

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1918.

No. 26

Our Boys Are Under Fire

Letters Indicate Boys of "Co. I" Are Close To Firing Line.

Somewhere in France

May 31, 1918

Rev. Myron E. Hoyt.

Dear Friend:

I received your most kind and loving letter and was more than surprised to hear from you. It found me well and happy, and hope this finds you the same. I am thanking you a thousand times for the booklet you sent me. I will tell you a little of what I have seen. I am sitting under an apple tree trying to write. The big guns are roaring and the shells are whistling over my head. I don't know whether you can read this or not but I am doing my best as there is a lot of noise here, and I wish you could all hear one of these big shells—they sound like the wind coming around a corner in the winter time.

I want to say that France is the most beautiful country that I have ever seen. Of course everything is old fashioned. I was in a German church, Sunday, that beat anything I ever saw. They have several tombs set in the floor and the cemetery is around the church—so it is real handy.

Well, I wish I was back in old East Jordan handling lumber again, for I think it would beat this all to pieces. However, I don't think the war will last very much longer—then we can all come home again.

I haven't had a chance to get a German but hope I do soon. Yes, we will deliver the punch when the time comes all right, but it seems slow in coming. When we do hit, though, we will hit hard.

I will say something about our homes in France. We have been living in barns, hay-lofts, and any place that we could find room. I am sleeping next door to a cow and a calf at the present time so I have good company—or rather they do—but we should worry.

Well, I must close for this time, and hope to hear from you again soon. I want to thank the church for the booklet they sent me, and hope to be with them again soon. I remain as ever,

Yours very truly,

CORP. CLIFFORD HAMMOND
Hdq. Co., 125th Inf.,
American E. F.

With the A. E. F.

May 30, 1918

Rev. Myron E. Hoyt

Dear Sir:

I received your most welcome letter last night and I am glad you take an interest in me. I also received the booklet and I wish to express utmost thanks for it.

You may be interested in things as they are over here.

We always have a Sunday service by the regimental chaplains although we are unable to have them now as the regiment is not all together.

The American Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. are a great help to us. We can get magazines and home papers, there and every once in a while there is some kind of an entertainment which is greatly appreciated by the soldiers.

A few days ago we had our first experience in warfare. We had our first gas shelling at night. And we also have seen several battles in the air which is very exciting.

The people here are very interesting and, to the American way of thinking, they are very backward.

I will have to close now, thanking you again.

CHARLIE NEWKIRK

Hdq. Co. 125th Inf.

American E. F.

MORE MECHANICS WANTED

These men must have 8th grade education, have some aptitude for mechanical work, or some mechanical experience. Charlevoix County is going to send (3) mechanics to East Lansing, for a course of training at government expense. We want three volunteers before July 1st. That date closes the volunteer period, and then if we have not the men it will be necessary to draft them. Call at the County Clerk's Office between now and the first of July and leave your application.

The above call is for men of the first draft who registered in 1917.

FOR SALE—150 acres Antrim county, Michigan. A bargain if you talk to GRIEF BROS. COOPERAGE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

SUDDEN DEATH OF AN ESTEEMED EAST JORDAN LADY.

Mrs. Josiah St. John passed away at her home in this city about six o'clock last Saturday evening, June 22nd. She had been in usual health and was taken suddenly ill with heart trouble, passing away within a short time.

Maria Elizabeth Alexander was born April 1st, 1866, at Stratford, Ont., her parents being William and Jane Alexander. When but a small babe her parents removed to East Jordan where she has since resided, a period of nearly half a century.

She was united in marriage to Josiah St. John in this city, Oct. 14, 1885. Four children were born to them three of whom, together with the husband and father survive. The surviving children are Mrs. O. M. Misener of Northville, Mich., Misses Amy and Audrey of this city. The deceased child was Milford Merle. She also leaves two brothers, Charles and Edward Alexander of this city, two sisters, Mrs. Wm. Anderson of Flint and Mrs. Wallace Worth of Onaway, and two half-brothers, Roland Maddock of this city and Joseph Maddock of Mackey, Idaho.

Funeral services were held from her late home Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, conducted by Rev. M. E. Hoyt of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which church she had been a member of for years. Interment was made at East Jordan Cemetery. The pall bearers were Charles Alexander, Edward Alexander, Oral Misener Wm. Anderson, Wallace Worth and Roland Maddock.

Card of Thanks

For kindness and consideration; for tokens of affection and esteem; for sympathy and kind words from friends and relatives during our recent sorrow we are sincerely grateful.

Josiah St. John and family.

Red Cross Notes

The Knitting Bee will be entertained next Monday afternoon by the ladies of the Relief Corps and Friendship L. & T. Circle, at the Armory. A large attendance is desired.

Sweater yarn can be obtained at Miss Kneal's store.

A number of Red Cross Workers attended the Charlevoix Co. chapter session held at Charlevoix last Tuesday. The meeting was conducted by Mark T. McKee, 1st vice chairman of Michigan. The key note sounded—greater work in store for all Red Cross chapters.

MAN PLAYS THE PIANO 65 HOURS, 14 MINUTES

Wrsts World Championship From Rival in Contest That is Spread Over Four Days.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Lawrence Huntington of West Philadelphia holds the record as the champion ivory beater of the world. The title was accorded to him at 5:15 o'clock Sunday morning when he dropped over at a piano which he had been ceaselessly pounding for 65 hours and 14 minutes, drumming out a symphony in X flat.

Huntington and J. M. Waterbury of Emporia, Kan., started a musical marathon on Thursday at noon at Fifty-second and Ranstead streets. Waterbury up to that time was the world's champion, having a record of 65 hours and 7 minutes.

From Thursday until Sunday at 5:03 a. m., the pair kept up the contest. Then Waterbury went out, and Huntington was left to pound away on the keys alone.

He insisted that he was going to distance Waterbury and he did, but when he was seven minutes beyond the Emporia man's record he faded away and had to be carried off where he could get a little sleep.

While the contest was on the players had to keep their fingers going ceaselessly. They were fed thru a hose. Their fingers were padded with little pieces of felt and their keys were covered with talcum powder. This assuaged in a great measure the effect of the constant playing upon their fingers.

In the last hours, as he was near the record of his rival, Huntington showed signs of nodding to sleep, but the crowd around the place in which he was playing kept up an uproar of cheering so that he would remain awake. When he found that he had smashed Waterbury's record, however, he insisted on taking a rest, despite the urging of his friends that he keep on.

"I'm off music for a while," he said after he had taken some sleep. "I've had all I want, for the time being. I'm what you might call fed up."

Simpson Brown Commits Suicide

Old Age and Despondency Cause of Rash Act.

Simpson B. Brown, a well-known and esteemed farmer residing north of our city near the Chaddock school house, committed suicide last Sunday about noon by hanging himself from a ladder in the barn. Mr. Brown, who was about 74 years of age, had been failing in health for some time, and this together with constant worry over the farm work caused him to commit the rash act.

He leaves a wife and an adopted boy, Raymond; also a half-brother, Robert, who resides at Grand Rapids.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon conducted by Rev. J. W. Ruehke, pastor of the Church of God, Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

NEW VEGETABLE GROWN BY FARMERS IN SOUTH

Dasheen, Tropical Food Similar to the Potato, Can Be Raised Over a Wide Area.

Washington, D. C.—The dasheen, a root crop introduced into this country from Trinidad within recent years by the Department of Agriculture, is now grown by a considerable number of farmers and truckers in the South. It promises to become a valuable member of the group of domestic vegetables such as the potato which furnish starchy foods. The new vegetable is closely related to the taro, which is an important factor in the food supply in parts of the tropics.

The dasheen primarily is a tropical plant. It can be grown successfully, however, not only in the warmer parts of Florida, but in other sections of the South as far north as South Carolina.

The edible portion of the plant includes a large central corm and a number of tubers of much smaller size attached to and around the corm. The value of the dasheen, it is believed, will be as a crop supplemental to rather than a substitute for the potato. The fact that the dasheen matures in the fall when potatoes must be obtained from Northern producing sections should make the new plant especially valuable in the economies of the Southern farmer.

In food value the dasheen is comparable to the potato, tho it contains a smaller proportion of water and a greater proportion of protein, starch and sugar.

The new vegetable may be prepared for the table as potatoes usually are, or may be made into flour and used in baking. The tender shoots forced from the large corms may be prepared like asparagus and make a pleasing dish in that form.

STONE MONEY IN GRAVE 75 YEARS; JUST FOUND

Mc Cray Gravel Pit, Near Cloverdale, Cal., Yields Relics of Early Indians.

San Francisco, Cal.—Most important anthropological finds relating to California Indians have been unearthed by William Altman, assistant curator of the Golden Gate Park Museum, in the McCray gravel pit near Cloverdale.

The find consists of the discovery of a burial ground which had been in use by the Indians of that part of the State for a period far antedating the arrival of the white men in California. Altman, who returned from there recently, has secured a vast amount of Pomo stone money, made from magnesite, and numerous other objects of Indian life and culture.

One of the most important finds from the pit was the rude coffin of High Chief Masilacoon, the last high chief of the Pemos of that section.

According to the details which Altman was able to get from the few Indians left living in that region, the chief, whose name meant Big Snake, was buried in the pit about 75 years ago. When he died the Indians were called from miles to attend the ceremonies, and just before the body was covered those present threw stone money into the grave.

Most of the information was given Altman by an Indian named Charlie La Mooa, who is said to be over 100 years old. He was present at the burial.

Altman lacked the time to investigate the pit thoroughly, but he was told by LaMooa that it contained at least 300 bodies, not including women and children.

Give us an Easter bonnet in this world and we'll take chances on getting a halo in the next.

Bread is the staff of life, but that doesn't justify a man in making his existence a continuous loaf.

Our Submarines in Picture Films

Part of Official Government War Films To Be Shown Here Next Monday Night.

American submarines, as far as the American people are concerned, are practically unknown and it will surprise many Americans to learn that the submarines of the United States navy are of a much better class and more expert in the real art of submarining than those of the Germans which are now being used for the ruthless attack upon sea travelers.

Our submarines, built exclusively as an adjunct for the navy and intended only to put enemy's warships out of commission in a close naval fight, are now in the ocean war zone with Rear Admiral Simms. Some of them were towed over, but others went over under their own steam, a feat which the Germans boasted so much of when their Deutschland came to this country with its cargo and its sharp eyes for all points which might come in handy to the subs later.

The submarines of America, which go faster, submerge while going at greater speed, and whose cruising radius is as large as those of the Germans will be shown in moving picture films at the Temple Theatre next Monday evening, July 1st, as part of the exhibition of official government war films shown here under direction of the Michigan War Preparedness Board. One thousand feet of the finest close-ups, long distances and other views of these monsters of the sea are included in the exhibition which total six reels and gives every activity of the army and navy in detail.

Cantonment intensified drilling, the sort that your boy and some other boy have to do day in and day out in preparation for their trip overseas to sink the cold steel into all the Huns they can find, are depicted at great length. The torpedo boat destroyers of the navy now under command of Admiral Simms in the ocean war zone are shown in action, with Simms himself searching the sea for subs with a pair of powerful field glasses.

The exhibitions of these pictures is by no means a commercial enterprise. All proceeds for the War Board go to the fund for the relief of the dependents of Michigan men in the army and navy. They are now being shown throughout the state and everywhere have been greeted with big crowds and great enthusiasm. Any person who has a boy in the service ought to see them, and all who desire to know just what the army and navy are doing should not miss them.

Only a lot of cold cash can make an impression on a marble heart.

Kissing as a theory is far less satisfying than a practical example.

Don't think because the mule takes to his heels that he is a coward.

One of the principal ingredients in good time is your imagination.

There is some good in everybody. You are no exception to this rule.

Kisses that are not intoxicating are the kind that drive men to drink.

Don't talk too much; a stiff lower jaw is as useful as a stiff upper lip.

Minding one's own business is a good method of developing the brain.

In the average man's life the longest day is the one just before pay day.

One can't tell by the size of a man's hat how much he doesn't really know.

The law provides more ways of escaping punishment than of inflicting it.

Be kind to children. Most of them retain their memories after they grow up.

Clothes do not make the man, yet a man may owe a great deal to his tailor.

Baking powder causes bread to raise, but gunpowder will raise it quicker.

When the wife wants pin money her husband has to come up to the scratch.

Depend upon it, the average man is above the average. If you doubt it, ask him.

If a word to the wise is sufficient, lawyers must consider jurors blooming idiots.

HOOVER ASKS THAT WE CONSERVE THE USE OF BEEF.

Our local chairman received a copy of the following telegram our National Food Administrator to the State Administrator:

Washington, D. C., June 17. GEO. A. PRESCOTT, State Food Administrator, Lansing, Mich.

On account of increasing demand for beef for our growing army we ask householders not under any circumstances to buy more than one and one fourth pounds of clear beef or one and one half pounds including the bone, per person per week. There is an increased supply of pork in the country, therefore we urge people to substitute fresh pork, bacon, hams and sausages to a certain extent for beef products.

HERBERT HOOVER.

Junior Red Cross Notes.

A number of our school Auxiliaries are framing the certificates which are sent them. When so interested in keeping them before them there is no danger of their losing them by careless work or poor citizenship.

Schools organized just at close of school are Wilson school on Beaver Island and East Chandler school. Miss Lalonde of East Chandler organized the auxiliary in the brief six weeks in which she was teaching, completing a term.

The East Jordan school system is now the only school system in the county which is 100 per cent Junior Red Cross. The last day of school they finished their quota and are proud of their record. Charlevoix Central school is 100 per cent and Boyne City third ward, but each and every building in East Jordan is completed in this drive.

The report to Dr. Cooley of Chicago, Central Division shows that 2160 children of this county are now enrolled in Junior Red Cross work. This represents only 33 schools of the potential 75 but there is no doubt of a 100 per cent county when the teachers get busy next fall.

Miss Stewart, County Chairman of Shapter School Committee is resigning as the work will become heavy in the fall and a division of labor will make a more effective organization. She will continue to organize the auxiliaries and all other personal work which she can do in her trips thru the county and in visiting the schools. The work programs and reports however, plans, and committee work will best be handled by someone who can make this a specialty but who is also interested in schools and school work. Mrs. A. G. Stead of Boyne City will be asked to accept this chairmanship and the appointment will carry with it the kindest regards of a host of co-workers, who realize her fitness for the position both in training, location, and natural ability.

If a man asks you to tell him his faults, it is a sign that he thinks he hasn't any.

Innocence is like an umbrella. When once it is lost, it is useless to advertise for it.

A philosopher gains renown by enduring other people's troubles with resignation.

If you don't like a book you can shut it up. This shows the advantage of loving books.

A pessimist likes a thing he can't enjoy and an optimist enjoys a thing he can't like.

On the authority of an architect the largest room in the world is the room for improvement.

Practice makes perfect—at least piano practice makes perfect martyrs of the neighbors.

When you lose a friend by lending him a small sum of money you get the best of the bargain.

A married man thinks all his wife has to do is to hunt new places in which to hide his things.

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."—Hitt's Drug Store.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

The annual statistical report of the Commissioner to the state department is made out this week. Also the second quarterly institute report made out, and fund paid to county treasurer.

The Central Michigan Round Table of Commissioner's Section, M. S. T. A. will meet in Mt. Pleasant three times this summer. The first session is held June 24-25th and the commissioners are supposed at this time to work during enrollment week for the welfare of the teachers of their respective counties, as well as to confer on educational and rural problems. Your commissioner will attend this meeting but hopes to be able to return to the "Old Settler's meeting for the 26th.

Final Warning—Names of students neither absent nor tardy from school during the last three months of school term should be now in this office. In other years, a few names have come in as late as September but there is so much work to care for at the last moment that it seems best to care for this early in the year. No names will be accepted after July 15th. Don't lose your free fair ticket.

Forty-eight four month diplomas and 12 full year diplomas were mailed to St. James this week to those earning them by punctuality and regularity of attendance.

The county fair list shows that five from one family were neither absent nor tardy. Lillian, Edith, Daisy, Bert and Clarence Burns, all from Wildwood School, R. 3, Boyne City. Their tickets will be mailed them later. Can any family beat this record?

We have a splendid list of teachers—or rather a list of splendid teachers going away to school this summer. Since last week we have heard of the following: Bessie Allen, Goldie Schneider, Mrs. Susie Flagg, Mrs. Ella Harrison, Hazel Sheldon, Leona Donaldson, Ruth Malpass, Alice Sedgman.

Student's names reported as neither absent nor tardy for entire year, list continued: Albert and Margaret Knop, Edward Hosmer, Kenneth Brown, Ruth, Edna and Raymond Davis. The last three are from one family and the entire year makes a splendid record for one mother to report. They live in the Slaughter School district, R. 4, Boyne City.

We have a goodly number of students already lined up for our County Normal. At present Mr. Craig tells us that he knows of five or six bright capable young women from the city of Charlevoix, but the names were not sent in. East Jordan graduates who figure on our home college first are: Hazel Kale Pearl Snyder, Signa Thorsen, Josie Hammond and possibly one or two more. Mrs. H. E. Hutton may enter the Normal also this fall and patriotically take up the teaching work again.

The work of carrying out the war-board's instructions relative to preparing skeleton programs for patriotic instruction in annual meetings, notifying directors and secretaries of same, planning the organization with war board of county is completed and everything is well underway in Charlevoix County. The directors have now only to act or appoint their committees notifying County War Board Chairman, of Charlevoix if they wish a speaker for the special address: "The Task Before Us," or if they wish to appoint one of the district electors to deliver this address.

There will be no notes during July and the first part of August. There will be some work to see to but the commissioner wishes to take a short vacation if possible before the heavy work of August reports and examinations. Until then, a pleasant summer to you, gentle reader and friend.

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.]

SAYS HOT WATER WASHES POISONS FROM THE LIVER

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

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

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

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

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

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

Society rewards people who serve it.

Minority Rule—That of the first baby.

Fortune smiles on few and laughs at many.

Women with pretty teeth will laugh at any joke.

Nature heals—but the doctor makes out the bill.

In order to rise with the lark avoid the midnight swallows.

People who have no sense of humor are very funny at times.

Trouble is the most thorough teacher in the school of experience.

Prudence and industry are the principal ingredients in good luck.

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, Hallowsen, Ghanquing, 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.

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

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.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We will pay you \$1.00 per set (gold or silver) and \$2.00 per set (platinum or porcelain) for old false teeth. Send them to us by express, collect on delivery. We will pay you \$1.00 per set (gold or silver) and \$2.00 per set (platinum or porcelain) for old false teeth. Send them to us by express, collect on delivery. We will pay you \$1.00 per set (gold or silver) and \$2.00 per set (platinum or porcelain) for old false teeth. Send them to us by express, collect on delivery.

150 Goldsmith Bldg., Opp. Post Office, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

It's what you do, rather than what you say, that counts.

Success never comes to a man who is afraid to risk failure.

A man can walk a mile without moving more than two feet.

If you have talent for criticism don't fail to use it on yourself.

This season, as usual, the noblest thing in shoes is a bunion.

In order to be a good liar, one must have an excellent memory.

Try the knob of every door you see, one of 'em is bound to open.

All Galls is divided in three parts: Nerve, Cheek and Inequality.

He is a wise farmer who never harrows the feelings of his wife.

Not by strength but by perseverance are great works accomplished.

The king can do no wrong — if the other fellow holds all the aces.

All sorts of things come to him who waits even with watchfulness.

If a man falls in love, only the woman in the case can rescue him.

To some of us, the ukulele is an instrument of auricular punishment.

A friend is one who knows all about you and likes you just the same.

She who fishes for a husband seldom catches one who is worth while.

Nowadays when a gal wants to rub her knee she has to take off her shoe.

A man who marries a pig nose girl, is always sure of something turning up.

An automobile is not a necessary accompaniment to the leading of a fast life.

Many a man is out of work for the simple reason that there is no work in him.

Tax payers do not have to settle for the pavements made of good intentions.

People like to hear themselves talk because they usually talk about themselves.

Success is not achieved by luck. Everything depends on the way you go after it.

Some men achieve greatness and others brag because it comes natural to them.

Don't be dissatisfied with your lot. Hang on to it and wait for a real estate boom.

"Haste makes waste" is an old motto, but a lazy one. You've got to hurry to keep up.

Warships—Vessels that should never be built with money taken from the sinking fund.

Get your sleep at regular hours every night and you will be much the better next day.

Don't put on too many airs as you float down life's stream; your little boat may capsulize.

Take an interest in other people. Then you will have friends who will be interested in you.

Experiences teaches that people seldom hit a man when he is down. They usually jump on him.

Call a man a diplomat instead of a liar and he will be pleased; yet it may amount to the same thing.

There are only two classes of women in the world—those who are married and those who are willing to be.

Some people think three or four times before speaking once, and then never say anything worth listening to.

It is easier to make enemies than friends, but it is easier to get rid of friends than it is to get rid of enemies.

The workman who turns out a poor job is an improvement on the one who does nothing but stand around and make remarks.

Experience is a great teacher, but by the time it hands a man his diploma he is too old to make much use of his knowledge.

The world wants leaders, thinkers, doers, men of power and action. If you think you are one, don't be afraid to step out of the crowd and lead. The others will have to follow.

Learn to love the great out-of-doors, the mountains, the plains, and the forests. The more you see of Nature the more you will appreciate God's marvelous forethought in planning for everything, large and small.

HOW TO MAKE A RACE OF GIANTS

W. E. D. STOKES WRITES BOOK ON EFFICIENCY

Says Men Produce by Eugenics Could Work 12 Hours a Day With Ease.

New York.—No maudlin sentiment for W. E. D. Stokes—he believes in efficiency. Mr. Stokes, who is known to some persons as the owner of the Hotel Ansonia, to others as a breeder of thoroughbred horses in Kentucky and to still others as the target for some bad marksmanship on the part of a couple of "shooting showgirls" a few years back, has just written a book that reveals this inclination toward perfection.

Having qualified as a successful horsebreeder, Mr. Stokes now steps forward with 256 pages of advice on the breeding of humans in a volume called "The Right to Be Well-Born." In the book he says:

"Why do we not breed human beings to endure hard work and do it with ease just as we breed the draft horse? Let us have a registry for our laboring classes and breed them so their actual values will be known to themselves, the public, and their prospective wives; the amount of labor they are able to perform can be estimated and they can be paid accordingly."

These men, the author points out could work ten or twelve hours a day without straining themselves, or could carry from 280 to 1,000 pounds. They might be graded from A to F, he says.

"Why, there is no trouble to breed any kind of men you like—four feet men or seven feet men, or for instance, all to weigh forty to 400 pounds—just as we breed horses," he asserts. "It only takes a longer time and more patience."

Alcohol Mr. Stokes pronounces the world's greatest curse, and he has a few remarks to make about the modern young woman in connection therewith, as witness:

"It is well known that the young people of our best families indulge in the use of alcohol, cigarettes and cigars at their social functions. Young women as well as young men drink liquors and strong wines and smoke cigarettes to excess, and the young girls often outdrink the men."

Many of the famous old New York families are dying out, Mr. Stokes says, because the children indulge in excesses and are not scientifically mated.

NOSE FOR MEASLES, POLICE NAG'S GIFT

Horse Never Fails to Stop at House Where Danger Sign is or Has Been.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—"Bear River," the police horse that is being ridden by N. G. Peterson in his canvass of the city for measles, is the best canvasser in Cheyenne, according to his rider, and can see a measles sign further than any doctor or agent in town.

"He never fails to see them at least a block away," Officer Peterson said, and added, "that it seems to me as if the horse can almost smell the disease, he knows so well where the houses are that are quarantined."

"He's the most valuable aid that the city has in the hunt for the measles," he said, "and always stops before a house where there is a sign or where there was a sign. It is this last that puzzles me. I can't remember half the time whether or not there was a sign on the house, there are so many of them, but that pony never fails. He stops at every one of them unless I use the spurs and make him go on."

STREET OF MARBLE UNCOVERED

Found at Alexandria, Egypt, in Drainage Excavation.

Alexandria, Egypt.—Excavations here for the purpose of a new drainage scheme has brought to light a large and excellently constructed conduit, obviously of Roman origin, through which flows a stream of clear water.

Another discovery is that of a splendidly built road 13 feet below the surface paved entirely with blocks of rough marble.

MILK SAVES BURNING BARN

Farm Hand Heads Off Flames in New Manner.

Waynesboro, Pa.—If milk had not been used for fighting fire in the large bank barn on the Strickler farm, near this place, a few days ago, the loss would have amounted to several thousand dollars. The fire was seen by Mrs. Elmer Beeler and Arthur Kirkpatrick. Filling several buckets with water they started for the barn, but found that a man who was milking cows in the barnyard had subdued the flames with three pails of milk.

The first real Pullman, built in 1863 costing \$20,000, was operated solely for men. Mrs. Abraham Lincoln was among the first women in this country to travel in a sleeper.

Three hundred years ago any man absent from church on Sunday was fined a shilling. What a way to get that would produce sleep.

SERVICE

QUALITY

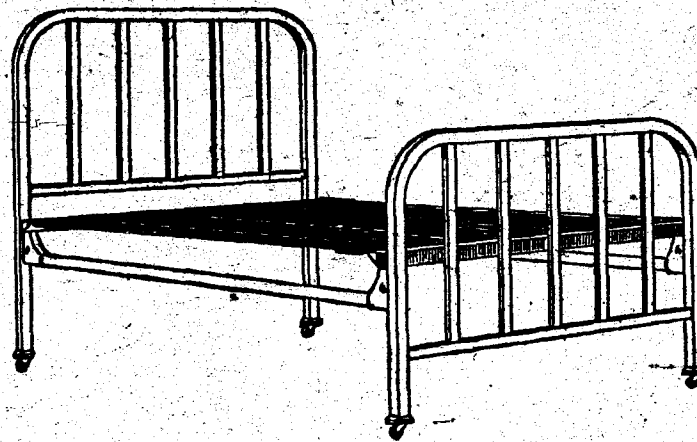
PORCH Furnishings

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

Porch Swings, Hammocks
Porch Rugs, etc.



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.

Dayton nodded. "That's right," he said.

"So," said Heffy, "I reckon he found out about the snake-bite in a way of his own. I know he's pulled stuff like that before. Haan't he, Glace?"

"Yes. I had him tell me my city editor wanted me for a murder case once—the first time I met him, in fact. And he was right. Furthermore, he helped me find the murderer, and told me what would happen to him—and it did.

"You folks can believe it or not, but he knows what he's doing, even if he doesn't use every-day methods. I can say from experience that he gets results."

I paused, realizing that my own faith and admiration for Dual were carrying me beyond the confines of a mere answer.

"An' there was that time he pinched that gang what looted the Fourth National," Heffy threw in. "Remember how he kept tabs on the main guy all day and grabbed him at night, without the feller's ever even suspectin'?"

"Peste!" exclaimed Laredo, frowning. "Is the man a modern magician?"

"I don't know what he is," said Heffy; "but when it comes to grabbin' a crook he's a regular whirlwind!"

Osborne had been sitting silent. Now he leaned forward. "He has a wonderful head. I noticed that this morning," he remarked. "Also, his voice has the modulation of perfect control, and he certainly has a hypnotic eye. Isn't your friend rather an adept psychologist, Mr. Glace?"

"He is," I replied; "but if you mean that he gains his results purely from psychological control of persons, you are wrong, doctor. I think he is rather a hyper-scientist, if you can make anything of that term."

"So far as I can explain his work, he has reduced all life and natural phenomena to the basis of vibration. Force to him is but vibration, in no matter what way it is exercised, whether as sound, light, or thought waves. He claims that what we call fate is but the result produced by the mean influence of the several magnetic planetary force waves affecting the earth from the stars."

Osborne's eyes lighted. "Well, well," he considered, "that is surely placing astrology on a modern scientific basis."

I nodded. "As a result he says that if he can find what influences were acting on an individual at any certain time, he can predicate what would have been the person's natural fate."

"That is how he knew Wingarde was dead, then?" said Dayton.

"Exactly."

Heffy shook a puzzled head.

"Maybe, but it was cuttin' it pretty fine to dope out he'd been bit by a snake. Darned if I can see how a bunch of stars can run a guy up against a rattler. Still—he got it, I guess."

The waiter came back and served us. I gave him an order to be taken up to Connie. Laredo poured his cognac over some sugar, set it alight, and presently sipped at his cup.

Setting it down he smiled, and shrugged his well-set shoulders in a typically Latin way. "Admittin' that all this is ver' interesting indeed, an' that something may be said in favor of astrology and telepathy, like all other pseudo-sciences, in fact, or any other belief, are we not, gentlemen, getting away from the business in hand?"

"Since both the modern magi, an' the learned doctor beside us agree as to the cause of death, should we not accept it, and consider rather the only detail remaining to be settled in this unfortunate affair? Myself I should like it to be cleared up quickly, as I plan to leave here so soon as I can. I think it is Mr. Heffy's duty to act with despatch. At the present the innocent are suffering with the guilty from suspicion and a curtailment of their liberty."

"You talkin' about that emerald an' the idol?" Heffy demanded.

"Precisely. Since we know the cause of death, why consider it further? Your order against leaving us all in the attitude of suspected thieves."

The room had been filling up by degrees.

For some time I had felt more than one set of eyes turned on our table, Heffy and Osborne were, of course, known to many of the guests, and they easily connected the others of our party with the events of the night.

At Laredo's words which he had not taken the trouble to modulate at all, our table became the focus of all within hearing. I saw several nod in approval of his words.

"I think it's an outrage," came a woman's sibilant speech from beyond me. "It was that stupid house detective who gave the order, of course. Give a man like that a little authority and he'll abuse it."

"Well, well, my dear," her companion rumbled. "You haven't the

wonderful stone, so don't fuss yourself."

"Is just the same the dark gentleman is right in his view in the matter. The management has no right to tag us all as suspects."

Heffy's face was growing into a dusky red. I caught his eyes and knew he, too, had heard. "I'm goin' to get action as soon as I can," he declared to Laredo. "What'd'ye want me to do? I'll listen to, any dope you got to hand out, saynor."

Laredo shook his head.

"I do not wish to interfere. I merely thought we came together to discuss the situation. You will, of course, look over the scene of the unfortunate affair?"

"Sure," returned Heffy. "I'm goin' up there after breakfast, an' I want Glace to go along."

"An' then what?" Laredo's smile appeared irritating to me.

"Then if I don't find no trace of them things up there, I'll come back here and search this dump. Th' folks can like it or not. I'm within my rights, an' I know it. I ain't sayin' who took it, but it didn't walk off by itself. An' if it didn't maybe it's up there."

"It was dark last night, an' the folks was huntin' for men, not images or sparklers. Maybe if there was a sort of fight with a snake up there, the thing fell outin the professor's clothes an' is lyin' around loose. That's another reason why I sent Bill up there to stand guard. He's a square guy, that boy."

"By Jove, I never thought of that," muttered Dayton. "Maybe there hasn't been any robbery at all."

While they talked I had been thinking. "There's more to it than that," I gave my opinion. "If your idea were the right one, Heffy, what about those two ten-dollar bills? Charley got them somewhere and he didn't get them for nothing. We ought to try to find out where he did get them, I think."

"They were new ones," Heffy said.

"Exactly, and an Indian wouldn't carry them around in his pocket very long and have them retain their freshness, would he?"

Heffy shook his head. "Nope, Charley wouldn't have carried them long anyway."

"Then probably he got them recently from some one who either had just received them or else carried them in a bill fold," I went on.

"There's something funny about the whole business," said Heffy. "D'ye know I think if we could find that green stone we'd have the key to the whole works."

"The key is contained in the image of Quetzal," said Semi Dual.

We all looked up. He had advanced down the room toward us, but so wrapped in our own conversation had we become that I at least had not heard his approach. Now he stood slightly smiling beside the one vacant seat at the table, his hand on its back.

"Good morning, gentlemen," he went on, drawing out the chair.

Heffy was watching him, all eyes, as he sank into his seat. Since Osborne had met him in the hall the detective was the only one who did not know him by name. "Dual," I began, "this is Heffy, the hotel detective."

"Mighty glad to know you, sir," Heffy ducked his head, and half raised a hand from habit, in salute. "You mean the whole business hangs on this here idol I've been hearing about?"

"Exactly."

Dual unfolded his napkin and spread it across a knee, as the waiter slid up. "Bring me some fruit, a cup of cocoa, and a pitcher of milk, with some bread, cut thin," he directed and came back to his table.

"From all accounts it was a most peculiar and interesting object. One is led to believe that we today do not give anything like due credit to the skill possessed by the ancients, though as explorations go on we find more and more proof that they were in reality engineers and artificers of no small degree of achievement."

"Egypt and Babylon have yielded up a mass of very interesting data. In America the ruins of Palenque show it to have been an immense city, the equal of ancient Thebes in area, with temples and public structures of a magnificence undreamed of among us of today. It was accurately laid out four square, with a mathematical precision which excites one's wonder and admiration."

"The Spanish conquistadores found among the Aztecs so many beliefs of religion similar to their own that they alleged the devil had given them a parody of the Christian doctrines, in order to confound the priests of the Mother Church. Their rites of marriage were sacred and holy; they baptized their new born, and said masses for their dead; they had a sisterhood of nuns, who gave their lives to the service of mankind and the gods; their judiciary was in some respects more fair than ours of the day, and was divided into district courts and supreme courts, with the right of appeal from the lower decision to the higher."

"The rudimentary forms of our own present alphabet are carved on the Maya temples now in ruins, and this image of which I have spoken was made by some artisan of that ancient race which was overthrown by the invading whites. From the description given by Mr. Dayton it was very similar to images recently found in Egyptian tombs."

"And we must not forget that a section of this continent where it was created are literal descendants of the nation which worshiped it once, despite the years of slavery and subjection to the whites they have under-

gone. In a way there is a pathos in it all. They were so grand a people in the Western eyes."

"Then came the white, and disaster in a short time they were vanquished, their temples desecrated and robbed, their cities wrested from them; yet clinging fanatically to a belief in a restoration by some miraculous means. It must have been a faith truly fanatic which urged some body of priesthood to transport this little image, and the emerald temple jewel through all the miles from there to here and set up its altar in the ruins of a cliff house in the mountains to the north. Such a faith is sublime. Could it be rekindled in the descendants of those people, it might work the miracle they have about forgotten to even dream of."

It struck me as a rather odd sort of speech at such a time, and I could see by the faces of my companions that they shared my feelings in the matter.

Just at first when I had heard his soft, assured tones my heart had leaped with the thought that now at last the master hand had arrived and things would begin to move. Even his words had foreshadowed a certain knowledge, which seemed to me to say that his calculations alone in our rooms had borne fruit.

Yet starting from the assertion he had first made he had run off into a dissertation on the ancient nations of the earth, both Eastern and Western, which, while proving the image of Quetzal to be an object of interest to the antiquarian, did not, so far as I could see, serve to throw any light upon its present probable whereabouts or that of its accompanying gem.

Yet Heffy seemed called upon to make some comment.

"I reckon, that's so," he remarked, "as though not quite certain of what he was saying. 'I always did feel a sort of pity for the under dog myself, but jes' what does it lead to?'"

Dual smiled.

"Merely to the fact that there is really nothing new under the sun, Mr. Heffy. That has been said before, but it was true even then. Human nature changes but little after all; and it is very much the same in its basal impulses and motives now as it was at time of Moses and of the Aztecs. Like us they had their loves and hatreds, their desires for wealth, self-aggrandizement, power."

"Like us they planned and plotted, and struggled to win what they wished, sometimes by fair means and sometimes by foul. The things men do live after them, so the things men make may live after them also, and affect other men hundreds or thousands of years after the hands which formed them in the first place have crumbled back into dust. And now, if you will kindly let me see the currency which you discovered on the Indian's body, Mr. Heffy, perhaps we can determine how recently it was made."

Heffy's face was a puzzle as he passed over the bills.

Dual spread them out on the cloth of the table, glanced at them briefly and gave them back. "They were made quite recently," he remarked.

"Of course," said Heffy, "but honest, I think we ought to get busy. It's going to be some job to find that green stone, an' if I don't dig it up pretty soon, the folks in this joint are going to raise merry hob with the management."

Dual took a sip of his cocoa. "On the contrary," he returned, "I do not expect any great difficulty in recovering the stone."

Laredo started, appeared about to speak and desisted. Dayton looked his amazement. In pure elation I grinned.

"What we have to do," Dual continued, biting into a peach, "is to discover such proof as will enable us first to accuse and later convict the one who took it."

"You mean you know him?" Heffy leaned forward and shot out his jaw with the question.

"I have no proof of his identity as yet," said Semi; "at least very slight evidence at best."

"Then—how?" Heffy stopped. A boy was coming among the tables. "Mr. Dual! Mr. Dual!" his treble rose over the buzz of the conversation, which whispered through the room.

Semi signed him to him, took from his tray a single filmy envelope of yellow, slit it deftly open and gave its contents a glance. Thereafter he placed the message in its cover and the latter in his pocket, and pushed back his plate and cup.

"On the whole," said he, "I think you may as well remove your embargo on the departure of the guests, Mr. Heffy. I spoke to the manager of the hotel as I came in to breakfast, and told him I thought it would be possible to do so before long. I think you may safely do it now. It will not be necessary to inconvenience them further, in order to clear this matter up."

CHAPTER VI.

The Examination.

"Turn 'em loose? All of 'em?" stammered Heffy.

"Exactly. Several meant to leave this morning, I believe."

Heffy grinned, and nodded. "I getchu," he said in a tone almost sprightly. "I don't know how you done it, but you've located that danged stone and the image."

Dual shook his head, smiling. "Not yet," he confessed.

"Then, wha'd'ye mean turn 'em loose—openin' th' gate—telli' the guy wha's got it to beat it?" demanded Heffy, growing more and more hopelessly involved in the situation.

"Mr. Heffy," said Dual quite calm-

ly, "it is my belief that the one who obtained possession of that stone would be a person of too great strategic perception to leave at this time."

Heffy considered. Little by little his grin came back. "Well, maybe," he admitted. "I'll go tell th' boss to tell th' folks they can beat it when they're ready."

"That will not be necessary," said Semi. "He was to do so unless we sent him word to the contrary by this time. I took the liberty of assuring him that you would notify him unless you were in accord with me on that point, as I felt you would be."

"Sure," assented Heffy. "Your idea about the thief not tippin' himself by leavin' is a better one than mine, I reckon. That bein' settled, what next?"

Dual nodded.

"I am glad you agree. Next we should, I think, take steps to close the incident as speedily as may be." He turned to Dayton, who had been maintaining a nonplussed silence.

"You Mr. Dayton, permit me to suggest may as well go up to the Wingarde suite. Miss Evelyn was awake when I came down and asking for you. I assured her I would send you up."

"I am sure you will be very glad to know, gentlemen"—he swept us all into the scope of his remarks—"that the young lady has shown her admirable balance by rallying bravely from the first shock of her bereavement and is now in a much more resigned frame of mind. Her control is in fact praiseworthy indeed, robbed of her father in a strange country as she is."

"Mr. Dayton, as her fiancé, is I think the logical supporting influence which she should now be given. I am therefore going to ask him to devote the rest of the day, until such time as we may want him, to giving her his society and moral support, and diverting her mind thereby so far as he may from the trying position in which she finds herself just now."

"It is in times of trouble that those we love can help us most, and the man to whom a woman intends to commit herself and her life, is more fitted to shield her than any other should be. It is at such times that the man should be a firm support for the more impulsive and emotional female."

"One of the most beautiful things in life is a man and woman standing in mutual strength against the buffetings of environment. In such we have man's nearest approach to real happiness on this plane of existence. Heaven itself smiles on the true mates, who find their true aim and object in each other."

"By Jove," said Dayton softly, "you—er—that is you think Evelyn wants me?"

Dual nodded. "She asked me to send you up."

"Then I'll go, you know," Dayton rose. "I'll be there if you want me. I—er—good morning." He walked off very erect and square shouldered.

"Bravo!" applauded Laredo. "An' while Senior Dayton consoles his fiancé, shall we not discover the missing image, and the emerald, perhaps?"

"An' the proof of who took it," Heffy added.

"And of who gave Charley the bills," I threw in.

Dual shot me a glance of what I felt was approval. "Exactly," he said. "First, if Dr. Osborne will permit it, I should like to inspect the bodies of the Indian and Professor Wingarde."

"Certainly," Osborne assented, "I would be glad to have you do so. While there seems small doubt about my diagnosis, I confess there is an unusual atmosphere about the affair—the locality of the wounds, and—well, I'd rather like to hear your opinion."

Semi Dual nodded. "Mr. Glace told me. Shall we go to the card-room at once?"

Osborne rose and the rest of us followed. In a group we passed toward the door, finding our way among the tables. In the rear with Heffy I noted many eyes turn and follow Dual. It was always so when he appeared with his quiet, commanding bearing, so in keeping with his splendid figure and poise.

We passed out of the dining-room and into the lobby where groups of the hotel's guests were still lingering in conversation, and on across it to the closed door of the room in which the night's victims lay stretched on the green tables where so many games of chance had been waged, none more bizarre or unexpected in outcome, however, than the one they had played with fate, and lost.

Osborne set the door open and motioned Dual inside. Laredo, Heffy and I came after, and then the physician closed the door, and we five were alone with the dead.

They lay as we had left them, save that Wingarde's face was rapidly becoming mottled with purple patches, which shone from the puffed waxen skin in a gruesome manner, and spoke more plainly than ever of the deadly virus which had been injected into his veins.

Under the clear light which now shone into the room from the outer day, he looked frail, weak, pitiful, with his high-bridged features framed in iron gray hair.

Heffy at once bustled forward beside Osborne and Dual. Laredo went over and dropped into a seat by a window, after the barest scrutiny of the bodies on the tables. I noticed his dark eyes turn now and then to where we were gathered about Wingarde; but he made no movement to join us, maintaining the attitude of an onlooker rather than an active participant in the scene.

Osborne threw back Wingarde's coat and drew open the shirt. "Here is the wound," he said, pointing to the puncture in the breast.

Dual bent slightly forward to inspect it closely.

"Yep, that's it," declared Heffy. "Glace found it, but it was my idea that the snake fanged the professor first and that he pulled it loose and flung it away an' it hit Charley and bit him in th' neck. Gosh, can't you see the danged thing settin' its teeth through that thin shirt the professor's got on an' hangin' there wrigglin'?"

"An ingenious theory surely," said Semi, still viewing the little blue puncture which had not bled even enough to stain, by so much as a speck, the silken fabric of the shirt.

Heffy nodded.

"It was that made Osborne finally conclude it could be a snake bite," he averred. "Before that he was puzzled. Senior Laredo thought that might be the way of it, too."

Dual nodded slightly. His eyes turned from the wound to Laredo.

The Mexican met his glance squarely. "I thought, senior, that there might have been something venomous among the rocks, where the Indian was found," he remarked.

"There are doubtless some deadly things in that region," said Semi. "This is a typically venomous wound, made by an exceedingly sharp and pointed object, which doubtless conveyed its poison without cutting and vessels, exactly as a hypodermic needle may convey a solution beneath the skin without drawing blood. Absorption of the fatal substance would be very rapid."

"An' the nature of that substance? You imagine what the thing could have been?" Laredo continued to stare directly toward us as he spoke.

"I imagine it to have been probably of an animal toxin in nature," said Semi. "Its effects on the blood organization of these two men would rather indicate something of the protein strain of poisons. They, you know, are the natural poisons really."

"Humanity first drew its knowledge of toxicology from Nature itself. The earliest application, and the most primitive, is the poisoning of arrows and spears and darts, by substances made from animal sources. The Aztecs and American Indians used a special material obtained from rattlesnake venom, and the South American Indians still use a venom made from the saliva of a variety of large toad, the *Bufo horridus*."

"You mean the peculiar appearance of the bodies leads you to believe that their blood cells were disorganized to some extent?" Osborne queried quickly. He was observing Semi with what I judged was deep interest and a growing respect for his scientific qualifications.

Dual nodded. "Yes. As a physician you evidently agree, judging from your diagnosis."

"Most surely," Osborne appeared pleased at this support.

"In my estimation your diagnosis is absolutely correct, doctor," said Dual. He walked over to the Indian's body and began an inspection of the wound in its neck.

Laredo rose and joined him. He even began to whistle softly the measures of a Spanish waltz, while Dual made his examination.

Abruptly Semi turned to Heffy. "In which pocket did you find the money?" he inquired.

Heffy grinned. "In neither one," he replied. "All I found in a pocket was a hole. I put my fingers through it and found the bills inside the feller's pants. He'd lost it if he hadn't been killed, I reckon. It'd worked through an' there was just one end stickin' fast enough in the hole to still keep 'em from droppin'."

Dual made no comment. Instead he lifted one of the dead man's arms and let it fall stiffly back into position. "Still rather rigid," he remarked. "I was wondering if it would be possible to place him in a sitting position." He paused and appeared to consider. "He could be forced into it I imagine, however."

Amazement appeared in Osborne's face.

Doubtless it showed also in my own. As for Laredo he frowned as seemed to be his habit when he did not exactly comprehend what was forward. Only Heffy, however, made some verbal expression of what we all felt in regard to the matter.

"What for?" he demanded as Semi paused.

Dual turned his eyes upon him and answered at once. "Because I desire to complete my examination with his body in that position, Mr. Heffy." Swinging back he next addressed the physician: "Doctor, do you happen to have a laryngoscopic mirror in your equipment?"

"Yes," said Osborne. "You wish to use it?"

"If you will be so kind. Bring the reflecting mirror when you return also, unless the throat-glass is equipped with an electric light. Also, if you have an exceedingly fine probe—"

"Very well." I caught sight of Osborne's face again as he spoke. Its expression of deep mystification had increased. Still, he asked no reasons as he turned and walked from the room to obtain the instruments Semi desired.

At once Semi beckoned to me and to Heffy. "If you will lend me your assistance," he suggested. "Take the body by each shoulder while I lift its feet. Senior Laredo, place a chair with its back to the window, where we will obtain a good light, if you please."

Laredo complied without words. Heffy and I took the positions assigned us. Dual lifted the Indian's feet. Together we swung the body from the table and carried it across to the seat

prepared for its reception.

Dual lowered the feet to the floor.

Heffy and I drew the shoulders up onto the back of the chair. Semi placed his sinewy hands on the dead man's hips, and while we held him steady, forced them backward, as one might bend a rusty hinge, so that they bent slowly and slipped into the seat of the chair.

Holding them there with one hand, he took each partly flexed knee and bent it down and backward until Ute Charley appeared to be sitting with his back to the window, waiting for the return of Osborne with the mirrors and probe.

In fact, we all waited.

Semi and Laredo and Heffy dropped into chairs. Myself, I walked over to the window, the lower sash of which was of semi-opaque glass, and stood gazing up through the clear pane of the upper frame to the blue of the outer sky.

I wondered what Connie was doing—how she felt!

I hadn't seen her since the night before, because I hadn't wished to intrude into that suite of sorrow where she had remained while Miss Wingarde slept after Dual had lulled her first wild grief of bereavement. I wondered if, perhaps, she were not lying down and resting, and I hoped she was.

Then the door opened and Osborne came in, with the laryngoscope, its reflector, the probe, and a tongue depressor and mouth-gag, which he laid out on the table from which we had just lifted Charley.

Dual rose and joined him. He nodded. "Good," he approved. "You brought all we shall need, I think."

He took up the gag and came over to the dead man in the chair, drawing up a seat for himself directly facing. Separating the Indian's lips he inserted the blades of the little instrument between the strong teeth and forced them apart with a little clicking of the ratchet-catch. The Indian's mouth gaped open and exposed the tongue—bluish in color and swollen, like that of a parrot.

Osborne, watching him, lifted the reflector and extended it toward him.

Semi took it, manipulated its strap, adjusting it to his head, and slipped it into position so that its reflecting surface stood like a Cyclopean eye above his own; reached up and drew it about on its ball-joint, until its central hole exactly covered his right eye, and hitched his chair closer still to the body in the chair.

Sunlight was coming through the window. Dual caught a ray on the reflector and threw it back into the mouth, held wide by the gag. It swayed and flickered, searching out the reddish blue cavity, steepled and played on the back of the throat in a tiny circle which brought out the swollen veins under the membranes.

Dual put out a hand backward toward the physician.

Like a trained surgical assistant, Osborne was ready, and handed him the tiny throat mirror on its long, slended handle. Semi took it, and the tongue-depressor which he had laid on his lap at first.

Slipping the latter over the tongue he forced it down, thrust the tiny glass into the mouth and back into the ray of the mirror on his forehead, turning and twisting it this way and that, so at last hold it steady and peer intently at the diminutive reversed picture it revealed.

For a long minute he continued to gaze into the lifeless cavity of the throat; then without words beckoned Osborne to him. The physician came, bent and peered along the luminous ray to the surface of the mirror. It seemed to me that he started slightly. His face swung from what he had seen and he looked squarely at Dual. His eyes had come open, his lips were slightly parted. His entire expression was that of one deeply affected by some totally unexpected sight or occurrence. As their eyes met, Semi Dual shook his head shortly.

Osborne's eyes narrowed again and he turned them back into the Indian's throat without a word. I could see Heffy and Laredo watching the two closely, and myself I wondered what in all reason they could have lighted upon to excite their evident interest.

However, Semi Dual offered no explanation.

[Continued Next Week]

GRAY HAIR BECOMES DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

Try Grandmother's Old Favorite Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyneth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by mousing the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Wyneth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delicious toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Fashions for Herald Readers

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



2402

A GOOD STYLE FOR A SCHOOL DRESS

2402—Linen, linen, corduroy, pique, drill, gingham, chambray, galatea, voile, gabardine and serge all are nice and appropriate for this style. This is a one-piece model, the belt holding the fulness at the waist-line. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The sleeve may be finished either in bishop style in wrist length, or with a smart, straight cuff in elbow length. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, in silver or stamps.



2389

A SMART CALLING GOWN
2389—Taffeta, foulard, serge, voile, gabardine and linen would be nice for this model. The skirt has straight, narrow lines, but the plaits over the back and sides, lend added fulness. Braid, embroidery or fancy buttons may serve as trimming. The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 3/4 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, in silver or stamps.



2405

A GOOD OUTING DRESS

Blouse—2405. Skirt—2410. Here is a little that is admirable for sports or outdoor wear. It will develop nicely in sport materials, shantung, gingham, pique, linen, voile, corduroy or repp. The blouse slips over the head. The skirt is cut on prevailing straight lines; the plaits adding width, without detracting from the narrow effect. It is a comfortable model and very stylish. The Blouse Pattern 2405 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It will require 6 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for the entire dress. The skirt measures about 2 3/4 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



2392

A SUGGESTION FOR YOUR NEW GOWN

Waist—2392. Skirt—2400. The pretty soft crepes, the new foulards and the smart gingham, linens and shantungs are all admirably suited to this style. It is also nice for combinations of material, and perhaps you could remodel a last season's frock on these lines. Waist and skirt of cloth or linen taffeta or crepe will look well with a waist of matched color in some contrasting material. As so little trimming is now required, just a bit of bead embroidery—a touch of bright color, or a little lace is all that you need. The Waist Pattern 2392 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt 2400 is also cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. The entire dress will require 8 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for a medium size. The skirt portion measures about 1 1/2 yard at the foot. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



2414

A POPULAR MODEL

2414—A garment of this kind is both serviceable and practical. The front closing is not its only good feature. The smart belt, with pockets combined, will be found of much use. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. This style should recommend itself to "canning clubs." It makes a splendid "service" uniform. It is suitable for khaki, galatea, gingham, linen, drill or percale. The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. The dress measures about 2 3/4 yards at the lower edge. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



2461

A SPLENDID STYLE FOR SPORTS OR OUTING

2461—In striped and plain voile, or satin, or in Jersey cloth, this model will be very attractive. It could also be developed in gingham or chambray, in white serge or gabardine, with contrasting material for trimming. The blouse is made in slip-on style. The skirt has straight lines, and is a two-piece model. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 6 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The skirt measures a little over 1 1/2 yard at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



2413

A NEW DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

2413—This is a good model for wash fabrics, for plain and figured voile, for silk, gabardine, serge, checked and plaid suiting. The dress is made to slip over the head. It has a two-piece, gathered skirt joined to the waist. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 will require 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



2388

A DAINTY AND BECOMING NEGLIGEE

2388—Figures crepe, dotted Swiss, lawn, batiste, organdy, China silk, washable satin, albatross and cashmere are all nice for this model. The sleeve and waist are cut in one, and gathered to the shaped skirt portions. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require 5 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, in silver or stamps.



2380

A SMART GOWN SUITABLE FOR MANY OCCASIONS.

Waist—2380. Skirt—2385. This model is good for satin, silk, velvet, serge, jersey cloth or for combinations of these materials. It is also nice for linen, gingham and batiste. The tunic may be omitted. Ladies' Waist Pattern 2380 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2385 combined to make this style. The Skirt Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. The Waist Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the waist, 3 yards for the skirt and 2 3/4 yards for the tunic. The skirt measures about 2 1/8 yards at the foot. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



2408

FOR HOUSE OR PORCH WEAR

2408—You will want this pretty model. It is lovely for percale, gingham, seersucker and lawn. It will make a smart, little dress for business or outing, in appropriate materials. You may have the sleeve in wrist or elbow length and finish the dress with or without the pockets. The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 3/4 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



2398

A COMFORTABLE DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

2398—This dress is easy to develop, and nice for all sorts of materials. You may have it with the sleeve in wrist length or with a short, elbow sleeve. Gingham, percale, chambray, gabardine, serge, linen or pique will be nice. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, in silver or stamps.



2452

A PRACTICAL, POPULAR GARMENT

2452—Women, all over the world, are now wearing overalls and "trouser apions" for outdoor and indoor work. Pattern 2452, here illustrated, furnishes a suitable suggestion for this class of garment. It is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 4 yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



2377

Waist—2377. Skirt—2383.

For your new Business Suit have a skirt of serge or gabardine or of plaid, striped or checked novelty goods, and a waist of crepe, linen, madras or satin. Pattern 2377 furnishes a smart waist model, and Pattern 2383 will make a stylish skirt with or without pockets. The waist pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 3 1/8 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures 2 1/8 yards at the foot. This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



2402

A GOOD STYLE FOR A SCHOOL DRESS

2402—Linen, linen, corduroy, pique, drill, gingham, chambray, galatea, voile, gabardine and serge all are nice and appropriate for this style. This is a one-piece model, the belt holding the fulness at the waist-line. The right front overlaps the left at the closing. The sleeve may be finished either in bishop style in wrist length, or with a smart, straight cuff in elbow length. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, in silver or stamps.



2188

A SMART STYLE FOR AFTERNOON OR HOME WEAR.

2188—This model is good for cloth, serge, voile, linen, batiste and other reasonable materials. The fronts of the waist are full and gathered to yoke extensions of the back. The skirt is made with a heading at the top. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 3/8 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



2418

A NEW PLAY OR WORK UNIFORM FOR BOYS

2418—This style is good for khaki, gingham, galatea, drill, cotton, corduroy and seersucker. The trousers are cut in one, with the front of the waist, at the back, waist and trousers are separate. The garment is comfortable, and a splendid "overall" model. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 will require 4 yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Briefs of the Week

Leonard Grant and Tommie Taylor are home from Lansing.

Ren Bingham was at Petoskey, Thursday, and drove home a new Ford truck.

Charlevoix plans to celebrate the Fourth with patriotic oratory and band music.

During the heavy electrical storm early Thursday morning, a valuable horse belonging to Ira Bradshaw was struck and killed by a bolt of lightning.

Miss S. Payton has been appointed deputy City Clerk of Charlevoix to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the present clerk. The office carries a salary of \$160 per month.

Com'r May L. Stewart has resigned as county director of women's clubs in Thrift and War Savings work. Mrs. Furgan of Boyne City will probably succeed her to the office.

Some of the State Fairs in the East have decided to pay their premiums this year in War Savings Stamps, and it has been suggested that the Charlevoix County Fair do likewise.

The edict of our city dads that all poplar trees along Main-st should be cut down is being carried out this week. Many of these trees have been landmark for years and their passing is a matter of regret.

Ladies may show their patriotism by wearing the Official Uniform especially designed for the Women of the Food Administration of the U. S. Free use of patterns may be secured from the local chairman, Mrs. W. Palmiter, sizes 36-40-44 Bust measure.

Fred Moore of this city and Miss Lillian Rose Sutton of Forest Home township, Antrim county, were united in marriage Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'clock, at the Methodist parsonage in this city by the pastor, Rev. M. E. Hoyt. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ranney.

Walter Johnson is home from Detroit for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Johnson. He enlisted in Uncle Sam's Navy just prior to his coming home, and is awaiting a call to report for duty. This gives the Johnsons a three-star service flag, his brother, Lieut. Arthur and Private Berni already being in the service.

Commencing next Monday, July 1st, you must not bother "central" for the time of day. While a single call is of minor importance, the calls taken collectively, consume a lot of valuable time to the telephone operators. This rule is now in effect throughout the Bell Telephone System, but owing to an oversight, the order was delayed in making it effective at the East Jordan station. Keep the clocks wound.

Mrs. Minnie Trojanek, wife of Frank Trojanek, passed away at her home in Jordan township, Wednesday evening, June 26th. Deceased was 27 years of age and has been ill with tuberculosis for nearly a year. She leaves besides her husband, three children, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mayhew—four sisters and five brothers. Funeral services will be held from the Mt. Bliss school house Saturday morning at ten o'clock, conducted by Rev. M. E. Hoyt. Interment at Mt. Bliss Cemetery.

Roy Bancroft, formerly of this place, but who has been employed at Flint the past few months, returned home Saturday last, bringing with him a bride in the person of Miss Mamie Eckmyre of Bay City. They were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage at Bay City, June 21st. They visited at the home of Mr. Bancroft's sister, Mrs. Alfred Williams at Ironton, on Sunday, and on Monday Mr. Bancroft went to Charlevoix to report for draft service with the contingent leaving that morning for Camp Custer. Mrs. Bancroft returned to Bay City, Wednesday.

SEND YOUR SOLDIERS' LETTERS TO THE CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

Since the East Jordan boys went overseas and are now under fire great interest is being shown in their letters sent home.

The Herald desires to print all the soldiers' letters it can procure that friends of the boys may hear from them and through the greater publicity increase their letters from the folks back home.

Relatives and friends of soldiers receiving letters will assist The Herald by bringing or mailing them to this office, or telephoning where they may be procured.

Personal matters in the letters will not be published and all letters will be protected against damage and returned.

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

Hugh Whiteford is assisting at Bell's Grocery store.

Joe Love of Deward was in the city this week visiting friends.

Miss Louise Brennan is visiting relatives at Frederic this week.

Mrs. J. A. Nickless left Thursday for a visit with her daughter at Standish.

Mrs. Claude Reynolds with children returned to her home at Frederic, Thursday.

Mrs. A. M. Burdick of Oakland, Cal., is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Burdick.

Mrs. James Lagness with children is here from Detroit, guest of her sister, Mrs. Al Frickie.

Glenn Bulow is now employed in the grocery department of the East Jordan Lumber Co. store.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Fred Lanway next Friday afternoon, July 6th.

Mrs. Thos. Joynt was called to Central Lake, Wednesday, by the serious illness of her father.

Miss Mable Barman of Greenville is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Streeter and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon and John Whiteford and family visited relatives at Mancelona, Sunday.

Mrs. George Palmer with son, Geo. left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Grand Rapids and Lansing.

Mrs. A. R. Struthers of Charlevoix was called here this week by the death of her niece, Mrs. Josiah St. John.

Miss Weltha Nickless, who has been home for a visit with her parents, returned to her work at Flint, Thursday.

David Whiteford and Lawrence Lalonde left Friday for Traverse City where they plan to enlist in the navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Walstad are here this week from Engadine guest of the former's parents, A. Walstad and wife.

Mrs. Wilbur King, assisted by Mrs. Clyde Hipp, entertain the Maccabee club at the former's home this Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Seibert were here from Petoskey this week guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brabant and other friends.

V. D. Throop of Vestaburg was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Goodman and other relatives in our city this week.

B. F. Robbins, who has been visiting at the home of his cousin, Mrs. Frank Stewart, returned to his home at Roscommon, Thursday.

Miss Gail Salisbury returned to her home at Pontiac, Thursday, after a visit at the homes of her cousins, Mason Clark and Mrs. Ray Grossett.

Elder R. D. Davis, who has been conducting special services at the L. D. S. church here, returned with his wife to their home at Boyne City, Wednesday.

C. J. Bisbee was here from Port Hope, Mich., this week guest at the home of his son, R. O. They left Thursday on a business trip to Engadine.

Mrs. Etta M. Smith, president of the Rebekah Assembly of Michigan was here Wednesday to meet with the local lodge, returning to Grand Rapids, Thursday.

Mrs. Della Osgood, who has been guest at the homes of her nephew and niece, Mason Clark and Mrs. Ray Grossett, returned to her home at Toledo, Ohio, Thursday.

Miss Agnes Kenny, who has been home on a visit, returned to her work at Detroit, Thursday. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Agatha, who expects to spend the summer in that city.

Frank Barzman, who has been visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Wm. Streeter, returned to his home at Greenville, Thursday. He was accompanied by his cousin, Eddie Streeter, who goes there for a visit.

During the electric storm of early Thursday morning, the residence occupied by Rev. Jim O'Leary and owned by D. C. Loveday was struck by lightning and damaged to a small extent. The O'Leary family were awakened by the smell of smoke and made a careful search immediately but could find no fire. The bolt came in at the ceiling, ran down the door frame of a bedroom splintering it badly, then it followed the joints of the floor about ten feet, jumped to the heating stove, ran down to the floor tearing it up across the room, shot out of the sidewall and then grounded.

Jessamine Rebekah Lodge elected the following officers at their meeting held Wednesday evening:— Noble Grand—Eliza Swafford. Vice Grand—Carrie McEachran. Rec. Secretary—Rob't Atkinson. Treasurer—Mary Donaldson. Dist. Dep'y Pres.—Lillian Chew. Delegate State Con.—Lillian Chew. Alternate—Mrs. E. L. Burdick.

Wm. Kenny is assisting at Bartlett's store.

Miss Margaret Kenny is assisting at the Hite Drug Co. Store.

Mrs. Frank J. Porter returned to Lansing first of the week.

Mrs. Alonzo Graves left Friday for a visit with friends at Bay City.

Miss Ida Price left Friday for Grand Rapids where she spends the week-end.

Mrs. Martha Hall of Elk Rapids is guest at the home of her son, Emery Hall.

Miss Ruth Gregory left Monday for Mt. Pleasant to attend the State Normal.

Miss Ethel Cutler of Bellaire was guest of Mrs. John Cutler first of the week.

Mrs. Carrie Lanway returned home, Tuesday, from a visit with friends at Traverse City.

Miss Carrie Warner of Pellston is guest at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Alden Collins.

Andrew Gagnon left Tuesday for Flint to report to the Genessee Draft Board for service.

Miss Mary Miller, who has been visiting friends in our city, returned to Lansing, Monday.

Arthur Shay and sister, Miss Sibyl, arrived here Wednesday from Flint for a visit with friends.

Mrs. Geo. J. Bell is at Elk Rapids this week visiting her mother, Mrs. Carver, who is quite ill.

Mrs. Archie Kowalski returned home Wednesday from a fortnight's visit with relatives at Detroit.

Miss Josie Hammond with little sister Wilma Kleinhaus left Monday for a visit with relatives at Ithaca.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Carver of Elk Rapids were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Bell, Sunday.

Mid F. Tonchstone of Chestonia left last week for Pontiac, where he makes an extended visit with relatives.

Miss Elizabeth Thompson with little nephew, Robert Wilson, left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Cadillac.

Harold Boyd who went to Detroit a couple of weeks ago is now employed at the Ford plant of the Liberty Motor.

Miss Lydia Cook was here from Detroit, over Sunday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Cook and other relatives.

Com'r May L. Stewart was at Mt. Pleasant first of the week attending the Michigan State Teacher's Association.

H. H. Cummings, who was called to Hamilton, Ont., by the serious illness of his sister, returned home first of the week.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton with daughter Miss Gwendolyn and Miss Florine Hudkins were guest of Charlevoix friends, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith of Ellsworth were guest at the home of their son, Glenn Smith and other relatives this week.

Clem Lenhardt of Gagetown is here this week visiting at the home of his brother, John Lenhardt and sister, Mrs. Clyde Hipp.

Mrs. John Williams returned home from Midland, Monday, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Carl Heinzelman.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark G. Schlichter of Vanderbilt were guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. LeRoy Sherman over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hiatt left first of the week for St. Anthony, Idaho, where they have positions with the Everett B. Clark Seed Co.

Mrs. Clyde Dewey with children were here from Bellaire this week guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Bowen with children are here from Detroit, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bowen and other relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Nice was taken severely ill Sunday afternoon with what threatened to be a paralytic stroke. At present she is convalescing nicely.

Floyd Wiggins, who has been on a leave of absence from Camp Custer to visit his mother, Mrs. Frank Wilson, returned to his duties, Monday.

Friendship L. & T. Circle assisted by the Relief Corp will entertain the Red Cross Knitting Bee at the Armory next Monday afternoon. Everybody welcome.

E. E. Hall, who has been home for a visit with his family, returned to his work at Detroit, Monday. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Sylvia, who will visit friends at Detroit and other places.

A representative from the "PALMER GARMENT" house will be at the East Jordan Lumber Company's Store next Tuesday, July 2nd, with a complete sample line of Fall Coats and Suits. The store management extends a cordial invitation to the ladies of our city and vicinity to call at their store next Tuesday and look over this complete exhibit of the best and newest in ladies outer-apparel.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saxon a son, Tuesday.

Miss Doris Hayden is visiting friends at Charlevoix this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sandles visited friends at Bellaire, Wednesday.

Chas. Ericks left Wednesday for Flint, where he will visit his daughter.

Miss Eva White has been spending the past week with Charlevoix friends.

Mrs. Will Hecox with children of Bellaire is guest of Mrs. Pete Lalonde.

Miss Rena Alstrom left Wednesday for Detroit, where she will make her home.

Mrs. Estella Sherman was guest of Mrs. John Lutz at Mancelona first of the week.

Misses Geneva Vanderverter and Rose Busler were Bellaire visitors, Wednesday.

Mrs. Harvey Scott with son, Leon, left Thursday for Detroit for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Orville Huriburt is here from Detroit guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKay.

Mrs. Robt. Knudson with son, Robert left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Flint and Detroit.

Mrs. Julius Nachazel is here from Detroit, guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Nachazel.

Mrs. Geo. Peterson of Kalkaska was guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Yerks a few days this week.

Mrs. Mary Olin returned to her home at Cadillac, Tuesday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. James Cihak.

Mrs. Geo. McMullin with son, Harold returned home Tuesday, from a visit with relatives at Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. E. Lennox with daughter, Miss Mildred, left for Lakeview, Thursday, where she will visit a daughter.

Jacob Waagbo returned home Friday from the Reycraft Hospital at Petoskey where he underwent an operation.

Harold Nachazel is home from Detroit this week for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Nachazel.

H. B. Smith and family moved their household goods to Bellaire first of the week, where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Thompson are here from Flint, guest of the latter's brother, Bert Danforth, and other friends.

Mrs. S. O'Vund returned home Friday from a three week's visit with friends in various points in southern Michigan.

Mrs. B. J. Grabel and Miss Florence Sinclair arrived here Wednesday from Madison, Wis., and will occupy their summer cottage at Oneonta Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson, who were called here by the death of the latter's sister, Mrs. Josiah St. John, returned to their home at Flint, Thursday.

Wallace Merchant, who has been spending several months at Maryland, West Virginia, is home for a few weeks. He is contemplating enlisting in the Navy.

Miss Anna Berg came home from Gladwin Saturday last and left first of the week for Charlevoix where she has a position in the Argo Milling Co's offices.

Four men including Banker Davis of Grand Rapids, I. E. Dickinson of Bellaire, and two home boys, Johnson and Hurrie, were arrested last Sunday by Deputy Game Warden E. A. Nowack for catching undersized trout, and the next day Justice Wallace assessed them \$13.70 fine and costs each.—Mancelona Herald.

After all the silly fuss about the Ricker Brothers of Rugg, and their pro-German doings—mostly the wild imagination of some sensational reporter of a city paper, these people have proved themselves to be natives of Denmark, and their father and themselves to be naturalized Americans. They have shown their loyalty by subscribing very liberally for the Liberty bonds and war saving stamps and to the Red Cross.

Kindness breaks no bones.
A good memory test is to remember the poor.
Realization without hope loses half its charm.
Dry sermons are most endurable on wet Sabbaths.
Love is never satisfied until it gets both arms full.
You can't gain admission to a man's confidence by knocking.
Reform is an ashtray that is always on the verge of starting.
Ice cream melts more feminine hearts than hot words do.
Some men want to make hay in February and cut ice in August.
Every bachelor has his trials—and some have their convictions.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. Myron E. Hoyt, Pastor.
Sunday, June 30, 1918.
10:30 a. m.—"An Inventory of Spiritual Riches."
12:00 m.—Sunday School.
3:30 p. m.—Junior League.
7:30 p. m.—"The Deliverance of Undaunted Faithfulness."
Thursday evening, Prayer Meeting.
Fourth Quarterly Conference Saturday evening July 6th.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.
Sunday, June 30, 1918.
10:30 a. m.—"The Problem of Evil."
12:00 Noon—Sunday School.
5:00 p. m.—"God's Hand in History."
6:00 p. m.—Junior and Senior Endeavor.
Thursday at 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.
The Vesper Service next Sunday will be the last until Sept. 1st.

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.
Sunday, June 30, 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.

Don't call a big, strong man a liar; it is cheaper to hire some other fellow to break the news to him.

Before marriage a woman worries because she is single, and after marriage she worries because she isn't.

Ice cream may be unhealthful, but the wise young man doesn't waste any time in trying to prove it to his female friends.

If a man hoards riches and enjoys them not, he is a fit companion for the donkey that dines on thistles when grass is plenty.

When trouble comes hobbling along a woman gives way to a flood of tears—but a man proceeds to tint the atmosphere blue.

Competition that would kill, and destroy has got to go. But there will always be emulation which is the rivalry of well-to-doing.

Sometimes a woman is almost as sorry that she married a certain man as she is glad she kept some other woman from getting him.

The rewards of life are automatic. Give out good and good comes back to you again. Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it shall return to you shortly—battered.

Success comes from being of service to mankind. There is neither honor nor wealth excepting through one thing—service; and it must be cheerful service at that.



Ralston

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

CAR FOR HIRE—Afternoons and Sundays. Phone 226.

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

The fellow who always wants something to boot in a trade may live to kick himself.

"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—Buildings on East Jordan Coopersage Company property. Also ground.—GREIF BROS COOPERAGE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Live Agents Wanted.

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

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 Smale Bishop, Calif., writes: "Foleys 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."

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.

U. S. Official War Films

ACTIVITIES OF THE AMERICAN ARMY AND NAVY, OFFICIALLY SCREENED BY THE GOVERNMENT AND SHOWN UNDER MICHIGAN WAR PREPAREDNESS BOARD.

Famous Marines and Their Fighting Style.

How They Are Taught To Hand The Hun Cold Steel, Just As They Have Been Doing Lately on the Western Front, Thus Surprising the Kaiser and His Leaders.

Simms, His Destroyers and Submarines.

Torpedoing by the Navy, Gas Bombing by the Engineers, Use of Gas Masks and Liquid Fire All Shown In Detail—Not a Commercial Show but One Under Official Auspices and For War Dependents' Fund.

Temple Theatre July 1st

Admission, 25c Children, 10c

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attend the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

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.

Folks have been known to get "lit up" on "light" wines.

People who live in glass houses should not throw stones.

That is good which serves, and that is best which serves all.

If one word symbolizes brotherhood, that word is co-operation.

Old age is afraid things will happen; youth is afraid they won't.

Utopia is a land where baseball umpires are killed with kindness.

An optimist is a man who lays by a little sunshine for a rainy day.

Instinctively, intuitively and often blindly, mankind moves forward.

We want men who are cheerful losers, for only such are winners.

It remained for the backyard gardener to put the pea in patriotism.

The eighth wonder of the world is the man who can read a weather map.

Keeping one's nose to the grindstone is not recommended for sharpening the wit.

A word to the wise is sufficient, but the wicked man sometimes requires a sentence.

Hank Himes says that a rose in the sick chamber is worth a bush on the graveyard.

We are a part of Nature. Men are the instruments of Deity. God creates through us.

The man who brags about "taking his medicine" usually wants it chocolate coated.

If the men don't like the new styles in ladies' hosiery they don't need to look at them.

Probably a man never fully realizes how golden silence is until he tries to buy some of it.

We want hopeful, earnest men, and above all, men of patience, kindness and good cheer.

Paradoxical as it may seem, you can't beat the high cost of living with a club sandwich.

Egotists are never teetotalers. You see an egotist must have an "I" opener every morning.

When a small boy gets his fingers caught in the pantry door it isn't the jam he is looking for.

It's a good thing for a man's peace of mind that he doesn't know what other people know about him.

We want the opportunist—the man who does what he can the best he can, and who tomorrow will do the same.

In making a goose Dame Nature required a lot of quills, but a man can make a goose of himself with only one quill.

Though the wise man puts his trust in Providence, he doesn't go about hunting holes for Providence to pull him out of.

Once we knew a Man who was so secretive that he submitted sealed proposals to himself—but he was found out!

When a man finally wakes up on the morning after a banquet he begins to think up an excuse and finally puts the blame on that last olive.

The rule with most automobiles after the first year is this: Less appreciation on the part of the owner; more depreciation on the part of the car.

We must not flout everything offered because it is not exactly what we would like. Take what you can get, and thank heaven it is not worse.

The strongest instinct in man is the faculty of self-preservation, and people are everywhere beginning to realize their own interests is by working for the good of all.

Emulation and co-operation must take the place of strife and competition—then are we well out of the highway to the Celestial City of Fine Minds.

Two men who have had a fist fight and hammered each other hard can make up easier than two men who have gossiped and lied to each other for years.

We live in great times—the air is all athrob with thought and feeling. Great changes are now being brought about, and never was there a time when men of steady judgment were more in demand.

Girl students of the Minnesota university declare that the men they would marry must earn at least \$1,600 a year. In other words, a man must earn at least enough to support himself. Surely that is no unreasonable exaction.

This nation can only be strong by using the efforts of its strong men. These men in control of our great commercial institutions have proved their fitness. The men who are to operate the railroads of the future will be men trained and educated by the men now in power.

UNITE ON NEWBERRY

His Friends Believe He is the Man to Harmonize All Elements in the Republican Party.

Paul H. King, executive chairman of the Newberry Senatorial Committee, asked for an expression, has issued a statement for the press of Michigan as follows:

"I have been asked for a statement as to the position of our Committee, and am very glad, indeed, to make one, although as a matter of fact it had not occurred to me that one was necessary.

"The fact that a few of our good friends in the Democratic party have met together and decided upon a candidate for United States Senator has not in any way disturbed the friends of Commander Newberry, who are so earnestly and successfully advocating his nomination.

"This action has certainly aroused the spirit of the Republican party in the state. Many republicans do not hesitate to express themselves as believing that the party in Michigan is able to select its candidate for Senator without outside suggestion. Moreover, the attention of everyone has now been called to the necessity of the selection at this time for this high office of the ablest man available.

"It is unquestionably the patriotic duty of every citizen to lend his effort to help bring about the selection of such a man. That is why, I believe, the men of Michigan, irrespective of party in many instances, are rallying to the support of Truman H. Newberry. They know that he has the ability, the broad experience and the vision of the future and that his integrity is beyond question. He is not only in the service himself, but his sons also, and in fact his entire family. He is doing everything possible to help win the war. He is devoting his entire time and attention to his duties in the Third Naval District. His friends believe that he is just the man to unite all elements in the Republican party, and that as Senator he would acceptably serve the people of the whole state.

"We shall go steadily forward with our efforts in his behalf until the day of the primaries. We have literally thousands of assurances of support, and we are confident of his nomination and election."

RHEUMATIC AND KIDNEY PILLS

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.

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.

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BADLY

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

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

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

POLICE OF HAVANA IMPRESS U. S. "COP"

What Cuban Officers Lack in Stature They Make Up in Efficiency, He Says.

New York.—The he believes the New York police department to be the best organized, the best governed, the most efficient and neatest body of men in the world. Police Captain William H. Ward, of the West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street station, a member of the force for twenty-three years, thinks the police of Havana are not far behind. Captain Ward recently returned from Havana, after being there nearly three weeks. Captain Ward had been in Havana only half an hour when he was welcomed to the city by Gen. A. Agraronte, chief of police, who assigned as a guide Col. Michael Angel Duque de Estrada, his principal aid.

"I found the national police of Havana a remarkable institution," said Captain Ward. "Their uniforms are of light blue, and the patrolmen wear caps which resemble the French army officers'. The mounted and traffic men have spiked helmets. A cape is thrown over the shoulders of the policeman. The buttons of the uniform are shining, and the effect is pleasing. A revolver of large caliber rests in a holster attached to a belt on the outside of the jacket.

"The policemen there are only medium sized—ours inches above them. My six feet and some 225 pounds caused them to wonder.

"One of the first things that impressed me was the politeness of the Havana 'cop.' If he is unable to understand your questions he will procure an interpreter. He will even go so far as to walk several blocks with you to a street car and see that you start right to your destination. In an instance I recall I was escorted all the way to a building inquired about, and I had not said that I was a captain of police in New York City.

"There is a policeman to be found on every corner. The traffic 'cop' is full of energy, and he has his hands full directing a maze of vehicles in some of the narrow streets. Considering the thousands of automobiles and the narrowness of the streets, the work of the traffic squad is marvelous.

"Captains of police there live with their families in the station houses. Of course, the apartments are separate from the station proper, but it is in the same building. I learned that the policemen there are seeking a pension fund. At present they have none.

"I did not see a single person intoxicated or even partly so. I was out all hours of the day and night, too. It may be that the Cubans prefer coffee to intoxicating stimulants. The city of Havana is dotted with coffee cafes, and they remain open all night.

"Another attraction of Havana is its hacking system. The city is laid out into zones for taxicabs, and it costs 20 cents for two persons in a zone and 25 cents for three. Outside the zone the cost is a little more."

IT'S NOW IN COURT: "WHY DOES A HEN?"

Does She, or Does She Not Cross to Lay or to Scratch?

Rochester, N. Y.—When does a hen cross the road—and why?

When it wants to lay an egg, two eggs, three eggs, or possibly four, was the explanation George C. Wikehart of this city gave in filing suit against Thomas R. Mitchell of Buffalo in Circuit Court here.

Mitchell is alleged to have run down and killed one of Wikehart's hens a short time ago as the hen started to cross the road to a nest and—

But what's the use of making a long story of it? Here's the point:

While the hen's body was yet warm the owner, after obtaining the license number of Mitchell's car, dressed it for a stew. In the innards, he testified, he found "the makings for four good eggs."

In his suit Wikehart will endeavor to prove that the hen was crossing the road to lay an egg, or possibly three. It was always a heavy layer, according to him, and with eggs bringing the price they do on the market—well, Wikehart asks only \$5,000 for the loss of his hen.

SHOESTRING PEDDLER TAKES A LUCKY BITE

Gets \$10 Gold Piece Put into Cake Thru Child's Mistake.


Colosse, N. Y.—A few days ago Mrs. Pauline Huttglow made a cake for the ladies' guild for their 10-cent supper held at the church in the evening. The cake was ready for the oven when Mrs. Huttglow told her 6-year-old daughter to go to her pocketbook and get a 5-cent piece and they would bake it in the cake.

The child secured a coin, buried it in the cake and the cake was baked. Mrs. Huttglow took the cake to the supper and announced that it contained money; that the one finding the coin in a piece of cake could have it.

Basil Wass, a traveling shoestring peddler, took a piece of the cake, bit into it and discovered the coin, which he placed in his pocket. A few minutes later he left the church.

When Mrs. Huttglow reached home she found that her daughter had placed a \$10 gold piece in the cake. Mrs. Huttglow notified the village constable of the mistake. He made a search for Wass, but he could not be found.

Probably there is nothing so meaningless as the kiss one woman bestows upon another—unless it is the large, expansive smile of a hotel clerk.



BILLS

The Packer's Bill for Live Stock

For the first six months of our operations under the Food Administration, ending April 30, 1918, Swift & Company paid for live stock	DRESSED WEIGHT LBS.	
	1,558,600,000	\$323,800,000
For the same period in 1917	1,338,300,000	\$210,400,000
Increase in Weight 16 1/2%	220,300,000	
Increase in cost 54%		\$113,400,000

The Consumer's Bill for Meat


must necessarily have increased correspondingly, as Live Stock prices and meat prices fluctuate together.

When the producer gets high prices for his live stock, the consumer's meat bill must necessarily be larger.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

Ten Reasons Why Michigan Should Send TRUMAN H. NEWBERRY to the United States Senate



- First—Because of his marked ability. As a business man, as a member of Roosevelt's Cabinet and as a Commander in the Navy he has shown himself capable and efficient.*
- Second—Because of his broad experience in national affairs. As Secretary of the Navy he came into close touch with Congress and legislative action, knows how laws are made and is thoroughly familiar with legislative processes.*
- Third—Because he is a worker, "a man who does things."*
- Fourth—Because of his splendid record—Able seaman on the "Yantic" in the Naval Reserve—Lieutenant on the "Yosemite" in the Spanish-American war—Secretary of the Navy and now a Commander, he has always "made good."*
- Fifth—Because he is a Michigan man. Michigan born and bred and a part of its business and industrial life, he is in close touch with the affairs of our great state. He knows Michigan conditions and needs.*
- Sixth—Because of his integrity and high character. Truman H. Newberry stands always for a "square deal."*
- Seventh—Because he is genial, approachable and sympathetic. Much of his time is taken up with doing things to help, personally, the boys in the Navy and he delights to be of service to them.*
- Eighth—Because of his good judgment and balance. He is dependable and reliable.*
- Ninth—Because of his 100% Americanism. Not only in the service himself, but his two sons as well, he is doing all he can at his post of duty to help to win the war. He is the "Win-the-War" candidate.*
- Tenth—Because of his knowledge of the war, he is the best man we have in Michigan to help solve the problems arising and to arise out of this, the greatest conflict in history.*

Ability—Experience—Industry—A Splendid Record—Integrity—Honesty—Helpfulness—Good Judgment—Knowledge of War Conditions and Problems—all these are found in Truman H. Newberry.

HE IS THE BEST QUALIFIED MAN IN MICHIGAN FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR.

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