

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1918.

No. 25

Our Farmers Are Organized

"East Jordan Co-operative Association" Title of Organization.

Nearly two hundred representative farmers of the region surrounding East Jordan met at the Armory Tuesday night, June 18th, and after a thorough discussion, organized the "East Jordan Co-operative Association." By-laws were adopted and the following directors elected:—

S. E. Rogers.
Stephen Shepard.
Ira Bradshaw.
E. S. Brintnall.
J. E. Secord.
Samuel Richardson.
John Severance.
Charles Knop.
Joseph Trojanek.

The new organization has some seventy-five members already enrolled and the number will be over the hundred mark in the near future.

The object of the Association is to encourage better and more economical methods of production; to secure better results in grading, packing, advertising and marketing farm products; to buy supplies in a co-operative way; to rent, buy, build, own, sell and control real and personal property as may be needed; to cultivate the co-operative spirit in the community; and to perform any other work which may tend to the betterment of the members and the uplift of the community.

At the meeting held Tuesday evening, Hale Tennant, Field Agent in Marketing, gave an excellent talk on the benefits of such an organization and following the talk the two hundred farmers present showed they were intensely interested by the many questions put to Mr. Tennant.

The Board of Directors will meet and organize in the near future, electing a president, vice president, secretary and treasurer. Annual meetings will be held the second Saturday in July in each year.

PIONEER RESIDENT OF WILSON TWP. PASSES AWAY

John F. Quye passed away at the home of his daughter Mrs. Wm. Tate, in Wilson township, Sunday, June 16th following an illness of nearly a year.

John Fairthorn Quye was born in England April 30th, 1837. He came to the United States 1871, and to Charlevoix County in 1878. Shortly afterward he took up a homestead in Wilson township and has made that place his home ever since. He made his citizenship with this county March 25, 1878.

Previous to coming to this country he was married to Sarah Ann Ginn. She joined her husband in this country a year after he emigrated. Four children were born to them two of whom are living: William John Quye of Springfield, Ohio, and Mrs. Edith Mary Tate of Wilson. The deceased children were John Edward and Anna Sarah. Mrs. Quye passed away May 19th, 1874.

Throughout his long residence in Wilson township Mr. Quye was esteemed by his neighbors and fellow farmers. He served his township as clerk for twenty-three years, and his books were always a model of penmanship. His failing health compelled him to retire from the office.

In his younger days Mr. Quye traveled considerable, being in both Australia and South America on gold-seeking expeditions.

Funeral services were held from the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Tate, Thursday afternoon, June 20th, conducted by Rev. M. E. Hoyt. It was largely attended by old-time neighbors and friends. The pall-bearers were Chas. Knop, Jasper Warden, A. Nowland, Ed. Nowland, Thos. Shepard, Jacob Robert. Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

Red Cross Notes

The Knitting Bee at Mrs. Whittington's last Monday netted \$5.45.

Gafeteria Supper June 28th.

Knitting Bee next Monday at the home of Mrs. Geo. Carr assisted by Mrs. James Howard. Come.

The I. O. O. F. made \$18.00 at their Red Cross Dance.

Women may be divided into two classes: Those who are married and those who are still hopeful.

Pythian League Met Here

And Will Again Meet At East Jordan Next Year.

The Northern Michigan Pythian League—comprising the counties of Emmet, Charlevoix, Antrim, Grand Traverse, Manistee, Wexford and Kalamazoo—held their annual meeting in this city, Thursday of this week. About one hundred were present. Owing to the war work a number of the lodges in the district were not represented.

In the degree team work only our South Lake Lodge and the Charlevoix Lodge were represented. Out of a possible 3000 points Charlevoix degree team nosed out by 34 points to the good Charlevoix receiving 2846 and East Jordan 2842 2-3. On the individual prizes Charlevoix received 12 and East Jordan 7. Our local winners were Messrs. L. C. Monroe, R. A. Risk, Ira D. Bartlett, G. W. Bechtold, W. T. Boswell, A. E. Cross and L. C. Madison. The degree work was held on the Temple Theater stage.

The League decided to favor East Jordan by again meeting here next year, the dates to be set by the Grand Lodge officers. All the League officers were re-elected, viz:—

R. A. Brintnall, president, E. Jordan. James Deevy, vice president, Bellaire. Geo. W. Bechtold, secretary, East Jordan.

E. M. Hailock, treasurer, Manistee.

Among those here from outside were Robert J. West, grand chancellor, of Deckerville, and W. E. Hampton, Grand Keeper of Record and Seal, of Charlevoix.

The Pythian Sisters served dinner at the K. P. Hall. The net proceeds to be for benefit of our Red Cross.

WAR DEPT SHOWS PROCEDURE IN NOTIFYING RELATIVES.

Relatives of soldiers named in casualty lists forwarded from France ordinarily are notified within 24 hours after receipt of the lists, according to a statement authorized by the War Department. A "statistical division," with a staff of officers and a corps of stenographers, gives all its time to the maintenance of files of soldiers' names and addresses. This division notifies relatives.

A copy of the roster of each contingent sailing to join the Expeditionary Forces is filed in card index fashion, each card bearing the name of one soldier, his organization, and the name and address of parent or other relative or friend designated by him to be notified in emergency. When a casualty list is received from Gen. Pershing each name cabled from the American Expeditionary Force is listed with the emergency address on file in the card index. As the new list with emergency addresses is built up the telegraph clerks get duplicates. These clerks already are supplied with blank telegrams which require only the relative's address, name of sender, nature of casualty and the date, and filling in the blank spaces they get the telegrams off as quickly as possible. In addition to maintaining the telegraph blanks for the sake of speed the statistical division is supplied with sets of form letters to be filled in and mailed when further details are available.

While relatives are generally in receipt of information within 24 hours after the cables are received, delays are sometimes due to clerical errors caused by the fact that names must pass through so many hands in France and in America, incorrect emergency addresses turned in by soldiers, removal of families to addresses other than those listed, and the occasional necessity for cabling back to Gen. Pershing to verify a name or to obtain an address.

Aside from these four causes of delay the only reason for the failure of relatives to receive word at once is military consideration. Gen. Pershing may, at his discretion, withhold a casualty list until he is positive it will have no military value to the enemy.

Time, patience and industry conquer all things, but a fat bank account helps. With plenty of ambition and hustle a man is equipped for wonder working.

The average man is usually too brilliant or too stupid to become famous.

Too many folks are interested in business that is none of their business.

Going To Camp Custer

Forty-eight From Below List Leave Next Monday.

Forty-eight from the below list of names of Charlevoix County men leave next Monday for Camp Custer. The men will gather at Charlevoix leaving there at 8:00 a. m. The citizens of Charlevoix are planning to give them a royal farewell demonstration.

- 208 Luther P. Staley, Boyne City
- 339 Carol M. Townsend, Boyne City
- 358 Jesse T. Hole, Boyne City
- 362 Peter Doyle, Boyne City
- 458 Paul Poulson, Boyne City
- 498 Merrill E. Silverstein, Boyne City
- 545 Alfred C. Sarsin, Boyne City
- 612 Charles Aimesbury, St. James
- 632 John McClure, Boyne City
- 672 John Bochniok, Boyne Falls
- 701 Doc Cramer, Boyne City
- 828 Wallace Weeks, Boyne Falls
- 831 Harry Gregory, East Jordan
- 846 Conrad O. Anderson, Boyne City
- 849 Stewart Carr, East Jordan
- 848 Max Harper, Boyne City
- 856 Oscar Bates, Boyne City
- 868 Harry O. Carpenter, East Jordan
- 873 Arthur E. Jackson, Boyne City
- 880 Renfrew Batcheller, Boyne City
- 883 Frank Burnett, Boyne City
- 885 James H. Parsons, Boyne City
- 889 Ward Spencer, East Jordan
- 890 Sherman Anderson, Boyne City
- 896 Everett Harris, Boyne City
- 900 Harry O. Mohrmann, Charlevoix
- 904 Frank Van Camp, Boyne City
- 905 Leon V. Frost, East Jordan
- 932 Marion Jackson, Charlevoix
- 937 Ralph Kirkup, Boyne City
- 938 Harry J. Kowalske, East Jordan
- 1001 Walter A. Saunders, Shingleton
- 1007 W. Edwin Lewis, Boyne City
- 1013 Ernest Peterson, Boyne City
- 1018 Leon Kowalske, East Jordan
- 1022 Harry Walstad, East Jordan
- 1027 Elwood W. Peterson, Boyne City
- 1061 Harry E. Huston, Boyne City
- 1065 Henry F. Wickwire, Boyne City
- 1078 William McDonald, Boyne City
- 1092 Joe Powers, Charlevoix
- 1109 William Groboski, Boyne Falls
- 1126 Chas. F. Johnson, East Jordan
- 1144 Leo Weiss, Boyne City
- 1151 Clum Hole, Boyne City
- 1164 Julius Ness, Boyne City
- 1168 Henry Oberlin, Boyne City
- 1169 Leroy L. Bancroft, East Jordan
- 1173 Loyall Murray, East Jordan
- 1182 Frank C. Canute, Boyne City
- 1217 Chas. N. Speltz, Boyne City
- 1224 Harry Dean, Boyne Falls
- 1230 Adam Ciesielski, Boyne City
- 1040 Joseph Beecher, Boyne City
- 1235 Jeremiah A. Webb, Vanderbilt
- 1270 George Hammond, Charlevoix
- 1293 Roscoe M. Dice, Charlevoix
- 1297 Omer Lee Hampton, Boyne City
- 908 Tom Russell, Charlevoix

Here's Another Chance for Boys Who Like to Work On Machinery.

The government is going to open a mechanical school at Valparaiso, Indiana. Michigan is going to furnish 500. This means that Charlevoix County will have to furnish one or two. We want volunteers. If we do not get them we will have to draft them. The man who volunteers must have some aptitude for mechanical work and must be an 8th grade graduate. The men will be sent from Charlevoix County July 14th.

RICHARD LEWIS,
Clerk of Local Board.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, June 17, 1918. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present—Cross, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last two meetings were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:

- Alonzo Graves, draying, \$ 1.00
 - E. W. Giles, cleaning streets, 27.00
 - Frank Habel, team work, 3.00
 - Mrs. Geo. Snellen, service as nurse, 40.00
 - Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals, 6.25
 - D. H. Fitch, delinquent water bill, 100.00
 - John Monroe, repairing road, 45.00
 - Reid-Gaff Plumb. Co., labor and material, 192.06
 - C. B. Crowell, order of E. Adams, 25.00
 - Gidley & Mack, mdae, 9.15
- On motion by Crowell, meeting was adjourned.
- OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

Subject to Next Draft

Young Men of County Becoming of Age During Past Year.

One hundred and four Charlevoix young men who became twenty-one years old during the year since June 5, 1918, were registered for military service on Wednesday June 5.

Registration was held in four places in the county, Charlevoix, Boyne City, Boyne Falls, East Jordan and St. James. In the Charlevoix district 20 were registered, Boyne City, 34, Boyne Falls 5, East Jordan 26, the balance giving their addresses from various smaller points in the county, several being from Ellsworth and outside county places.

So far the draft board has no instructions as to how the order number of the men will be determined, but they are expected to be called to the colors during the summer and fall months.

The list of registrants follows:—

- | No. | Name | Address |
|-----|---------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1 | Earl Norton | Boyne City. |
| 2 | Elmer Peterson | Boyne City. |
| 3 | Wm. C. Flora | Boyne City, R. 4. |
| 4 | Harold F. Saffran | Boyne City. |
| 5 | Wm. Kritcher, Jr. | Boyne City, R. 2. |
| 6 | Loren G. Hewitt | Boyne City, R. 2. |
| 7 | Basil G. Eyo | Boyne City. |
| 8 | Aner S. Hull | Boyne City. |
| 9 | Wm. E. Fultz | Boyne City. |
| 10 | Wm. Amidon | Boyne City. |
| 11 | Geo. S. Barber | Boyne City. |
| 12 | Burt L. Tison | Boyne Falls, R. 1. |
| 13 | Ray J. Cook | Boyne City. |
| 14 | Gilbert J. Smith | Boyne City. |
| 15 | Morris W. Holland | Boyne City. |
| 16 | Leslie O. Barkley | Boyne City. |
| 17 | Louis J. Erno | Boyne City. |
| 18 | Jerry W. Mackey | Springvale. |
| 19 | John C. Haynes | Boyne City. |
| 20 | Clarence Meyer | Boyne Falls. |
| 21 | Guy D. Bradley | Boyne City. |
| 22 | Roy J. Belt | Boyne City. |
| 23 | Nathan Shaw | Boyne City. |
| 24 | Alden Coon | Elmira. |
| 25 | Gifford Schliez | Walloon Lake. |
| 26 | Jay A. Erickson | Boyne City, R. 2. |
| 27 | Ernest R. Everts | Clarion. |
| 28 | Walter McClure | East Jordan, R. 2. |
| 29 | Albert W. Dana | Boyne City. |
| 30 | Chester J. Keltz | Boyne City. |
| 31 | Howard D. Thayer | Boyne City R. 3. |
| 32 | Floyd A. Davis | Boyne City, R. F. D. |
| 33 | David C. LaLone | Boyne City. |
| 34 | Wilfred Harmon | Boyne Falls, R. 1. |
| 35 | Stanley Sparks | Boyne City. |
| 36 | Chas. E. Buchner | Morley, Mich. |
| 37 | Dewey A. Bush | Springvale, R. 2. |
| 38 | Wesley S. Houck | Boyne City. |
| 39 | Otto Reinhardt | Boyne City, R. 4. |
| 40 | McKinley Ostrander | Boyne City. |
| 41 | Fred L. Hammond | Boyne City. |
| 42 | Alden Bacon | Charlevoix. |
| 43 | Theo. F. Hermann | Boyne City R. 4. |
| 44 | Gustave A. Anderson | East Jordan. |
| 45 | Peter Skop (alien) | Boyne Falls, R. F. D. Box 3. |
| 46 | Stanley F. Benser (alien) | B. Falls. |
| 47 | Irving Hallett | Charlevoix. |
| 48 | Clarence Henshaw | Charlevoix. |
| 49 | Ralph W. Stafford | Charlevoix, R. 4. |
| 50 | Walter F. Brinkman | East Jordan. |
| 51 | Glen L. Kirby | Charlevoix. |
| 52 | Walter C. Johnson | East Jordan. |
| 53 | Wallace R. Kemp | East Jordan. |
| 54 | Martin J. Lefler | Boyne City. |
| 55 | Percy T. Durance | Charlevoix. |
| 56 | Dean E. Scroggie | Bay Shore. |
| 57 | Martin Coelling | Charlevoix, R. 4. |
| 58 | Chas. D. Hale | Charlevoix. |
| 59 | Ed. Stinson | Charlevoix, R. 3. |
| 60 | Anthony F. Novotny | Charlevoix. |
| 61 | Chas. F. HyeK | Charlevoix. |
| 62 | Archie A. Gravelin | Charlevoix. |
| 63 | Clifford C. Peters | Charlevoix. |
| 64 | Leslie Himebaugh | Charlevoix, R. 1. |
| 65 | John L. Beattie | Charlevoix, R. 4. |
| 66 | Claude L. Davy | Charlevoix. |
| 67 | John S. Foley | Charlevoix. |
| 68 | Stanley G. Webb | Vanderbilt, R. 1. |
| 69 | Rex J. Stephens | Charlevoix, R. 2. |
| 70 | Allen A. Bailey | Bay Shore. |
| 71 | Albert Carlson | Ironton. |
| 72 | Chas. A. Hamlin | Charlevoix. |
| 73 | Carl E. Sandel | East Jordan, R. 2. |
| 74 | Wm. E. LaValley | East Jordan. |
| 75 | Felix E. Green | East Jordan. |
| 76 | John H. Evans | Boyne City. |
| 77 | Theo. Zess | East Jordan. |
| 78 | Eryn Packett | Ellsworth. |
| 79 | John Weiland | East Jordan. |
| 80 | Frank J. Woodcock | East Jordan. |
| 81 | Reuben L. Liskum | East Jordan. |
| 82 | Bohumil Chak | East Jordan, R. 4. |
| 83 | Ned Geo. Thence | Ellsworth. |
| 84 | Lawrence F. Cincush | East Jordan. |
| 85 | Thos. M. Thorsen | East Jordan. |
| 86 | David M. Whitford | East Jordan. |
| 87 | Joe St. Charles | East Jordan, R. 4. |
| 88 | John H. Chew | East Jordan, R. 2. |
| 89 | Wm. M. Hurtbert | East Jordan. |
| 90 | Milford G. Windstone | East Jordan. |
| 91 | Harry E. Sloop | East Jordan. |
| 92 | Fernor W. Simson | Bellaire, R. 1. |

- 93 Karl T. Heller, East Jordan, R. 2.
- 94 Archie Misner, East Jordan, R. 5.
- 95 Alfred C. Raymond, East Jordan, R. 5.
- 96 Leonard E. Hite, East Jordan.
- 97 Peter Pawnsburg, East Jordan.
- 98 Frank Vosburg, Charlevoix.
- 99 Patrick J. O'Donnell, St. James.
- 100 Owen D. Gallagher, St. James.
- 101 Solon A. Lane, Benton Harbor.
- 102 Thos. J. McDonough, St. James.
- 103 Leo L. Pant, Charlevoix R. 3.
- 104 Peter Burnes, St. James.

SEED SHORTAGE ON; GARDENERS WARNED TO PRODUCE SUPPLY

Should Begin to Prepare Now to Meet Needs of 1919

M. A. C. Avers.

East Lansing, Mich., June 17—Michigan gardeners who would like to be sure of a supply of seed in 1919 had best begin to prepare to raise enough this summer for their future needs, in the opinion of the department of horticulture of the Michigan Agricultural college. This precaution must be taken the department declares, because the seed upon which the country would normally depend will not be forthcoming in 1919.

"The reserve supply of seed usually carried by the seed houses has never been so low in the history of the business," a bulletin from the horticulturists says. "This is attributable to a number of causes, among which may be mentioned the failure of the supply from Europe; the use of many seeds for food, an increase of about 50 per cent in the demand for planting, and the adverse weather conditions which have much reduced the usual California crop."

"The old-time practice of saving one's own garden seed can in this emergency be revived with advantage—remembering that the fundamental principle in successful seed saving is selection of seed only from the best plants."

A bulletin entitled "Saving Seeds for the Home Market Garden" is being issued by the college, and can be obtained by mailing a card to the Experiment Station, East Lansing with a request for "Circular No. 35."

GETTING READY FOR THE COMING BIG DRIVE

County chairman in the Michigan War Savings Committee are working diligently on their preparations for the stupendous drive that will open shortly and close June 28. The war savings message is to be carried to every man, woman and child in the state, and if there's anyone who is not saving and lending for war purposes, and has not the thrift card or the certificate card to prove it, the salesman will know the reason why. And it will have to be an excellent reason.

DETROIT SCHOOL PUPIL WRITES CLEVER VERSES

"I've never been in a newspaper office before," said the little 10-year-old boy as he handed a piece of paper to the editor of a Detroit daily, but if you like this, print it. The verse appeared in the next edition of the paper as follows:

A SONG OF HELP

By Marvin Slygh.

Buy a bond, a thrift stamp, too,
But them both, and not a few.
Fill the flag, do your best,
Never let the Kaiser rest.
Buy the stamps at every chance
To purchase bullets to fill Bill's pants.
To kill him off and hit him hard
We'll need the money by the yard.
For our brave boys over there,
Need good food and the best of care.
Give your money, do your best,
And then our Yanks will do the rest.

STAMP SELLING

The Detroit Rotary club played baseball with the Rochester team recently, and before anyone could speak to the umpire he had to buy a Thrift Stamp. The players indulged in \$85 worth of argument. This was putting the Government's thrift idea to practical use—saving talk and financing the war—a method that many politicians should adopt.

A Lansing merchant who visits hotels frequently, has adopted the plan of tipping the waiters with a Thrift Stamp. The waiters are pleased.

Give War Savings Stamps for prizes of every kind, and for all kinds of events—parties, games, athletic contests and at picnics.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

City schools all closed now. Rural schools of Rock Elm and East Chandler closed June 15th with picnics. Harmon school near Boyne Falls still in session, and two schools on Beaver Island.

Annie Wilson, a third grader of the Mountain school not absent or tardy for entire year. Will be sent diploma for the same.

High school students not receiving from their city superintendants formal applications for payment of tuition by their home district school board may receive these applications from the Commissioner. They must be presented in writing to one member of the school board before June 24th. Failure to do so would make it impossible for the board to pay the tuition the following year. Parents should see that these applications are in.

Several lists have been sent in for fair tickets for next fall. After July 15 no names will be accepted. The complete list will at that time be sent to the secretary of the agricultural society and the tickets ordered. Those entitled to complimentary tickets should see that their names are in now.

The reading circle books for 1919 are now on the market. "The Vitalized" and "Americanism—That Is It?" Complete set from W. H. Faunce of Cadillac or McMillin Co., Chicago for \$1.70. All progressive teachers will read these books. The 1918 books are the basis for the August examinations just as in April last. The commissioner is writing to the officers asking them if they prefer handling the program at time of annual meeting entirely from local talent and if they wish also a speaker sent to them for the occasion. General good feeling prevails regarding this plan combining the business-meeting and patriotic instruction. Many feel that it will make the annual meeting a gathering place, just as it should be. Holders of second grade and normal certificates with required amounts of normal training are many of them choosing this summer for the gaining of their credits. Two summers from three for second grade renewals and two summers from six for county normal. Most of our teachers have in more than anyone would ever think of requiring. They seem to wish to progress. The following teachers will be in summer schools during the coming year. Miss Nell Maddaugh, Miss Lola Stuart, Miss Grace Malpass, Miss Thelma Spees, Miss Gladys Bustard, Lola Rothenberger, Miss Jessie McKinnon, Miss Alice Sedgman, Miss Georgia Scroggie, Miss Mary Berg, Miss Marion Worth, Mrs. Margaret Fairchild, Miss Lela Gennett, Mable Dunlop and Mrs. Mamie Scroggie, and Miss Ruth Gregory.

There are no doubt a number of others whose names the commissioner has not learned.

Through a mistake, the name of Russel Hughes was omitted from the list of eighth grade graduates. He is from East Chandler school and passed with a very good average. Also the name of Bernard Topolinski was changed beyond recognition. Bernard is from the Robinson school.

Miss Lillian McNeal of the county normal class will teach in the Clark school of Norwood township, Ethel Brintnall will teach in the Rock Elm School and Edith Carey in the Ranny school. If each school board of the 12 still without teachers employ the teachers applying, before they accept in other counties, we shall be short just two teachers according to the best figures and knowledge now available. Perhaps we may somehow bridge the steps;

BAD KIDNEYS LAID HIM UP.

A slight kidney impairment may lead to dropsy or Bright's disease. Don't neglect it. Frank Miller, Bingham Utah, writes: "Was troubled with my kidneys so bad I could not work. Tried many kinds of medicine which did me no good. Then I tried Foley Kidney Pills; now feeling as good as I ever did before."—Hite's Drug Store.

A MUSTACHE ONCE DOWN ISN'T NECESSARILY DOWN FOREVER.

RHEUMATIC AND KIDNEY ILLS
Troubled with rheumatism, kidney or bladder affections? You need Foley Kidney Pills. Mrs. Frank P. Wood, R. F. D. 2, Morrill, Maine, writes: "I found relief as soon as I began taking Foley Kidney Pills. My husband also received much benefit from them. He was lame, could not stoop over; now feels no pain."—Hite's Drug Store.

GLASSES FITTED
CONSULT
J. LEAHY
Optometrist
Expert on Eye Strain

Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and all other symptoms of Eye Strain cured.

Crossed Eyes Straightened Without an Operation.

Fitting Children's Eyes a Specialty.

Difficult Cases Solicited.

Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.

Office at Hotel Russell
Date, **TUESDAY, JUNE 25th**
will remain one day.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We will pay up to \$2.50 per set (broken or not). Send now. Cash sent by return mail. Package held 10 to 15 days subject to sender's approval of our offer. Highest prices paid for GOLD, SILVER, BRASS, PLATINUM AND ALL OTHERS.

United States Smelting Works, Inc.
200 Goldsmith Bldg., Opp. Post Office,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Here's Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Faded Hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application of two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at a small cost, all ready for use. It is called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's" Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

DANGERS OF CONSTIPATION

Neglected constipation may cause piles, ulceration of the bowels, appendicitis, nervous prostration, paralysis. Don't delay treatment. Best remedy is Foley Cathartic Tablets. Do their work surely, easily, gently, without injury to stomach or intestinal lining. Contain no habit-forming drugs. Fine for fat folks.—Hite's Drug Store.

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.

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

BEGIN HOT WATER DRINKING IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

If you wake up with a bad taste, bad breath and tongue is coated; if your head is dull or aching; if what you eat sours and forms gas and acid in stomach, or you are bilious, constipated, nervous, sallow and can't get feeling just right, begin inside bathing. Drink before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will flush the poisons and toxins from stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and cleanse, sweeten and purify the entire alimentary tract. Do your inside bathing immediately upon arising in the morning to wash out of the system all the previous day's poisonous waste, gases and sour bile before putting more food into the stomach.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became loaded with body impurities, get from your pharmacist a quarter pound of limestone phosphate which is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except for a sourish tinge which is not unpleasant.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Men and women who are usually constipated, bilious, headachy or have any stomach disorder should begin this inside bathing before breakfast. They are assured they will become real cranks on the subject shortly.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

The straight and narrow path is all to the good, but you'll find the biggest crowd on the great white boulevard.

Many a young man falls in love with a girl who doesn't exist, soon finding that it is a case of mistaken identity.

Firmness or obstinacy can never be mistaken for each other. You have firmness; other people have obstinacy.

No matter what you want done in his line, the dentist says it won't hurt. Of course, he means that it won't hurt him.

There is always a better and easier way, but the average man seldom stumbles into it until he is almost there.

A man must have a powerful clutch on his high speed lever if he would refrain from starting anything he can't finish.

If Noah had let the building of the ark to a government contractor the flood would have been postponed indefinitely.

Woman has one advantage over man in buying hats. When she finds a shape to suit her she can adjust her head to fit it.

There are numerous cures for rheumatism, and it usually lingers long enough to give the victim a chance to try all of them.

Judging by the looks of some husbands, it would seem that their wives married them merely to keep out of the spinster class.

The average wife can outdo an experienced lawyer when it comes to cross-questioning her husband on his return about 2 a. m.

Ambition is responsible for many of life's failures. The average man would rather wobble around in a big place than fill a small one well.

It is a woman's privilege to wear short-sleeved dresses if she wants to. The Constitution of the United States says that the right to bear arms shall not be infringed.

Announcement

To the Electors of Charlevoix County: I will be a candidate on the Republican ticket at the August Primary Election for State Representative. Appreciating your favors,
I am cordially yours,
J. E. CHEW.

NOTICE

As many have inquired of me, to learn if I would be a candidate for the nomination of Prosecuting Attorney this year, I wish to announce at this time to all the electors of the County that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primaries. And I also wish to express my appreciation to the electors for the favorable manner in which they received my candidacy in the past.
Yours,
ROLLIE L. LEWIS,
Prosecuting Attorney.
[Pol. adv'g.]

The path that leads to happiness often crosses a bridgeless stream of tears.

Any chronic borrower soon begins to wonder why every one he knows is broke.

A nomination may be more nearly equivalent to a collection than to an election.

A new political broom sweeps clean. It is necessary to raise the dust.

She is a wise girl who is known by the company she declines to keep.

Some people's idea of economy is saving money for others to spend.

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 13th day of June A. D. 1918.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Jacob W. Rogers, Deceased.
Sarah A. Rogers having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to William Harrington or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 8th day of July, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week 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.

U. S. PAYS BIG SUM FOR ODD PURPOSES

HELPS KEEP UP WORLD SLAVE REPRESSION BUREAU

Maintains Prisons and Lighthouses Abroad—Clothes Alaskans on Islands.

Washington, D. C.—The United States Government pays out annually thousands of dollars for purposes that not one in a thousand citizens knows anything about.

Altho slave trading is generally supposed to be a thing of the past the United States contributes about \$100 each year as its share of the expense of keeping up at Brussels an institution known as the international bureau for the repression of the African slave trade.

The Government is deeply interested in ascertaining the size of the earth, so it pays annually to the American embassy at Berlin, Germany, its quota of \$1,500 as an adhering member of the International Geodetic Association.

At Brussels there is an international bureau for the publication of customs, and the United States pays \$1,388 annually as its proportionate share of the expense. Also at Brussels every year \$2,270 is paid by this Government as a contribution to the maintenance of the international bureau of weights and measures.

It costs the United States not less than \$14,100 annually to provide prisons for American convicts in foreign countries. These prisons are under the immediate jurisdiction of the consular officers at various cities in China, Korea, Japan and Turkey. They are seldom used, but they nevertheless must be maintained.

The locations of the prisons, with the cost of rent and wages of keepers, are as follows: Bangkok, \$1,000; Shanghai, \$1,550; Turkey, \$1,000. For keeping and feeding such prisoners as may from time to time be confined in these prisons, \$9,000 is set aside every year.

The Secretary of the Treasury doubtless would experience no difficulty in finding plenty of men about Washington willing to spend a day without remuneration watching the destruction by maceration of United States securities. But, to save the Secretary any possible embarrassment, Congress has provided that he may pay a representative of the public—who, the law says, shall be one of the committee to witness the reduction of the securities to pulp—\$5 a day for each day he may be so employed.

The United States also has to spend a few dollars every year to aid in keeping our sailormen from going ashore on foreign coasts. On the coast of Morocco, at Tangier, and at Cape Spartel, mariners used to experience great difficulty in avoiding disaster on account of the absence of warning night signals. Lighthouses were sadly needed, and, as the government of Morocco would not provide them, the great powers took the matter in hand in behalf of their shipping interests. Lighthouses were established and the powers are assessed so much annually for their maintenance. The share of the United States in this expense is \$325.

In addition to this, an annual appropriation of \$4,500 is made for expenses incurred in the acknowledgment of the services of masters and crews of foreign vessels in rescuing American seamen and citizens.

The people of Alaska who inhabit the islands of St. Paul and St. George receive special consideration at the hands of the Government. Congress authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish them with food, fuel and clothing, and for this purpose \$19,500 is appropriated. Industrial and elementary education in Alaska costs the Government \$30,000 a year. To keep open the Washington monument Congress allows an appropriation of \$11,500 yearly.

MICE IN HIS FUR OVERCOAT

Five Are Killed in Village Store, but Four Escape.

Kasog, N. Y.—Philo Runt, a farmer living south of this village, came here to trade one day this week. He entered the Credit store and being cold stood beside the hot stove.

A few minutes later customers observed a movement in the pockets of his fur overcoat and called his attention to it. Runt removed his mittens and a mouse fell to the floor. He removed his overcoat and examination revealed a rodent's nest in the lining. Five mice were killed and four escaped.

Runt stated that the coat had been hanging in a closet since last fall and that he wore it for the first time when he was compelled to come to town.

NEXT, SHOES OF SHARK SKIN

U. S. Bureau of Fisheries Seeks Leather Substitute.

Washington, D. C.—Use of shark skins as a substitute for leather is being investigated by the United States Bureau of Fisheries as a possible solution of the high cost of animal skins. Florida fishermen will supply large shark skins for the experiment. The Government is furnishing the fishing tackle. Men in the light-house service also have been directed to catch sharks.

SERVICE QUALITY

PORCH Furnishings

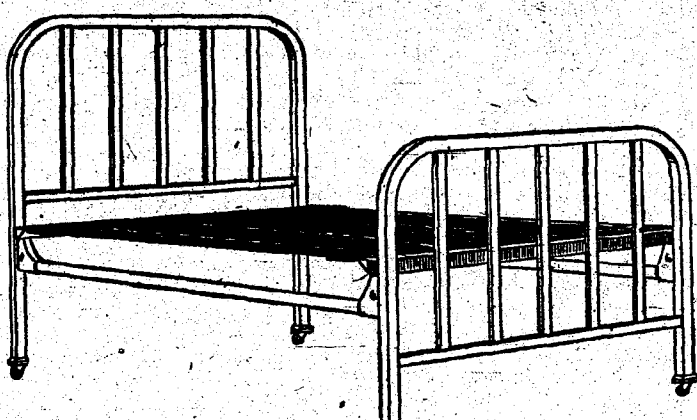
We Have In Stock a Complete Line of Porch and Lawn Furnishings Including

Porch Swings, Hammocks, Porch Rugs, etc.



HAMMOCKS OF QUALITY

THE THREE-PIECE BED



which you see so often advertised in your magazines can be seen and inspected on our floor as we are now carrying them in stock and will be very glad to have you call and see them.

FRENCH & REDMON

HOMEFURNISHINGS UNDERTAKING

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE



MEN'S SUITS

Guaranteed "all wool" suits. Snappy cassimeres, Metcalf worsted, American serge, etc. At

\$21.00

East Jordan Lumber Co.

The Curse of Quetzal

By J. U. GIESY & J. B. SMITH
 Authors of Semi-Dual Stories
 Copyright,
 The Frank A. Munsey Co.

I saw her shiver. I saw her breast rise and fall. "Spencer," she faltered. "Dayton's arm crept about her. Connie, Day's face and shaking crept to my side.

"Is it?" she questioned, and I knew what she meant.

I pointed. The lanterns were almost to us. In their light we could see the slow moving legs of the men who walked and seemed to bear something among them.

They reached the steps and came up, bending to raise what they carried.

At the top they laid down their burdens, the body of two men, one of them red, and one of them white, both silent and wearing the strange, quiet calm of death.

With something between a sob and a moan, Evelyn Wingarde left the support of her lover and dropped down at the side of one. She lifted its shoulders up in her strong, young arms, and pressed its iron gray head to her breast.

"Father!" she cried out, her utterance grief-choked and broken. "Father—speak to me. Father, it's Eve. Oh, dear God, it can't be you're dead. It can't—it can't!"

CHAPTER IV. The Tiny Puncture.

The clerk had run out on Evelyn's heels, and stood staring at her. Once—twice he opened his mouth and closed it. Abruptly he spoke.

"I'll get a doctor and the house detective." He turned and ran back inside to begin a frantic ringing of service phones from the switch-board.

Dual turned to me. "Stay here. Keep by the bodies. See if there is any trace of the image or stone on Wingarde's. Note all that is said or happens."

Dayton had gone to Miss Wingarde's side and was stooping above her. I saw his lips move as he spoke to the girl. Once she looked up, but dropped her gaze back to the face of her father. Immediately after she bent and kissed him on the lips.

Now she laid him down gently, supporting his head as though loath to place it on the floor.

In an instant Laredo had whipped off his light flannel coat and folding it double, placed it beneath her clinging hands.

She flashed him a glance of grateful appreciation, settled her father's head back on its pillow and rose slowly. For a moment she stood looking down. Without warning her eyelids flickered, drooped, she threw out her hands as one groping blindly for succor.

Dayton caught and held her as she swayed. Dual joined him at her side. "Senior Laredo, will you ask the clerk to send brandy to Miss Wingarde's suite at once. We are going up there. Will you come, Mrs. Grace?"

Evelyn opened her eyes as she spoke. "Please, Connie Grace," she said quickly. She lifted her head and her temples. "Oh, Spencer—I'm—I'm so dizzy. Won't you—"

Her voice trailed off. Dayton acted. He swept her up in his arms and started across the lobby.

We who watched from the veranda saw only her golden hair, and her slender limbs trailing down beyond his body as he began to mount the stairs. Dual and Connie followed. The three went on up and passed from sight.

I saw the clerk and Laredo go toward the bar, and the former called to one of the bell-boys, to come and take the brandy up to the Wingarde suite.

At that moment a man entered the lobby from one side and came rapidly toward where we were standing about the bodies. He was short, heavy set, with close-cropped reddish-brown hair, a heavy featured face, and large hands and feet.

He walked with an assured stride and shoulders thrown back, and was clad in a tan-colored sack suit, with brown buttons. At present his eyes were not entirely free from sleep. He came out on the porch and stared at the bodies and the men who had brought them.

"Good mornin', Mr. Heffy," said one of the two guides.

"Bye, Bill!" returned the newcomer. "What's the row here? These guys bumped each other off?"

"Don't reckon so," opined Bill. "Ute Charley's been hangin' round here some considerable time, an' he ain't never pulled no rough stuff."

Heffy bent closer to the two bodies. "Ute Charley?" he repeated. "Well, that's right, an' the other's that English professor feller. Say, what happened?"

"I dunno," said Bill. "They disappears together last night an' we jes' finds them like this."

"Where?" Heffy straightened and looked around at the group.

"Up thar a ways, along the lip." Bill jerked a thumb toward the north in a vague direction. "Don't know as we would have, only one of these men stumbled on Charley back of some

rocks. Then we scouted around an' found a place where somebody seemed to have slid over the edge. We hung a lantern over on a rope, an' an' the other feller on a sort of ledge 'bout fifteen feet down. Had to go down an' tie him on so's we could pull him up, I did."

"Was he dead?"
 "Cold. Just like Charley, when we found him."

"Funny," Heffy lifted a stubby hand and scratched his chin. "Well, I guess you better bring the bodies in to one of the card rooms. Doc Osborne will want to look 'em over. An' you, Bill, you go up where you found 'em 'an hang about."

"When the folks hears of this they'll want to go up and mill around and walk all over 'em. You stick till mornin', an' then I'll send somebody else to relieve you. Now some of you fellers pick up these two an' bring 'em in."

Several of the men bent to comply. We formed a little procession into the lobby and across it toward the door of a card room which Heffy selected. I saw Laredo talking to the clerk as we filed past, and quite suddenly a medium-sized man, nattily dressed in blue and wearing a close Vandyke and a professional air, appeared from up-stairs, running down.

At once he made his way to Heffy's side and addressed him. "What's the matter? Griggs called me."

Griggs, I fancied, must be the clerk. As it happened, I was right. "Two dead 'uns," said Heffy shortly. "Better come in an' look 'em over."

We crowded through the door of the card room, and the bodies were laid upon tables. It seemed to me that the faces of each appeared to be puffed and swollen as I scrutinized them more closely.

So much I saw before Heffy interrupted. "Now all of you who don't know these parties beat it. Me an' the doc wants to get to work. Guess we better get Griggs in. Some of you fellers tell the clerk we want him."

"Better get the man he's talking to, also," I suggested. "He knew Wingarde in Mexico."

Heffy turned round. He puffed up. "Who—" he began and paused.

I had been waiting for the moment. From the first I had recognized him as a former patrolman from my home town. The surprise seemed to be mutual on his part.

"Go on and take another look," I said, grinning. "Who took you out of harness and slid you into plain clothes, Heffy?"

"Glance!" he shouted. "Well, good night; where did you come from?"

"Never mind; get Laredo—the man who was with Griggs a minute ago," I told him. "Care if I stick around?"

"Sure not," he assented, and walked to the door. From there he signed to Griggs. "Come on in an' bring your friend with you," he directed.

He came back. "Well, say, I never looked to see you. How's the old town? They tell me you've quit the papers an' gone in for the 'private' stuff. Right?"

I nodded. "Glance and Bryce, Private Investigators," I told him.

"An' I grabbed this clinch job through a pull," he announced. "Say, if there's anything funny in this, get in an' help me. I've heard a lot about your work, but I never thought I'd get a chance to work with you. Bryce told me once you had a side-kick with a funny moniker, too. What about him?"

"He's up-stairs with the dead man's daughter," I replied.

"Well, good night," said Heffy, and turned to Griggs and Laredo, who had just entered. "Say, Mr. Laredo, did you know this Professor Wingarde?"

The Mexican answered briefly. "What'd'ye know about his goin' off with Charley, Griggs?" Heffy went on.

Griggs told Dayton's story. "That's all I know," he said.

"All right. Get back on your job, then," Heffy told him.

He went over and ran a hand into each of Wingarde's pockets. He produced a handsome gold watch, a roll of bills of large denominations, and some note-books and papers. "He wasn't killed for what he had on him, at any rate," he decided, thrusting the things into a pocket of his own garments.

"Feel carefully of his body," I suggested, stepping in close to his side.

"What's that? What for?" he demanded; but he rapidly complied, patting and rubbing his hands up and down and around the outline of the corpse with a deftness which showed he had had no little practise. "I got all there was on him," he declared.

"Try the Indian now," I requested.

"Him?" Heffy threw a glance at the body on the other table. "He wouldn't have nothing but some 'smoking.' Still—"

He crossed and began a hasty searching of the Indian's trousers, which, besides his shoes and shirt, was all he wore.

I saw his eyes light with surprise and his thick lips purse as he felt to the bottom of a pocket. And then he drew out a brand, clasping a couple of ten-dollar bills. "Well, what do you know about that?" he exclaimed.

"Where do you suppose he got all that money?"

I shook my head. On the other side of the body I was searching its scanty clothing for any bulky object. Quite plainly there was none to be found, and I gave over my examination.

Laredo had taken a chair and was watching our work without any particular interest. In fact, his expression was bored.

Heffy stepped back. "All right, Osborne," he said to the physician, who had been waiting to make his examination. "Jump in and see what you can find out about it. Honest, it begins to look to me as if Charley tried to get the old boy's roll, an' got his'n, an' then the professor had been hurt so bad he'd stumbled off the cliff, or somethin' or other like that."

Osborne, already at work, making a deft examination. Now as we watched he lifted Wingarde's head and turned it back and forth, sideways. "This man's neck is broken," he announced.

Heffy nodded. "The fall done that," he declared. "Bill said he was fifteen feet down. I reckon he toppled off an' lit on his head."

"Wait a bit," said Osborne. I noticed that he was observing the body with a frown. Now he lifted first one of the hands and then the other. After that he glanced at the stout English shoes on the feet and shook his head.

Turning his attention back to the face, he bent his own close and began to scan the skin of the neck and cheeks, while his frown of perplexity deepened.

"Looks a bit swollen and peculiar in color, doesn't he, doctor?" I threw in.

"Yes, he does," Osborne admitted. "You don't happen to know just where the bodies were found, do you, Heffy?"

"Bill di'n't say, but he said Charley was lyn' back of a pile of stones, as I understood him."

Osborne ruminated. He turned and gave the Indian a glance. I rose and crossed to the table. "This body looks swollen, too, though you can't mark its discoloration so well," I remarked.

Again he nodded and began an examination similar to that he had made of Wingarde, save that he drew up the trouser legs and looked at the bare legs of the Indian beneath them. They were only a pair of overalls, and would not have offered much protection from a bite or sting, such as I fancied he was looking for.

While he was about his work I also began a close scrutiny of the upper part of the body. I lifted the Indian's chin, which had thrown his neck into shadow because of the overhead lights, and Osborne, noting my action, put down the leg he was holding and joined me.

Laredo also arose, and Heffy. They came closer to where we were working—each side of the table the physician and I bent over the body. Then Osborne uttered a short exclamation and laid his finger on the right side of the throat.

"Look at that, will you?" he exclaimed.

We all bent forward and stared at what looked like a tiny puncture in the skin. It had not bled. It didn't look much larger than a pin prick. It was just a tiny hole in the skin, but the flesh about it was slightly more swollen than the rest of the neck.

That was all! Laredo let out a breath in a sigh. "Something bit 'im, senores," he said softly. "Hab! Alone in the night something bit him so that he died. What, Senior Doctor—a serpent, a scorpion among the rocks, a tarantula—perhaps?"

Osborne appeared puzzled. "He wouldn't die so quickly from a scorpion bite, if at all," he declared. "He'd swell from a tarantula bite, but that would take longer to kill him, too. Still—something bit or stung him in the neck, from the looks of this, and—gad, if it killed him, it killed Wingarde also—his body is swollen worse than this man's!"

"That's right," said Heffy. "Well, see if you can find out where he was bit, then." He moved over toward the other table where Wingarde lay.

The physician followed. He began a more careful inspection of the professor's body. Abruptly he desisted.

"Hold on a minute!" he remarked. "I'm going to my room and get a glass. I want to examine that mark more closely and any others we find."

He left the room with a quick, businesslike stride.

Heffy and I sat down. Laredo stood staring down at Wingarde's body, with an expression of deep consideration on his elongated face. Presently he shook his head, sighed again deeply and resumed his former seat.

Heffy turned to me with a question. "What was you lookin' to find on one of these fellers?"

"I wasn't sure we'd find anything at all," I told him. "But there was a chance that Wingarde might have had some other things on him, or that if the Indian made an attack upon him he might have taken them before he died."

I went on and told about the emerald and the image.

Heffy whistled. "But you don't know 'em took 'em with him last night," he said. "We'll have to question the girl about that. Perhaps he left 'em in their rooms."

A rap came on the door. Laredo, nearest it, answered. "Ah, Senior Dayton!" he greeted.

"May I come in?" Dayton questioned. "The clerk said you were all in here."

"Come on in," I called as he paused. "You'd best meet Heffy, the hotel detective."

He entered, and I presented the two men.

At once Heffy plunged into questions concerning Wingarde, their trip, and all the rest leading up to the fatal walk of the night before.

Dayton told him much.

I rose and went back to Wingarde's body and began searching for a mark similar to that on the Indian's neck. But search as I would I could find none.

I turned my attention from the face and neck, and for the first time it seemed that I noticed his clothing closely. Besides a Norfolk jacket of tweeds, he was wearing a sheer silk shirt beneath it—and the jacket was open.

I drew it still further open, bent down and began to scan the fabric of the cream-colored silk.

After a bit I paused. It seemed to me that I had found a place where something might have passed through it—just a spot where the mesh seemed pushed aside. It might be only a flaw—still. With an eagerness I could not entirely conceal, I unfastened the shirt and drew it open. And there I found it—a tiny discolored puncture over the left breast, like the prick of a needle, and no more.

"Ah," said Laredo, "you have found it!" He had approached and once more stood beside me. Heffy and Dayton deep in question and answer had not noticed.

I nodded. The door opened and Osborne came in quickly. In a glance he noted the open shirt and my finger pointing Laredo's observation. He crossed to the table in a stride.

"What—" he began, and I took the words out of his mouth.

"I've found your pin-prick for you."

He gave it a glance, lifted a large-sized magnifying glass and bent over Wingarde's breast.

"What's that?" said Heffy, overhearing. He sprang up and came over, and Dayton followed, taking a place at my side.

Presently Osborne straightened, went over and bent above Ute Charley's neck. Once more he scanned the tiny wound with his glass. Once or twice he frowned as before, and hook his head in silent mystification. In the end he spoke:

"This is one of the most peculiar things I have ever come across. There can be no doubt that these little wounds are the direct cause of death in both cases. But for two things I would not hesitate to express a positive opinion that they had been bitten by some extremely venomous reptile and died of the result. In fact, that seems the only plausible explanation, despite the two objections to it."

"What's them?" inquired Heffy. "They look to me like a rattlesnake had fang'd them."

"They look like that to anybody," said Osborne, "but see here—if it was a rattler he only had one fang. That's one objection."

Heffy looked puzzled. Laredo smiled. Dayton muttered his customary, "By Jove!"

"The other," Osborne continued, "is that they were struck in such odd places—the throat and breast. Now, if it had been the hands or feet or legs, I wouldn't hesitate a minute in my diagnosis."

"Couldn't the rattler hev lost one of his teeth?" Heffy suggested.

"It is possible, of course," Osborne admitted. "In some way one of its fangs may have been broken and not yet replaced by a new one, so that only the other one was long enough to penetrate. They certainly look like victims of snake-bite."

"Pardon," Laredo said softly. "Senores, I have been thinking. If I rightly remember, the guide you call Bill told Mr. Heffy that the Indian was found behind some stones. Now, I have heard Senior Dayton say that this Indian was one who went into the mountains with the professor, an' that las' night he came an' spoke to him an' took him away."

"May there not have been something which he wished to show the Senior Wingarde? May it not have been something among those rocks? May they not have knelt to examine it, and the reptile have struck, leaping

upon them from among the-stones? It is possible, is it not?"

"By Jove!" was Dayton's ejaculation. Heffy nodded his approval. Osborne frowned as he considered the suggestion.

"At that rate," he remarked at length, "your idea would be that the thing struck either Wingarde or the Indian, that it was torn from its hold, and in the excitement and darkness may have been thrown or swung against the other?"

Laredo nodded.

"It is possible, at least," Osborne went on. "In fact, it's the only way in which I can see it could have happened. They certainly were struck by something with a deadly venom, which killed quickly and entered through those little pinholes or pricks. As I said, I've never met a case like it."

"Which one of 'em died first, doc?" Heffy inquired on a sudden.

"Wingarde, I think," stated the physician.

"Then if it bit him in the breast, an' he grabbed it and pulled it off, he could easy have hit Charley with it, tryin' to throw it away," Heffy summed up.

Osborne's eyes lighted. "You're right!" he exclaimed. "I think we can safely call it snake-bite, after all. The thing's other fang might even have caught on Wingarde's coat and been broken or doubled back so that it never scratched him. That would explain why it only had one tooth to fang Charley with."

"And how long would you say they had been dead, doctor?" I asked.

"Since perhaps ten o'clock. It is now about five. Seven hours say, roughly."

"Well—" Heffy stretched his arms with a yawn. "If it's snake bite, that lets me out, I reckon. Let's get out."

By one accord we moved toward the door. Daylight had come as we worked, and the lights were out in the lobby, where the morning sunlight played. The night of tragedy and sorrow was past.

"But there's one thing," said Heffy. "What about that emerald Glace was speakin' to me about? Was it worth much? How big was the thing?"

"As large as a hen's egg, Dayton says," I replied.

"A hen's egg!" Heffy exclaimed. "Say, it's worth a fortune! Wait a mo' you chaps." He walked swiftly to the desk where Griggs still sat. "Say Tim, any folks goin' away this mornin'?"

Griggs nodded. "Several parties, yes, why?"

"Hold on a min'," Heffy beckoned us to him. "Say, Dayton, that stone ain't up in the professor's sweet, is it?"

Dayton shook his head. "No. Mr. Dual, Mr. Glace's friend, asked Evelyn that, and she said she knew her father had it on him last evening."

"Then," Heffy turned back to Griggs. "You tell them folks to cancel their leavin'. Nobody leaves this dump till that stone is found. Get me? As big as a hen's egg—some stone—some stone! I want a lamp that, an' I will, too, or I pull this shack to pieces. Say, Glace, where's that friend of yours? I want to see him. Bryce told me once about some of the things he done."

"Tell you what," I suggested. "Let's all have a bath and get freshened up a bit, and then we will all meet at breakfast and talk this thing over. You arrange for a table to ourselves, will you, Heffy?"

"Sure!" He nodded. "All right, then; see you later." Taking Osborne he walked off.

Laredo swung away up the stairs with a nod. Dayton and I went out on the veranda, where we had sat during the night. It was a brilliant July morning, with the cool of the night still in the air. We stood and drank it in. My companion's face looked tired and drawn. Suddenly he spoke:

"What became of the idol and that cursed stone?"

I shook my head.

We went back inside and upstairs. I entered the suite and found Semi seated at the writing table in the parlor. It's top was covered with sheets of paper on which were figures and symbols. I knew that while we had questioned each other he had questioned the stars.

He glanced up as I entered and greeted me with a smile. "Sit down and report," he directed. Mrs. Glace is with Miss Wingarde, whom I have asked Dr. Osborne to see, as soon as she awakes. What have you learned?"

I began in a chair and began at the beginning. "I went straight through to the end. 'What—"

"That Heffy did right in forbidding any one's leaving before we lay hands on the image of Quetzal," said Semi Dual.

CHAPTER V. The Mysterious Ten-Dollar Bills.

The hotel buzzed that July morning. Numbers of the male guests had, as I have said, joined in the search which resulted in the finding of the two bodies. As a result the story of the night's adventure began circulating so soon as the first two got together and were joined by a third. The bell-boys, being human, talked too.

Heffy, full of importance, stalking about the lobby and veranda, added to the general excitement in a subtle manner. Little by little it became known that the two bodies lay in the card room; that they had died the night before, and that for some reason every guest was to be held until an investigation was completed.

When I went down knots of men were scattered about the lobby talking in subdued tones—some with gesticulations. Two or three were arguing with the day clerk. I fancied

them those who had intended leaving. I had bathed and changed my linen—a sort of vicarious substitute for the sleep I had lost; and by that time it was close to seven, as I had taken plenty of time with my shaving and toilet. Going back to the parlor I received Dual's assurance that he would join our breakfast-party later.

I slipped into the corridor and made my way below.

I found Dayton, Laredo, Heffy and Osborne already gathered in a knot, and joined them at once. Early risers were beginning to trickle into the dining room, and Heffy turned his eyes in that direction. "I've fixed it for a table," he announced. "Where's your friend?"

"He'll be down later," I explained. "I want to send a tray up to Mrs. Glace."

He nodded. "Shall we wait for him or go in?"

"We can wait in there as well as here," I decided.

At once he led the way, taking my arm and placing himself at my side. "I was just tellin' the others that I'd sent over and had Ute Charley's brother brought in," he remarked.

"Couldn't get much out of the feller, though. He says Charley left the village 'bout eight last night an' said he was comin' here."

"I asked him if he had any money, an' he said no. Said Wingarde paid 'em for their trip, but that he took Charley's part and put it away, to keep Charley from booting it all up. He seemed some surprised to find Charley dead. Well, we know he'd picked up twenty dollars some-where's if we don't know where. Come on, that's our table over in the corner."

We found seats and settled ourselves in them. I looked over at Dar-

ton. "How is Miss Wingarde now?" I asked.

"Sleeping still, thank Heaven!" he replied, his face lighting. "Really you know I shall never cease to be grateful to Mr. Dual for his kindness to her in this trouble. He has wonderful tact."

"I believe you," Heffy cut in. Dayton turned to face him. "You know him?" he inquired.

"I know of him," said Heffy. "I used to live in Glace's town—the 'force.' This Dual pulled off some mighty clever bits of work back there. Cleared up some things that had us all running in circles. I never got a chance to see him work, but I heard he has some mighty funny methods."

"You know"—Dayton took him up—"I don't think I ever met a man just like him. There's something about him one can't just understand. You know—or maybe you don't, but Glace and Senior Laredo do—that he said right from the first that Wingarde was dead. And he was right. Now, how did he know it?"

I leaned toward him.

"See here," I interrupted. "You said a bit ago that he asked Miss Wingarde about the emerald and the idol. Did he, perhaps, ask her anything about her father's birth-date, also, or did you hear?"

Dayton lifted his eyebrows. "By Jove, you're an odd pair!" he declared. "But you know how he works, then, I fancy. He did ask her that—got her to talking about poor Wingarde quite freely for a bit. He even wanted to know if she knew what hour he was born in."

"And did she tell him?"

"Oh, yes! I told you she seemed to feel quite at home with him from the first. Funny, too, for Evelyn isn't one to pick up with strangers, you know. But with Dual and your wife now—



PASTE *the* KAISER

WITH

W. S. S. ON June 28th

Paste him in the eye with a War Savings Stamp—then paste him again and again. Don't think that you have already done your duty. Pershing's men "over there" don't go home after their first battle—they go after the Huns again—they keep on pasting the Kaiser.

Your government has officially set—

Friday, June 28th

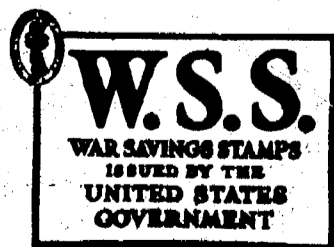
National War Savings Day

On that day every American is summoned to "sign the pledge"—to save and invest in a definite amount of War Savings Stamps each month.

Every real American will prove his patriotism by agreeing to regularly paste the Kaiser.

*W. S. S. cost \$4.17 in June,
Worth \$5.00 on Jan. 1, 1923*

"Sign the pledge" on June 28th. Paste the Kaiser with War Savings Stamps.



National War Savings Committee

This Space Patriotically Contributed by

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY

Briefs of the Week

Leslie Miles is home from Camp Custer.

Nelson R. Torrey of Cadillac is in the city on business this week.

Miss Arlene Hammond who has been teaching at Highland Park is home.

Mrs. Ed. Nachazel left Friday for a visit with her husband at Camp Custer.

Fred Giffin left Friday for Detroit where he intends to enlist in the army.

Miss Olivet Bartlett left Thursday for a two weeks visit with friends at Lansing.

Mrs. Florence Bayliss with children left Friday for a visit with relatives at Muskegon.

Mrs. Frank Porter with daughter, Alice are home from Lansing to spend the summer.

Mrs. A. K. Hill was at Bellaire, Thursday to attend the funeral of Mrs. C. W. Hinman.

Miss Ella Stanek left latter part of the week for Camp Custer to visit her brother, Louis.

Eddie Bennett who has been visiting friends here returned to his home at Hartford, Thursday.

Mrs. Delia Osgood of Toledo, Ohio, is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clark and other relatives.

Mrs. G. Stokes of Bay City is here for an extended visit at the home of her son, Geo. H. Stokes.

Roy Gregory went to Green Bay, Wis., this week in the interests of the E. B. Clark Seed Co.

Mrs. George B. Crawford with children went to Shepard this week for a visit with her parents.

Miss Anna Olson returned to her home at Deward Monday, after a weeks visit with friends here.

Miss Ula Dewey, who has been attending the normal at Mt. Pleasant, returned home Thursday.

R. H. Davis and family now occupy the residence on Main St., recently vacated by Harry Curkendall.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrington returned to their home at Flint Friday after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hager with son of Petoskey are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hager.

Mrs. John Green and son left Friday for Ellettsville, Ind., where she joins her husband and will make their home.

W. A. Frederickson and family moved here this week from Alba and occupy a residence on the West Side.

Miss Agnes Rebec left Friday for Rochester, Mich., where she has a position with the Knitting Mills there.

Miss Winnifred Maddaugh who has been attending the State Normal at Ypsilanti, returned home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Waagbo with daughter, left Friday for Baltic, South Dakota, where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. Perry Snook with children are here from Manistique, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hunsberger.

Mrs. A. Kile returned home Wednesday from Petoskey, where she has been taking treatment at Reycraft's hospital.

Milton Lanway returned to his duties at Fort Monroe, Va., Friday, after a visit with his mother, Mrs. Carrie Lanway, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Arnold with daughter left Friday for a visit with relatives at Bates. Mr. Arnold will go from there on a business trip in the East.

Supr. Geo. B. Crawford intends to "help Hoover" during school vacation this summer. He left Friday for Green Bay Wis., in the interest of the Clark Seed Co.

The 37th annual meeting and picnic of the Old Settlers' Association of Grand Traverse Region will be held at Charlevoix, next Wednesday, June 29th. A big time is anticipated.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Joynt drove to Mt. Pleasant by auto, Monday, returning home Friday. Miss Myrtle, who has been attending the Normal there returned home with them, also Miss Norma Johnson accompanied them home.

The East Jordan & Southern Railroad will begin a summer schedule service commencing next Monday, running two trains each way a day for the benefit of the public. Trains leave East Jordan at 7:30 a. m. and 1:15 p. m. Arrive here from Bellaire at 10:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. These trains connect with the north and south bound P. M. trains.

Miss Eva, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman of this city, has entered the Lake Side Hospital at Cleveland to take up a three-year course of instruction as nurse. She has been attending the Oberlin Conservatory of Music the past year, but decided to give up her music and enter one of the occupations that our Country needs trained workers for.

John Porter was a business visitor at Boston this week.

A. J. Sufferin was a Chicago business visitor this week.

A. Danto was a Detroit business visitor first of the week.

Miss Ruth Weston left Sunday for her home at the Soo.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hagerberg, a daughter, June 17th.

Miss Elsie Johnson was guest of Elk Rapids friends first of the week.

Mrs. Chancey Dewey returned to her home at Cadillac, Wednesday.

Miss Martha Kitman returned to her home at Standish, Wednesday.

Guy Empy of Ellsworth was guest at the home of Jos. Weiland, Sunday.

Miss Lydia Blount returned home from her studies at the U. of M., Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Stanek left Wednesday for a visit with her sister at Williamsburg.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Pray and children were Mancelona visitors first of the week.

Miss Gladys Davis of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis.

Miss Weltha Nickless of Flint is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Nickless.

Mrs. Anson Hayward with son left Wednesday for a visit with her parents at Elk Rapids.

Regular meeting of Masonic Lodge No. 379 this Saturday evening. Work in first degree.

Mrs. Frank Klacking of Battle Creek was guest of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Brennan, this week.

Mrs. Nell Sweet left Thursday for Moose Jaw, Sask., for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Jos. Caulder.

Donald Porter and Charles Danto returned home first of the week from their studies at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hite returned home Tuesday from a ten-days trip through Southern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Fitch with child are here from Grayling for a visit at the home of Atty' D. H. Fitch.

Mrs. Elnora Covert of Hector, Minn., arrived here Tuesday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Claude Wood.

Mrs. Thomas Flynn was here from Deward a few days this week guest of her sister Mrs. Frank Gorman.

Mrs. P. R. Johnson returned to her home at Elk Rapids, Tuesday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Johnson.

Mrs. Fred Longtin with daughter, Ardis left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Gaylord. They returned home Friday.

Percy J. Sauerbier of East Jordan left for Vancouver Barracks, Vancouver Washington, as an Engineer (Locomotive) June 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hutchins of Traverse City are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Evans and other relatives.

N. W. Harrington of Traverse City was guest at the home of his brother, Wm. Harrington, first of the week.

Mrs. N. A. Waugh of Riverton, Wyoming, and Mrs. Kenyon of Gaylord were guests at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Barrie over Sunday.

Mrs. B. J. Callahan of Frederic and Miss Shanahan of Grayling were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Thomas Brennan, a couple of days this week.

Miss Anna G. Hoyt left Wednesday for a short visit with her sister at Royal Oak. From there she goes to Chicago where she enters the Grant Hospital as apprentice nurse.

All members of East Jordan lodge No. 379 F. and A. M. are requested to meet at their hall Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock. From there they will attend St. Johns' Day services at the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. J. G. Holliday was at Traverse City this week for a visit with her daughter, Miss Beulah. The latter has completed two years training as nurse at the Traverse Hospital and leaves this week for Ann Arbor to complete the course.

On Wednesday, June 12th Jassamine Rebekah Lodge No. 365, entertained 33 members from Boyne City Lodge, also four from Central Lake. The Boyne City Lodge put on the Degree staff. A nice time was had by all. Refreshments were served.

Owing to there being two "Mystic" Lodges in the state the name of the local F. and A. M. Lodge was recently changed to East Jordan Lodge. The local lodge was organized some thirty years ago under the name of "Mystic" and it will probably be several years before that name is completely eliminated.

Arthur Ward left Monday for Bay City.

Miss Emma Gibson returned to Jackson, Saturday.

Milo Whitley of Detroit is visiting friends in our city.

Mrs. Clyde Hollingshead is visiting relatives at Elmira.

W. S. Chambers with son, Ellis, left Thursday for Flint.

Miss Esther Malpass was home from Petoskey over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Gregory is home from her studies at Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. W. H. Prior was a Detroit visitor first of the week.

Miss Ruby Grant visited her sisters at Lansing first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Houdrie and daughter were Frederic visitors, Thursday.

Mrs. Clarence Ingalls with children is visiting her parents near Bellaire.

Miss Belle Roy is visiting friends at Fremont and Battle Creek this week.

Mrs. A. R. Ostrander left Thursday for Flint for a visit with her daughter.

Mrs. Geo. Ferris of Detroit is visiting at the home of her son, G. C. Ferris.

Misses Marjorie and June Hoyt left Saturday for a visit at Detroit and other places.

Miss Grace Irely of Central Lake was visiting friends in the city first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Osborne with daughter, left Saturday last for Grove City, Pa.

Mrs. Adolph Lozen with children of Detroit is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Clark.

Mrs. W. M. Jennings with children went to Mancelona Saturday for a visit with relatives.

Milton W. who has been here visiting his parents, returned to Lansing, Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Ross with children left Saturday for West Branch for a visit with her parents.

Mrs. Samuel Chipson with children left Saturday last for a visit with her parents at Gaylord.

Arthur Shepard returned to his home at Cadillac, Monday, after a short visit with relatives here.

Miss Anna Berg, who has been home for a visit, returned to her work at Gladwin last Friday.

Miss Bertha Lee returned to her home at Mancelona, Saturday after a visit with friends here.

Mrs. L. Donaldson of Bellaire was guest of her sister, Mrs. Bert Donaldson, latter part of last week.

Mrs. George Green returned to her home at Central Lake last Friday, after a week's visit with Mrs. S. Dean.

Miss Bertha Shier, who has been home for a visit, returned to her work at Wyandotte, Mich., last Friday.

Miss Laura Heileman, who is taking a course at Ypsilanti State Normal, returned home for the summer, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Erway, who have been visiting the latter's son, C. F. Ives, returned to Mt. Morris, Monday.

Miss Mary Fitch, who has been visiting Mrs. Thomas Crothers, returned to her home at Cleveland, Ohio, last Friday.

Mrs. Louise Bergman and grandson, Geo. Bergman left Thursday for a few days visit with her son, Alfred, at Camp Custer.

Mrs. W. H. Wilkes of Mackinaw City was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boudrie and other friends in our city this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Caulder at Moose Jaw Sask. a son, June 18th. Mrs. Caulder is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington.

Mrs. Dennis Ripley, who has been guest at the home of her brother, Kenneth Hathaway, returned to her home at Bay City, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Loser with daughter, Miss Minnie, came up from Ludington last Friday to look over some farm property near here with a view of purchasing.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Nichols of Pueblo, Col., arrived here last Friday for a visit at the home of the latter's brother, Geo. F. Chapman, and other friends in this vicinity.

Fred Bassett and Harrison Trimble, both of Charlevoix have been called by the Local Board to go to Vancouver Barracks, Vancouver Washington, to work in the aviation section of the government work. The two young men will leave Charlevoix July 2nd, next.

Our public schools closed for the year last Friday and Saturday morning witnessed an exodus of our instructors for their homes. Miss Ada Coleman left for Chicago where she enters the University of Chicago for further training; Miss Lola Stuart went to her home at Fremont; Miss Katherine Cooper to Onarga, Ill.; Miss Pauline Munson to Benzonia, Miss Bernice Horton to Bath, Miss Jessie Stark to Ann Arbor, and A. E. Wells to Muskegon.

Mrs. Carrie Lanway is visiting her son at Traverse City.

Miss Hazel Kale left Monday for a visit with relatives at Flint.

Mrs. Henry Cummings left Friday on a business trip to Adrian.

Mrs. F. M. Pillsbury left Friday for a visit with friends at Detroit.

Miss Marie Brennan is visiting relatives at Frederic this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Crawford, a daughter—Louise Jane—June 14th.

Mrs. Orden Keller with son of Muskegon is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Pooley.

Wm. Richmond of Traverse City was guest at the Frank Zoulek home over Sunday.

John L. Miles, who has been here visiting relatives, returned to Flint Tuesday.

Miss Carrie Shearer left Monday for Petoskey, to train as nurse at the Reycraft Hospital.

Mrs. Victoria Kake left Tuesday for Redford, Mich., to spend the summer with her daughter.

Mrs. E. A. Jennings of Detroit was guest of her sister, Mrs. F. H. Haber a few days this week.

Miss Elizabeth Thompson of Sault Ste Marie is guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. D. L. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Blowski left Saturday for Camp Custer to visit the latter's brother, Jos. Brezinski.

Clarence Underwood of Dollarville was guest of Orrin Bartlett and other friends first of the week.

Lawrence Lemeux was home from Camp Custer, Saturday, returning to his duties the following day.

Mrs. Bert Gothro with daughter, Ruth, returned home Monday from a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Miss Lois Lanway celebrated her ninth birthday anniversary with a party of her young friends Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cris Robinson with son Wilbur of Eastport were guests at the James Gidley home first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lanway who have been visiting relatives in our city, returned to their home at Kingston, Friday.

John A. Porter, who has been here visiting his daughter Mrs. Newton Jones, returned to his home at Wixom Friday.

Mrs. Samuel Ramsey and Mrs. Ellen Miles left Tuesday for a visit with friends at Conway, returning home Friday.

Mrs. Sidney Sedgeman who has been here visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Kile returned to her home at Deward this Saturday.

George Campbell and sister, Mrs. Levi Calkins were called to Kingsley last Saturday to attend the funeral of their grandfather.

Louis L. Zoulek received several fractured ribs last Friday while operating a road scraper at his farm in South Arm township.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Helfrich, Jesse Christopher and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Helfrich of Old Mission were Sunday guests at Frank Zoulek's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Pritchard, who have been visiting the latter's parents, W. C. Drew and wife, returned to their home at Mancelona, Friday.

Mrs. Leo Muzzy, who has been here visiting, Mrs. Roxana Seymour and other friends, returned to her home at Flint this Saturday. She was accompanied back by Miss Virginia Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Robinson of Lansing were guests at the home of the former's uncle, James Gidley, first of the week. They came up from Lansing on a motorcycle, making the trip in 14 hours.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burton left Tuesday for Greenup, Ky. She was accompanied by her son, John, who went to Olyphill, Ky., after a visit here at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. Margaret Gilkerson.

Mrs. Mariette Geer passed away at the farm home of Joseph A. LaLonde Friday morning. Deceased was 84 years of age and leaves one daughter, Mrs. Mary Hastings, and other relatives. Funeral services will be held from her late home Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. The remains will be taken to Jackson, Tuesday for interment.

Lieutenant Lester Collins of the Australian Inf'y (Anzacs) was an East Jordan visitor first of the week arranging with our Red Cross for an address to be given in the future. Lieut. Collins is home visiting his father, Thomas Collins, near Central Lake. He left this region in 1904 going to Australia, when the war started he enlisted in the Australian first Expeditionary Forces and saw service in the fighting at the Dardanelles. The lieutenant favored The Herald with a visit, and he is a likeable chap. He is bubbling over with the humorous side of Camp and trench life, and if he lectures here, 'twill be a treat not to be missed.

Donald Porter is assisting at the E. J. & S. R. R. offices.

W. H. Sloan was a Grand Rapids business visitor first of the week.

Miss Leora Sanford left Saturday for a visit with friends at Big Rapids.

Frank Phillips is making some substantial improvements to his residence on Main St.

Mrs. Delia McGregor went to Bellaire this Saturday to visit relatives over Sunday.

Ed. Clugg, who is employed at Mill A. received a severe scalp wound, in an accident, Thursday.

Miss Nelle S. Maddaugh went to Ypsilanti Saturday, where she will attend the State Normal College.

Mrs. Claude Reynolds with children of Frederic are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graff.

John P. Looze and Myrtle Persons of this city were united in marriage by Rev. C. E. Taggart at Charlevoix, Tuesday June 18th. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Looze.

Mrs. Susie Flagg, Gladys Bustard, Hazel Sheldon, Mrs. Ella Harrison, Leona Donaldson, Alice Sedgeman, Grace and Ruth Malpass went to Mt. Pleasant Saturday to enter the State Normal College.

Lloyd Soggie was seriously injured in an accident while unloading the ore boat at the Furnace Co's dock, Thursday evening. He was employed at the Chemical plant, but was substituting on the unloading gang until the regular man reported. In handling some loose wire on the unloading device, the slack wire caught and threw him over the open hatchway. In striking, one of his legs was broken and lacerated, besides receiving other injuries. He was taken to his boarding place, at the Commercial House. The young man is a nephew of Henry Ribble, and his home is at Leland.

CAR FOR HIRE—Afternoons and Sundays. Phone 226.

Horse Pasture—On Deer Creek, the old dam farm. Inquire of George Eicher.

"HIGHLAND DICK" at Mackey's Barn for a short season.—Fred White, Owner.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Corner of Third and Nicholas Sts. Phone—88-F 2.—MRS. C. WALSH.

FOR SALE—150 acres Antrim county cut-over land. A bargain if you talk quick. GRIEF BROS. COOPERAGE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Buildings on East Jordan Cooperage Company property. Also ground.—GRIEF BROS. COOPERAGE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Live Agents Wanted.

To write automobile insurance in different districts. Address R. H. FLETCHER, Jr., Bay City, Mich.

If it is true that male mosquitoes do not bite a good many of them have been put out of business by mistake. Love is a sweet dream, but the first time a young man sees his best girl with her front hair done up in curl papers he is apt to wake up. Some people are disagreeable because they are unable to attract attention any other way.

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

Sunday, June 23, 1918.

Union Service at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. Dr. Wentworth Stewart will preach. He will also speak at the union Service in the evening at the Methodist church.

The W. F. M. S. meets with Mrs. Wm. Palmiter on Friday June 28th. Mrs. M. H. Robertson is the leader.

Thursday Evening Service June 27th. Study of the 34th Psalm.

Church of God
J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, June 23, 1918.

10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Morning Service.
2:00 p. m. Sunday School at Three Bell School House.
3:00 p. m. Divine Worship at the Three Bell School House.
7:30 p. m. Evening Service.
Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer service.
Friday evening cottage meeting.

The source of many a large river is but a small spring.

It is never too late to learn that you may be too previous.

Existence of friendship depends on the reciprocity of esteem.

A sponge, unlike a man, swells up when it is to take water.

When the right young man calls with an engagement ring the girl in the case extends to him the glad hand.

HOW SHE BANISHED BACKACHE

Mrs. Effie E. Kleppe, Averill, Minn., writes: "I was at a sanitarium three weeks at one time, two weeks another time, for rheumatism and kidney trouble and got no relief. On my return began using Foley Kidney Pills; found immediate relief; half bottle completed the cure. Always use when I feel pain in my back."—Hite's Drug Store.



Not Upheld Simply by Reputation.

There's more back of Ralston Shoes than simply an honorable name.

Forty years of expert shoe-making have taught the manufacturers how to make good shoes—and, what's more they are making good shoes.

C. A. HUDSON



WENTWORTH F. STEWART of Boston.

Mr. Stewart who is addressing good-sized audiences at the Army this week will give three addresses this Sunday.

In the morning at 10:30 he will speak at the Presbyterian Church. The Masonic lodge will attend this meeting in a body, it being St. John's Day.

At the Temple Theatre, 3:00 p. m., he will give his address—"Community Patriotism the Hope of Democratic Civilization. Your town is What You Make It."

At the Methodist Church, 7:30 p. m., he will favor his audience with his address—"The Price We Must Pay For Our Place Among the Nations."

Mr. Stewart, who is a platform orator of ability, is speaking here under auspices of our Board of Trade to further matters pertaining to both our local and National affairs.

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. MARIE 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.

Dr. W. H. Parks

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

Doctor Branch

Office at rear of East Jordan Drug Store.
PHONE 77

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

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

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.

THRIFT STAMPS TAUGHT THIS MAN TO SAVE

Armless Man Sells Pencils On the Streets of Detroit and Buys Two Thrift Stamps Every Day—"I Cannot Fight," He Says, "But I Can Spare Some of My Earnings to Finance the Fight."

One coat sleeve was hanging empty, and he was buying pencils over the counter of a Detroit stationery store. Curiosity drew us nearer just to get a better glimpse of the man and his purpose. But he caught our eye and being a little ashamed for our crude attempt to get this man's story, we stepped forward and commented on the morning, accompanying the word with an offer to shake hands.

He turned, smiled and shook both coat sleeves with two gruesome stumps at the shoulders. Both arms were missing.

It required four visits to the stationery store to get this man's story. His name is E. A. Westcott, of 814 Gratiot avenue, and he has been without arms for more than twelve years. It takes a sound philosophy to maintain a happy disposition with the misfortune that this man has suffered.

"What's the use of worrying," said Mr. Westcott, "if you are out of luck—you're out of luck. That's all there is to it."

Every morning between 8:30 and 9 o'clock, Westcott calls at the stationery store to buy a supply of lead pencils. The clerk takes the money from his pocket, puts the change back, placing the pencils as directed on his coat.

Westcott has established a legitimate business in the sale of lead pencils. Many of the downtown merchants and office men are numbered among his customers. In this way he earns enough to live, enjoy life, study human nature and spread the philosophy of cheerful endurance to all who cross his path.

There was a time, just previous to the now historic first of May, when Westcott did not save money. Indeed, his happy-go-lucky philosophy kept him poor. Then, one day when he was buying his daily stock of pencils he noticed a thrift stamp on the counter.

"What's that," he asked. And the clerk explained the thrift stamp movement—the plan that has been devised by the United States government to induce the public to curtail extravagance, save money and lend their savings to the government.

"That's the finest idea I've heard," said the pencil merchant. "I'm of little use in this war, but ever since the first of May I have been wondering what I can do with the money I am saving. I don't make a lot of money in this pencil business, but I make a living; and I have no one to care for but myself. Watch me—I'll buy thrift stamps every morning."

True to his resolve, Mr. Westcott instructs the wholesale pencil salesman to place two quarters in the machine and stick two thrift stamps on his card, every morning.

Westcott is enthusiastic over the thrift idea. "There's not a working man but can spare a quarter for Uncle Sam every day," he said, "even though it means leaving pie off the noonday lunch, or a couple of packages of cigarettes less, or any other little inconvenience, I shall think every man would be eager to fill up thrift cards, both for the money-saving idea and for patriotic reasons. If I keep this system running till the war ends, I'll have a nice little nest egg. It's wonderful how quickly money piles up when you begin to save it, and with the U. S. security and U. S. generous rate of interest, this is the best thing I have ever started."

E. A. Westcott is 45 years old. He lost both arms 12 years ago in a woolen mill, and has lived in Detroit eight years. He is a well known figure about town, and the fact that he has grasped the thrift idea so thoroughly and the evidence of what it has done for him ought to be a patriotic inspiration to many men who would like to save money in small quantities and lend it to the government.

Michigan must raise \$70,000,000 through the sale of war savings stamps in 1918. The government has given us this task to do, and we dare not fail. The month of June will see a new activity enter the war savings work, for Secretary of the Treasury, McAdoo, has now requested that Michigan's quota in war savings stamps be fully pledged by June 28. The money need not be paid by June 28, but it is expected that every man, woman and child will pledge himself to save a certain sum at regular intervals and lend that money to the government for war purposes. The money will be returned with generous interest in five years or earlier on demand.

The task of securing \$70,000,000 in pledges by June 28, is a big one; but with the organization that the Michigan War Savings Committee has perfected, this will be accomplished. A campaign of education in thrift is now on, and it is expected that everybody will agree to save as much money from their incomes as possible—a little more, in some cases—so that Michigan may not be found wanting in her war savings work.

To assist the work, and to bring the importance of this work to the attention of every citizen, Governor Sleeper has issued a proclamation, making June 28, an official war savings day, and urging the people of Michigan to respond wholeheartedly to the call of the government.

The governor's proclamation follows: PROCLAMATION OF THE GOVERNOR. To the People of the State of Michigan: WHEREAS, the President of the United States has summoned the American people to universal savings, so that more man power and material may be obtained for the Army and Navy of the United States in time to win the war, and WHEREAS, the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, through the National War Savings Committee, has asked the people of the State of Michigan to pledge themselves between June 20th and June 28th to loan \$70,000,000 to the Government before December 31, 1918, by buying War Savings Stamps of that amount during the remainder of the year.

Now, therefore, I, Albert E. Sleeper, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby set aside Friday, June 28th, as War Savings Day. On this day, all adult citizens, primarily heads of households, shall appear in person at the nearest schoolhouse or other designated place of registration, to register their pledges to save and economize to help win the war, and as evidence of such service and to provide the Government with funds to carry on the war, to further pledge to invest in a specified amount of War Savings Stamps during the remaining months of 1918.

(Signed) Albert E. Sleeper Governor of the State of Michigan.

What's that "he asked. And the clerk explained the thrift stamp movement—the plan that has been devised by the United States government to induce the public to curtail extravagance, save money and lend their savings to the government.

"That's the finest idea I've heard," said the pencil merchant. "I'm of little use in this war, but ever since the first of May I have been wondering what I can do with the money I am saving. I don't make a lot of money in this pencil business, but I make a living; and I have no one to care for but myself. Watch me—I'll buy thrift stamps every morning."

True to his resolve, Mr. Westcott instructs the wholesale pencil salesman to place two quarters in the machine and stick two thrift stamps on his card, every morning.

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What Is Your Baby Worth to You?

That baby of yours—he's the very center of the world to you. When he laughs you laugh, when he suffers you suffer. His future—to you that is the most important problem of life.

His future—the conditions under which he is to live depend upon the outcome of this war. His future—the education that is to fit him for the world may depend upon the size of the family "nest egg" when he grows up.

Protect the future of that baby of yours—protect him from future wars, provide for his education. Join the millions of other American fathers and mothers. Invest for that baby of yours on

June 24th National War Savings Day. Every \$4.17 invested now in W. S. S. will pay you—or the baby—\$5.00 in January, 1923. Buy all you can for "that baby of yours."

NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE

The space contributed to the Winning of the War by

DWIGHT L. WILSON

PRESIDENT ISSUES W.S.S. PROCLAMATION

THE PRESIDENT BRINGS SOME PERTINENT FACTS TO THE ATTENTION OF MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS DAY IS SET

Michigan's Full Quota of \$70,000,000 Must Be Pledged By June 28—The Government's Thrift Plan Is Explained.

(The Michigan War Savings Committee urges all clergymen to read this proclamation to their congregations before June 28th.)

"This war is one of nations, not of armies, and all of our one hundred million people must be economically and industrially adjusted to war conditions, if this nation is to play its full part in the conflict. The problem before us is not primarily a financial problem but rather a problem of increased production of war essentials and the saving of the materials and the labor necessary for the support and equipment of our army and navy. Thoughtless expenditure of money for non-essentials uses up the labor of men, the products of the farms, mines and factories and overburdens transportation, all of which must be used to the utmost and at their best for war purposes.

The great results which we seek can be obtained only by the participation of every member of the nation, young and old, in a national concerted thrift movement. I therefore urge that our people everywhere pledge themselves as suggested by the Secretary of the Treasury to the practice of thrift to serve the government to their utmost in increasing production and in the conservation of the winning of the war to conserve food and fuel and useful materials of every kind to devote their labor only to the most necessary tasks and to buy only those things which are essential to individual health and efficiency and that the people as evidence of their loyalty invest all that they can save in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps. The securities issued by the Treasury Department are so many of them within the reach of "everyone that the door of opportunity in this matter is wide open to all of us. To practice thrift in peace times is a virtue and a great benefit to the individual at all times, with the desperate need of the civilized world today for materials and labor with which to end the war the practice of individual thrift is a patriotic duty and a necessity.

"I appeal to all who now own either Liberty Bonds or War Savings Stamps, to continue to practice economy and thrift and to appeal to all who do not own government securities to do likewise and purchase them to the extent of their means. The man who buys government securities transfers the purchasing power of his money to the United States Government until after this war and to that same degree does not buy in competition with the government.

"I earnestly appeal to every man, woman and child to pledge themselves on or before the twenty-eighth of June to save constantly and to buy as regularly as possible the securities of the government and to do this as far as possible through membership in War Savings Societies. The twenty-eighth of June ends this special period of enlistment in the great volunteer army of production and saving here at home. May there be none unenlisted on that day.

(Signed) Woodrow Wilson

TRUMAN H. NEWBERRY



A Worker

TRUMAN H. NEWBERRY is a worker—always has been and always will be—because he loves work.

As a lad he went out and joined a railroad construction gang and worked up to be passenger and freight agent of the road.

Later, he sailed the Lakes and worked his way to a pilot's license, which he holds to-day as one of his proudest possessions.

Afterward, he went into business life, where, by hard work, he made a name and place for himself.

As Assistant Secretary of the Navy under President Roosevelt, he gave the closest attention to his duties and his good work advanced him to the position of Secretary of the Navy and a member of Roosevelt's Cabinet.

To-day his work as a Com-

mander in the Third Naval District is winning widespread approval.

As a worker, he knows about other workers, understands them and their problems. He was one of the first business leaders to declare publicly in favor of the rights of the laboring man, and his reputation for fairness and straightforward dealing attracted wide and favorable attention in industrial circles.

While Secretary of the Navy he made it possible for the men in the Brooklyn Navy Yard to have an organization for mutual benefit and sought their suggestions on the work they had in charge, gave them an opportunity to examine and approve the wage scale and put the working force into such a frame of mind as to secure their fullest co-operation. The men were with him—and he got results.

His Record Speaks for Itself

As a working United States Senator, Truman H. Newberry will be "on the job" for the workers of Michigan and the whole country.

Published by Newberry Memorial Committee
A. A. Tompkins, General Chairman
Paul H. King, Executive Chairman

COUGHS AND COLDS VANISH

"Summer colds" are not hard to break up, coughs and hoarseness are easy to get rid of, if you will take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. Mary Sogham, 282 Maple St., Perth Amboy, N. J., writes: "It helped my throat; never had anything better." Slightly laxative. Contains no opiates or narcotics.—Hite's Drug Store

Some music has charms that would drive a savage to drink. A dead man is not soon forgotten if his widow marries again.

SAYS IT ACTED LIKE A CHARM

Coughs or colds which persist at this season usually are of an obstinate nature. All the more reason for using a reliable remedy. Mrs. Margaret Smele Bishop, Calif., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a grand remedy. Suffered from a cold last week, used the medicine and it acted like a charm. Hite's Drug Store."

A woman never thinks of anything special to say until she hears some other woman talking.

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 Breeding Post Cards, Camp Scenes, Sailor Toys, Soldier Boys, Battleships, Hallweens, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, etc. 1 Silver Plated Souvenir State 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.

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