals. of pickles, 40,000 gals. of vinegar, 54,000 bu. of navy beans, 70,000 bu. of evaporated apples, 50,000 bu. of evaporated peaches, 18,500,000 lbs. of butter, 25,000,000 lbs. of canned tomatoes, 15,000,000 lbs. of coffee, 40,000,000 lbs. of sugar, 240,000,000 lbs. of bread, 250,000,000 lbs. beef, mutton and pork; and this does not include tea, milk and fresh vegetables.

For every man in the trenches, four persons must work behind the lines to keep him supplied with food, clothing and ammunitions. Not the least important of these four is the farmer. Remote from the scene of activity—often uninformed from day to day of the movements of our troops—none the less does the duty rest upon him of supplying the soldier with food and a considerable portion of the raw material used in his equipment.

All of this increased buying is going to bring an added income to the small communities, to the farmers and stock raisers. Though the activities of the people of this country are going to be different than those in times of peace, there will be no lull. On the contrary there will be more work to do than there are men and women left on this side of the Atlantic to do it. To supply our own army and navy with food and equipment, and to furnish our allies with the wherewithal to continue the struggle, is a task that requires the unceasing energy of every American.

Since so large a part of the money raised by the Liberty Loan will be spent with the farmer, it is not only a patriotic duty but a good business proposition for him to invest in government bonds. The increased income from larger profits should be invested in the safest and best possible way.

No country ever waged a more righteous warfare than the United States is now doing. Help—by buying Liberty Bonds.

WAYSIDE WISDOM

Character is a man's best eulogy. Even conscience may be overworked.

A switch in time has saved many a colfibre.

Love used to laugh at locksmiths. Now he laughs at gas bills.

Self assertive humility is only vanity turned the wrong side out.

Many a pretty woman has her reputation for beauty staked upon a pin.

It sometimes happens that she who hesitates would be lost if she didn't.

Marriage is a mighty good school in which to learn how to be a bachelor.

The average man doesn't know what he knows till he gets through talking about it.

A good name is better than riches, but not nearly so valuable at the corner grocery.

Some men are like the water mill which clacks the loudest when there is least grit to grind.

The man who gets up early enough to catch the worm usually spends the rest of the day fishing.

If there is one thing that is harder than to be frank and popular, it is to be economical and popular.

Being good is like using an umbrella—you have to keep it up in order to get any benefit out of it.

There are people so constituted that if you sink to their level, they think you sink a good deal further.

Have you ever noticed how the big dog ignores the yapping of the little cur barking at its heels? Well, there are some men like that.

The defaulting bank cashier has no harsher critic than the man who dodges paying his street car fare whenever he has the chance.

Instead of Gorging on Steaks, He Dines on Hot Water and Health Biscuits Now.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Picture the plight of a man with \$20,000,000 and no appetite! That is the sad situation of James Buchanan Brady, New York millionaire sportsman, whose diamonds and idiosyncrasies have kept him in the limelight for years.

That he has been ordered to forego dancing, the stock ticker had all other exciting diversions until his nerves are restored and his heart is functioning as nearly right as it ever will, by the Manhattan specialist who sent him here for rest, is the least of the troubles of Diamond Jim.

He cannot eat! That is the tragedy which overshadows all other considerations for James Buchanan Brady. He confessed it recently to a friend while the two breakfasted at a hotel here. The friend ate heartily. Brady's rising repast comprised a cup of hot water and two health biscuits.

Time was when "Diamond Jim" Brady could sit down and punish a steak two inches in thickness, two or three dozen oysters, a great dish of chicken salad and various other things. And he did it for years, until the inevitable happened—his stomach went lack on him. "Diamond Jim" went to a hospital, where a surgeon extracted his stomach, pronounced the opinion that it had been worked to death, gave it such scientific treatment as he could and put it back in place again.

It showed signs of being nearly as good as new and Brady was so grateful that he gave the doctor a fee of \$100,000, three motor cars in successive years and finally a handsome mansion. But surgical science has limitations. The Brady digestive machinery went on strike again, his nervous system is out of kilter and his heart is behaving so badly that the doctors have told him exactly what he may expect if their mandates are not met to the letter.

Cutting out strong drink is one thing which is not worrying Brady. He never had any time for liquor, despite the fact that a great part of his life has been spent in New York with men who ranked as staff officers of Gen. John Barleycorn. He has never used coffee for other beverages, because he never could see any need for them.

He would not care if the whole country went dry day after tomorrow, and he is quite certain that thing is going to happen in a few years at the most. He regards it as an inevitable economic development.

Being without an appetite is another matter. It makes "Diamond Jim" in his rolling chair on the Boardwalk almost a pathetic figure, even while his immaculate person and his glittering array of jewelry spell prosperity with a capital P.

Of the offspring of insane people about 59 out of every 100 are sound mentally.

New York's restaurant business is said to be five times greater than that of London.

The oldest piece of music in use is the "Blessing of the Priests," which was originally used in the temple at Jerusalem.

The largest Bronze statue, that of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg, weighs 1100 tons.

The Frieberg silver mines of Saxony have been closed after having been worked for 100 years.

The beech is less often struck by lightning than any other tree; fifty four oaks are struck for one beech.

Forty persons are employed on one English farm in the picking and preparation of Watercress for the market.

In the valley of Rebas, in the Pyrenees, are found a race of dwarfs. They all have red hair, broad faces and flat noses.

A Chinese Students' Club of New York City is to organize a company of boy scouts among the boys of the Chinatown district.

Chinese Students at the University of Columbia are organizing Sunday classes for their fellow countrymen in the City of New York, and Chinese merchants have recently contributed \$750 to equip a classroom for this purpose.

Cremation is growing in favor in European countries for more rapidly than in our own, Germany, having almost twice as many crematories as the United States. The Roman Catholic church strongly opposes this custom.

A copy of the John Elliott Bible for the Massachusetts Indians, in their own language, was recently sold at auction, bringing \$1250. There are about three scores of these Bibles known to be in existence, well distributed among the public libraries of this country and of Europe.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMON
There is something sublime in calm endurance.—Longfellow.

Who comes to God an inch, though doubting dim.

In blazing light God will advance a mile to him.—Oriental Proverb

Censure and criticism never hurt anybody. If true they show a man his weak points and forewarn him against failure and trouble; if false they cannot hurt him, unless he is wanting in character.—Gladstone.

It is better to follow even the shadow of the best than to remain content with the worst.—Van Dyke.

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

They enslave their children's children who make compromise with sin.—Lowell.

There are two freedoms—the false, where a man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man's free to do what he ought.—Charles Kingsley.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR
We buy pleasure and it isn't; we build happiness, and it is.

Nobody could be a cynic if the world was peopled only by children.

Being in politics seems like hanging on to a life raft in a stormy midocean.

Love is what a woman wants before marriage and much harder afterward.

You can tell when a woman's complexion is touched up a bit—by how conceited she acts that it is natural.

HAS MILLIONS BUT CAN'T EAT

"DIAMOND JIM" BRADY PAYS FOR BEING GORMAND

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Good News For Our Community

THAT WILL INTEREST The Sick and Suffering COMING BACK FOR ONE DAY ONLY



DR. IRVING E. SANDERS BAY CITY, MICH.

RETURNING ONCE A MONTH DR. IRVING E. SANDERS will again visit BOYNE CITY, Mich., and will be at Hotel Wolverine (Parlor Suite) on TUESDAY, Oct. 23rd, 1917 Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

holding a Dispensary Clinic for all his patients having appointments and others who may want to see him. Dr. Sanders is too well-known to most people in this locality to need any introduction except to newcomers. Having practiced medicine in most of its branches for more than forty-five years in Ohio, he is known from one end of the state to the other as a great Medical Expert in the Diagnosis and Treatment of Chronic Diseases of MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

The hundreds of chronic sufferers cured give testimony to the truth of this assertion. Come and see some and talk to others you will meet, and be convinced.

No matter how long you are ailing, or what the nature of your ailments are, how many doctors you have seen, or what has been done for you. Go and see Dr. Sanders. Your visit will cost you nothing, and at last you will meet a man, grown old in the service of humanity, honest, up-right, sincere, qualified, well recommended and able. He will examine you thoroughly and scientifically, thus diagnosing your case and tell you just where the trouble is and what to do to get rid of it.

Dr. Sanders treats MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN afflicted with Chronic Diseases only, that is to say, diseases of long standing. If you are now in the care of your family physician, and he is doing good work, do not come and take up his valuable time, as in that case he will not see you. If he can help you, he will tell you so, and give you such treatment, remedies and advice as will restore you to perfect health. If your case is not curable, he will give you such advice as will relieve and may prolong your life.

CONSULTATION and EXAMINATION at this visit is FREE. YOU will be charged only with the actual cost of the treatment required to affect your cure, which at all times will be reasonably moderate. Under no circumstances will he take a case for treatment that can not be cured.

This is not a scheme to trick you out of your money, not a C. O. D. snare or anything that is not strictly ethical and according to law. Come and be convinced, and find at last that you are not hopelessly doomed to suffer for lack of expert medical skill and knowledge and that you may obtain perfect health for less money than you spend on patent medicine.

NOTE: If you have pain in the back bring a two-ounce bottle of urine for chemical and microscopical examination and analysis. Minors without parents or guardians not admitted to examination rooms. Calls to private homes \$10.00. Consultations with physicians by appointment only. Remember the date. Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Wednesday Oct. 24th, Bellaire, Mich. Hotel Riverside.

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY

When a man is crazy about one thing, he is usually off about everything else.

A good rabbit dog and a good pool player may be added to our list of interesting paradoxes.

It is a good old fashioned rule, in listening to gossip, that any one who will bring, will carry.

People don't regard any sickness as serious that doesn't cause them to take off their clothes.

Probably a widower enjoys a second wife as much as a widow enjoys her husband's life insurance.

A small man always has one weapon he can use against a great big man; he can "talk" about him.

Some poor people have nerve that would make them rich if directed at dollars instead of doughnuts.

It is a great deal more satisfactory and respectable to bury a husband than to get a divorce from one.

We are glad we are not a pretty man; a pretty man is unhappy except when a woman is admiring him.

It is a mistake to forget a favor. Love makes the world go round and men go broke.

Relatives have money, but relations are always poor.

When Adam and Eve visited the tree of knowledge they hardly had time to study the higher branches.

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.

MAKES GOOD IN THE NORTH.

A cough remedy must be good to give satisfaction in a northern state's variable weather. Bertram Bros., Green Bay, Wis., writes: "We have used Foley's Honey and Tar and recommend it to anyone who needs a good, reliable cough and cold remedy." Relieves croup, opens air passages, eases strangling fight for breath.—Hite's Drug Store.



For Your Health's Sake Drink More Milk

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

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

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

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

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

McCOOL & MATHER
PHONE 29