

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1918.

No. 11

## The Third Liberty Loan

The Citizens of Charlevoix County:—The campaign for subscriptions to the Third Liberty Loan calling for six billions of dollars will be launched Apr. 6th, next. The quota of Charlevoix County will be a little less than \$350,000.00. And we must raise it.

The work of organizing the County for the drive is under way and will be pushed energetically to completion. A number of people in each township and ward will be called upon to assist, and all will be asked to subscribe. "And there's no retreat from the war."

So good people, get ready for a glad response to this our Country's call. Let the result demonstrate that the patriotism of Charlevoix County is not confined to words but delights in deeds, and is vigorous enough to sustain every strain that can be placed on it. So, now, for a strong pull, a steady pull, and a pull altogether, until we extract those 350,000.00 shining dollars from our pockets, and place them in the capacious pocket of Uncle Sam.

Yours to win,  
R. W. KANE,  
J. M. HARRIS,  
J. J. PORTER,  
County War Committee.

## School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

## Honor Roll of Charlevoix

### County Teaching Force.

Lieutenant L. Aseltine, Fort McIntosh, Texas. Formerly Principal of Charlevoix High School.

W. Beddow, Aviation Signal Corps, Fort Thomas, Ga. Formerly Principal of Charlevoix Junior High.

H. E. Beecher, Camp Custer, Mich. Formerly science teacher in the Charlevoix City Schools.

R. J. Reed, Ordnance Dept., Ann Arbor, Mich. Formerly High School science teacher in Boyne City Schools.

A. R. Tate, Third Quartermaster Detachment, Camp Hill, New Port News, Virginia. Formerly Superintendent of Boyne Falls Village Schools.

Otto Pino, Co. C. 338 Inf'y., Camp Custer, Mich. Formerly Agriculture teacher in East Jordan High School.

A. E. Wells, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. Formerly manual arts instructor in East Jordan City Schools.

Floyd T. Smith, Long Island, N. Y. Formerly teacher of English in East Jordan High School.

Stanley Risk, Officer's Training School, Camp Custer, Mich. Formerly taught at Norwood.

Irving Hilliard, 1005 Virginia Ave., S. W., Washington, D. C. Formerly taught at Clark School.

Bert Straight of Boyne Falls, Ralph Hill of East Jordan, and Ward Genett of Bay Shore, have passed through the meshes of the first red tape and await final calls to U. S. service. It is possible also that many whose names have not yet been handed in may be in the back before this list reaches the public.

The Honor Roll of the County Teaching Force contains eight names, with more possibly to be added this week. The list was sent to the Moderator Topics this week at the request of H. R. Pattengill.

April 4, 1916—the Centennial of the final making of our flag. It was on April 4, 1916 that the law remaking the flag, taking it back to the original 13 stripes, was enacted. The same law provided that we have a new star for every new state, such star to be added to the union on the 4th of July succeeding the entrance of the state to the union.

The Com'r finds in making out her month summary that in February \$16.20 were spent for postage. If she had not realized it before she might know from this that she had indeed been busy, and not examination month either.

Supt. F. L. Keeler of Lansing asked for a report of teacher's training in this county in ONE and TWO room schools. The following conditions were found to exist and were reported to the state:

Number of teachers employed in one and two room schools, 68,  
Per cent of such teachers having at least one year of Normal training, 62 per cent. Those having had at least

one year in State Normals, 14 per cent. Those having had at least one year of County Normal training, 48 per cent. Those having had any Normal training, 96 per cent. Those having had no Normal training whatever, 4 per cent.

Miss Fineout reports that she had to give a few extra more difficult questions at time of mid-year tests. The questions the Com'r sent out were not hard enough for her girls.

Supt. Straight of Boyne Falls has resigned. He says he is to enter the band for U. S. A. But rumor has it that he has been shot by Cupid's arrows. The two are not necessarily conflicting. At the present time no one has been found to fill the position.

Attendance letters, school surveys, letters to school officers, and letters to teachers are in the printer's hands this week.

The long looked for Round Table Pamphlet will be ready in about ten days now. It contains some choice reading for teacher's winter evenings.

To the many teachers asking, "What can we do to help in the Red Cross work?" The Com'r wishes to say that she is this week preparing a list of suggestions abridging the several sent out and with explanations on points not previously clear. Busy work? This has always been a question. We can solve it now and teach true citizenship at the same time. Remember, teachers, that children are not to bring the Junior Red Cross money from home. This is against state laws. It must be raised in a numeratic manner that gives joy of service to all and brings pain to none.

### For City Commissioner

I wish to announce that I will be a Candidate for the office of City Commissioner to succeed myself at the election to be held Monday, April 1st. Your support will be appreciated.

JAMES GIDLEY.

### For City Commissioner

I wish to announce to the electors of the City of East Jordan that I will be a candidate for the office of City Commissioner at the annual election to be held Monday, April 1st, 1918.

DANIEL E. GOODMAN.

The man who tries to live beyond his means usually winds up by having to live without his friends.

## Closing of Lecture Course

At Temple Theatre Next Monday Night, March 18th.

John B. Ratto, Impersonator, will give the last number of the High School Entertainment at the Temple Theatre, Monday evening, March 18th.

When a Bureau sells an entertainment course they always bill one of their best entertainments last. This is good business for them because it encourages return engagements for following years. You have seen and heard the former entertainments and know they have, without exception, been strictly high class. If this is to be superior to the former ones you certainly will wish to see and hear it.

Mr. Ratto, the prince of "impersonators," presents his characters in "make-up," penciling in full view of the audience, telling an appropriate story to the table mirror, adjusting his wig and faces about to surprise you with the accuracy of a character different in appearance, speech and actions, with a personality all his own.

Mr. Ratto's performances are full of action and life with not a dull moment. They consist of types of characters one meets in the average American community, which makes them more vitally interesting than if idealized to present some literary masterpiece.

All season tickets will be taken at the door. Do you wish an entertainment course next year? If so, write "Yes" on your ticket, if not, write "No." Sign your name to the ticket. Reserved seats at Mack's Friday. Single admission 50c. Curtain rises at 8:00 o'clock.

### K. OF P'S TAKE NOTICE

A Box Social will be given at our Castle Hall, Wednesday evening, Mar. 20th. Music, cards and dancing and a general good time is assured. Coffee and cream furnished with the eats you bring. Proceeds of evening for charity. You are asked to invite any and all that you would like to see present.

COMMITTEE.

Lives of great men all remind us how easy it is to be a small man.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COMMISSION

Adjourned regular meeting of the City Commission, held at the commission rooms, Wednesday eve'g, Mar. 6. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—None.

The following resolution was offered by Commissioner Gidley, who moved its adoption. Seconded by Commissioner Crowell.

Whereas this commission as the legislative body of the city have proposed amending the city charter by amending Sec. 19 of Art. XI, and by adding nine new sections to Art. XII, and

Whereas, The proposed amendments have been duly submitted to the Governor of the State of Michigan and have been approved by him, Therefore,

Resolved, That the proposed amendments be submitted to the electors of the City of East Jordan at the regular city election to be held on Monday, April 1, 1918, for their approval.

Further Resolved, That the form in which the proposed amendment shall be submitted on the ballot is hereby determined by this legislative body of the city to be as follows:

Shall the city charter be amended by amending Section 19 of Article XI, pertaining to bonded indebtedness, and by adding nine new sections to Article XII, to be known as sections 17 to 25, inclusive, pertaining to the acquiring, owning, purchasing, constructing and operating of public utilities,

YES, [ ]  
NO, [ ]

Further Resolved, That the City Clerk cause notice to be given to the electors of the city of the submission of the proposed amendments by publication thereof for not less than twenty days preceding such election, and in not less than three successive issues of a newspaper published and circulating in said city. The notice shall be as follows:

### Charter Amendment Notice

To the Electors of the City of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan:—  
TAKE NOTICE—That at the regular city election to be held in said city on April 1, 1918, there will be submitted to the Electors of the City for their approval, certain amendments to the city charter as proposed by the legislative body of the city, and duly approved by the Governor of the State of Michigan. The amendments proposed are to Section 19 of Article XI, and the adding of nine new sections to Article XII, pertaining to bonded indebtedness of the City, and the right of the City to acquire, own, purchase, construct, or operate public utilities, said sections to be made to read as follows:

### ARTICLE XI.

Sec. 18. In case of fire or flood, or other public calamity the commission may borrow for the relief of the inhabitants of the city and for the preservation of municipal property, a sum not exceeding one fourth of one per cent of the assessed value of the real and personal property in the city, due in not more than three years.

Sec. 19. For any loans lawfully made the bonds of the city may be issued, bearing a legal rate of interest. A record showing the dates, numbers and amounts of all bonds issued, and when due, shall be kept by the city clerk. When deemed necessary by the commission to extend the time of payment new bonds may be issued in place of former bonds, falling due in such manner as merely to change but not to increase the indebtedness of the city. Each bond shall show upon its face the class of indebtedness to which it belongs and from what funds it is payable. No bonds shall be issued without providing a sinking fund to pay them at maturity; Provided, That no sinking fund shall be required in the case of serial bonds which shall fall due annually; And Provided Further, That upon the issuing of any mortgage bonds to acquire, own, purchase, construct, or operate any public utility beyond the general limits of bonded indebtedness in this charter, or by law prescribed, and secured only upon the property and revenues of such public utility, there shall be created a sinking fund by setting aside such percentage of the net or gross earnings of the public utility as may be deemed sufficient for the payment of the mortgage bonds at maturity.

### ARTICLE XII.

Sec. 17. It shall be lawful for the city to acquire, own, purchase, construct, or operate, either independently, or in connection with the water works of the city, either within or without the city, any public utility, and works for the operation of the same, for the purpose of supplying the city and its inhabitants, or either, with gas, electric, or other lights, water, or any necessary public commodity, at such times and on such terms as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 18. Whenever the city commission shall, by resolution, declare that it is expedient for such city to acquire, own, purchase, construct, or operate any public utility for the supplying of the city and its inhabitants, or either, with gas, electric or other lights, water, or other necessary public commodity, then the city commission shall have power to take such action as shall be deemed expedient to accomplish such purpose.

Sec. 19. In case the city commission shall, by resolution, declare that it is expedient for the city to acquire, own, purchase, construct, or operate any such public utility the said city commission shall cause to be made and recorded its proceedings an estimate of the expense thereof, and the question of raising the amount necessary for the acquiring, owning, purchasing, constructing, or operating such public utility shall be submitted to the electors of the city at its annual election, or at a special election called for that purpose by the city commission and shall be determined as a majority of the electors voting by ballot shall decide.

Sec. 20. The city commission shall cause proper notice of the submission of such question to be given to the electors of the city by publishing such notice in one or more newspapers of the city for not less than once each week for three successive weekly issues of such paper and by posting in not less than six public places in the city printed notices thereof twenty days preceding the holding of such election. When submitted at a special election duly called by the city commission for that purpose like notice of the holding of the special election shall be given as of the submission of the question and all laws pertaining to general elections shall govern the holding of such special election so far as applicable. The form of the ballot on which the question is submitted shall be determined by the city commission.

Sec. 21. In case the city shall determine that a majority of the electors voting at such election favor the acquiring, owning, purchasing, constructing, or operating such public utility it shall be lawful for such city to borrow any sum of money, not exceeding five per cent of the assessed value of the real and personal property of the city as shown by the preceding tax roll, to be used exclusively for the purpose of acquiring, owning, purchasing, constructing, or operating of such public utility, as provided for in preceding sections of this charter. The city commission shall have power to fix the time and place of the payment of the principal and interest of the debt contracted under the provisions of this chapter and to issue bonds of the city therefor, but the rate of such interest shall not exceed six per cent per annum and such bonds shall not be sold for less than their par value. And the city may also, for the purpose of acquiring, owning, purchasing, constructing, or operating such public utility, issue mortgage bonds therefor beyond the general limits of bonded indebtedness prescribed in this charter, or by law; Provided, That such mortgage bonds issued beyond the general limits of bonded indebtedness shall not impose any liability upon such city but shall be secured only upon the property and revenues of such public utility, including a franchise stating the terms upon which in case of foreclosure, the purchaser may operate the same, which franchise shall in no case extend for a longer period than twenty years from the date of such foreclosure. Provided Further, That the total amount expended for the purchase, or construction of such public utility shall not exceed the amount of the estimate of expense thereof provided for in section nineteen of this chapter.

Sec. 22. After public utilities have been purchased, or acquired, or constructed, as aforesaid, the city commission may then raise and expend in making repairs and alterations, or in extending the same, or in operating the same, such sum as it may deem advisable without submitting the question to the electors of the city; but the sum to be so raised in any one year shall be included in and shall not increase the total amount which by the provisions of section five of chapter eleven of this charter the city commission is authorized to raise.

Sec. 23. If it shall be necessary in the judgment of the city commission to appropriate private property, either within or without the city limits, for the construction, operation, or maintenance of such public utility, the right to occupy and hold the same, and the ownership therein may be acquired by the city in the manner and with like effect as provided by chapter sixteen of this charter and the general laws of the state of Michigan.

Sec. 24. The city commission may contract with any person or persons or with any duly authorized corporation for the supplying of such city and its inhabitants with gas, electric or other lights, water, or other necessary public commodity, upon such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon, and may grant to such person, persons, or corporation the right to the use of the streets, alleys, wharves and public grounds of such city as shall be necessary to enable such person, persons, or corporation to construct and operate such public utility upon the terms as shall be specified.

Sec. 25. The city commission may enact such ordinances and adopt such resolutions as may be necessary for the care, protection, preservation and control of any public utility owned and operated by the city, and all the fixtures, appurtenances, apparatus, buildings and machinery connected therewith and belonging thereto, and to carry into effect the provisions of this chapter and the power therein conferred in respect to the erection, purchase, management and control of such public utility.

Further notice of the submission of such amendments shall be given by the clerk by inserting in the notices of election as posted, an appropriate statement calling the attention of the voters thereto.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan, on the sixth day of March, A. D. 1918, by an aye and nay vote, as follows:

Ayes—Allen E. Cross, James Gidley, Charles Crowell.

Nays—None.

On motion by Crowell, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

When a man offers you something for nothing walk around it.

A woman may be beaten, but she rarely acknowledges it.

Worry is the interest mankind pays on the debt of nature.

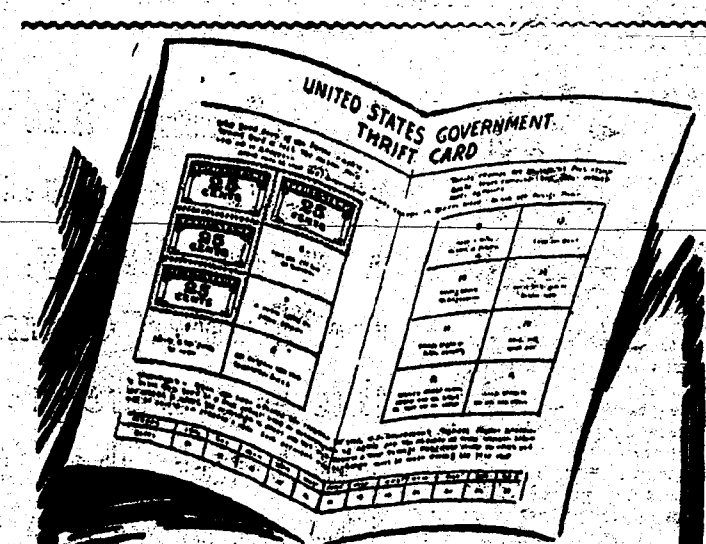
Success never comes to the man who sits on an empty dry goods box and whistles for it.

To accuse her of meaning every word she says is a serious charge to bring against a woman.

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.

ALMOST A YOUNG MAN AGAIN

E. R. Whitebarat, R. F. D. 1, Norfolk Va., writes: "I had been suffering for more than a year, but since taking Foley Kidney Pills I feel almost a young man again." They strengthen and heal weakened or disordered kidneys, stop sleep-disturbing bladder ailments, banish backache, rheumatic pains, stiffness, soreness.—Hite's Drug Store.



Buy at least one THRIFT STAMP every day—

Form the habit of thrift. Save something from your income regularly. It is your patriotic duty to help the government finance this war.

Thrift Stamps cost 25c each. When you have passed sixteen of them on a thrift card as illustrated above, you exchange this and fourteen cents additional in March (fifteen cents in April etc.) for a War Savings Stamp. This bears 4% compound interest, paying you \$5 on January 1, 1923.

You can buy Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps at any postoffice, any bank, from your postman, or wherever you see the sign "U. S. S. For Sale Here."



## FEDERAL INCOME TAX IN BRIEF

The Requirements Boiled Down for Busy Folks.

Returns must be filed on or before April 1, 1918.

Tax due may be paid now or on or before June 15, 1918.

If you were single and your net income for 1917 was \$1,000 or more you must file a return.

If you were married and living with wife (or husband) and had a net income of \$2,000 or more for 1917 you must file a return.

Husband's and wife's income must be considered jointly, plus income of minor children.

Income of a minor or incompetent, derived from a separate estate, must be reported by his legal representative.

Severe penalties are provided for those who neglect or evade the law.

For false or fraudulent return there is a penalty not exceeding \$2,000 fine or year's imprisonment, or both, plus 100 per cent. of tax.

For failure to make return on or before April 1, 1918, fine is from \$20 to \$1,000, plus 50 per cent. of tax due.

Returns must be filed with the Collector of Internal Revenue of district in which you live.

An agent may file return for a person who is ill, absent from the country or otherwise incapacitated.

Each return must be signed and sworn or affirmed by person executing it.

Single persons are allowed \$1,000 exemption in computing normal tax.

A married person living with wife (or husband) is allowed \$2,000 exemption, plus \$500 for each dependent child under 18.

A head of family, though single, is allowed \$2,000 exemption if actually supporting one or more relatives.

Returns must show the entire amount of earnings, gains and profits received during the year.

Officials and employees are not taxable on the salaries or wages received from a state, county, city or town in the United States.

Interest on state and municipal bonds issued within the U. S. is exempt from federal income tax and should be omitted.

Interest on United States government bonds is also exempt, except on individual holdings of Liberty Bonds in excess of \$5,000 par value.

Dividends are not subject to normal tax, but must be reported and included in net income.

Gifts and legacies are not income and should not be included on the return of the beneficiary.

Life insurance received as a beneficiary or as premiums paid back at maturity or surrender of policy is not income.

Payments received for real or personal property sold is not income, but the profit realized thereon is income for the year of sale.

Amounts received in payment of notes or mortgages is not income, but the interest on such notes or mortgages is taxable income.

From the entire gross income certain allowances are made in arriving at the net income.

Necessary expenses actually paid in the conduct of business, trade or profession may be claimed.

A farmer can claim payments for labor, seed, fertilizer, stock feed, repairs on buildings, except his dwelling; repairs of fences and farm machinery, materials and small tools for immediate use.

The amount of rent paid for a farm may also be claimed as a tenant farmer's expense.

Payments for live stock are allowable if bought for resale. But if bought for breeding purposes cattle are an investment, not an expense, and cannot be allowed.

A storekeeper can claim amounts paid for advertising, clerk hire, telephone, water, light and fuel, also drayage and freight bills and cost of operating and repairing wagons and trucks.

A physician can claim cost of his professional supplies, rent, office help, telephone, expense of team or automobile used in making professional calls and expenses attending medical consultations.

A dentist can claim similar items, except team or auto expense, which are not necessary in his profession.

Expenses that are personal or connected in any way with the support or well being of a person or family are not allowable.

The costs of machines, instruments, vehicles or implements that are more or less permanent in character are not allowable as an expense. They are investments.

Interest paid on a mortgage or other personal indebtedness is allowable on a personal return.

All taxes paid within the year can be taken out on a federal return, except federal income taxes, inheritance taxes and assessments for local improvements.

Losses sustained in business or through fire, storm or shipwreck or by theft, except when compensated by insurance or otherwise.

Wear and tear of rented buildings or machinery used in business may be claimed.

You can also claim the amount paid to the Red Cross and to other charitable, religious or educational organizations to the extent of 15 per cent. of your net income.

## HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well."

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARY BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

### DIDN'T LIKE THEIR COOKING

Mark Twain Longed for Hot Bread and Biscuits.

New York.—When Mark Twain first came to New York he lodged at a mechanic's boarding-house in Duane street.

Albert Bigelow Paine, his biographer, says "he did not like the board. He had been accustomed to the southern mode of cooking and wrote home complaining that New Yorkers did not have 'hot bread' or biscuits."

His work was in a printing establishment in Cliff street.

### CORK LEG SAVES DROWNING GIRL

Man Throws it to Her and it Keeps Her Afloat Until Rescued.

Marysville, Cal.—Miss Mary de Fries of Los Angeles is alive because Howard C. Croighton, a Civil War veteran, who was fishing on the bank of the Sacramento River when the girl's boat overturned, unstrapped his artificial limb and threw it to her.

The cork kept the girl afloat until Croighton's son could rescue her.

### TAKE CHILDREN OUT OF DANGER

If you saw a child on a railroad track you would endeavor to remove the little one from danger. When a child is "snuffling" or coughing, isn't it your duty to get him out of danger of severe consequences? Foley's Honey and Tar gives relief from coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. Contains no opiates.—Hite's Drug Store.

## 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.

## COMB SAGE TEA IN FADED OR GRAY HAIR

If Mixed with Sulphur it Darkens so Naturally Nobody can Tell.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, at very little cost. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

## REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Important Change in Registration Laws.

To the Qualified Electors of the several Wards of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan,

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with Act 126, Public Acts of 1917, I, the undersigned City Clerk will upon any day except Sunday and a legal holiday, or the day of any regular or special election receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said City not already registered who may Apply to me Personally for such registration, except that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the second Saturday before any general or special election and the day of such election.

March 23, 1918 last day for General Registration for Election April 1st.

All electors not already registered, and intending to vote at said Election, should make Personal Application to me on or before the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1918.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at my office in Post-Office Building on

Mar. 9, and Mar. 16, 1918

From 8 o'clock a. m. until 5 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of Reviewing the Registration and Registering such of the qualified electors in said City as Shall Appear and apply therefor.

The name of no person but an Actual Resident of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election shall be entered in the registration book.

### REGISTRATION OF ABSENTEE BY OATH

If any person whose name is not registered shall offer and claim the right to vote at any election, and shall Under Oath, state that he is a resident of such precinct and has resided in the City Twenty Days next preceding such election, designation particularly the place of his residence, and that he possesses the other qualifications of an elector under the constitution; and that, owing to the sickness or bodily infirmity of himself, or of some member of his family or owing to his absence from the City on public business or his own business, and without intent to avoid or delay his registration, he was unable to make application for registration on the last day provided by law for the registering of electors preceding such election, then the name of such person shall be registered, and he shall then be permitted to vote at such election. If such applicant shall, in said matter, wilfully make any false statement, he shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and, upon conviction, be subject to the pains and penalties thereof.

### PROVISION IN CASE OF REMOVAL TO ANOTHER PRECINCT

Any registered and qualified voter who has Removed from One Election Precinct of a City to another election precinct of the same City shall have the right, on any day previous to election day, on application to the City Clerk, to have his name transferred from the registration book of the precinct from which he has removed to the registration book of the precinct in which he then resides. Such elector shall have the right to have such transfer made on Election Day by obtaining from the board of inspectors of election of the precinct from which he has Removed a Certificate of Transfer and presenting the said certificate to the Board of Election Inspectors of the Precinct in which he then Resides.

### WOMEN ELECTORS

The names of all qualified Women Electors not already appearing on the registration list will be registered, provided Personal Application is made in conformity with the foregoing provisions.

Dated Feb. 27, 1918.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

### PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 11th day of March A. D. 1918.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Mary Matilda Liskum, Deceased.

Nathan Liskum having filed in said court his final administration account and four annual accounts and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and that my official bond be cancelled, orders heretofore granted be revoked, and that I be discharged.

It is ordered, That the 3rd day of April A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said accounts and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

## CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

### Death of Geo. L. Miles

George Lester Miles was born Oct. 25, 1831 in Whitbury Hastings Co., Canada, and passed away Mar. 13, 1918 after a brief illness. Mr. Miles was united in marriage to Margaret Nelson. Mrs. Miles died about a year ago. They came to Michigan over fifty years ago and located on a farm near Elkton, Tuscola Co., where they lived until they moved to East Jordan thirty-two years ago.

Eight children were born to them, three of whom are still living. They are Mrs. Samuel Ramsey of this city, Robert Miles of Lansing and John Miles of Charlevoix. Deceased was a member of the Episcopal Church. Funeral services were held Friday morning at 10 o'clock from the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. Ramsey. Rev. R. S. Sidebotham officiating. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

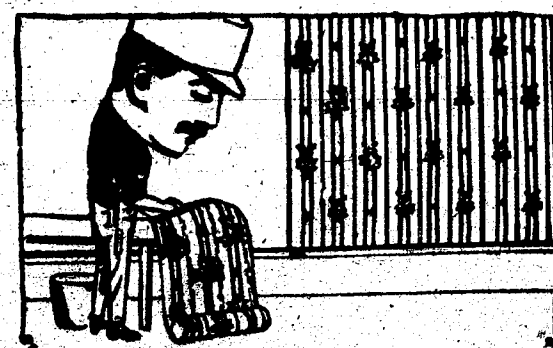
### CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How To Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffing, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.



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Come to our store and examine this line. We will be very glad to show you these garments and help you select your spring outfit.

## East Jordan Lumber Co.



# THE ST. DUNSTAN MYSTERY

By PERRY NEWBERRY.

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Holmes sat down again, but he moved his chair so that he could see the hall door in his rear room, and I left the light still burning there; and he kept looking up from his reading at frequent intervals.

"Suite 601," he read, "with rooms two and three, Alfred Lantin, commission merchant—"

"I know him. Pass him."

"Four, five and six, William Bentley, stock broker, California street, six years in business, well known—"

"Sounds all right. Next."

"Seven, eight and nine, vacant. Ten, eleven, twelve—here's one to think about, Gil. His name's Stanley Jocelyn, and he's a society-bud of sorts. Doesn't toll nor spin, but has it to feed to the birds."

"Hil O. K. him. Next."

"You know him?"

"For years. Plays poker professionally. O. K."

"Thirteen to fifteen, vacant. Sixteen to eighteen, Ignata Gregr—"

"Spell it."

Holmes did so. I did not try to improve his pronunciation. "What about him?" I asked.

"No visible means of support. Here only a month. Keeps to himself pretty much. Evidently German, but speaks good English—"

"Not a German name."

"Has a German accent."

"You've seen him?"

"Yes. Interviewed him. Old man with a group of whiskers who hates his own voice. Didn't get enough out of him to do me any good, but he looks too benevolent for murder."

"Pass him temporarily. Who next?"

"Those are the east and south apartments, three rooms. You're next in nineteen and twenty."

"O. K."

"Two chaps in twenty-one-two, Gresham and—"

"Know 'em both. O. K."

"Twenty-three and four, Arthur Cavell. Here three months. Actor or vaudevillian, out of work."

"Seen him?"

"No, but Marcus did and has him arrested. I'll see the reports. He might be a white-slaver—"

"Fosh on the white slaver! Forge that Marcus theory, Holme. Who next?"

"Next is twenty-five-six. Dunca. Male—"

"And his white bulldog. Know 'em both."

"Then Jeffrey Williams and T. E. Lewis, both attorneys in same office in Mills building. Young men. I'll O. K."

"Good. Go on."

"The corner suits, twenty-nine and thirty. James Freal, another stranger. Took the place last Monday for a month, then went away the next morning. Still out of town."

"Did you go through his rooms?"

"No, nor Marcus. The office says he'll be back tomorrow, so Marcus decided to wait."

I laughed. "Marcus is mighty careful since he got off wrong in the Cater case," I said, referring to a search without a warrant which brought charges on the sergeant's head. "Go on, Holme."

"The two on the north are vacant. We're clean around the circle, Gil."

"Gregr, Cavell, and Freal," I said, checking the doubtful ones on my fingers. "We'll interview them. Come on, Holme."

"Now? At five in the morning?"

"No better time. A man doesn't lie fluently when he's just been prodded out of sleep."

"And what about Freal?"

"Interview his room."

"Break in?"

"Look here, Holme; you and I have no stars to be taken off our chests if we make a break." I found a bunch of keys in a tray of my trunk. "Here," said I, "as good a sneak-thief's outfit as any man needs. Come on—there's no time to lose."

Holme following, I made for the door of 628. I wanted to get through the illegal way first, for our entrance of Freal's apartment was no less than house-breaking. The police might overlook it as clever newspaper work—I had taken similar chances—but should Freal return and find us there, he could hardly be expected to regard it leniently.

I knocked at the door, listened, then hammered again more violently. As there was no sound from within, I began work with my keys, soon finding one that threw the bolt. I reached for the light-switch as I opened the door, flooding the room for our entrance.

"Yes, get in. We've got him—dead or alive, we've got him!"

I was working with my keys, but there was one already in the lock on its other side. I ran around to where Holme was tentatively trying to open a locked door by turning the knob. "Take the other," I ordered. "I'll work here," and began again with the keys.

There was no impediment in the lock here and I soon heard it give to my efforts. As I pushed open the door, I cursed my imbecility in foreswearing a revolver. There would either be a shot—and a rush from within, or I must cross the room in the dark, not knowing what was there, to turn on its lights.

I pressed against the outer wall beside the entrance for a seemingly interminable time after the door was wide. Nothing happened, there was no slightest sound. I knew where the controlling button would be, for the apartment was similar to my own, so made the dash. As my hand found it, I placed my back against the wall, facing the bed, and pushed the switch. The light flared up.

There was nothing in the bed, but in a chair beside the window, sitting upright, only his head fallen against his breast, was the corpse of a man. I opened the door to Holme. "Freel did not leave town," I said.

On the wall telephone I caught Marcus, still at headquarters. "It is Gilmore," I said, speaking fast. "There is another corpse at the St. Dunstan. Hurry up."

"Another—" gasped the surprised detective.

"The third. Sitting straight in his chair."

"I'm on my way," cried Marcus, hanging up with a bang.

I closed the doors of the bedroom and led Holme back to my apartment.

"Have a drink," I suggested, for he seemed to need one. "I must do a hurry-up search of my rooms!"

"What's your worry?" he asked, helping himself to the Scotch, while I began opening drawers and shoveling through the contents of my trunks.

"I'm looking for the incriminating evidence," I replied, never pausing in my work. "I want to find it before Marcus does."

"You think the light switched out in your bedroom—"

"I think whoever came in had a reason," I snapped at him. "So far I've beaten Marcus to it. I want to continue to do so."

But I found nothing. If there had been any evidence left by the intruder, it was too carefully concealed for my hurried search. I was back in my Morris chair when we heard the sergeant come up in the elevator.

We met him in the hall and took him directly to Freal's room.

"How'd you come to find him?" was his first question, as he stood in the door and stared at the corpse.

I explained, and he grunted. I knew I was getting on his nerves with my ubiquitous murder-finding. I doubted if even eighteen years' acquaintance would stand the strain.

He stepped across to the corpse and placed a hand on its shoulder. It was rigid with the stiffness of rigor mortis. Kneeling before it, he flashed his night light into the face, looking up into it, and I followed his lead. The pallid face was of a young man, singularly handsome. It was not American, not English certainly, possibly German, more likely Austrian or Russian. In a flash it came to me with convincing certitude that this was he who would have married Isabelle Reade's murdered friend at the Greek church.

But to Marcus there was no clue there. He looked for the death wound, found easily from its trail of blood, a bullet-hole in the chest. Opening the vest and shirt, he prodded with a pencil for probe, then turned to me.

"The third time," he grunted, indicating the slanting angle of the protruding wood.

I nodded.

"And he wasn't shot in the elevator," I remarked, a trace of triumph in my voice.

"He wasn't shot here, either," growled Marcus, looking up at the ceiling to be certain that no bullet had penetrated from above.

"Where, then?" asked Holme, breaking in eagerly; but Marcus made no answer, and I had none. "Wasn't he killed just as he sits in that chair?"

"He was not. He was stuck in that chair dead," answered Marcus.

"Just as the girl was placed in the elevator—and the man tonight. Both killed elsewhere, then arranged to be found," I said, returning to my first theory, which Marcus at the time had seemed loath to accept.

"But no sign of blood—and they bleed!" Holme shuddered. He had seen death wounds before.

Marcus only shook his head; he was stumped.

Dr. Clappett and several of the police had arrived while Marcus was investigating, and the body was taken away, Holme and the sergeant following me to my room, where we gain began the fruitless quest of conjecture and theory; but with Marcus it was not a loquacious task.

He sat back grim and glum, listening and drinking Scotch, but he had no white-slaver or other theories to advance. There was something on his mind, and I had an idea I knew what it was.

I gave him the opportunity to get it off his chest.

"Well, boys," I remarked, yawning, "it's up to you. In another day I'll be on the bounding main, far from strife and care."

"Think you ought to go with this one," queried Marcus.

"Why not? What's it all to me?" I countered.

"There'll be inquiries and investiga-

tions. Besides, your paper needs you."

"Forget that last," I said dryly. "I've no paper. Now, what have I for an inquest or examination that either you or Holme can't give?"

Marcus hesitated. "Each one of these people you have found," he said finally; "but it wasn't all he was thinking."

"Correct; found 'em and left 'em just as they were," I answered promptly. "And you on the spot a few minutes afterward to see just how they were found. Holme here with me in this last case, too. Bosh, Marcus! You wouldn't stall a spot voyage for that?"

"I'm afraid we'll have to ask you to postpone it," he said finally.

"Ask and be damned!" I cried angrily. "I won't postpone it—not for a minute."

"Then we'll have to detain you, Gilmore," declared the sergeant, rising. "Arrest me, you mean?"

"I didn't say that. Detain's the word."

"It'll be a good deal more than a word that'll hold me back," I said sarcastically. "It'll have to be chains and bars, and a mighty good legal reason on top of them. Sit down, Marcus, and let's find out just where we are."

The police sergeant had his hat and a determination.

"I'm going back to report, Gilmore," he said, "and I am telling you now that you are not to leave the city without my permission."

"Sit down, you idiot!" I cried, giving him a shove that landed him in his chair. "Sit there and talk sense—if you can! I'm no drooling babe to be told what I can or can't do by an insensate ass! You give reasons and I'll listen to them."

"You've given the reasons yourself, Gilmore," said Marcus, a bit less peremptory. "You've reasoned it out so well I believe you. Three people have been shot to death on this floor, and in each instance you are the only person awake, with keys to their rooms and a gun that fits their bullets. It isn't evidence enough to hang you, but I think it'll hold you in town."

"It might," I acknowledged readily. "It won't though, Marcus, for you're not convinced yourself. It isn't as though I was any Tom, Dick or Harry, for the Sentinel will ask awkward questions as to evidence, even if I'm not on their staff. No, Marcus; you're going to let me start for Ecuador."

I continued impressively. "You're going to escort me to the dock and see me sail. For why? Because I won't remain unless you fail me, and you dare not jail me."

The sergeant was not easy in mind, for Holme had nodded acquiescence to my statements, so I hurried into the gist of my argument.

"You'll let me sail for another reason, Marcus, and that is I'm safer aboard the Wilton than I'd be detained or even in jail. You have me prisoned where I can't saw bars or get out writs of habeas corpus. If you find you want me, you can wireless Captain Blake, and I'm stuck in the brig with bracelets on; or you take me off at San Pedro or San Diego when we put into those ports. When

you get your brains to working smoothly you'll see that you want me on the Wilton, not in jail."

"Perhaps you're right," said Marcus, and my heart gave a bound. "I'll talk it over with the chief."

"So will I, Marcus, so be careful in your statements. Edwards and Holme and myself will call on the chief later this morning, and we'll bring anti-detonation arguments with us, be sure of that. And have another Scotch, Marcus, to show your heart's right, even if you are a detective."

He grinned, not cheerfully, but he drank my Scotch.

When Holme had finally departed, following Marcus by some minutes, it was half past six and too late to attempt a nap, so I peeled down to the buff and went for a swim in my tub. I was splashing cold water over my shivering form when I remembered the alarm; it hadn't gone off.

At six o'clock the three of us had been sitting there, and if that nerve-destructor had broken loose we'd have hit the ceiling! It hadn't gone off!

I jumped from the tub and ran as I was, dripping little streams. I gripped the clock in shivering fingers and held it to the light. It registered six-thirty-seven, but the alarm hand pointed now at ten-fifteen. Some one had surely attempted to prevent my early waking. Had I slept at all, I should undoubtedly have missed my appointment with Isabelle Reade.

## CHAPTER VIII.

On Board the Wilton.

A little note was all that was left at the St. Francis of Isabelle Reade: Dear Friend John Gilmore:

I am running away so you cannot shake the truth out of me. I would rather stay and be shaken. You will never see me again, but I shall remember you always—always! Your friend,

Isabelle.

She had gone, bag and baggage, before seven, the clerk told me. I had frightened her away by prying into her secret, crude brute that I was! Well, wasn't that just what I wanted! Hadn't I determined to take her to the station and start her on the train out of my life? What had she to do with my forty-year-old life, anyhow?

She would remember me always, I doubted; that second "always" gave my heart a thrill that was outside its experience of forty years' steady work. "I would rather stay and be shaken," God bless her! I wouldn't shake her; never—either way!

If she had stayed, I would forget the Wilton, forget Ecuador and adventuring, forget everything but herself, and I would make myself a reality in her life, not a remembrance, if that were possible. Too late for anything but

regrets; she was gone.

I sailed south on the Wilton Saturday morning. My suggestion—Marcus politely said invitation—had been acted upon, and the detective sergeant was at the dock to watch me place enough water between steamer and shore-line to frustrate swimming. The chief had agreed with Edwards and me that a seafaring life was better for a fractious suspect than for a detainer, and Marcus, somewhat grudgingly, had concurred.

Captain Blake, after he had pried his ship away from its dock, gave me a cordial greeting and the stateroom of a superfluous third officer with the freedom of the bridge. The Wilton was a small boat; I was surprised that my memory of it had been so defective. It had seemed ample in proportions when I was not personally involved; now I had grave doubts of its seagoing ability, and I felt I was taking extreme hazards in trusting myself aboard.

There were about forty passengers, the chief steward told me, half of whom would leave us at California ports. It was not the time of year for heavy South American travel, these voyagers were getting arranged in their staterooms, unpacking their steamer chairs and fighting for places at the captain's table.

I watched Port Point disappear in the haze, then went to my cabin. We were crossing that disagreeable bit of water outside the Golden Gate called, for obvious reasons, the "Potato Patch." I wasn't ill, but there was no certainty of seamanly qualities in me, and I preferred to begin the test under less rigorous conditions. I would forego luncheon and keep to my berth for a while.

Late in the afternoon I went on deck again, to find smooth seas and a warm sun had brought out the major part of our passengers, and I made a tour of investigation to see what fate had cast me up against. I had just begun getting interested when I saw Isabelle Reade. She was sitting in a steamer-chair in the lee of the after-cabin, looking across the water at the distant shore-line, just as though she was at Brenta's watching the door.

I went to her directly. "Is Reade," I cried, and her eyes came to meet mine with a look of startled surprise. "Isn't this the most wonderful happening!"

"Is it happening?" she asked, rising quickly, her eyes interrogating mine, not seeing my outstretched hand.

I took her hand regardless. "It is coincidence—actually," I affirmed. "I never guessed—then I saw you! I have fought—fought everybody, even you—to make this trip on this boat—thinking it was taking me away from ever seeing you again—and it brought me to you. Coincidence? It is more than that. If I were a Mohammedan I should now say, 'Kismet!'"

There was still doubt in her face, and the hand I held was trembling.

"Have I ever told you?" I asked quickly. "Have I ever in my long life told you a single fib? I had met her twice before, but she shook her head in grave negation. "Then believe me now that I never even guessed you possibly might go the same way I was going. I could hardly believe it when

I saw you; but it is you and this is I; and we are on the same boat, and I am happy. That is every word truth—I swear it!"

"You won't shake me?" she asked, her lips curving at their corners adorably.

"No! I almost shouted.

"Nor question me?"

"Not a single question! I won't even remember that you have a secret. That is all past—back there on shore in the gray fog of the city. Out here on the sunlit sea there is no mystery, so—no nothing! Just you, going home; just me with you. Just us!"

"Then you may sit down beside me," she said, sinking into her chair, "and you may tell me how you come to be on a steamer bound south."

There was some one's vacant chair near by, and I did not wait for permission, setting it as close beside her as I might; and I told her how I had begun hunting adventures at forty. I made no mention of the events of the night after I had last seen her, or of the gruesome find which I was sure had once been her murdered friend's sweetheart. I had promised to forget it all, and I was not anxious to bring added trouble to her mind, for she was evidently still grieving for the tragedy which she knew. I tried my best to take her mind far away from its sadness, telling her of my plans and prospects, and in a way I succeeded. She had smiled several times before the Chinaman with his gong announced dinner.

"We had been placed at different tables I discovered, but it was an easily rectified mistake. I introduced Captain Blake, who promptly ejected the occupant of the chair at his left for Miss Reade. I was across the table within speaking distance, but it was not an entirely satisfactory arrangement to me.

For the first time I looked at Captain Blake and found that he had white hair; he wasn't so old as I, to begin with, an error of judgment in selection, other men making better objects; I felt sure. Then he had curly brown hair, expressive brown eyes and a smiling mouth—was quite handsome, in fact—and he could talk in an interesting manner that should have enveloped the whole table in its attraction.

As the representative of the Thurston Line, the official host as it were, I felt that he should be generously distributive of his charms—not use them all up on Miss Reade. As a steamer efficiency expert, I saw opportunity right here for the improvement of the service.

Miss Reade didn't seem to mind

She was no efficiency expert, and I found that I was not the only one with power to raise the bloom of sorrow from her. She smiled at the captain's sallies and applauded his stories, and I was shortly eating away, glum and jaundiced, which brought me disagreeably to her attention and, of course, into the conversation. She was not callously trying to make me sulk; she was just young and naturally happy, and she wanted every one around her happy.

She was trying as hard as she knew how to forget her sorrows, and she was letting anyone who would help her. I could understand that I had no reason to feel hurt or annoyed at her, but in my mind was the comparison of our ages and the gray wisps in my hair, and I could not be quite reasonable. Youth for youth does not appeal to uncynical forty.

But fortunately the captain had duties other than attending to youthful beauty, and after dinner Miss Reade and I found ourselves again alone in steamer-chairs.

"Now," she said decisively, "I intend to tell you some things, and you will have to remember all the while what you have promised me. Every single question you ask will mean one confidence cut off. Because it is dark and you may not see my face, I am going to take risks and talk, but remember, I am going to talk very, very carefully, and very, very slowly. All during dinner I was thinking just how much of me I might tell you without betraying another."

"All during dinner?" I gasped.

"Was that a question?" she asked sternly.

"No, no! An exclamation of stupendous, awed surprise. All during dinner!"

"Why repeat it? You think I can't think when that captain-man is telling his stories? I can and did. Now listen and do not interrupt. I am going on this steamer as far as Mazatlan, five more days at least. There my mother meets me, and we go home, which is near Durango. When she knows how kind you have been to me she will ask you to visit us."

"Yes!" I cried eagerly.

"Because you are on business trip you will decline—"

"I will not!"

"Because you are on a business trip," she repeated firmly, "you will decline. Otherwise I cannot tell her that you have been kind to me, and then we shall not see each other the two days the Wilton stays at Mazatlan."

"But why may not I—no, no! It isn't a question!"

"Because you would learn all the things I am not telling you now," she answered. "If you wished, you might tell my mother that some day by and by you would accept her invitation."

"I shall do that. May I ask when is some day by and by?"

"When this is all forgotten—all gone in the past. A year, perhaps two."

"Why talk of eternity?" I said sadly.

"Two years is nothing, nothing!"

"But I am forty, and add two and the answer is hopelessness. You plus two are—"

"Twenty-one. There! I was going to tell you that, so you would know that I am not so youthful as you have thought. I am past nineteen, and there is no excuse for your assumption of age superiority. I have noticed a growing tendency in you to differentiate between us on the false conception of a serious disparity in our years."

"I never used any such words in conversation in my life!" I gasped.

"You probably couldn't," she returned. "I was taught more difficult words than that in a convent at Klosterneburg, where I was educated."

"That is not in Mexico?"

"In Europe, where I lived until a year ago. Now, I think I have told you all the uneventful things of my eventless life that I may. I wish it was more interesting."

"It is every bit interesting," I protested. "May I summarize? You might have forgotten something, and I may not question. First, you are nineteen—"

"Nineteen plus."

"Nineteen plus, English and Spanish, living near Durango with your mother—"

"Father died a year ago," she said simply.

"Wonderfully educated in long words at Klosterneburg Convent, and—"

"Of course. I didn't tell you unnecessary things."

"And you can giggle—you told me that!"

"Quite unnecessarily. You heard me giggle, but should be gentlemanly and forget it."

"I am not forgetting anything," I said emphatically, just as Captain Blake found us and volunteered to show us Cypress light from the bridge, a spectacle which I would willingly enough have neglected. However, it was up to me to play chapter on an explanation of time flashes and revolving reflectors which was much less interesting than the meager tale of an eventless life.

We put in at Port San Pedro next afternoon and found some excitement in wondering whether two policemen seen on the dock were there for me. I had not thought of Marcus since I left him at the San Francisco jetty, but I knew he was not feeling any too secure about me and might change his mind any minute. Miss Reade, at my side, was chatting away of the panorama before us, and I suddenly realized that I could not be arrested there. It would never do to be taken by policeman from her side, in front of all

the passengers, casting a stigma upon her for the balance of the voyage. I should have thought of that possibility.

"I am going ashore," I said suddenly, as the gangway was being made ready to lower.

"So am I, please," she cried. "Take me with you."

"No, really; I can't," I stammered. "I—I—I want a drink." It was the only thing I could think of on short notice that she might not share with me. She laughed.

"So do I. Take me."

"A drink in a saloon," I insisted. "I've been in a saloon with you. Take me."

"Isabelle," I commanded. "Go up on that bridge and talk to the captain. I have to go ashore."

She looked at me in wonder. "You send me to him?" she asked, then turned and hastened away. The police were at the foot of the gangway, which was now in place, and I hastened down it among the first of a dozen baggage-burdened passengers. If I had thought twice I should have known that uniformed men would not be sent to arrest me. I had made Isabelle Reade's eyes snap and voice deepen in resentment for nothing.

When I returned aboard she was not on deck and I went to my cabin to think out this new danger to her. It was an absolute impossibility for me to be arrested publicly on the Wilton. When I alone was concerned, it had been but a rather exasperating joke and had worried me not at all.

Even if arrested, I had no doubt that detention would mean nominal jail, confinement in a room under guard, perhaps, and the master of a few days. But now that Isabelle would be regarded as my friend, I had one acquaintance on the ship, I must guard her from the suspicion of connection in any way with the St. Dunstan murder.

That meant, bluntly, leaving her distinctly alone. It was too early on the journey for our friendship to have attracted attention from the passengers, but its continuation would be noticed without doubt. She was a very young girl, very beautiful and attractive, traveling alone. Should she prove to be the friend of a man arrested for murder—well, she must not, that was all!

Could I explain this to her so she would understand? My cabin was not large enough to contain that question with me, so I took it to the bows where there was room. I knew Isabelle Reade pretty well now. If I told her anything, I could not drive her away from our friendship with an ax—marline-spike was the better word on shipboard! She would be so loyal she would insist on jail with me. She was just that age for a romantic sacrifice; that was doing her the kindness of character an injustice. At any age, she'd be like that. She was the kind to stand by a friend in distress till the last straw was hung—bahl! a bad simile, till the last dress were drunk.

If I wanted her to begin loving me, to tell her was the quick way of going at it. I did; flatly, frankly, right from the shoulder. I admitted to myself that I wanted Isabelle Reade's love. Then, said I to myself in the bows of the Wilton, looking across the San Pedro Bay at the hills beyond, I have only to tell her what is facing

me and order her to keep away from me the balance of the voyage. Result, if I am arrested at San Diego, Mazatlan or by Captain Blake aboard, she'll be fared with the murder-pitch for the balance of her life, even if she does not implicate herself in the attempt to save me.



**THE RED CROSS NURSES OF EUROPE ARE GIVING TOASTED CIGARETTES TO THE BOYS**

To anyone who doesn't know of the wonderful advances that have been made in the preparation of smoking tobacco in the last few years it may sound strange to speak of toasted cigarettes.

Strictly speaking, we should say cigarettes made of toasted tobacco; the smokers of this country will recognize it more readily by its trade name, "LUCKY STRIKE"—the toasted cigarette.

The American Tobacco Company are producing millions of these toasted cigarettes and these are being bought in enormous quantities through the various tobacco funds conducted by the newspapers of the country and forwarded through the Red Cross to the boys in France.

This new process of treating tobacco not only improves the flavor of the tobacco but it seals in the flavor and makes the cigarettes keep better.

The Red Cross nurse is always glad to have a cigarette for the wounded soldier, as, in most instances, that is the first thing asked for.

Too many people pray with their fingers crossed.

Altho the woman behind the broom may not draw a large salary, she raises a lot of dust.

**"IT SURE DOES THE WORK"**

Mrs. W. H. Thornton, 3523 W. 10th St., Little Rock, Ark., writes: "My little boy had a severe attack of croup and I honestly believe he would have died if it had not been for Foley's Honey and Tar. I would not be without it at any price, as it sure does the work." Best remedy known for coughs, colds, whooping cough.—Hite's Drug Store.

**An Inside Bath Makes You Look and Feel Fresh**

Says a glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast keeps illness away.

This excellent, common-sense health measure being adopted by millions.

Physicians the world over recommend the inside bath, claiming this is of vastly more importance than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing ill health, while the pores in the ten yards of bowels do. Men and women are urged to drink each morning, before breakfast a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of helping to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Just as soap and hot water cleanse and freshen the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the eliminative organs. Those who wake up with bad breath, coated tongue, nasty taste or have a dull, aching head, sallow complexion, acid stomach; others who are subject to bilious attacks or constipation, should obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to demonstrate the value of inside bathing. Those who continue it each morning are assured of pronounced results, both in regard to health and appearance.

**DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD**

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hambruger 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, relieving 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!

**"THE 'RICH MAN'S WAR' A HATEFUL CALUMNY"**

**American Business Men Ready to Make Sacrifices Without Stint.**

**TAXES HERE AND ABROAD.**

**American Taxation the Most Democratic in the World.**

By OTTO H. KAHN.

Nothing is plainer than that business and business men had everything to gain by preserving the conditions which existed during the two and a half years prior to April, 1917, under which many of them made very large profits by furnishing supplies, provisions and financial aid to the allied nations. Taxes were light, and this country was rapidly becoming the great economic reservoir of the world.

Nothing is plainer than that any sane business man in this country must have foreseen that, if America entered the war, these profits would be immensely reduced and some of them cut off entirely, because our government would step in and take charge; that it would cut prices right and left, as, in fact, it has done; that enormous burdens of taxation would have to be imposed, the bulk of which would naturally be borne by the well-to-do; in short, that the unprecedented golden flow into the coffers of business was bound to stop with our joining the war, or, at any rate, to be much diminished.

But it is said the big financiers of New York were afraid that the money loaned by them to the allied nations might be lost if these nations were defeated, and therefore they maneuvered to get America into the war in order to save their investments.

Proof That the Charge is Absurd.

A moment's reflection will show the utter absurdity of that charge. Let us assume, for argument's sake, that the allies had been defeated. Let us make the wildly improbable assumption that they had defaulted for the time being upon these foreign debts, the greater part of which, by the way, is secured by the deposits of collateral in the shape of American railroad bonds and stocks and of bonds of neutral countries, aggregating more than sufficient in value to cover these debts. Let us assume that the entire amount of allied bonds placed in America had been held by rich men in New York and the east instead of being distributed, as it is, throughout the country.

Is it not perfectly manifest that a single year's American war taxation and reduction of profits would take out of the pockets of such assumed holders a vastly greater sum than any possible loss they could have suffered by a default on their allied bonds, not to mention the heavy taxation which is bound to follow the war for years to come and the shrinkage of fortunes through the decline of all American securities in consequence of our entrance into the war?

Not only is the "rich man's war" an absurd myth; the charge is a hateful calumny.

Business men, great or small, are no different from other Americans, and we reject the thought that any American, rich or poor, would be capable of the hideous and dastardly plot to bring upon his country the sorrows and sufferings of war in order to enrich himself. Business men are bound to be exceedingly heavy financial losers through America's entrance into the war. Every element of self-interest should have caused them to use their utmost efforts to preserve America's neutrality, from which they drew so much profit during the two and a half years before April, 1917. Every consideration of personal advantage commanded men of affairs to stand with and support the agitation of the "peace-at-any-price" party. They spurned such ignoble reasonings; they rejected that affiliation; they stood for war when it was no longer possible, with safety and honor, to maintain peace, because they are patriotic citizens first and business men afterwards.

Our Income Tax and Taxes Abroad.

(1) The largest incomes are taxed far more heavily here than anywhere else in the world.

The maximum rate of income taxation here is 67 per cent. In England it is 42 1/2 per cent. Ours is therefore 50 per cent. higher than England's, and the rate in England is the highest prevailing anywhere in Europe. And in addition to the federal tax we must bear, in mind our state and municipal taxes.

(2) Moderate and small incomes, on the other hand, are subject to a far smaller rate of taxation here than in England.

In America incomes of married men up to \$2,000 are not subject to any federal income tax at all.

In England the income tax is:

4 1/4 per cent.	on \$1,000
4 1/2 "	" " 2,000
7 1/2 "	" " 3,000

(These are the rates if the income is derived from salaries or wages; they are still higher if the income is derived from rents or investments.)

The English scale of taxation on incomes of, say, \$3,000, \$5,000, \$10,000 and \$15,000 respectively averages as follows as compared to the American rates for married men:

Income tax rate on	In England	In America
\$3,000	14 per cent.	8 1/2 of 1 p. c.
5,000	16 per cent.	1 1/2 p. c.
10,000	20 per cent.	2 1/2 p. c.
15,000	25 per cent.	5 p. c.

(If we add the so called "occupational" tax our total taxation on incomes of \$10,000 is 6 1/2 per cent. and on incomes of \$15,000 9 1/2 per cent.)

In other words, our income taxation is more democratic than that of any other country in that the largest incomes are taxed much more heavily and the small and moderate incomes much more lightly than anywhere else and incomes up to \$2,000 for married men not taxed at all.

(3) It is true, on the other hand, that on very large incomes—as distinguished from the largest incomes—our income tax is somewhat lower than the English tax, but the difference by which our tax is lower than the English tax is incomparably more pronounced in the case of small and moderate incomes than of large incomes.

The "Excess Profits" Tax Here and Abroad.

Moreover, if we add to our income tax our so called "excess profit tax," which is merely an additional income tax on earnings derived from business, we shall find that the total tax to which rich men are subject is in the great majority of cases heavier than in England or anywhere else.

(4) It is likewise true that the English war excess profit tax is 80 per cent. (less various offsets and allowances), whilst our so called "excess profit tax" ranges from 20 per cent. to 60 per cent.

But it is entirely misleading to base a conclusion as to the relative heaviness of the American and British tax merely on a comparison of the rates, because the English tax is assessed on a wholly different basis from the American tax.

The American excess profit law (so called) taxes all profits derived from business over and above a certain moderate percentage, regardless of whether or not such profits are the result of war conditions. The American tax is a general tax on income derived from business in addition to the regular income tax. The English tax applies only to excess war profits—that is, only to the sum by which profits in the war years exceed the profits in the three years preceding the war, which in England were years of great prosperity. In other words, the English tax is nominally higher than ours, but it applies only to war profits. The normal profits of business—i. e., the profits which business used to make in peace time—are exempted in England. There, only the excess over peace profits is taxed. Our tax, on the contrary, applies to all profits over and above a very moderate rate on the money invested in business.

We Tax Normal Profits, They Tax Only War Profits.

In short, our lawmakers have decreed that normal business profits are taxed here much more heavily than in England, while direct war profits are taxed less heavily.

You will agree with me in questioning both the logic and the justice of that method. It would seem that it would be both fairer and wiser and more in accord with public sentiment if the tax on business in general were decreased and, on the other hand, an increased tax were imposed on specific war profits.

(5) Our federal inheritance tax is far higher than it is in England or anywhere else. The maximum rate here on direct descendants is 27 1/2 per cent. as against 20 per cent. in England. In addition to that, we have state inheritance taxes which do not exist in England.

(6) Of her total actual war expenditures (exclusive of loans to her allies and interest on war loans) England has raised less than 15 per cent. by taxation (France and Germany far less), while America is about to raise by taxation approximately 25 per cent. of her total war requirements (exclusive of loans to the allied nations and of the amount to be invested in mercantile ships, which, being a productive investment, cannot properly be classed among war expenditures).

We men of business are ready and willing to be taxed in this emergency to the very limit of our ability and to make contributions to war relief work and other good causes without stint. The fact is that, generally speaking, capital engaged in business is now being taxed in America more heavily than anywhere else in the world. We are not complaining about this; we do not say that it may not become necessary to impose still further taxes; we are not whimpering and squealing and agitating, but—we do want the people to know what are the present facts, and we ask them not to give heed to the demagogue who would make them believe that we are escaping our share of the common burden.

**MR. SIMPKINS PAYS HIS INCOME TAX**

By ROBERT McBLAIR.

Mr. Simpkins gazed at the portrait on the wall till his eyes filled with tears. It was a portrait of his father, Colonel Simpkins, who had four times been promoted for valor during the Civil War and had died bravely on the field of action. Mr. Simpkins' throat ached now for two reasons: First, he revered and adored the memory of his father; secondly, his age and his eyes and his game leg wouldn't let him go to war himself. And as he observed the martial bearing and uncompromising gaze of Colonel Simpkins he saw, in imagination, the khaki-clad lads of the new generation marching forth, and crossing three thousand miles of sea to fight, maybe die, for liberty.

Mr. Simpkins peered around to make sure that neither Bess nor John (who were at the teasing ages of sixteen and seventeen) were where they could see him, then he straightened and threw his right arm up for a salute. But his gouty shoulder twinged, and he groaned. He couldn't even salute.

"Damn!" said Mr. Simpkins, and with his other hand fiercely twinged his white mustachios.

He turned and limped into the library and sat down creakily before the mahogany desk on which were lying the blanks for his income tax statement, blanks which he had rather grumpily got from the Internal Revenue officer only that day after luncheon on his way home from the club.

Mr. Simpkins' income for 1917 had amounted to just about \$15,000, and he had been rather snappy on the subject of taxes ever since he had discovered that the more income a man has the greater the percentage of it he pays in taxes. He could think of several men who, like himself, were married and had two children, and yet although their incomes were nearly half of his, they would pay only a small fraction of the amount he paid. He gloomily drew the blank nearer and began filling in the information that it asked for.

As Mr. Simpkins' income was \$15,000 he had to figure out the amounts payable on each of the successive smaller classes of incomes in order to arrive at the total due from himself. He passed over the first class, who must pay taxes, that is, single men making over 1,000. His calculation for married men then showed up as follows:

First, they pay 2 per cent. (under the 1916 law) on all income over \$4,000, deducting \$200 for each of their children under eighteen years. In Mr. Simpkins' case this was \$212, which he put down in the "payable" column.

He saw next that, under the 1917 law, married men pay an additional 2 per cent. on all over \$2,000—with the same allowance for children. This added \$252 to his "payable" column.

He then observed that for every \$2,500 jump in his income over \$5,000 he had to pay a Surtax, the percentage growing larger with each jump. This was \$250 more added to his burden. And on top of all this came an "Excess Profits" tax of 8 per cent. on all "occupational" income over \$6,000, making \$720 more.

The total, then, he must pay was four hundred and thirty-four dollars. "Wheew!" exclaimed Mr. Simpkins angrily. "There's young Henry Wilkins, who married Jake Johnson's girl, he makes \$2,000 and he doesn't pay a cent of taxes. I guess this is his war as well as mine!"

Thinking of young Henry Wilkins, he remembered that Mrs. Wilkins went every afternoon to make bandages for the Red Cross and that Henry, who was a lawyer, was aiding the Local Draft Board with its questionnaires.

"Well," he admitted to himself, "that makes a difference."

He thought next of Judge Willoughby, whose income was about \$3,000. "He only pays \$20," commented Mr. Simpkins, not quite so angrily this time; and then a thought struck him and he sat up rigidly in his chair.

Judge Willoughby's son had been drowned on the Tuscana when it was submerged with the loss of two hundred soldiers.

"Judge Willoughby gave his son to America," muttered Mr. Simpkins. He leaned forward suddenly and put his face in his hands.

For a long time Mr. Simpkins sat very still in that position. There was no sound in the library except the ticking of the tall clock and an occasional rattle of laughter from the children skylarking upstairs. The square of light on the carpet gradually withdrew itself through the window, and first twilight and then darkness settled in about the quiet, white haired, sometimes triscribble old man.

Mr. Simpkins was thinking things which he would never afterward speak of, he was thinking things that were too sacred ever to be put into words. But some inkling of his thoughts may be found in his rejoinder to Mrs. Simpkins when that placid lady came in and turned on the lights, and asked him whether he was ready for dinner.

**Notice-Relative to Primary.**

In accordance with the provisions of Sec. 10, Chapter III of the City Charter, as amended, there being no more than two candidates for nomination to any one office, a primary election will not be necessary, and none will be held.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

**Notice To Autoists.**

Owners and drivers of automobiles and all motor vehicles are hereby notified that they must secure their "1918" license together with their chauffeur license issued by the State of Michigan before said automobiles or motor vehicles can be operated upon the streets of the City of East Jordan. There will be no exceptions in the enforcement of the law.

HENRY COOK,  
Chief of Police.

You may be sure of one thing—you can't be too sure of anything.

We all have a soft spot in our heads at birth—and some of us never lose it.

A man has outlived his usefulness when he is no longer capable of giving advice.

It's a fortunate thing for some men that their ancestors left them an honored name.

A doctor visits the sick, because, like the pitcher, if he went to the well very often he'd get broke.

When some women cast their bread upon the waters it comes back in the form of a bread-pudding.

**A SHORT BUT STRONG STATEMENT.**

Women with backache, rheumatic pains, sore muscles, stiff joints or other symptoms of kidney trouble should read this statement from Mrs. S. C. Small, Clayton, N. M. "Foley Kidney Pills have done me more good than all other medicines. They strengthen weak kidneys and banish sleep-disturbing bladder ailments.—Hite's Drug Store."

**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 Breeting Post Cards; Camp Scenes; Sailor Toys; Soldier Boys; Battleships, Holloween, Christmas, Christmas, New Year's, etc.; A Silver Plated Sarcophagus; Tea Spoon.

The Ladies Fancy Work Manual for Crocheting and Embroidering.

Mystic Oracle and Gypsy Dream Book.

The Boy's Book on Toy Making.

Enclose 4c stamps to help cover cost and postage.

N. L. MUNRO'S...  
338-340 Pearl St., New York

**Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright**



Black Silk Stove Polish

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

Try it on your parlor stove, your kitchen or your gas range. You don't find the best polish you ever used, your hardware or grocery dealer is sure to let you know it's the best.

There's "A" Always Wins!

**Get It Today**

He who says nothing is never misquoted.

You can't always tell—unless you are a woman.

Many a married man is entitled to a hero medal.

**HEAVY MEAT EATERS HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS**

Eat less meat if you feel lachardy or have bladder trouble—Take glass of Salt.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meats form uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headache, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of stinging, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salt from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast 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 the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salt is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.



**DON'T WORRY**  
Just send it to the  
**DYERS and CLEANERS**

WE HAVE ACCEPTED THE BRANCH AGENCY FOR THE

**Cosendai Dye Works and Cleaners** of Saginaw

And will be pleased to receive your orders at any time for Cleaning or Dyeing. Call and secure a price list.

**M. E. ASHLEY & CO.**

**Burpee's Seeds Grow** and are known the world over as the very best that care and science can produce.

Burpee's Annual for 1918 has been enlarged and improved so as to be of the greatest help to every gardener. Mailed free. A post card will bring it.

W. Atlee Burpee Co., Seed Growers, Philadelphia



## Briefs of the Week

Curtain Stretchers, for Sale or Rent, at French & Redmon's

John Porter returned home Thursday from a trip to Grand Rapids.

Mrs. G. W. Crouter returned to her home at Charlevoix, Sunday.

Mrs. A. Hilliard left Friday for a visit with relatives at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. John Hawkins is visiting relatives at Boyne City this week.

Mrs. L. C. Madison left Thursday for Elmfield, Ind., to visit relatives.

Mrs. Ray Owens who has been visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Risk, left Friday for Bellaire.

Miss Mable McDonald and Miss Nellie James of Central Lake visited at the R. T. McDonald home over Sunday.

Mrs. John Hockstad and Mrs. Len Swafford went to Traverse City, Thursday for a few days visit with friends.

John B. Ratto, Impersonator, never fails to please his audience. Come and see. Monday night at Temple Theatre.

Mrs. Fred Longtin and daughter, returned home Monday from Duluth, Minn., after a few week's visit with relatives.

Misses Grace Malpass and Leonore Kenny are expected home this Saturday from East Lansing, to spend the Easter holidays.

The Stewards of the M. E. Church will serve an Easter Supper at the church parlors during the Easter-Tide. Date given later.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold and family who have been living at the John Kenny home for several weeks, are now at their own home.

Firemen's Annual Dance this Saturday evening, March 16th. If you enjoy a fine social evening, you will attend this annual event.

Clarence Bowman left Tuesday for Pueblo, Col., where it is hoped the climate will alleviate a threatened tubercular trouble.

Mrs. Lewis Bashaw and Miss Norma Morrison left Tuesday for Cheboygan, called there by the death of the former's brother-in-law.

The Red Cross Knitting Bee will meet at the home of Mrs. L. G. Balch, Monday afternoon. Mesdames Soehner and Bechtold assisting.

Angus McDonald returned to his home at Central Lake, Wednesday, after spending a few days here at the home of his brother, R. T. McDonald.

Mrs. Jas. Gidley and daughter, Fern, returned home Wednesday from Morrice, Mich. Mrs. Gidley reports her mother, Mrs. Grigsby as feeling some better.

Rev. Lloyd C. Vinyard of Charlevoix was an East Jordan visitor this week in the interest of "The War Service Commission of the World Alliance of Organized Society." An informal meeting of some of our citizens was held at the Commission Rooms Wednesday evening and the matter of a County organization discussed.

Smoke White Holly—5c Cigar.

Rev. J. Wakley is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pringle left last Saturday for Flint.

Have you been in to see those beautiful Dishes at French & Redmon's.

Have your seat reserved for the last number on the Entertainment Course.

Lady Hawkins will entertain the Meca Mica Club, Friday evening Mar. 22nd.

Miss Gladys Murner left Tuesday for her home near the Soo, called there by the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hite are making their home with the latter's father, H. Pangborn and family on the West Side.

The Lady Maccabees gave a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Heath at the home of Mrs. A. E. Cross, Wednesday Mar. 6th.

Mrs. R. M. Burr returned to her home at Central Lake, Wednesday after attending the funeral of her mother, Mrs. E. Smatts.

Our Firemen are planning to hold their annual Dance at the Armory, March 16th—the eve of St. Patrick's Day which this year falls on Sunday.

Mrs. S. Kearney and children who have been visiting at the home of her brother, Wm. Boudrie, returned to their home at Bay City last week.

Mrs. Chas. Waterman, who was called here to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. E. Smatts, left Wednesday for her home at Buffalo, N. Y.

A very interesting program will be given by the pupils of St. Joseph's School, Sunday evening, Mar. 17th at 8:30 o'clock at St. Joseph's School. A self-serve lunch will be served.

Friendship Circle No. 1 met at the home of Mrs. Edward Sandles, 22 were present and a fine time was enjoyed by all. A fine lunch was served. In the evening the Friendship Circle No. 1 went to Boyne City and attended lodge, and after lodge was over a fine lunch was served which was enjoyed by all. They will meet at the home of Mrs. Chas. Evans on Friday afternoon, Mar. 22nd. Visitors welcome.

The Rebekah Ladies met at the home of Mrs. E. L. Burdick, Tuesday afternoon. A Friendship L. & T. Circle was organized. The following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. Swafford Sr., 1st-Vice, Mrs. Mary Donaldson, 2nd-Vice, Mrs. Collins, Sec'y, Mrs. Nona LaValley, Treas., Mrs. Etta Jones. The business meeting was followed by a program. A lunch was served, and a social time enjoyed by all. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Glenn Burton on Tuesday, Mar. 26th.

The man who considers himself a brick never boasts of being a common clay specimen.

The wise man makes hay while the sun shines, but the fool sows wild oats by electric light.

Worry is the interest mankind pays on the debt of nature.

### First Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. Myron E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, Mar. 17, 1918.

Regular services in this Church Sunday, Mar. 17th.

10:30 a. m.—Morning worship.

12:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior League.

6:00 p. m. Epworth League. We expect to have another fine League meeting Sunday evening. All young people come.

7:00 p. m.—The feature service of the day will be the evening service, which will be patriotic in its nature, consisting of the unveiling of the Honor Roll of the boys with the colors and the dedication of the Service Flag. The music will be stirringly military with a special male quartette selection, "Columbia." Irvan Hyatt will sound the Bugle Calls we all love, "Assembly" and "Taps." We hope to have a Flag Song by Miss Bernice Horton, "How the Stars and Stripes Were Made." There will be other features which will add much to the service. Patriotic Souvenirs will be given to all who attend.

The young people of the Epworth League will hold a business and social meeting in the basement of the church next Friday evening to plan for a special event during Easter week. Mrs. Ella Harrison, as the new President, is giving enthusiastic leadership to the work.

A large number of ladies gathered at the parsonage on Wednesday afternoon for a shower for Mrs. Heath. The gifts were numerous and beautiful.

### Presbyterian Church Notes Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Mar. 17, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship. "The Cure of Despondency."

12:00 Noon—Sunday School.

4:30 p. m.—Vesper Service. "The Millennium."

6:30 p. m.—Junior and Senior Endeavor.

Thursday at 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

The attention of all is called to the fact that beginning with next Sunday we resume our regular services after 8 weeks of union meetings. The union work has been very good, and we hope that many more union meetings will result from this experiment.

The sermon Sunday afternoon will be an exposition of what the Bible teaches about the end of the world. So many ideas are being given today, and so many interpretations of the Book of Revelation, that we shall take this time to learn what we can of the meaning of God's Word. Is the present war a sign of the end? Is the Kaiser the anti-christ? Is the end of the world near? These and similar questions will be touched upon.

### Church of God J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Mar. 17, 1918.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.

10:30 a. m. Morning Service.

1:30 p. m. Sunday School at Three Bell School House.

2:30 p. m. Divine Worship at the Three Bell School House.

7:00 p. m. Evening Service.

Wednesday 7:00 p. m. Prayer service.

Friday evening cottage meeting.

### SPRING IS NICE, BUT - -

Lack of fresh vegetable food and interrupted, changing habits make these trying weeks for any one inclined to constipation. Foley Cathartic Tablets are just the thing for indigestion, gas on stomach, biliousness, furred tongue, headache, or other condition indicating clogged bowels. Cause no bad after effects.—Hite's Drug Store.

## 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 housework, including washing. Vinol is the best medicine I ever used."—Alice Record, 437 So. 11th St., New Castle, Ind.

We guarantee this wonderful cod liver and iron tonic, Vinol, for weak, run-down, nervous conditions.  
HITE DRUG CO., East Jordan



# M.E. Ashley & Co.

Announce the Arrival of

## The Spring's Latest Fashions

IN COATS  
SUITS and DRESSES.

### A Special Display

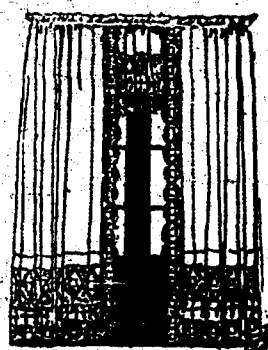
Is Arranged for Wednesday and Thursday

## March 20 - 21

And You Are Cordially Invited To Inspect These Garments.

## Everything New for Spring!

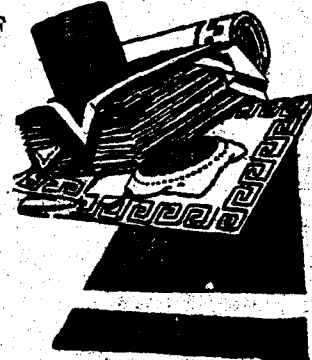
That's Just What You'll See When You Come To Our Store.



OUR NEW SPRING LINE OF

CURTAIN MATERIAL and RUGS

AND NEW FURNITURE ARRIVING DAILY.



IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME IN AND SEE WHAT RIGHT BUYING AND RIGHT PLANNING HAS DONE.

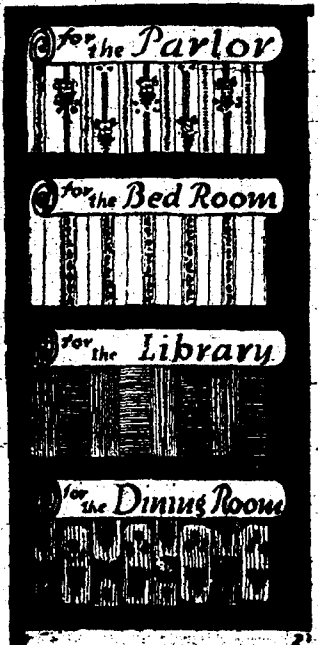
Oh! Yes! Our Sheet Music JUST CAME IN WITH THE SONG ENTITLED—"THE STORY OF OLD GLORY, THE FLAG WE LOVE," by J. Will Callahan and Ernest R. Ball. Also Other Patriotic Songs.

MAKE OUR STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS; Visit and Enjoy Good Music.

FRENCH & REDMON  
HOMEFURNISHINGS UNDERTAKING

# FIREMEN'S DANCE

Saturday Evening, March 16th



## WALL PAPER Is Economical

The comfort, cosiness and beauty of a room double and triple with the addition of the most inexpensive of interior decorations—WALLPAPER.

New Wallpaper transforms the cold, confining walls into warm, pleasing backgrounds. Too, it enriches the woodwork—each bevel, bead and fluting is given emphasis; and every rug and piece of furniture is given new splendor.

The reasonable cost of Wallpaper permits the delight of frequent changes.

Stop in and let us discuss patterns and prices.

HITE DRUG CO.

**"WE WON'T WIN IF WE WASTE"**

**Tested Wartime Recipes**

FOR USE IN MICHIGAN

(Clip and save these recipes for future reference.)

**Some More Wheat Savers.**

Remember that macaroni, spaghetti, cereals in general, are made of wheat savers, however; but should not be used at strictly wheatless meals.

Remember when using cornstarch or rice flour in puddings, or for thickening sauces and gravies, to use half as much as you would were you using flour.

Remember that Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes, rice, squash and pumpkin are all excellent for filling up wheatless days.

**MEAT SUBSTITUTES**

The average housewife has for years prepared and served dishes which are in reality excellent meat substitutes, although she has not thought of them in that way. By planning her menus so that one or more of these dishes will be served on the special days, the problem of "Meatless Day" will cause little inconvenience.

**MILK AND MILK PRODUCTS.**

A glass of milk may well take the place of a small serving of beef.

Use milk soups, such as potato soup, cream of pea soup, celery soup, etc. Reliable recipes for these are found in most cook books.

Skimmed milk is rich in protein. Use it often.

Cottage cheese is one of the best known meat substitutes. Have it for lunch or supper on some meatless day.

American cheese is also an excellent meat substitute. Use it for such. Add cheese (cut up fine) to rice, to kidney beans, etc. This makes the dish rich in protein and uses dry bits of cheese.

**EGGS**

Eggs are an excellent substitute for meat. When reasonable in price serve them often as a substitute. Eggs may be boiled, steamed, poached, baked, scrambled, etc. There are many simple methods of cooking eggs—look them up in a good cook book or government bulletin.

**NUTS**

Get into the habit of serving nuts occasionally as part of the meal at which no meat is served. Peanuts are very nutritious and comparatively inexpensive.

Do your bit—small sacrifices now may save you from making greater ones later.

**Macaroni and Cheese**

Macaroni is made of Durum wheat flour—four containing too much gluten to be used in making a good loaf of bread. Dishes using macaroni may therefore well be served as meat and wheat savers.

- 1 C Macaroni broken in small pieces
- 2 qts. boiling water
- 1 C milk
- 2 T flour
- Buttered bread crumbs
- 1 T butter
- 1-4 to 1-3 lb. cheese
- 1-2 t salt
- 2 g. cayenne pepper

Cook the macaroni in boiling salted water until tender. Drain in a strainer and pour cold water over it to prevent sticking. Make a sauce of the flour, butter, milk and cheese. Combine sauce and macaroni. Cover with buttered crumbs, heat in the oven until the crumbs are brown.

Macaroni may be heated in tomato sauce and sprinkled with grated cheese just before serving. Spaghetti or vermicelli may be used as the macaroni.

**Cereals**

Whole grains may well help to supplement a smaller consumption of meat. One simple suggestion:

- 2-4 C graham flour
  - 2 C boiling water
  - 1-2 t salt
- Add graham slowly to salted boiling water. Cook at least 30 minutes. Instead of serving with sugar, add chopped dates. Nuts may also be added. This may be served hot as a lunch or supper dish; or cold, with cream, as a dessert.

**Irish Stew**

- 1 lb. mutton (or lamb)
  - 2 C potatoes (cut in cubes)
  - 1-2 C carrots (cut in cubes)
  - 1-2 C turnips (cut in cubes)
  - 1-4 C flour
  - 1-2 small onion (cut in slices)
- Seasoning
- Cook same as beef stew. Serve with dumplings, which may be made of cornmeal.

**Club Sandwiches (Two)**

- 2 slices toast
  - 2 leaves lettuce
  - 2 slices bacon (cooked)
  - 2 T chopped chicken (cooked)
  - 2 T salad dressing
  - 2 olives
  - 2 slices tomato
  - 1-2 egg (hard boiled)
- On one slice of toast place a lettuce leaf, cover with 1 slice of bacon, 1 slice tomato, 1-2 T chicken. Cover with half the salad dressing, garnish with hard cooked egg and olives.

**Creamed Chicken**

- 1-2 C chopped cooked chicken
  - 1 T fat
  - 1 T flour
  - 1-2 C milk
  - 2 g. salt
  - 2 g. pepper
- Make a sauce from the fat, flour, milk and seasonings. Add chicken and cook slowly until chicken is heated through. Serve on toast or wafers or in timbal molds.

NOTE—In all of these recipes all measurements are level, and T equals tablespoon, 1 equal teaspoon, C equals cup, 2 g. equals two grains, 1 g. equals one grain.



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**Tested Wartime Recipes**

FOR USE IN MICHIGAN

(Clip and save these recipes for future reference.)

**Hints for Wheatless Days**

Breakfast: Serve fruit, cereals, coffee or coffee substitutes for adults; cocoa or milk for children. If a hearty breakfast is desired serve creamed codfish, eggs when cheap, corn cakes, etc.

Dinner: Use chicken, ducks, geese, rabbits, fish, either fresh or canned, —nuts, beans and peas; or serve a cream soup. With these use vegetables and green salads.

Supper or Luncheon: Serve a Welsh rarebit; macaroni spaghetti or rice with cheese; or one of the many other cheese dishes such as cold boiled potatoes cut in cubes, mixed with cheese sauce, covered with crumbs, and baked until heated through. Cottage cheese is one of the best meat substitutes. Mush and milk is a good supper dish. Try graham mush cooked with dates and served with cream or whole milk. A good cream soup or chowder may form the principal part of this meal.

**Potato Stuffing for Fowl.**

- 2 cups hot mashed potatoes
  - 1/2 cup bread crumbs
  - 2 or 3 tablespoons fat
  - 1 egg
  - 1 teaspoon salt
  - 1 teaspoon sage
  - 1 finely chopped onion.
- Add to the potatoes the other ingredients in the order in which they are given.

**Potato and Celery Dish.**

- 2 medium sliced boiled potatoes
  - 1/2 teaspoon salt
  - 1/2 cup celery
  - 1 tablespoon fat
- Mix cold potatoes and finely cut celery. Add salt, melted fat and stir together. Place in hot oven and brown. Stir occasionally until celery is well cooked.

**Possibilities of a Can of Peas.**

1. Creamed
2. Escalloped
3. Croquettes
4. Souffle
5. Loaf
6. Salad
7. Cream of Pea Soup
8. Combined with carrots and creamed or buttered
9. Buttered peas in turnip cases.

**Cream of Pea Soup.**

Heat peas in their own liquor, drain and rub peas through a strainer. Add liquor to two cups of thin white sauce, then add peas. Reheat.

**Pea Roast.**

- 1/2 cup bread crumbs
  - 1/2 cup canned pea pulp
  - 1 tablespoon sugar
  - 1/2 cup nut meats finely chopped
  - 1 egg
  - 1/2 teaspoon salt
  - 1/2 teaspoon pepper
  - 1 or 2 tablespoons fat
  - 1/2 cup milk
- Break stale bread in pieces, dry in oven, roll and put through a puree strainer; there should be three-fourths cup bread crumbs. Drain canned peas, rinse thoroughly with cold water, put in sauce pan, cover with cold water, bring to the boiling point and let boil three minutes. Drain and force through a puree strainer; there should be one-half cup pulp. Mix bread crumbs, pea pulp, sugar, nut meats, egg slightly beaten, salt, pepper, melted fat and milk. Turn into a small bread pan lined with paraffine paper, and let stand fifteen minutes. Cover and bake in a slow oven forty minutes. May be garnished with boiled carrots sliced.

**Possibilities of a Can of Corn.**

1. Escalloped
2. Croquettes
3. Souffle
4. Squaw Dish
5. Cream of Corn Soup
6. Corn Oysters

**Squaw Dish.**

- 1 can corn
  - 1/4 lb bacon
  - 1 egg
  - Salt and pepper
- Slice the bacon and cut in small cubes. Place in skillet over moderate fire until pieces are a golden brown and crisp. Add corn and cook five minutes. Stir in egg that have been beaten well. Remove from fire as soon as eggs are set.

**Corn Oysters.**

- 3 cups corn
  - 1/2 cup flour
  - 1 egg
  - Salt and pepper
- Mix corn, flour and seasonings together, add well beaten eggs and drop by spoonful on well-greased "griddle" or skillet.

**Possibilities of a Can of Tomatoes.**

1. Escalloped
2. Clear Tomato Soup
3. Cream of Tomato
4. Tomato Aspic
5. Tomato Sauce for Omelettes, Wash, etc.
6. In dressing
7. Meat combinations as in cooking left overs and tough cuts
8. With spaghetti, macaroni, etc.
9. Lima beans and tomatoes.

**Tomato Aspic.**

- 2 cups strained tomatoes
  - 2 teaspoons salt
  - 2 teaspoons sugar
  - 2 tablespoons granulated gelatine
- Heat tomato, strain and add salt and sugar. Dissolve gelatine in cold water and mix with tomato. Pour into small cups and chill. Serve on lettuce leaves with salad dressing.

**Tomato Sauce.**

Use tomato juice, strained or not, according to preference, instead of milk in recipe for medium white sauce.

**Lima Beans and Tomatoes.**

- 2 cups green lima beans, or
- 1 cup dried ones soaked over night
- 2 tablespoons fat
- 2 slices onion
- 1/2 can tomatoes
- 1/2 teaspoon pepper
- 1 teaspoon salt

Do your bit—small sacrifices now may save you from making greater ones later.

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At a recent hearing of the Federal Trade Commission there was introduced correspondence taken from the private files of Swift & Company, which showed that the Company had been considering for some time an educational advertising campaign.

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