

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 21

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1917.

No. 43

AMERICAN WOMEN WILL BUY BONDS

By MARTHA KIMBALL WOOD,
Member Women's Liberty Loan
Committee.

Never before in history, save in the mind of Plato in his ideal republic, has the economic or financial aid of women been sought by the government of a nation. Since Susan B. Anthony founded the revolve of equal suffrage, women the world over have been clamoring for their rights. And now that the government asks our aid, in no way will women gain suffrage more surely than through responding to every call the government makes upon them.

Washington has asked us to conserve foodstuffs and other necessities of life; to support the Red Cross; to register women for war service; to protect the interest of women and children in industry; to relieve the suffering of our allies in this great entente; yet at the same time to curtail in no way our aid to home charities. These requests prove that while in some states suffrage is withheld, the government feels that we are entirely capable of doing any work asked of us; and now the supreme test, from a man's standpoint, is placed in our hands to be of financial aid to the government of the United States.

These thoughts have been in the mind of every thinking woman and are reasons why every woman should support the Liberty Loan. However, I do not believe them to be the supreme reasons why they will support the loan.

Every real woman is potentially a mother. In our new National Army there are 687,000 "first call" men; and this means nearly a million motherly anxious that the war should cease before their sons are called upon to face the sacrifice required of the boys of other nations. And there are countless other mothers, without sons to offer, but knowing that unless our troops are successful and the war speedily closed, their daughters may have to bear the shame under which the girls of invaded Europe are crushed. Will these mothers feel that they can refuse to support this second Liberty Loan?

No real woman with mother instinct who has read of the flower of European youth—clean and sweet and strong—enduring the filth of the trenches; facing malignant ruthlessness of the enemy's onslaughts; returning maimed, blinded, and enter with disease—no woman picturing even faintly the sickening horror which brutal lust has wrought upon the girls of France, Belgium and Serbia—will hesitate for one moment in doing anything to cut short the duration of this war. For the protection of their sons and daughters, American women will buy Liberty bonds.

MUST OVERWHELM THE KAISER

By RUTH LAW,
Famous Aviatix.

The government has asked us for another great Liberty Loan. Thou sands of American men and women are wondering what they can do to help bring peace to the distracted world. The word war is beginning to bring horror to our hearts, as it has brought horror to the hearts of men and women of Europe ever since 1914. Our boys are now in that dreadful cauldron of death and suffering, the battlefield of France. Many a mother has sent her only son away to the land she has never seen to fight for the cause of Liberty and Freedom. Other mothers have given several sons for this noble cause.

This is the moment of opportunity. Grasp it before it is too late. Subscribe to the new Liberty Loan, the loan that is to help bring back our sons, brothers and fathers from a war that was forced upon us by the German kaiser. We must show the enemy of democracy and liberty that every last American is standing back of Uncle Sam with every penny that we possess. Let us show the German that the great masses of the American people are individually working for peace by subscribing to the new Liberty Loan.

Particularly, men and women of small means, this is your opportunity to do your bit for Uncle Sam. We will overwhelm the kaiser's forces with money, men and airplanes and drive them forever from the fields of battle.

BUY YOUR BOND FOR LIBERTY TODAY.

BRYAN BOOSTS LIBERTY SALE.

Every American's paramount duty is to stand behind the president and congress and support "anything and everything our government does in this war." William Jennings Bryan

told members of the New York Advertising club.

"The furnishing of money," said Mr. Bryan, "is one of the most important ways of supporting the government. Before we entered the war it was a matter of opinion and discussion, but it is no longer a question of opinion. It is time for action now."

He declared he would make no complaint against high taxes as long as there are men giving their lives for the country.

I shall not put the dollar above the man nor property above blood," he said.

NEW LIBERTY LOAN 4 PER CENT BONDS ATTRACTIVE TO LARGE INVESTORS.

The erroneous impression has been created that the new Liberty loan 4 per cent bonds are not attractive to persons with any considerable income. It should be understood that there are two taxes, the regular normal income tax, such as was paid last year, and the additional tax, which is to be levied during the period of the war.

For the following computation the most unfavorable basis is used, that is, it is supposed that the war will last five years, and furthermore, that the government will retire the bonds at the end of the ten-year option. If the war ends before five years, the return is greatly improved, and if the government allows the bonds to run after the optional period, which will undoubtedly be the case, the yield will also be improved. The method of computation is as follows:

On an income of \$100,000 the present tax is 3.92 per cent. The total tax, including the special war tax, will be 16.43 per cent. Thus for five years the bonds would net the investor having \$100,000 income, 3.34 per cent. For the five years following the bonds would net 3.84 per cent, the war income tax being removed, making a total income for the period of 3.59 annually. So it will be seen that even with a \$100,000 income a 4 per cent bond is a better purchase than a 3 1/2 per cent bond. On incomes of a lower amount the income rate is higher, as per the following table:

On an income of \$80,000, the income for the ten-year period is 3.65 per cent annually.

On an income of \$60,000, the income for the ten-year period is 3.71 per cent annually.

On an income of \$40,000, the income for the ten-year period is 3.76 per cent annually.

On an income of \$20,000, the income for the ten-year period is 3.85 per cent annually.

On an income of \$13,000, the income for the ten-year period is 3.87 per cent annually.

On an income of \$12,500, the income for the ten-year period is 3.89 per cent annually.

On an income of \$10,000, the income for the ten-year period is 3.93 per cent annually.

On an income of \$7,500, the income for the ten-year period is 3.93 per cent annually.

On an income of \$5,000, the income for the ten-year period is 4 per cent annually.

Furthermore, these bonds, being exchangeable into the next loan, that loan must, like the other loans, be sold at par, so that this bond must continue to be worth par. For the above reasons it seems wise for the holders of 3 1/2 per cent bonds, instead of exchanging their bonds for the new 4 per cent bonds, that they offer their bonds for sale at par and buy 4 per cent bonds with the proceeds, thus largely increasing the subscriptions of the present loan.

A man can lose a lot of money without blaming himself if only his way of losing it was foolish enough.

FACT AND FANCY

A woman with a past rarely has a future.

Nothing succeeds like looking successful.

The only quick and certain cure for love is matrimony.

If to know all is to forgive, to know less is very often to adore.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder—of some one else's presence.

Some motor cars are not to be compared with gossips when it comes to running people down.

"DO YOUR BIT AND PROVIDE A SINEW."

By JOHN CALLAN O'LAUGHLIN.
Subscribe to the new Liberty Loan, in order to:

1. Make the bayonet effective.
2. Re-enforce the bayonet.
3. Make the soldier in the trenches feel you are behind him.
4. Provide the soldier with food, clothing, and munitions, and the ships to carry them to him.
5. Furnish the sailor with the means to combat the submarine and meet the enemy's high seas fleet on equal terms.

The soldier or the sailor is your son, your brother, your nephew—in all events your countryman. You would not dare to neglect those near and dear to you.

Ring it again.
BUY A
United States Government Bond of the
**SECOND
LIBERTY LOAN**
of 1917.
Help Your Country and Yourself

Does America Know?

(Ruth Wright-Kauffman, special correspondent of The Vigilante, sends the following appeal from Paris.)

DOES AMERICA KNOW—

That there is a WAR going on in Europe?

That the WASTAGE on the British front alone is 2,000 MEN A DAY?

That a present of 100,000 AIRSHIPS to the allies will do no good unless the ENGINES are of the sort THAT CAN BE USED at the front?

That when America sends MEN to France, the men must be FED and CLOTHED and given GUNS?

That the MAINTENANCE of an army at the front is the maintenance of a city as big as Chicago suddenly dumped in the middle of a desert?

That England has had to build her own DOCKS in northern France to receive her transports?

That it is like offering a LIVE ELEPHANT to a baby to offer to France, American troops without maintenance?

THAT EVERY DAY THERE ARE FEWER MEN LIVING IN THAT THIN HUMAN WALL WHICH DIVIDES GERMANY FROM NEW YORK?

That there REALLY are such things as SHELLS and BOMBS and POISONOUS GAS and LIQUID flame, and that when these things strike you, they HURT?

That either:

IT'S UP TO AMERICA TO STRAIN EVERY NERVE OF EVERY INDIVIDUAL AND FINISH THIS WAR PROPERLY.

OR:

IT'S UP TO EVERY WORKINGMAN IN THE UNITED STATES TO HAND OVER SO MUCH PER WEEK OUT OF HIS WAGE FOR THE REST OF HIS NATURAL EXISTENCE INTO GERMANY'S POCKETBOOK, AND PAY FOR THIS WAR PROPERLY.

MUST WAR PUT ITS IRON FINGERS ON THE THROAT OF EACH SMALL TOWN OF THE UNITED STATES BEFORE AMERICA RUBS ITS EYES AND YAWNS AND TRIES—TOO LATE—TO JUMP OUT OF BED?

CLIPPINGS FROM MICHAEL DE MONTAIGNE

There are some defeats more triumphant than victories.

Few men have been admitted by their own domestics.

Man, in sooth, is a marvelous, vain, fickle and unstable subject.

The laws of conscience, which we pretend to be derived from nature, proceed from custom.

It happens as with cages—the birds without despair to get in—and those within despair to get out.

When I play with my cat, who knows whether I do not make her more sport than she makes me!

It is not without good reason said that he who has not a good memory should never take upon him the trade of lying.

The only good histories are those that have been written by the persons themselves who commanded in the affairs whereof they write.

There is nevertheless, a certain respect and a general duty of humanity that ties us, not only to beasts that have life and sense, but even to trees and plants.

We are born to inquire after truth: it belongs to a greater power to possess it. It is not, as Democritus said, hid in the bottom of the deeps, but rather elevated to an infinite height in the divine knowledge.

Why may not a goose say thus: "An the parts of the universe I have an interest in. The earth serves me to walk upon, the sun to light me; the stars have their influence upon me; I have such an advantage by the winds and such by the waters: there is nothing that you heavenly roof looks upon so favorably as me. I am the darling of Nature! Is it not man that keeps and serves me?"

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

Usually the wise looking man has no wits behind his looks.

The way to prove you love a girl is to let her convince you you do.

The most frequent lie is how glad you are to see people when you meet them.

A woman loves to tell how she was invited to a place she wouldn't go, especially if she wasn't.

School Notes

The Junior class has been organized and its officers for the following year are as follows:—Pres. Reo Bockes; Sec'y Mary Severance; Treas., Basil Cummins.

At a recent meeting of the school faculty, all of the high school teachers and two of the grade teachers bought Liberty Bonds.

There has been a new telephone installed in the West Side school building. It will be very convenient for both Mr. Crawford and Mr. Osborne.

Our former Supt., Mr. Holliday of Lake Linden called on us Monday.

The Public School of East Jordan has purchased a new Studebaker Bus for the convenience of the Jordan River school. It has also been a source of great joy to other pupils who live in that direction.

The pupils of the high school again assembled in the assembly room on Monday morning Oct. 21, 1917, at 8:00 o'clock for the chapel exercises, which were as follows:

2 Musical Selections Victrola
Reading on Political Germany Supt. Crawford

2 Musical Selections Victrola
Announcements Miss Coleman

The parents and friends are urged to attend the "Chapel" meetings given every Monday morning. Next Monday morning Atty D. L. Wilson, a well-known lawyer of this city, will speak on the requirements of the lawyer's profession.

On Monday morning Oct. 15th, at 8:30 o'clock the pupils of the East Jordan high school gathered in the assembly room to listen to a most pleasant program given by the Junior class. The program was as follows:

Flag Salute School
Piano Solo Julia Ellison
Reading from Tom Sawyer

—Violet Chamberlain
Piano Duet Misses Fuller and Severance

The Soul of a Violin, Miss Hoekstad
Original Speech of Mark Antony —Reo Bockes

Remarks Supt. Crawford

The manual training department of the high school, under the supervision of Mr. Wells has the following pieces of furniture under construction:

Davenport Richard Malpass
Serving Table Earl Ellison

China Cabinet Sherman White
Piano Benches, Charles Ashley and Russell Johnson

Kitchen Cabinet Emil Hegerberg
Music Cabinet George Phillips

Revolving Bookcase Cecil Wiffie
Porch Swings, Floyd Liskum and Raymond Hoekstad

Library Tables, Glenn Lane, Lyle Wangeman, Emil Thorsen, Fred Looze.

Bed Room Chairs, Mary Severance and Faye Sufferin

Table Lamp Doris Fuller
Floor Lamp, Martha Lorraine and Gertrude Hoekstad

Magazine Rack Dorothy Severance
Pedestal Doris Hayden

Book Racks, Foot Stools, Tabarets; Seventh Grade.

With the help of a new Wallace bench planes and other new tools we hope to have a much larger and better display of furniture than we had last year.

Glenn Snyder of last year's Senior class is assisting Mr. Wells in the manual training department at the present time.

Evening classes in manual training for people outside the high school may be started this winter if enough outsiders are interested.

FIRST GRADE.

The attendance of the first grade, for September averaged higher than at any time last year.

Some very good Columbus posters were made by the first grade.

The first and second grades are spending the last half sessions of each Friday afternoon in military drill and esthetic dancing.

SECOND GRADE.

The second grade children are emphasizing something every month to strive for. This month they are striving to have the least tardy marks of any grade in the system. They have only one tardy mark so far in this month.

SIXTH GRADE.

A large new suspension globe has been bought for the sixth grade and they are enjoying it immensely.

SEVENTH GRADE.

The seventh grade has elected class officers. President, Weston Shepard;

Vice President, Elsie Stoeckle; Sec'y Ruth Fuller; Treas., Chas. Farmer.

The seventh grade English classes are studying Irving's "Legend of Sleepy Hollow."

Map work and notebook work has been started in the seventh grade history classes.

Harry Griffin has moved to Honor.

EIGHTH GRADE.

The eighth grade English class dramatized "Rip Van Winkle" Monday, Oct. 22, at regular class period under the supervision of Miss Stuart, their teacher.

The class was divided into three groups containing seven or eight pupils each. Each group took a part of the story as an act. The acts were The Sleep, The Awakening and the Recognition.

The President appointed a committee for the chapel exercises, which is to be given by the Sophomores, the 6th of November at 8:30 a. m. Everyone is cordially invited.

In the second meeting the Sophomores decided that their class Motto would be "Don't Be a Slacker," and they decided to keep the class color they had last year, orange and black.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

The Sophomores have had two class meetings this year. In the first meeting they organized the class and elected the following officers:—Pres. Conrad Hughes; Sec'y Gladys Murner; Vice Pres. Will Donaldson; Treasurer, Eleanor McBride.

The President appointed a committee for the chapel exercises, which is to be given by the Sophomores, the 6th of November at 8:30 a. m. Everyone is cordially invited.

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ECONOMY.

President Wilson encourages us to economize but in the right way.

Right economy is helping win the war. Wrong economy is helping lose the war. Wrong economy means feeding the body and starving the spiritual sense. It is the spirit of America that is to win the war. There never was a time when churches, schools, community progress movements, Lyceum and Chautauqua platforms were more needed than today. And yet many people are saying, "We'll stop our spiritual activities until the war is over." That is as wrong and dangerous as for the soldiers in the trenches to say, "We'll stop firing and economize on shells until we see the enemy retreating."

A Lecture Course is good for America, for East Jordan and for you. For America, because it places public problems before the people; for East Jordan, because it makes your town more delightful to live in and more attractive to people from other towns; for you, because it gives you an opportunity to get away from your daily routine and get the view-point of other people. In view of these things let us all boost our country, town and selves by buying a Lecture Course ticket.

It is good economy to buy a season ticket to the Lecture Course, because you will not wish to miss a single number and season tickets only cost \$1.25, whereas the single admission tickets will aggregate \$2.00. If no one has called at your home with tickets, you will be visited this week. Please decide upon the number of tickets you want and thus save time for yourself and the students. Should you miss the student assigned to your territory, call up any member of the Senior class, or Miss Coleman and you will receive prompt attention.

Our first number, The Musical Guardsman comes on Monday, Oct. 29.

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.

THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD KNOWS.

Mrs. Anna Pelzer, 2525 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.

PROMPT 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 nausea nor costive after effects. Keep bowels regular, stomach sweet, liver active.—Hite's Drug Store.

Briefs of the Week

Lon Sheldon of Detroit is visiting friends in the city.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Johnson, a daughter, Oct. 25th.

Mrs. Henry Winters returned home from Detroit last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Gruber now occupy the rooms in Dr. Dicken's office.

Mrs. A. K. Hill returned home from a two week's visit at Detroit, Tuesday.

John F. Winters of Maple Park, Ill., is guest at the home of his brother, P. K. Winters.

Miss Jessie Stark was called to her home at Ann Arbor, Friday, by the death of her father.

Miss Nell Maddaugh entertained a number of her friends at her home Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mack and Mr. and Mrs. Will Boswell were Petoskey visitors, Wednesday.

Rev. J. M. Rogers of Omena was guest of Rev. R. S. Sidebotham Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Ora Bundy and children now occupy the residence of Mrs. O. E. Sunstedt on Estery St.

Mrs. Stark returned to her home at Ann Arbor last Saturday, after spending a few weeks here with her daughter, Miss Jessie Stark.

Moses Binsaw, an Indian, who has resided at the County Farm for the past five years, passed away at the Reycraft hospital, Petoskey, Wednesday morning, the cause of his death being diabetes. Deceased was 85 years of age. Funeral services were held Thursday morning, conducted by Rev. Hoyt, pastor of the Methodist Church, Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

One of our growing business institutions is that of the East Jordan Potash Co., owned and managed by E. B. Hite and E. H. Collins under the firm name of Hite & Collins. Early this summer they purchased the former Haight Cooperage site and have converted it into an ashery. They are in the market for your wood ashes as will be seen by an adv. published elsewhere in this paper.

When Company I, 33rd M. N. G. were transferred to Camp McArthur at Waco, Texas, several changes of importance took place. They lost their identity as a Michigan unit and are now the 125th Infantry, U. S. N. G. Our Company was assigned as Headquarters Company with Captain Henry L. Winters ranking as Senior Captain of the regiment. This is a fine promotion, and East Jordan and Northern Michigan may well feel proud of such a fine body of soldiers.

Commencing next Tuesday the Temple Theatre will raise the admission price to 10 and 15 cents. On account of the war tax on moving pictures, which takes effect Nov. 1st all theatres throughout the country are forced to raise their admission price. The war tax has hit the moving picture industry hard, there being three different taxes to meet: One on the raw material before it is made into a picture, one when the picture is made, and then one on each admission to the theatre. This makes it impossible to operate a theatre at the old scale of prices. Some of the theatres will close and those remaining open will have to raise their prices to meet the war tax. Manager Gruber of our Temple Theatre says he did not want to raise the prices, but was a case of increasing the admission to 10c for children and 15c for adults or closing the theatre.

The National Food Controller has planned for a nine weeks campaign in food conservation, commencing Sunday, Oct. 28th. As many families as will are to be enrolled, making a weekly report as to the number of wheatless, meatless and wasteless meals. Mr. Hoover has asked the churches of the country to take charge of the work. A county chairman with general oversight is to be appointed. Arrangements are being made in the local churches to start this work Sunday. The need of such a campaign is apparent to all. Our allies are fighting for us. Their men are not now able to raise the necessary food, and still to do good work in the trenches must have more food than in ordinary times. America must furnish this food to those who fight for us, as well as to care for our own boys when they go to France. Transportation is a problem at any time, but more especially now in the marine activity. The food sent must be such as is greatest in food value, and least in bulk. So the Government is urging economy in the use of wheat, meat and sugar especially.

APPRENTICE GIRL WANTED AT THE HERALD OFFICE.

Mrs. F. H. Palmiter of Detroit is guest of Mrs. Frank Brotherton.

Mrs. Alice Kenyon of Charlevoix is visiting at the Frank Brotherton home.

Mrs. Hirtile of Branch Co., is guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. Evans.

Clarence M. Clark and family moved this week into the Ed. Stallard residence.

Mrs. Polson of Mancelona is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Green.

C. V. Trumbull left this Friday for a visit with relatives at Drunright, Oklahoma.

The annual masquerade party of the Lady Maccabees has been postponed until a later date.

Supt. L. P. Holliday of Lake Linden was guest of friends and relatives in the city over Sunday.

A farewell party was given at the home of Wilma Pickard Tuesday evening in honor of Eddie Miles.

Mrs. E. Kirkpatrick and daughter of Acme, Mich., are guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Atkinson.

J. S. Brown who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. M. E. Heston, returned to his home in Philadelphia, Thursday.

Mrs. J. D. Cook, who has been visiting relatives here left Wednesday to join her husband, Capt. Cook at Waco, Texas. She was accompanied by her brother, Edwin Miles.

Mrs. C. Huggard and niece, Miss Pansy Hammond returned to Detroit, Thursday, after spending a few days here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Huggard was a former resident of this city.

Mrs. Wm. Dunlop of Boyne City is guest of Mrs. Hector McKinnon.

Misses Emily and Harriett Malpass are visiting relatives in Traverse City this week.

Stewart Carr left Wednesday for Big Rapids to visit his sister, Miss Eunice, who is ill.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Stone next Friday afternoon, Nov. 2nd.

D. C. Loveday and daughter, Miss Louise, leave Monday for their winter home at St. Petersburg, Florida.

The Ladies of the Electa Club with their husbands were entertained at the home of Mrs. Henry Clark, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Malpass returned home Tuesday from Cadillac, where they spent a few days with their son, Ellis and wife.

Mrs. Hector McKinnon and children and Mrs. Wm. Dunlop left this Friday for South Boardman to attend the L. D. S. Conference.

The Ladies of the Whist Club gave a farewell reception at the home of Mrs. G. A. Bell last Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. W. L. French.

Smoke White Holly—5c Cigar.

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The Ladies of the Whist Club gave a farewell reception at the home of Mrs. G. A. Bell last Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. W. L. French.

MRS. M. C. ISAMAN PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Minnie C. Isaman passed away at her home on the West Side, Saturday morning, Oct. 20th, 1917, from heart failure, after an illness of about four years.

Deceased was born in Germany Oct. 24, 1851, her parents being Martin and Wilhelmina Slinkus. When seven years of age she came to this country with her parents, locating at Sheboygan, Wis., and forty-eight years ago located in this vicinity where she has since resided.

On June 8th, 1871 she was united in marriage to Solomon G. Isaman of this place. Four children were born to this union—Mrs. Lillian Brabant and Cleveland Isaman of this city, Mrs. Retta Falls of Ontario Cal., and Blanche, deceased. Mr. Isaman passed away Jan. 28, 1898. Other relatives of the deceased are, step-father, M. Kowalski; brothers, Adolph Slinkus, Lewis and Rudolph Kowalski of East Jordan; and sister, Mrs. Emma Bucher of Manistee.

In early life she united with the Lutheran Church, and in later life attended the Presbyterian Church. She was a charter member of Soronian Hive L. O. T. M. M.

Funeral services were held from her late home Monday afternoon, Oct. 22nd conducted by Rev. R. S. Sidebotham, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Interment at the East Jordan Cemetery.

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Trail of a Traitor

By G. C. HOTCHKISS

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

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"And that?"

"To your aunt's house—not as a nephew," she quickly added. "She will be glad to receive a lodger—an acquaintance of mine who has just come to the city. Her funds are low—and I have a horrid story to tell you later. There you can stay unless Lysander returns—"

"Which he never will," I brutally interrupted. "He will be caught and hanged."

She did not flinch at the prophecy, but went on: "The carriage is waiting. Follow me out and get in. Laugh, if you can. If you are capable of acting, do it now. I may save you yet. Oh, my soul! Was there ever such another day?"

"Madam," said I, feeling a new spirit arising within me, "I trust you fully. Am I to think that my cause can possibly be yours?"

"Sir," she returned, straightening her figure and speaking very low, "I am as good a patriot as you. When you posed as Lysander Melton, could I help knowing that you were in a desperate state? I am no fool. But few know my convictions. To the world I am a Royalist, and so must you be—a rabid Tory—to match your aunt. Come, sir, we must do our talking elsewhere. Escort me."

She held out the tips of her fingers, lifting them high; and I, hardly yet realizing the narrowness of my escape, took them and danced attendance in the exaggerated and affected manner of the macaroni of those days, forcing a smile (which must have appeared idiotic) as I led her down the broad hall and from the house, Arnold's orderly preceding us, and the sentries at the door saluting as if she were a marchioness.

"Cherry Hill, Peter," she said faintly to the liveried coachman who sat on the heavily embroidered hamper. Then she sank back in the seat of the chariot and lifted her mask to her face, either to keep the sun from marring her perfect complexion, or to hide all signs of agitation. She looked to me as if she were about to faint.

CHAPTER IX. On Cherry Hill.

As we rolled up the Broadway and along the devastated district south of St. Paul's Church (where the great fire had been stopped) I felt safer than at any time since I had taken horse and fled from Baskingridge. I confess to having been something of a nervous wreck for the moment, but even then not so shattered that I could think. And it occurred to me that the elegant turnout in which I sat could not have come from Cherry Hill. I bent toward the masked and silent woman at my side.

"Madam," said I, "if this equipage belongs to my respected aunt, is it not a little inconsistent with your statement that her funds are low?"

"She answered cautiously, 'This belongs to Governor Robinson, or rather to his ward, my intimate friend, Marion Romayne. She is at the governor's country-seat in Bloomingdale, and in her absence it is loaned to me. Do not question me further. What name will you go under to your aunt?'"

"Benson," said I, the name coming offhand. "Mr. John Benson, a lawyer from up the river."

"Very good! You had better acknowledge a slight acquaintance with her son."

"By Heaven! I have more than a slight—"

"Hush! Have you money?"

"Sufficient for the time."

"Then offer to pay her in advance for your keep. It will win her. And be careful not show surprise or levity at her appearance. She is sensitive."

I must see you alone as early as possible. Chance to be in the cherry orchard soon after sunset. Be cautious. If your aunt should become suspicious even I could not save you."

She spoke so low that I could scarcely hear her. I looked at the broad back of the high-perched coachman and knew that no word could have reached his ear.

I do not know what route he took, but finally we drew up in front of my own house on Cherry street, and my man in the land might better than myself have claimed it as his. The surroundings were all unchanged, but the spacious mansion and its grounds were fast assuming the aspect of shabby gentility. The paint had flaked in patches from the tall pillars in front of the building; the garden in which I had played as a boy was well nigh an unshorn wilderness of tangled shrubbery; the paths were moss-grown, the driveway guttered with rains, and the great iron gates sagged on rusty hinges.

A flood of memory assailed me, and nearly overcame me, as I marked the degenerate condition of the place in which I had been born; but it was no time for vaporings and sentimentality,

and descending from the chariot, I took the girl by her finger-tips and pranced up the uneven brick walk, stepping like a popinjay, but in a mighty serious mood. I knew that the figure in black who stood in the doorway and watched our approach was my aunt.

And it was well I had been cautioned against showing any recognition of her peculiarities, else otherwise I would have been rejected as a lodger. For my Aunt Abigail was a striking figure in herself, and she was made more so by her dress and mannerisms. She was a very tower of a woman, being fully as tall as I, and of a masculine cast of countenance; and this cast was the more pronounced because of a man's full-buttoned, black wig she wore, though its incongruous aspect was somewhat softened by the widow's cap crookedly set on it.

She was severely clad in absolutely plain black silk, giving her the appearance of a domino unmasked, and its sombre effect was only relieved a trifle by a magnificent lace collar. It was of exquisite design and quality, but entirely out of place on her; it might better have graced a pump. Dressed in a uniform, my aunt would have made the figure of a soldier, she having no womanly outlines, and her voice was as strident as a grenadier's. As for the rest; she wore mittens, thick spectacles rested on her bony nose, and under her arm she carried a long, ear-trumpet as a gentleman might carry a cane. For my aunt was very deaf.

Had I not been in sore straits I could have laughed at the figure she made as she greeted me on my arrival at the door. "Well, sir, who be you?" she demanded abruptly, whipping the trumpet from under her arm and pointing its bell end at me as if she were aiming a tin blunderbuss. "Good God!" I thought. "How could my gentle mother have been related to this Gorgon?"

I was properly introduced, and on its being made known that I wished to board and lodge with her, and would pay my way a week in advance, the old lady was mightily pleased, and expressed herself:

"I told you, Agnes, that the Lord would provide for his sparrows!" she exclaimed, with a puritanical drawing down of the corners of her hard mouth. "The widow's cruse shall never—never be empty!" she rolled her eyes in pious fervor and quickly added: "Glory to God! Now we shall have meat for supper!"

That I did not laugh outright at this bathos was because my own footing was so unfirm; instead, I bellowed into the trumpet some commonplace, adding that I had met her son, Lysander, and so got through the ordeal and was ushered up to what proved to be my old room—a room redolent of the memories of old days, of the innocence of boyhood, and the grace of a mother's love.

Though I was temporarily safe, I was aware that I must again court danger if I would find Champe—and Champe must be discovered, for as yet nothing had been accomplished toward the great end of taking Arnold. The oak leaf had gone unrecognized. Selridge (to whom I had disappeared) would doubtless search for me, and there was my unoccupied quarters at the King's Arms, which might cause more than mere remark. These appeared like great matters.

However, I determined to postpone even thinking until I saw the girl again. I would be in the cherry orchard as instructed, and until then I would let everything go for the time, having a breathing spell; and throwing myself on my own old bed, went to sleep, though it was broad light.

But hardly had the sun set on that day, which had been so foul and fair to me, than I was in the cherry orchard, an offshoot of the original planted by one Richard Sackett, over one hundred years before, and which gave the hill its name.

The leaves were thinning. From the orchard I could see the heights of Brookland across the river, the cursed prison-ships, Jersey, swinging at anchor almost opposite me, and to the north the freshly turned earth of the British inner lines, which ran clear across the island from river to river.

In the orchard I wandered, smoking, on that golden evening in September with its crescent moon growing toward fullness, and had not finished my first pipe when I saw the girl, as golden as the hour itself, come through the green door in the mellow brick wall, and with her hat swinging carelessly by its ribbon, advance toward me and with an air of expecting nothing and looking for no one. I knew then that she was an actress.

"It is God's mercy and not mine that brings you here, sir," she said, stopping in front of me with a gesture of infinite surprise at seeing me. "Do not quit your pipe; gallantry is hardly necessary now, your aunt being nearly as blind as she is deaf."

"Thank God for that same!" I exclaimed. "Miss Barrow, I have many questions to ask, but first—"

"But first you wish to thank me. Well, you need not waste words on it. Had I done less than I did, believing as I did, I would be a murderer. What are your questions?"

"Do you know Sergeant Champe?"

"No, why?"

I opened my heart and told her. Her face was very serious as she said: "I am afraid Champe's errand, and yours, will be fruitless. You cannot abduct Arnold from the heart of the city. It might be possible to kidnap him if he remains where he is, but Mrs. Arnold told me today that they are soon to vacate their present quarters. The traitor is obsessed with the idea that there is a plan to capture him, and has taken a house on Queen street. Mrs. Arnold is a lovely char-

acter, but she is made miserable by the fear that he will be caught and hanged higher than Haman."

"As he ought to be," I said.

"But as he never will be, sir, it is your business to get from here as soon as possible. Perhaps I can help you, and give you some information to carry back to Washington. I am going away, and—"

"You going away!" I interrupted, with an indefinite feeling of personal loss.

"I am going to join my friend, Marian Romayne, at Governor Robinson's house at Bloomingdale, before they return to town. I will communicate with you. I have planned it all. Now, in the light of reason, sir, I am trusting you with but little warrant!"

"Madam, my life is in your hands."

"And my liberty and reputation in yours. It would go hard with me if you let it be known what I have done and what I really am. And yet I have faith in you. Walk by my side."

I obeyed her as a child might have obeyed; a complete subject to this little woman, whose head came hardly to my shoulder. And obedient, too, not only because I was more than grateful to her or that she had the whip-hand of me; there was a witchery about her not easily explained by her sex alone, for women had hitherto given me no trouble or heart pang.

But the girl was different—different in everything—from her plied up hair on which the last of the soft light was falling, to the tip of her small shoe. Her lithe figure was perfect, her cheeks and chin rounded, her lips as full and red as the most striking beauty in the land; but the difference lay in her lack of the petty affection of those days.

Her blue eyes were bright, frank and fearless—eye, and trusting; her lips were not forever, drawn into a smirking smile, and her manner no more mincing than her words. She was natural; she was the epitome of youth; the opening rose; the rush and warmth of early summer. And Lysander Melton would possess all this if he returned. My heart protested. I suddenly hated him worse than ever. "You have other questions?" she finally said, as if she were too conscious of my silent admiration.

"Several," I answered, "among which is to ask you if you know why Lysander picked me out for death?"

"Yes," she returned, "it is the horrid story I spoke about. I protested to him by letter and—"

"I read your letter."

"Captain Dressier," she continued firmly, "Lysander Melton knew you were in Morristown—how I do not know. He swindled an officer at cards and was obliged to leave the city or resign, and he offered to his colonel to penetrate the American camp." She hesitated.

"That would hardly be a motive to murder me."

"No; but your father's will left here in the hands of his lawyer, was enough for him."

"My father's will?" I cried.

"Yes. He gives the property—the whole estate—to your aunt in case you die childless; I have seen the will. Need you be told more?"

I stopped short in my walk and faced her in consternation. "That devil meant to murder me that my aunt might inherit?"

"Undoubtedly. Which would mean that he would have control of the property and handle the cash, having his stepmother under his influence. He did not tell me this—he dared not; but he hinted it to his mother, and she would not go quite so far, and asked me to use my prayers on him. I finally got the facts from her. I was shocked. Hence my protest." She spoke very quietly.

"By Heavens!" I exclaimed. "You take it calmly enough! How, in the name of God, could you become betrothed to such a monster?"

"It is a natural question," she returned, in a tone that showed she was not surprised at it. "Do not misjudge me, Captain Dressier. I am trained to calmness and poise—Mistress Ledare drilled that into me. Where would you be now had I not been calm? I will tell you, sir, that I have been bound to Lysander Melton since I was a girl of fourteen. It was the work of his father and mine—and—and I was an obedient child."

"And there, standing in the afterglow, she gave me a sketch of her past; of how her father—as patriotic as my own—had trained her, and how he had died, leaving his best friend, John Cassel, as her guardian; how she was recalled from Paris; how her guardian had changed his colors, joined the Loyal Provincials in the South,

and became a colonel; how, before he took the field, he placed her in the care of my aunt, who welcomed the money she brought; how she hid her political sentiments under a mask of loyalty to the king in order not to be ostracized, and how she had quietly worked for the cause.

"And I am still betrothed to that man—for a purpose," she concluded. "Then you do not love him?" I exclaimed, perhaps a trifle too eagerly—it not being any of my business.

"Captain Dressier," she answered, with a touch of demureness in her quick, upward glance. "Had you been other than you are I would not have trusted you with my liberty and perhaps my life. But I have done so. Do you expect me to open my heart to you as well?"

It was on the tip of my tongue to say I hoped to Heaven she might; but I refrained, it being in poor taste.

I think I fell in love with her there and then as we stood beneath the darkened boughs of the cherry-trees, though my affection was but a tender sprout compared with the giant passion which grew to dominate my life. I held out my hand to her.

"Madam, your heart is your

business, though any one may lay siege to it. It is possible that at some time I may come to your rescue as you have to mine. Setting aside hearts, let us make an alliance offensive and defensive against the enemy."

She put her warm palm into mine, but immediately drew it away as if to discourage sentiment. "It is hardly necessary," she said quickly. "Come! We had better get back to the house."

CHAPTER X. A Mission.

So long as I shall live I will never forget that three days before Agnes went to Governor Robinson's house in Bloomingdale, driving away in the loaned chariot with its liveried black coachman, and taking the light with her. It had been a breathing spell for me, and one I sorely needed; a halcyon time in which I forgot well nigh everything save when I went on the streets for an hour or two, forever, twirling an oak leaf that brought no challenge from Champe or any one.

Most of the time I spent at home with the girl, and any one seeing us together would have thought that neither had a care in the world. She was bubbling with life and spirits, and yet there were moments when her lovely face would grow suddenly serious and her blue eyes take on a dreaming, far-away expression. We were almost like children together during those three golden autumn days. She showed me her skill with the sword, bringing out her foils, and truly she was a wonder for a woman, and might easily have bested most men.

It was a fascinating world to fence with her and mark the grace of her figure. It was more to see the spirit she threw into the game, the quickness of her eye, the firmness of her wrist. I could have hardly believed that such skill lay with a woman, and my heart went out to her. I loved her more each hour, and though my lips remained dumb, perchance my eyes were eloquent.

As for my aunt, I saw little of her save at the table; but in order to win her good graces I set aside a few minutes each day and bowed into her trumpet in an effort at conversation. She was not suspicious of me, but it was fairly plain that she did not like me overmuch, perhaps because she thought I was poaching on Lysander's preserve; which I was, without doubt, and with small regard for him. My aunt was intensely loyal, and intensely pious, standing like a black pillar to say grace before meals, and forever quoting Scripture. I never saw her smile. I never knew her to give voice to a light remark. She was as firm, as bigoted, as narrow, unreasoning, and straight-laced as she was uncompromising in the lines of her body. I am glad she had no liking for me; it made my subsequent action and attitude toward her easier.

When Agnes left life looked blank to me, and that blankness awoke me to the truth of my mental condition. But I abated nothing in my attempt to find Champe. I went everywhere, and in brazen defiance of recognition; but now I was armed, having possessed myself of a new rapier, the like of which every man of pretension wore at his hip.

And I saw enough of the city to disgust one of fairly clean mind. New York was but little more than an armed camp, with barricaded streets, with wells sunk in the middle of highways, a sentry over each, with marching troops, and with all the circumstances of a beleaguered city, though it never knew siege.

I used to become sick at heart in this sink of iniquity, and when I learned, as I soon did, that Arnold had moved to a house on Queen street, I was sure my errand would be fruitless, and I would have left the city had I been able to go though there was one thing still holding me. This time was really a spell of relaxation, but, God wot, it did not long endure.

I mind me that it was exactly a week to the day since Agnes had gone away, and it was late in the evening when I was returning home. As I stepped between the iron gates I heard a stir in the bushes, and a man came from the shrubbery and faced me with a suddenness that was startling under the circumstances.

"Be you Mr. John Benson?" he asked without trying to conceal his face, which was plain in the full, harvest moon.

"I am," I answered.

"I've been waitin' for you these two hours, sir."

"Who are you?" I asked, taking my hand from my sword.

"I'm Mike, sir, the caretaker of his honor, at the governor's house in Bloomingdale, sir. I have a letter for you."

He went into his pocket and brought out a paper sealed with red wax, and in the meanwhile I studied his face. He was an Irishman with a bluff, open countenance, but how far he had been trusted by Agnes I had no idea. "That is all, sir," he said, thrusting the note at me; and without another word he turned and went down the moonlit road.

I hurried to my room, lighted my candle, and read the unaddressed missive. It was dated that morning, and read as follows:

"Meet me at Sir Henry Clintons' ball masque tomorrow night without fail. Be prepared to leave the city at once thereafter. I will have a pass for you, and great information, the details of which I cannot give in this. In the garret you will find a monk's costume, which has served Lysander at a mask. Wear it that I may identify you. You will know me as, being of the governor's house, I will not be masked. A."

The note was like a draft of wine, though had I known to what it would lead I would not have been so joyous

as I was when I pressed it to my lips. "Go! Of course I would go; and I knew then, by the sudden bound of my heart, what the girl already was to me. Perhaps I had idealized her; I cannot say. I only knew I would see her again, and it would go hard with me if I did not indicate to her something of my feelings, betrothed though she was to Melton.

And for all that my heart bounded, there was a clutch to it when I realized that I was about to plunge again into a vortex of peril. It was no light matter to force myself into the Kennedy house, where chance might show me to be an interloper, and worse. But I would go; I had both the command and the inclination, and I have taken larger risks for less reward.

It proved to be no difficult piece of business for me to explore the garret the following morning; and there I found, the costume, with its black mask, hanging to a nail on a rafter, and looking so like a cowed monk who had committed suicide that I was startled. I wondered if it were portentous. I took the thing to my room, brushed and furnished it, and then told my hostess that I had been bidden to Sir Henry's ball. Of leaving the city I said nothing; and I had but small preparations to make before going.

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

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 FASHION 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 Annotated Greeting Post Cards: Camp Scenes, Sailor Boys, Soldier Boys, Battleships, Hallowsen, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, etc.
- Silver Plated Souvenir State Tea Spoon.
- The Ladies Fancy Work Manual for Crocheting and Embroidering.
- Mystic Crochet and Gypsy Dream Book.
- The Boy's Book on Toy Making.

Enclose 4c stamps to help cover cost and postage.

N. L. MUNRO'S PUB. HOUSE
338-346 Pearl St., New York

LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

Must be not less than 5 in. diameter and 10 in. length. HEMLOCK, Spruce, Balsam and Cedar. Hemlock Bolts must be separate.

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.

East Jordan
Lumber Co.



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

AFTER SICKNESS THEY GAVE HER VINOL

And She Soon Got Back
Her Strength

New Castle, Ind.—"The measles left me run down, no appetite, could not rest at night, and I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs, so I was unable to keep about my household. My doctor advised me to take Vinol, and six bottles restored my health so I do all my household, including washing. Vinol is the best medicine I ever used."—Alice Record, 437 So. 11th St., New Castle, Ind.

We guarantee this wonderful liver and iron tonic, Vinol, for weak, run-down, nervous constitutions.

HITE DRUG CO., East Jordan

WOMEN HAVE THEIR TROUBLES.

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

DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Brest Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Tee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teaspoon 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, relieves congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

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

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!



A PRACTICAL AND POPULAR GARMENT.

2164—Women, all over the world, are now wearing overalls and "trouser aprons" for outdoor and indoor work. Pattern 2164, here illustrated, furnishes a suitable suggestion for this class of garment. It is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 42-44; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 4 yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A NEAT AND BECOMING HOUSE DRESS.

2136—In seersucker, gingham, linen, percale, drill or lawn, this design will be very attractive. It is also nice for wool fabrics, for tub silk, challie, crepe and serge. The pattern is cut in seven sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 2 3/4 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.

2146—Ladies' Kimono or Lounging Robe. This style is fine for crepe, dimity, lawn, organdy, voile, challie, silk cashmere or flannel. The waist portions are finished in Empire style and are made with kimono sleeves. The pattern is cut in four sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42, and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require 7 yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A STYLISH GOWN.

Waist—2152. Skirt—2153. For the development of this attractive frock one could have bordered goods, or shantung—in contrasting colors. Organdy and gingham would be a very attractive combination. The skirt is made in tonneau style. Pattern 2153 furnishes the model. It is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. The waist pattern, 2152, is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It will require 6 1/2 yards of 44 inch material to make the entire dress of one material for a medium size. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

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 SMART "POCKET DRESS" FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

2106—In brown chambray with trimming of check or plaid material to correspond, or in linen, with embroidery on collar and other trimming pieces; this style will be very attractive. The pockets may be omitted. The skirt is plaited.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 5/8 yards of 44-inch material for a 10-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A NEAT DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

2145—Linen, chambray, gingham, lawn, batiste, voile, pique, serge and gabardine could be used for this style. The skirt is laid in deep plaits and the waist has plaits over the front. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Fashion for Herald Readers

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



A GROUP OF SERVICEABLE SLEEVES.

2195—These models are good for silk, cloth, linen and other seasonable materials. They are nice for waists, gowns, and for coats.

The pattern includes all styles illustrated and is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 11 inches; Medium, 13 inches; Large, 15 inches, and Extra Large, 17 inches arm measurement. Medium size requires, for one pair of sleeves, 1 1/8 yard for No. 3, and 1 3/8 yard for No. 4, of 27-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A POPULAR, SIMPLE MODEL.

2151—Girls' Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. This model is such a comfortable style for a school or play dress and so easy to develop. It is nice for dimity, lawn, batiste, gingham, chambray, gabardine, challie, poplin, repp and serge. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. It requires 3 1/4 yards of 24-inch material for a 4-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SIMPLE DRESS FOR THE LITTLE GIRL.

2123—One-piece dresses are always becoming to little children and so simple to make that they are a comfort

to mothers. The style here portrayed is gathered at the waistline and trimmed with a smart belt. The sleeve is pretty in the bell shape and in wrist length will be equally attractive and nice for cool days. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 3 yards of 36-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 SMART SUMMER GOWN.

2176—Dress for Misses and Small Women. In white organdy or lawn, this model will be very attractive. It is also nice for silk, gingham, voile, serge, satin, linen and batiste. The closing is at the left side of the front. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires 6 3/8 yards of 44-inch material. Skirt measures about 3 1/8 yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



FOR BUSINESS, HOME OR SHOPPING.

Waist—2155. Skirt—2147. There is nothing more neat or comfortable than a trim shirt waist of linen or crepe, combined with a well-fitting tailored skirt. Pattern 2155 shows a smart waist model, for any of the materials now in vogue. The skirt, 2147, has plaits under, and a shaped belt portion. waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for medium size. The skirt is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 4 3/4 yards of 36-inch material. It measures 3 1/2 yards at the foot with plaits drawn out.

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.



JUST THE THING FOR HOUSE OR GARDEN WORK.

2167—Girls' "Cover All" apron. This style is fine for gingham, for percale, chambray, corduroy, sateen, poplin and brilliantine. It has a wide and ample pocket section, which is most practical and desirable, but may be omitted. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A PRACTICAL, COMFORTABLE AND POPULAR UNDERGARMENT.

2158—Muslin, cambric, lawn, batiste, satin, silk and crepe may be used for this model. The ruffle supplies fullness at the lower edge. The garment may be finished in drawers style, or serve as a chemise, or chemise petticoat. The pattern is cut in four sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42, and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A PRETTY SUMMER GOWN.

Waist 2109. Skirt 2110. Comprising Ladies' Waist Pattern 2109, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2110. The skirt is smart with its gathered tunic. The waist closing is at the side under the plait. Novelty silk, foulard, shantung, crepe or satin, linen or gingham could be used for the dress. It is also nice for bordered goods. The Waist Pattern is cut in sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It requires 7 5/8 yards of 44-inch material for the entire dress for medium size. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 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 COMFORTABLE APRON

2141—Percale, drill, gingham, seeruck, cambric or lawn used for this style. The pattern may be omitted. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SIMPLE SUMMER GOWN.

2142—Foulard, combined with organdy, lawn or dimity would be nice for this style. The skirt may be made without the ruffle heading. This style is also nice for shantung, crepe, novelty silk, challie, batiste, voile, bordered and embroidered materials.

The pattern is cut in three sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires for an 18-year size 6 3/8 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 1/4 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A NEW AND POPULAR STYLE.

2162—Ladies' Two-Piece Morning or House Dress (with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths).

Percale, seersucker, lawn, linen, crepe, silk, washable satin, flannel, challie and cashmere may be used for this model. The skirt measures about 2 5/8 yards at the foot. 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, 5 3/8 yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

NERVOUSNESS AND BLUES

Symptoms of More Serious Sickness.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say, 'Why do you look so young and well?' I give it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."

Mrs. ROBT. STROBEL, Sage Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

If you have any symptom about which you like to know write to the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, helpful advice given free of charge.

Dr. W. H. Parks

Physician and Surgeon
Office in Monroe block, over East Jordan Drug Co's Store
Phone 158-4 Rings
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.
Y In Office.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 223.

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if kidneys feel like lead or bladder bothers you—Meat forms uric acid.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless, inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent mineral water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

SHOW YOUR FAITH IN AMERICA

By THOMAS R. MARSHALL, Vice President of the United States.

If we are standing in statecraft for the same things for which the Nazarene stood in religion, then we ought to be able to glean something from the discussion of his followers. Peter and Paul grew acrimonious over the relative merits of faith and works and the discussion ended with the somewhat caustic statement, "Show me your faith without your works, and I will show you my faith by my works."

We have been running up the American flag at all the school houses in America; we have been rising with solemn countenances whenever the "Star-Spangled Banner" is played, and we have proclaimed to the world our never-ending allegiance to those great principles of democracy upon which the republic was founded and is now supposed to rest. Now we have reached the point where our faith is being put to the touchstone of our works and we are soon to find out whether this love which we profess for our institutions, our country, and our flag, is but a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal or whether it is a great and vital inspiration of individual and national life.

Our young men, with a devotion unexampled in the history of the world, are laying aside all the hopes of future years and are going gladly "somewhere in France" to offer, if need be, the last drop of blood in their veins as a free libation upon the altar of constitutional liberty. They cannot go half-clad, half-fed, unequipped or unassured that they will be properly looked after if disabled.

We did not prepare. We thought there was no danger. And in one year there came upon us an outlay of extraordinary expense, which might have been prevented had we exercised foresight and courage, little by little, to get ready. It is futile, however, to hold post-mortems. The past is the dead and eternal past. This war must be fought, and it must be financed in order to be fought.

My objection to Carnegie libraries is not directed at Carnegie nor at libraries; it springs from a deep-rooted feeling that we do not take real interest in anything for which we do not make some sacrifice.

I do not, therefore, want this war to be financed by those who are easily able to do so financially. I want every man, woman and child in America, who has been waving the flag, singing the "Star-Spangled Banner," and bragging about the glories of democracy, to prove now by their works that they have a genuine faith in the American republic. That proof demands of us all that we take enough of the war obligations of this government to make us feel some sort of sacrifice for the cause in which each one of us professes to believe and does believe.

MASSES SHOULD SUPPORT LOAN

By HARRY PRATT JUDSON, President, University of Chicago.

I trust that this loan will meet a very wide subscription in small amounts. One of the fundamental elements in the stability of the financial condition of the French Republic is the fact that the national loans are taken up in small amounts by persons who are able in that way to put away their savings with a sense of entire security. Such a policy adopted here in the first place would make it possible for government loans to be placed rapidly and effectively. In the second place, it would be a distinct encouragement to thrift, providing a ready and safe investment for small savings. In the next place, it stabilizes the entire condition of the republic. Every investor in the national securities is thereby a financial partner in the national prosperity. I believe that a few things, therefore, could be more effective for the benefit of the nation than the rapid placing of this second Liberty loan among the masses of the people in small amounts.

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 Lighter Fight.
- Help Your Country to Help Us—Buy Government Bonds.
- If You Cannot Go Across, Come Across—Buy a Liberty Bond.
- Join the Kaiserknoppers and Help Kill 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.

FIND HOUSE ON FIRE FILLED WITH MONEY

All Kinds of Jewelry Hung on Walls of San Antonio Dwelling for Ornaments.

San Antonio, Texas.—Fire cans, bottles, vanity boxes, bread boxes, Mason jars, cigar boxes, and even paper bags were found crammed with nickels, dimes, quarters and halves, gold coins and jewelry amounting to more than \$5,000, when the fire department arrived at 508 El Paso street, the residence of Juan and Francisca Sanchez, the other afternoon, in answer to an alarm.

Dollar bills lined the carpets. Expensive jewelry was hung around the walls for ornaments. Every receptacle examined contained money of some kind. There were negotiable coins of every country, bills of almost every denomination, and varieties of nearly all classes of American and Mexican jewelry.

For fifteen minutes after the fire had been put out every fireman and police officer who had answered the call was kept busy collecting money. Over 10,000 coins were picked up, and fully 200 pieces of jewelry were hauled to the Central Fire Station, where they were listed.

A 10-year-old boy was the sole guardian of the residence at the time of the fire.

The fire, which started in one wing of the dwelling, burned briskly, and for some time the firemen were too busy in the smoke and flames to notice that they were amid unusual surroundings. Fire Chief Wright, kicking over a five-gallon oil can, heard a jingle. Examination showed that it was filled with quarters.

"Do you see what I see?" asked Hoseman M. Stanz, No. 1 Company, as he noticed several sheaves of bills sticking out of the cracks in the walls.

"I don't know what you are looking at," replied the chief, advancing to the wall, "but I want to know why these people walk off and leave nine gold watches hanging on a nail—Swiss movement, too," he commented, examining them.

Officer J. J. Caperton, when assisting the firemen to move a water-soaked carpet, found that it was not like the other carpets. Instead of being underlined with newspapers, the Sanchez family used Government paper—1 and 5 bills. Five hundred and ninety-five dollars was the amount necessary to floor one room.

For two hours and a half after the valuables had been brought to the department headquarters the firemen were kept busy counting, classifying and listing the jewelry and coins. According to careful estimation there was \$1,370 in American halves, quarters, nickels and dimes; \$289.80 Mexican; 265 silver dollars, and numerous other coins.

Among the most valuable pieces of jewelry were nine gold watches, three silver watches, thirteen watch chains, two gold fobs, one set with pearls and rubies; ten pairs of gold jeweled earrings, two pearl eardrops, one jewel case, one pair of shirt studs, twenty-nine gold rings, three diamond studded combs, one gold necklace, seven gold bracelets, seven back combs, diamond-studded; one jeweled broochette, two strings of corals, seven jeweled rosaries, and one gold locket.

HUBBY BARKS AT HER LIKE DOG, WIFE SAYS

Omaha Woman Makes Unique Complaint in Divorce Action.

Omaha, Neb.—Comes now a wife who has sidetracked the threadbare and stereotyped allegations for divorce, entering the legal lists with a unique complaint against her spouse.

Mrs. Ruth Ross asserts that her husband, George Ross, "barks" at her upon the slightest or most trivial excuse. Yes, sir, "barks" just like a dog. She alleges that he displays these canine-like proclivities at the slightest provocation.

Ross, who is the proprietor of a grocery store, has a "violent temper," his wife further alleges, "and maligns her and her relatives and speaks in a scandalous manner of any one who happens to be around."

She asserts that these "paroxysms of violent temper" have affected her health.

The wife sets forth that her "barking hubby" has a \$5,000 equity in a house and has accumulated about \$30,000 in the grocery business. She wants suitable alimony and custody of a minor daughter, Betty Ross.

MAN ELECTROCUTES HIMSELF

Dies by Means of Homemade Contrivance.

Chehalis, Wash.—O. E. Larkins of Mossy Rock decided to die. He wrapped a copper wire around each thumb, strung another wire across the foot of the bed and connected them with a drop light. He then lay down on a wet sheet and established an electrical connection at the foot of the bed by placing his foot on a wet towel on the wire there. The funeral was held three days later.

MOVIE SEATS FOR "SPOCNERS"

London Manager Arranges Gallery for Easy Courting.

London, England.—There's a movie house out in Golders Green that is daily becoming more popular. Downstairs it's an ordinary cinema, but in the balcony the kind genie who looks after boys and girls in the springtime has arranged things differently. Seats in the gallery are all built double, with just room for two in each seat. The crowd up there is mixed, generally pretty closely.

DO WITHOUT—AND DO

By WILBUR D. NESBIT.

A great many millions of people in other lands have been thinking about us for the past three years.

They have thought that we were a spineless nation, that we could be slapped in the face and kicked for good measure.

They have thought that we were so afraid of trouble that we would stand for anything rather than tackle it if it came our way.

Today they are changing their minds. We are giving the world a demonstration of what the underlying principles of this country are.

We are showing the world that we have never had the slightest idea of spelling "American" with any other than a capital A.

Doing this costs money. It is easy enough to wave a flag and cheer the soldiers; it is easy enough to orate patriotic things and praise the names of Washington and Lincoln.

But the acid test of war is sifting citizenship. It is making us realize that we cannot have national strength without something to back it up.

That's why the second Liberty loan is announced. We might as well get used to supporting Liberty loans.

You can't "do your bit" by wearing a button for one bond. We've got to pay for that Americanism of which we have been so proud, if we expect to keep on being proud of it.

It means sacrifices. It means each of us has got to do the biggest things he can do for his country.

If a million, or two million, men can stand behind us and the hell that was made of Belgium and northern France, then we can stand back of those men and pay for the guns and ammunition and clothing and food they have to have.

Suppose you did buy one Liberty bond. Suppose you bought a thousand dollars' worth, or a hundred thousand dollars' worth.

Buy another. Double your investment.

Can't afford it? We have to afford it—this time, and the next, and the next, and every time until the war is won.

We'll have to do without something, if that is the only way we can do something for our country.

If you have to do without a dress, or an overcoat, to buy a Liberty bond do without.

You'd rather have peace, and a bond paying you 4 per cent, than a dress or an overcoat, and war costing you your home, and your sons, and your brothers, wouldn't you?

If we can't put this second Liberty loan over except by doing without something then—let's do without.

For, if we can't make a loan to Liberty, then one of these days we will see Liberty in pawn.

WHO GETS THE MONEY?

When an Englishman, or a Frenchman, or a subject of any of the other allied countries, buys a government bond, he knows that a large portion of his money will be spent outside his native land. When an American buys a government bond, he knows that every cent of his money will be spent right here at home.

It will be spent on the navy, the army, in cantonments, in shipyards—in a myriad ways and places—but none of it will be spent abroad.

Thus, when a man buys a \$100 Liberty bond of the second issue—or a \$1,000 bond, or a bond of any other denomination that may suit his pocketbook—he may possess the comfortable feeling that he is contributing directly to the prosperity of America.

Nearly \$30,000,000 is now being spent in navy yards, training stations, submarines and aviation bases, warehouses for supplies and munitions, shops, foundries, shipways, drydocks.

The shipyards of America are now taxed to the utmost in building destroyers and submarine chasers, and contracts have been made for 32,000-ton battleships, five battle cruisers of 35,000 tons each, six scout cruisers and many auxiliary craft.

The navy has patrolled the American coast since the day we declared war on Germany; and for this purpose we have requisitioned yachts, fishing vessels, motorboats and other minor craft.

These are but a few of the ways in which the Liberty bondholders' money is spent; but they are enough to answer the question which heads this editorial. And the answer to that question is: "We get the money, of course."

LIBERTY BONDS AS CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

The sale of the second Liberty loan bond issue at this time has been hailed in many quarters as being particularly timely. This applies especially to people who are anxious to make Christmas gifts of unusual value, because they will be able, by making small payments from time to time, to acquire Liberty bonds before the arrival of the holiday season.

Brokers in New York are calling the attention of their clients to this opportunity. Many of their customers annually buy stocks or bonds for relatives, and this year all will be urged to buy Liberty bonds of the later issue. By subscribing now they will be adding the government to make a quick and splendid success of the loan. Most banks are willing to receive small deposits weekly in order to enable buyers of the bonds to pay for them in full by Christmas.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

With every improvement made in the art of stellar photography the number of stars in the sky seem to increase, for more of these tiny specks are brought into view. The latest estimated enumeration of the visible stars is by Sir George Darwin, who thinks 1,000,000,000 is not an excessive figure.

One of the government departments has just made a directory of the wireless stations, commercial and governmental, but not including amateur plants. On our Atlantic and Gulf coasts there are 83; on the Pacific Coast, 51; on the Great Lakes 48, and in Alaska 16, in addition to which there are three in the interior of the United States. There are 334 naval vessels equipped with wireless apparatus, and 321 merchant vessels. The total number of stations listed is 1520, about 790 of which are shore stations.

A tribe of Indians exist in Bolivia, which is so exclusive and seclusive that although they have lived for more than 100 years within reach of the settlements of white men, there is absolutely no interchange whatever between them. The whites have at different times made friendly advances, but these have been repused. On one occasion a scientific explorer succeeded in securing by force, some of the implements made use of by the Indians in tilling the ground and performing other domestic tasks, and these indicate that the Indians are still living in the age of wood and stone. Their knives are of hard wood and bone rubbed down to a fine edge. They seem to have no knowledge of the use of metals. This constitutes all the knowledge the whites have about this strange tribe. It is not known even if they live in one large tribe or many smaller ones. These Indians are known as the Sirionos and they live on the banks of the Pilcomayo River.

The man passing along the street will call attention to the wasteful extravagance of a smoking chimney of some industrial establishment and in all probability he is guilty of just such extravagance in the care and operation of his own heater. In mill and factory practice the highest firing results are obtained by keeping a steady, uniform heat throughout the twenty-four hours. This is accomplished either by skillful hand firing or automatic stoking. The latter never permits a great accumulation of ashes. The bed uniform at all times and feeding of fresh coal is uniform. There is no piling of a whole lot of coal in at once, but a little at a time. Good hand stoking follows the same rule. Apply this to your home furnace or heater. The old practice of shaking a fire down, removing the ashes, filling up with coal, and turning on all the dampers, is one of the most wasteful imaginable slight snaking several times through the day, a few shovels of coal applied every few hours and with dampers half open, means a uniform, steady fire that will give the greatest amount of heat at a minimum consumption of coal.

It is entirely likely that Siberia will be the world's wheat market of the future. This country enjoyed the distinction, but as the scientific culture of the grain enabled the growers to move farther north, the belt was extended into Canada, so that the country shares a great degree in the product. Thus it was discovered that the corresponding latitudes of Russia were suited for wheat growing and the size of the crop in that country has grown from year to year until the wheat grown in the Czar's country has outstripped that of our own as far as quantity is concerned. This fact is particularly significant when it is realized that Russia is a rye eating country. While American methods largely enter into the cultivation of this crop by the Muscovites, American machinery is also largely used.

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

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

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

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

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphate hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

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

WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD.

No man can do his best when suffering from backache, rheumatic pains, swollen joints or sore muscles. B. H. Stone, 340 N. 2nd St., Reading, Pa., writes: "For months I was unable to attend to business. I used Foley Kidney Pills and soon the pains and aches were gone. They are worth their weight in gold to me."—Hite's Drug Store.

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.

STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD

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

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

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



Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright

Gives a brilliant glossy shine that does not rub off or dust off—that remains as long as any other.

Black Silk Stove Polish

Is in a class by itself. It's more carefully made and made from better materials.

Try it on your parlor stove, your cook stove or your gas range. If you don't find the best polish you ever used, your hardware dealer is not qualified to recommend a better one.

There's "A Shine in Every Drop"

Get a Can TODAY

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.

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

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COMB SAGE TEA IN FADED OR GRAY HAIR
If Mixed with Sulphur it Darkens so Naturally Nobody can Tell.

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