

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1918.

No. 29

## Going To Camp Custer

### Charlevoix Quota Goes to Camp July 24th.

Out of the below list of names, sixty-two will be selected to go to Camp Custer on July 24, 1918.

69 Winnie Dornburg, Boyne City  
106 Frank R. Moore, Boyne City  
107 John F. Oszier, Jr., Boyne City  
108 Clinton E. Raymond, East Jordan  
175 Anthony B. Topolinski, Boyne City  
236 Guy Pearl, Charlevoix  
241 Emerson G. Hull, Charlevoix  
368 Simon B. Sarey, Charlevoix  
390 Alfred Harry Colley, Boyne City  
411 Glenn Russell Padgett, Clarion  
419 Albert Johncheck, Boyne City  
459 Theodore Allen Coblenz, B. City  
481 Harry F. Hooker, Charlevoix  
485 John Vern Kuhns, Boyne City  
497 Ulysses McCann, St. James  
558 John H. P. Dorris, Clarion  
559 Carl August Johnson, East Jordan  
582 Walter L. McClanathan, Charlevoix

602 Bernard A. Carroll, Boyne City  
604 Joseph J. Richardson, East Jordan  
635 Carl Sudman, Boyne City  
667 Lewis Earl Decker, East Jordan  
670 Arthur Geo. Kunkle, Boyne City  
673 Willie P. McDonough, St. James  
705-Wm. H. Ives, Charlevoix  
795 Lewis L. Bowers, Boyne City  
823 Thomas E. Crooks, East Jordan  
827 George Sands, Charlevoix  
835 Harvey L. Hager, East Jordan  
838 Vernon C. Keech, Boyne City  
856A Grant Alexander, Charlevoix  
864 Cecil Wheaton, Boyne City  
918 G. F. Lancaster, Boyne Falls  
960 Geo. Clifford-Morton, Boyne City  
984 Wallace D. Padgett, Clarion  
987 Wm. Lake, Boyne City  
1036 Clifford Short, Bay Shore  
1046 Gardner Friend, Boyne City  
1048 Geo. H. Miller, Charlevoix

1050 C. Adams, Charlevoix  
1051 Guy Sneathen, Charlevoix, R. 3  
1052 Geo. W. Simmerman, East Jordan  
1105 Lee Stanley Pierce, Charlevoix  
1106 Alfred E. Wager, Boyne City  
1115 Ray S. Hamilton, Charlevoix  
1118 Edmund Lusk, Charlevoix  
1173 Loyal Murray, East Jordan  
1177 Charles M. Howard, Charlevoix  
1164 Julius N. Ness, Boyne City  
1182 Clair F. Canute, Boyne City  
1202 Daniel Wasagesic, Charlevoix  
1219 Alex L. Sauer, Charlevoix  
1235 Jeremiah A. Webb, Vanderbilt  
1270 Geo. H. Hammond, Charlevoix  
1293 Roscoe M. Dice, Charlevoix  
1297 Omer Lee Hampton, Boyne City  
1204 Jeq. Kenawabikise, St. James  
1205 Leo Grobaski, Boyne Falls  
1214 Clayton N. Smith, Boyne City  
1218 Louis August Behling, Boyne City  
1224 Harry E. Dean, Boyne Falls  
1238 Charles S. Saunders, Muskegon Heights

1244 Ralph Mosher, Boyne City  
1278 Versie Aral Hengy, East Jordan  
1282 Geo. H. Swails, Charlevoix  
1021 John T. Adams, Boyne City  
633 Harrison E. Gebeau, Charlevoix  
These men are called as extras.  
Andries Klooster, Charlevoix  
Robert Myers, East Jordan  
Frank J. Zeitler, Charlevoix  
Alva S. Faltenberger, Charlevoix  
Frank Wm. M. Behling, Boyne City  
Wagner Alexander, Charlevoix  
John S. Greenhoe, Clarion  
Herbert F. Behling, Boyne City

## MUCH PEDIGREED GRAIN HARVESTED IN MICHIGAN

East Lansing, Mich., July 15th—Enough pedigreed wheat and rye have been harvested in Michigan within the past two weeks to supply "blueblooded" seed to almost all of Michigan's growers of grain, the Michigan Agricultural College has been informed thru reports coming from the threshers.

Of Red Rock wheat, one of the high-producing varieties of wheat developed originally by the experiment station of M. A. C., enough inspected and certified grain has been harvested to sow 360,000 acres, while sufficient uninspected Red Rock of all grades has been harvested to sow 360,000 acres.

In the case of inspected Rosen rye, a variety of grain by which farmers have been enabled to much increase their yields per acre, enough has been cut to sow 70,000 acres. Of uninspected Rosen rye the harvest has furnished a store adequate for the sowing of Michigan's entire rye acreage, with a surplus to boot.

The original wheat plant from which the Red Rock variety has developed was selected by Prof. F. A. Spragg, plant breeder for the M. A. C., experiment station, in 1908.

## BOYNE CITY BUSINESS MAN GOES TO JAIL

After pleading guilty to assault and battery, on a woman, in Justice Norko's court Thursday afternoon, Farris Nichola, who conducts a grocery store at 501 Main street, was fined fifty dollars and costs and was sentenced to spend ten days in the county jail at Charlevoix. He was escorted to Charlevoix the same evening by Prosecuting Attorney Lewis.

Nichola was delivering groceries at the home of Mrs. Sophia Kleszcz at the time of the alleged assault according to the current reports he got out of a serious matter much easier than he might have expected to. Boyne Citizen.

## DICK DICKEN NOW A WEST POINTER

Dickinson W. Dicken, son of Major and Mrs. Hugh W. Dicken, has entered West Point Military Academy. The appointment came through Congressman Frank D. Scott, and is an honor both to the young man and to East Jordan.

## U. S. CERTIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS

Prior to the beginning of the Third Liberty Loan campaign, there was a question in the minds of many whether all sections of the country fully realized the seriousness of the war in relation to the economic as well as the social life of the nation, and whether in all sections the people would fully respond to the Government's financial war program.

The Third Liberty Loan settled that matter conclusively for the present and for the future. The people will respond to whatever extent necessary if made to realize their responsibilities in the conduct of daily affairs.

It is still apparent, however, that there is a great deal yet to be accomplished in the restriction of non-essential industries and in the conservation of credit for war purposes, and the banks of the country will have to bring the people to a realization of this fact.

The Secretary of the Treasury has announced that it will require the raising of \$6,000,000,000.00, in addition to instalments yet to be paid on the Third Liberty Loan and other receipts of the Treasury, to finance the Government up to the first of November, 1918.

It is to raise this money that U. S. Certificates of Indebtedness are now being offered and the banks are called upon and relied upon to take the certificates and thus finance the Government in anticipation of the sale of bonds to the public in the next Loan campaign. It is desirable in this connection that the banks should educate their customers to this plan of financing and urge them to invest their money in the certificates.

It has become imperative that banks should scrutinize their loans, as quickly as possible eliminate loans for non-essential purposes and make no new loans for such purposes, and conserve their resources in every possible way for war financing, which has the right of way over all other forms of borrowing.

It is now plain to every individual that America is relied upon to turn the scale in the fighting, and no person or institution may withhold full support in whatever way it may be rendered.

These are the things upon which we must rely—Fighting man-power, labor, food and material, credit and money. Credit is the base upon which all rests. Day by day it is being driven into our national consciousness that we must produce and produce, save and save. In order that our Armies may have the essentials to victory our people must give up the non-essentials there is no choice left. Necessity commands.

## Red Cross Notes

The Ironton auxilliary contributed \$20.00 to the Red Cross last week.

The card party at the K. of P. Hall Tuesday evening netted \$30.00.

The Knitting Bee last week at the M. E. Parsonage was well attended proceeds \$6.00.

Knitting Bee next Monday at the Masonic Hall. The ladies of the East tern Star will entertain; all ladies urged to be present. If you do not knit, come and spend a social afternoon.

The surgical department is very busy working on a large quota recently received.

## Jos. H. Lanway Passes Away

### Funeral Services To Be Held This Friday Afternoon.

Joseph H. Lanway, passed away at his home on the West Side, near Nettleton's Corners, Wednesday morning, July 17th. He had been ill for some time with Cancer. Funeral services will be held this Friday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock from his late home, conducted by Rev. M. E. Hoyt, pastor of the M. E. Church, which deceased was a member of. Interment will be made at the Jones Cemetery.

"Uncle Joe" was born in St. Lawrence County, N. Y., Nov. 21st, 1835. In 1855 he was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Hittman in New York State. Six children were born to them, four of whom survive, viz.—William H., at Great Falls, Mont., Jacob M., and Joseph of Seattle, Wash., Silas J., of Harbor Springs. The deceased children were Philip L., and Minnie E. Mr. and Mrs. Lanway were later divorced, Mrs. Lanway passing away about three years ago. In 1879 he was united in marriage to Mrs. Mary M. Raymond, who died in 1910. Mr. Lanway was later married to Mrs. Mary M. McCalmon who survives. Besides the wife and children, Mr. Lanway leaves one step-daughter, Mrs. Peter Boss of East Jordan, and brothers and sister as follows:—Lewis Lanway of Kingston, Mich., William E., and Peter of East Jordan; Thomas of Delano, Minn., and Mrs. Rosa Button of East Jordan.

When President Lincoln called for volunteers, Mr. Lanway responded, serving his country from 1861 to 1866 in Company K, 60th N. Y. Reg. Infantry.

At the close of the Civil War, Mr. Lanway came to Northern Michigan and homesteaded in what is now South Arm township—then a wilderness. About 26 years ago he moved from the farm to what is now the West Side and opened a general farm implement store. This he conducted until failing health compelled him to retire. He was always intensely interested in the region's agricultural development, worked hard in developing the Grange organizations of this county, and was one of the originators of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society serving as a director and as superintendent of divisions from its inception up until a few years ago when failing health compelled his retirement from active work.

## "I SAW THE MORNING BREAK."

(By H. H. Merrick, president of the Chicago Association of Credit Men.)

"We credit men are the engineers of business. It lies with us to see that this tremendous and complex machine shall be kept and maintained in perfect order; to watch the water gauge and the steam gauge; to maintain the pressure at the maximum, with due regard to the safety of the voyage; to minimize friction and waste motion; to devise improvements in the business structure and in the application of business rules, to the end that our ship of state may in the present and in the future lead the van.

"We must look well to the present. We must aid in the direction of thought and effort in our communities. We must back the President in his tremendous task; we must see to it that there shall be no halting and no delay. France calls to us—unceasingly across the seas—Italy's voice comes thru the air—Belgium cries, in its stress and agony; "Hurry, O! America, or we perish; come to us quickly, or we die!"

"Thank God that for the past year we have responded; and again thank God that the spirit of our people has so manifested itself that our allies have faith in our purpose, in our will and in our power; and then again thank God that one and all, without that of self, and in absolute renunciation, our allies are holding the line in France and Italy.

"In the days of the Civil War we of the North responded to the call of Abraham Lincoln, and as our men in blue went forward to save the Union the chant arose: "We are coming Father Abraham, one hundred thousand more." Today, the message by wireless and by cable—the message that goes from heart to heart and that knows neither space nor time, is, to the Belgians, the French, the Italians, the Slavs, and the British: "Brothers, hold strong the line! Stand fast! For we of America are coming million on million of men, billion on billion of

treasure, ships and then more ships." "Friends, this is your task and mine; it is your war and mine; if we shall win, and win we must, if your energies and mine are rightly cast, they the gain is yours and mine, as it is the gain of all humanity. If we shall lose, then all shall be lost, and life itself for you and for me shall cease to be worth while.

"On the body of a soldier of the Anzacs, dead in no man's land, whose name to us is unknown, was found a verse, and though he lies dead, yet shall his thought live after him, and we may take it to ourselves:

Ye who have faith to look with fearless eyes  
Beyond the tragedy of a world at strife,  
And know that but of death and night shall rise  
The dawn of ampler life.  
Rejoice, whatever anguish rend the heart,  
That God has given you a priceless dower,  
To live in these great times and have your part  
In freedom's crowning hour,  
That ye may tell your sons who see the light  
High in the heavens—their heritage to take  
"I saw the powers of darkness put to flight,  
I saw the morning break."

## NEWSPAPERS MUST ECONOMIZE ON PRINT PAPER.

Because of an acute shortage in the supply of paper the War Industries Board announced, effective July 15, the following preliminary economies to be enforced by newspapers publishing a daily and weekly edition:

Discontinue the acceptance of the return of unsold copies.

Discontinue the use of all samples or free promotion copies.

Discontinue giving copies to anybody, except for office-working copies or where required by statute law in the case of official advertising.

Discontinue giving free copies to advertisers, except not more than one copy each for checking purposes.

Discontinue the arbitrary forcing of copies on news dealers (i. e., compelling them to buy more copies than they can legitimately sell in order to hold certain territory.)

Discontinue the buying back of papers at either wholesale or retail selling price from dealers or agents in order to secure preferential representation.

Discontinue the payment of salaries or commissions to agents, dealers, or newsboys for the purpose of securing the equivalent of return privileges.

Discontinue all free exchanges.

## ARE YOU WITH US?

ARE YOU AWARE that the question of Woman Suffrage will be referred to the voters of this state on November 5, 1918?

ARE YOU AWAKE to the fact that the legislature passed the Woman Suffrage resolution in war-time as a war-measure?

ARE YOU ALIVE to the good that has been accomplished in the States where Woman Suffrage has been granted?

ARE YOU KEEN that the women of YOUR STATE shall have the power of the ballot as well as the women of Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Oregon, Washington, California, Arizona, Kansas, Montana, Nevada, Illinois and New York?

ARE YOU READY to fight in this great war for democracy by securing to one half the people of your State a voice in their own government?

## CAMOUFLAGE

Washington, July 16.—(Special correspondence.) Another of those "Education and Experience" civil service examinations is to be held, according to a circular notice that has been placed in the hands of Senators and Representatives. This time the position to be filled is "Field Examiner, Bureau of War Risk Insurance." The salary upon appointment will be made from \$1,200 to \$1,900. In listing the applicants "education and preliminary training" are to be given a rating of 40 per cent, and "experience" will count 60 per cent. No written tests whatever will be required. Those familiar with affairs in Washington recognize the method as one frequently employed to disguise the appointment of "deserving Democrats" to office so as to give the operation the appearance of conforming to the civil service law.

## VanPelt Goes A Touring

### Uncle George Travels 3326 Miles In 26 Days By Auto.

July 12, 1918.

To The Editor:

Touring isn't quite what it "used to be" before the war. Then the hotels had good cooks and everything to cook. Now it is quite different, with imitation cooks experimenting with food substitutes. Some succeed and some don't, but even if it is not "like mother used to make" it's all right—we're at war. I told you in my last letter about making 1832 miles in 12 days from Chicago to Boston. Well, I came back. I made all told 3326 miles in 26 days.

Our start off was fine. Some six years ago convicts of the state of Illinois built five miles of concrete road between Joliet and New Lenox, which is now part of Lincoln Highway. If convicts can make such a good concrete road that it is as good after six years as when made, why the devil can't free people build them? Earl, my chauffeur said "just to show you, Van Pelt, what we could do if all the roads to Boston were concrete, let me pat 'Caddy' (that's what he calls my Cadillac) on the back and tell her to go." "Caddy" responded up to a 50 mile rate and immediately came to the end of the concrete and had to slow down to 15 or 20 miles. On the average we found the roads fairly good in Indiana and Ohio, and when we reached New York State they were really quite good. I'll have more to say regarding this latter on.

I can't tell about my trip in the breezy style of a magazine writer but in a plain homely way I'll tell you that with my two daughters I left Joliet, June 4, in a new Cadillac, Goodrich cord tires, was away 26 days and didn't have a puncture or blow-out.

I called on 50 newspaper editors to find out what they thought about roads and concrete roads and found, with very few exceptions, they were alive to the question, willing to publish letters from me of which this is one, and to help the good cause along.

I fully recognize the power of the press and am sure that we couldn't have done in my Charlevoix County, Mich., what we did do with our old roads if it hadn't been for the newspapers, which got the facts about the folly of bad roads before all the people.

Maybe my readers think I'm crazy about concrete roads. I am thoroughly imbued with the necessity of building good, thick, heavy concrete roads, strong enough and thick enough and wide enough to carry 25-ton truck loads at 25 miles an hour with no stops for switching, no standing on side tracks, but ever going right along, night or day thru snowdrifts in the winter-time, with no mud, chuckholes or "turkey nests" to hinder speed in the summer, for I know that this truck business isn't going to interfere with the railroads. They have already got more to carry than they can possibly get thru.

Just stop a moment, Mr. Readerman, and think what it would mean if we had a concrete road all the way to— Why, what's the use of limiting the roads or the length of the roads? The fact is, every road ought to be a concrete road, for economy's sake. One of the things that impressed me most on the trip was the immense and very beautiful concrete bridge at Cleveland, the largest in the world. To build that bridge the contractors used motor trucks with tight bodies to carry wet concrete from the mixer to the bridge, the distance of about a quarter of a mile. The cost was said to be one-third less than when the materials were mixed at the bridge. There first step was to build a concrete road to haul the concrete over.

New York State has a good system of roads and up to recently have all been built on the Mac-A-Dam plan. People are waking up to the fact of the immense cost of these roads to the state and just as surely to the fact that concrete is the stuff to use. They have already built about 600 miles in New York State and have another hundred contracted for.

In the Catskill Mountains in Ulster County, New York City has built the Ashokan Dam, where they get water to supply the wants of that great city. This was a stupendous work and said to be one of the most magnificent pieces of engineering the world has seen. It is well worth a trip from Chicago to Kingston, on the Hudson, to ride over the beautiful roads in the southern tier of counties of New York or to see the big dam.

We went via Cleveland to Westfield, N. Y., on Lake Erie. Here we branched off to Jamestown, passing Lakes Chaufaquia, Seneca, Canandaigua and others equally beautiful, and all the time in a rolling country, with the great wealth of new spring green. At Elmira, Binghamton and Oneonta we got vistas of the famous Catskills and soon began to hike up the mountains to the dam and down again on the opposite side to Kingston. Our next day's drive was in the Berkshires—to Lenox and Pittsfield, Mass., then back into New York State via Troy, when we drove out to the old home where I first saw the light of day, 78 years ago. The change was very slight. The old home and the barn were built on a north and south line, so the men could see when the sun began to strike the end of the barn and know that it was dinner time. In those days every farmer's dinner bell rang when the sun struck the end of the barn.

Only one of my old boyhood friends remains to tell the story. My daughters were delighted to listen to 'Charley' Derrick tell of the good things he and I used to do and we are yet outside both the jail and the pen. The frame of the house was built of oak, some of the timbers as big as 10 x 12, with port-holes thru which to shoot Indians. This house is seemingly in as good condition today as when first built.

Next day I called on H. E. Breed, N. Y. State Highway Commissioner, and from him and his assistants I gleaned much about the building of good roads and that they are now repairing the roads made of gravel and "soft stuff" with concrete, with the view of eventually renewing the entire system with concrete. Early last spring and winter when the big army trucks were going East, loaded with ammunition and such like, they almost destroyed the "soft stuff" roads and for months were almost impassable. But Mr. Breed was fully equal to the emergency and with an army of men experienced in soft road building, he now has them in very good condition.

In the P.M. we drove to Lake George noted the world over for its great beauty, the next day to Plattsburgh, N. Y., where we took the boat 15 miles across Lake Champlain to Burlington, Vt. Next day to Rutland, across the mountains to Woodstock, a drive of great beauty and then on to Springfield, Vt. Next day we re-crossed the mountains farther south, passing thru Manchester down to Burlington, Vt., spending the night at Williamstown, Mass., the GREAT AND ONLY college town, or so said to be by those who graduate there. Next day (Sunday) we drove across the Green Mountains over the Mowhawk Trail, another drive well worth going East to see, and soon arrived in Wellesley, Mass., my daughter's home, 16 miles east of Boston.

But when I got settled down into a really comfortable chair, one not on wheels, and recalled the beauties of the trip, I couldn't help thinking that in spite of all the east had to offer, my heart was in Michigan with its thousand miles of water-washed air and innumerable beautiful lakes. I hear you calling me, Michigan, and I see myself going and you'll see me coming.

Yours for Good Roads,  
Van Pelt  
301 Prairie Avenue, Joliet Ill.

## OFFICIAL BULLETIN

(This Bulletin supersedes all former Bulletins on same subject.)

To Managers of Public Eating Places:

BEEF.

Beginning Monday, July 15, 1918, beef in any form may be served in public eating places one meal each day, either at the mid-day meal or at the evening meal, at the option of the manager of the eating place. Veal and also beef products, including tongues, livers, hearts, tripe, ox tails, kidneys, brains, corned and canned beef may be served at any time.

SUGAR.

As an additional measure towards the conservation of sugar you are not to place upon your table or counter any receptacle containing sugar. It has been definitely proven that by not having sugar available to the consumer, a substantial saving has been effected.

Geo. A. Prescott,  
Federal Food Administrator,  
Elmer C. Puffer,  
Chairman State Hotel Committee.

Some men don't know they are beaten until long after other people make the discovery.

When a married woman elopes with another woman's husband it's hard to tell who is entitled to sympathy.



**PRUDEN URGES PEOPLE LAY IN COAL SUPPLY NOW**

Farmers Will be Doing a Patriotic Service to Set Aside Hard Coal Burner and Use Wood.

Lansing.—The state fuel administrator while urging people in cities to buy coal now in order that another fuel famine such as was experienced last winter will not be repeated, calls upon farmers and others located where wood is easily accessible to lay in a store of that kind of fuel for several seasons.

It will relieve the fuel situation in these places throughout the state where wood is not obtainable at any price and will give the railroads an opportunity of transporting what coal there is obtainable to the larger industrial centers where huge munition factories are working night and day shifts getting out munitions of war.

In most rural districts there is a certain quantity of wood that can be easily obtained and at a slight expense especially to the farmer who has the means of hauling it. Rainy days during the spring when farming operations are at a standstill can well be used in gathering in next winter's wood supply or when that task is completed cutting a supply that neighboring towns may be furnished with fuel next winter in the event coal is not obtainable, which may be the case.

Attention is called to the shortage of anthracite coal this year. The government is using great quantities on its boats, thus cutting down the natural surplus that accrues during times of peace. This coal is needed badly by the government, being smokeless and furnishing heat for steam power boats used in transporting soldiers across the Atlantic. Every farmer will be performing a patriotic service by putting aside the hard coal burner the coming winter and burning instead, wood that can be secured from forests and wood lots.

The wood lot proposition in Michigan as outlined by experts calls for a cutting out and thinning process each year that the wood lots may become more thrifty. Much dead and down timber is found in these lots, of which a number may be found on almost every farm and the trees many times are left to rot for want of someone to out them up into wood. In reality proper care of wood lots will prove real conservation of the timber of that state.

Fuel users in cities are already finding themselves in the position of not being able to procure anthracite coal and even when they do secure any a blank must be signed and sworn to, showing that they require a certain amount for next winter's use. Even then the coal dealer in any community is required not to furnish more than two-thirds of the customer's normal requirement and there is already a serious question whether fuel users in the cities will be able to secure their usual amount of anthracite coal.

Soft coal is being placed in cellars this spring where such coal was never before used and the supply of this variety of coal is already becoming scarce as far as some kinds are concerned.

Old rail fences that abound in many sections of the state make good wood for fuel when cut up and the average farmer finds certain time during periods between farming operations to cut these fences into wood as is being done already in many sections of the state. Those lying near state lands may easily obtain a supply of wood by getting in touch with the Public Domain Commission at Lansing, which state commission will be only too glad to authorize the cutting out of dead and down timber for fuel.

**WAR INQUIRIES ENORMOUS**

Government Prints Bulletin Every Day Concerning Important Orders, Etc.

Lansing, Mich.—Owing to the enormous increase of government war work the governmental departments at Washington ask Michigan residents to refrain from making inquiries on every conceivable subject concerning the war, as it has been found a physical impossibility for the clerks, though they number an army in themselves now, to give many of these inquiries proper attention and reply.

There is published daily at Washington, under authority and by direction of the President, a government newspaper—the official U. S. Bulletin. This paper prints every day all of the more important rulings, decisions, regulations, proclamations, orders, etc., as they are promulgated by the several departments and the many special committees and agencies now in operation at the National Capitol.

This official journal is posted each day in every postoffice in the state of Michigan and may also be found in all libraries, boards of trade, chamber of commerce, the offices of mayors, and government and other officials.

By consulting these files most questions will be readily answered; there will be little necessity for letter writing; the unnecessary congestion of the mails will be appreciably relieved; the railroads will be called upon to move fewer correspondence sacks, and the mass of business that is piling up in the government departments at Washington will be eased considerably. Hundreds of clerks now answering correspondence will be enabled to give their time to essentially important war-work, and a fundamentally patriotic service will have been performed by the public.

**SOCIAL SERVICE DIRECTOR GIVES POINTERS ON VICE**

FIRST STEP AGAINST ELIMINATION OF ORGANIZED VICE SHOULD BEGIN IN HOME.

**HEALTH BOARD READY TO ACT**

Parents Are the Ones Who Must Assume Responsibility for the Ideals and Morale of their Children.

Lansing, Mich.—Miss Catherine Ostrander, director of the social service department for the state board of health, believes that the first step in the campaign against organized vice and the elimination of venereal diseases, should begin in the home.

Miss Ostrander, for several years was connected with Hull House in Chicago and had two years' experience as police woman in Dayton.

"There are a few very evident facts that all women hesitate to acknowledge. We all know them directly or indirectly, however, and we are becoming yearly more ready to admit them and assume our just share of the responsibility in meeting them and overcoming their long line of hideous consequences," said Miss Ostrander.

"The greatest of these age old monsters is prostitution. It crept into our social life so long ago that no one knows when or how. We do know that today it exists in every country and among all sorts and conditions of men and must be reckoned with. It furnishes the world with more filthy and hideous diseases than all other sources combined. It gives us most of our blind and deformed children, our feeble-minded men and women and our drunkards. It furnishes the market where innocent girls and boys are bought and sold to satisfy the lusts of mankind. It makes necessary more asylums and institutions than all other causes combined.

"With prostitution goes every form of mental, physical and moral degeneracy, all of which are taking tax money out of the pockets of honest citizens to support and maintain. The prostitutes, of which there are many more men than women, are children grown up. They have all had mothers and fathers. They were all as innocent as the children you see every day on the streets of your town. They are the unfortunate ones who came under the social conditions which we as citizens allow to exist all about us and they were too ignorant and too weak to make the fight.

"Someone asked me where the fight against prostitution should begin. The answer is, in your own home. Prepare your own girl and boy to make the fight. In spite of your devotion and watchfulness, they will be subjected to the same conditions and temptations as every other girl and boy. The only protection any child has against the temptations of life is from within himself. You parents are the ones who must assume the responsibility for the ideals and for the morale of your children.

**Our Debt to Society.**

"We, as individuals, are perhaps more alive to our responsibility towards society just now than at any time for many years because of conditions surrounding the encampments. The boys in those encampments are our sons and husbands and brothers. The women who prey upon them and the men who corrupt them are hurting our own. It is no longer an impersonal condition existing somewhere, it is here. It touches us directly. Our sons are their victims and our daughters the wives of those victims. Their blind or feeble-minded children will be our children and our grandchildren.

"These are not pretty truths. There are no soft words to describe these things. They are the truth, however, and they describe conditions very close to our homes. What will you do about it?

"The State Board of Health has undertaken to treat all cases of venereal diseases and so protect the helpless disease apprehended at the cantonments or at any other place in the state, both men and women.

"The Social Service Department of the State Board of Health has been instituted to organize the rehabilitation work which is necessary before any considerable number of patients can be returned to society with a desire for a normal life. Many most efficient organizations and individuals throughout the state have already offered their co-operation in furthering this work. Plans have been perfected to have each patient given a mental examination during hospital confinement to help determine their final disposition. Those who are pronounced feeble-minded will be placed in institutions for permanent detention.

**Problem Belongs to All Classes.**

"The problem belongs to all classes and therefore all classes must work together to solve it. Assume your full share of this responsibility now. Protect your own children. Not by keeping them tied to your apron strings but by giving them the knowledge and moral strength to fight their own battles. They will have their hardest struggles when you are not there to protect them.

"The Social Service Department of the State Board of Health is ready to help you in every possible way but cannot do your work for you. The best results can only be obtained by all of us working together all the time. We are ready—are you?"

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

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

**ALL BRIDES GET BONUS IN ONE KANSAS TOWN**

Real Housekeeping Articles Handed Out With License.

Wichita, Kan.—This city claims the prize in trade boosting experiments. It is offering a bonus to every bride who gets married within the city limits.

It matters not to the merchants of the city whether the bride or groom live or have ever lived in Wichita. They may come from any place on earth, but if they get a marriage license at the office of the Probate Court and have a justice or a preacher marry them, the bride will have a little package presented to her as a wedding gift from the merchants of the city.

The bonuses are not stingy little advertising novelties, either. They are real housekeeping articles. They are a good sized sack of real flour, shoes, jewelry, ribbons, tea, knives, bric-a-brac, and many other articles that any girl will need when she starts house-keeping.

Not all of these are in every package, but there have been 1,000 brides' packages made up by the different merchants, and not less than five useful articles with a total value of \$8 to \$10 is placed in every package.

Of course each article has the name of the donor and the whole scheme is purely a form of advertising.

**BIRD BUILDS NEST UPON COW'S BACK**

Cow Being Unable to Stand, Barn Sparrow Clings to Its Home and Lays Eggs.

Bennetts, N. Y.—One day last week Abner Snowden had a cow which mired in the swamp. At 5 o'clock when the cow did not come to the barn with the other animals Mr. Snowden and his hired man went to the swamp and found her.

The cow was dug out and it was found that the left hind leg was so badly sprained that she could not step on it. The cow was loaded on a stoneboat and drawn to the barnyard.

A veterinarian was called, examined the leg, and as he found no broken bones it was decided not to kill the animal. The leg was bandaged and the cow has not stood on her feet since.

The next morning when Snowden fed the animal he observed a sparrow perched upon her back, but when he approached the bird flew away. That evening, when he went to care for the cow he was surprised to find that the bird had built a nest on the cow's back and had laid an egg in the nest.

Since then the bird has laid four eggs in the nest and is now sitting on the eggs. The bird does not leave the nest when Snowden or his helper feeds the cow.

**HUSBAND DRAGS WOMAN OUT OF CHURCH BY HAIR**

Omaha Man Knocks Down Two Neighbors Seeking to Aid Wife Then is Arrested.

Omaha, Neb.—Lon E. Pryor, 2632 Chicago Street, objected to his wife attending religious services.

When he came home the other night and found his better half out, he went to the Pentecostal Mission, 1723 Cumming street, and disrupted services by dragging her out, witnesses said, by her hair.

All the way home, witnesses said, he abused her and threatened a number of the congregation who followed them, if they interfered.

When L. Morris, a neighbor, rushed in to the Pryor household in answer to shrieks of "help" and "murder" from Mrs. Pryor, he was knocked down and forced to retreat.

Undaunted, Francis McGovern, another neighbor, entered the house. He received a cracked lip.

The whole neighborhood was aroused and police were summoned.

Before officers arrived, Pryor escaped. Shortly before the officers left he returned, took down an army rifle and threatened his wife with instant death. The officers were called again and Pryor was arrested before he could carry out his intention.

Mrs. Pryor said her husband always objected to her going to services, she insisted that she say grace at meals.

No doctor can cure what ails you if you have a mean disposition.

Some people are full of truth because they never let any of it out.

Many a man is rich in experience who can't raise the price of a meal.

It's a waste of time to repeat hair-raising stories to bald-headed men.

Don't count your chickens until they are old enough to bluff a cat.

Good-natured criticism is the kind a man always dishes out to himself.

There is nothing so apt to make a man economize as the lack of money.

Graft that doesn't come out in the washing may show up in the ironing.

What puzzles a small boy is how his mother can wear such a hot slipper.

SERVICE QUALITY

---

**PORCH Furnishings**

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

**Porch Swings, Hammocks  
Porch Rugs, etc.**



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**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.

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**FRENCH & REDMON**

HOMEFURNISHINGS UNDERTAKING

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE**

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**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. GIBBY & J. B. SMITH  
Authors of Semi-Dual Stories  
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The Frank A. Munsey Co.

## CHAPTER IX. Where Is the Image?

Silence after that.  
Yet I saw it all in a flash, and whatever of conceit in my own powers of detection I may ever have held seemed to fade swiftly away. Why is it the obvious so often escapes observation? Is it that we blind our selves to the near at hand in seeking to look further?

The one who advised us to hide a thing in plain sight knew the truth of that, doubtless.  
All the long night and today Dayton and Heffy and Osborne and I had gone looking into what seemed a baffling complexity of facts, seeking to see through them to the guilty beyond and never regarding the one who walked beside us as a possible suspect at all. Only Dual had seen with his unerring vision, and so actually kept that one at his side until he had gathered up all that material proof needed to support his strange occult knowledge, and make his charge binding to the minds of every-day men.

Now I saw it all clearly; that Laredo was of the physique he had mentioned; that his feet were long and narrow; that one heel was slightly worn off on its outer side, showing that he walked partly on that edge of his foot—and I recalled that the night before, as I watched his skillful manipulation of his cue in the game I had played with him, I had noticed the partial absence of the last finger of his left hand.

And I think of all in that room, save, perhaps, Dual, the Mexican himself was the most utterly controlled.

Perhaps he had even sensed the thing coming, and had nerved himself to it, for now he played what must have been a premeditated part. He started back a pace. Surprised incredulity rather than fear looked out from his eyes—that and, perhaps, resentment. "I, senior?" he cried. "Dios! A sorry jest to make such an accusation."

"Sorry, indeed, if a jest," said Dual.

"Then"—Laredo drew himself up to the full measure of his inches—"then, senior, I must tell you that you are mistaken. I was Wingarde's friend. I helped him in his Mexican work. I, too, was interested in his same pursuits. I, Rodriguez Laredo, am well known to my country. You nave but to inquire."

"I have," said Dual. "Senior, pray sit down."

"But I am accuse." I demand proof," Laredo insisted, seating himself and keeping his eyes upon Semi. "You shall have it," said Dual. "As often happens, throughout this entire matter, you have, from time to time, made remarks which drew my attention to yourself—and I told you I read minds, if you will remember. Senior, I read you from the first. My whole endeavor was to prove what I read that others might believe."

Laredo shrugged. "It would be needless—I should think."

"Exactly. A few moments ago, however, you once more brought up the one point of weakness in my story as an argument, as you hoped, in favor of yourself. In reality it acted against you. For you were right. The man who planned the theft of the emerald and the image would have needed prior knowledge."

"By your own confession, you had it, so far as Wingarde's trip here was concerned. He obtained his knowledge of the objects in question in your Mexican city. May you not also have obtained a similar knowledge? This morning when I inquired about the bills your name appeared in the list the clerk gave me concerning those who had received some of the smaller bills."

"And, senior, your physical description tallied with the man killed by the stars as being the one who killed. With the double suggestion to go on, I cabled to Mexico City to a man well known to myself. He is a man in touch with sources of information, and one to be relied on. I asked for information concerning one Rodriguez Laredo. You yourself saw his message of reply delivered to me this morning at table. It reads—"

Thrusting his hand into a pocket he drew out the telegraph form and gave us its contents:

"Rodriguez Laredo, resident this city—travels widely, however, seldom long resident here. Suspected by government agents of endeavoring to incite uprising of various Indian tribes against federal government for past two years. Under surveillance much of time by secret service. Left lately, assigned destination United States—exact locality unknown. Sometimes calls himself Prince of Montezuma."

"You see, senior," he continued, putting the message away, "you are well known indeed; and it is mentioned that you have sought to produce an uprising among the Indian tribes, which would doubtless elevate you, the self-styled Prince of Montezuma, to a temporal power if success-

"Senior Laredo, you have dreamed a dream, and in dreaming—in working for the object of your dream among those Indian tribes descended from the old Aztec stock—you have heard of the image of Quetzal in the mountains of the north, and of the Eye of Quetzal, that great intaglio emerald from the temple, which had been taken away and must be restored, according to their legend, before the children of Quetzal could be free."

"And in your dream, senior, you imagined that could you procure this talismanic stone—could come back among them and say: 'See, I, Prince of Montezuma, whose forebears were of the great king's blood, have brought back the stone to assure your final triumph.' Then they would rally to your standard, and you should once more ascend the throne from which the Spaniards thrust the final Montezuma, and they enslaved his people and looted the splendors of his realm."

"Shall we not see now how closely my theoretical story matches the facts. You came here a few days ago. You learned that Wingarde had gone north, taking the most available guides, but would return shortly. You waited. No doubt, you had learned before you started that he had heard of the gem."

"We may assume so much to account for your presence at this time. You waited—then until he came back and you questioned his guides. One told you all that you wished to know. Him you took into your plan and bribed to lead Wingarde to you."

"That you met him we know, for the print of your foot is up there, a record against you. I knew when I saw the print at the first, for I had noticed your feet, and the imprint was of a similar nature and made by a similar brand of shoes."

"Back in my present residence I have a record of every civilized brand of shoes—their imprints, the number and arrangement of their pegs and nails, the shape of their heels. And so I knew that you wore shoes imported from France, the factory of Villet et Cie."

"And the imprint showed that form of shoe. You yourself knew I was correct, for after that, as I knelt and you stood on the brink of the canon, you shuffled your feet from time to time in order, to blur their marks."

"And the imprint of your hand is there, too, senior—the hand with the missing portion of the little finger—pressed into the soil of the canon's lip to make the identification sure."

"So you took the image and used its dagger, and you took the emerald, and you brought them back to the hotel and hid them, and went down to the billiard-room, and there you were joined by Professor Wingarde's daughter and Mr. Dayton. What did you say to them?"

"Dayton?" Dual demanded sharply. "I suggest a game of pool, senior," said Laredo.

"Why—er—be told us he'd been upstairs, writing letters all evening, you know, and said he'd take us on for a game or two if it suited our fancy."

Osborne shook his head. "There's your attempted alibi," he remarked. "God, it's all checking out!"

Heffy reached into a pocket in a manner entirely suggestive. I could imagine what he was after. "Well, I reckon it's my cue, ain't it?" he questioned.

Dual glanced briefly in his direction. "First search this room," he said.

"Senior," Laredo protested, "this is an outrage! You accuse. You allow no refutation. You order a search of my room. You transcend all bounds of endurance. I shall appeal to my national representatives in this matter."

"Go on an appeal," snarled Heffy. "I kin get done wid dis coop before you git an answer." He rose heavily from his seat and glanced slowly about the apartment, as though seeking a point to begin. It was an ordinary bedroom with bath. After a moment Heffy walked over and disappeared into the latter.

"But I say," broke out Dayton, "you wouldn't think a chap would hide the things in his bedroom. You'd think—"

"What you were expected to think, Mr. Dayton—of every other place. Therefore, the bedroom. Senior Laredo is a man of no mean intelligence in material matters. He would have been successful in this, save for unforeseen and unforeseeable conditions which arose to confront him. You must admit his remarkable finesse and control, in that throughout our entire association he aroused no suspicion in the minds of any of you. Yet his position was one of the most trying," said Dual.

Quite unexpectedly Laredo rose. He bowed. "Senior, I value the compliment of your words." He laid a hand on his heart. "It is too bad we should oppose one another."

"Indeed, yes," said Semi. "I am grieved always to see a good mind devoted to objects unworthy. It is such needless waste of God-given power, and leads to only ruin in the end."

"Mine, of course, in this matter?" the Mexican suggested.

"Yours, Senior Laredo."

"But, no, senior. Admit that your deductions are clever—that they appear true. How prove them true, senior, without the emerald and the image, which none of us have seen? I, as I told you, I have heard stories of this stone. Are stories proof that it exists?"

"Dayton has seen it," said Semi, calmly.

"Ah, yes—I forgot! Then it does exist. But unless found could you prove me guilty of what you accuse in a court of law?"

"No."

"Then—" Laredo paused and smiled thinly. "Heffy is seeking it now," said Dual.

"Ah, yes! Heffy—" Again Laredo smiled. "I felt a sudden desire to chuckle. Gripping as the situation was, I could not help it. The Mexican's sangfroid was splendid, and he had said so much in the one word 'Heffy.' It was an expression of absolute contempt."

I threw my eyes toward the bathroom, from which various sounds advertised the hotel detective's search. There was a scraping of feet, a grunting, as he doubtless stooped to peer here and there; the sound of water running, as he possibly tested the pipes. And then he appeared, shaking his head to show us clearly that his search had been vain.

But he was on the trail, and had no notion of desisting.

As by a common accord, we all fell silent and watched his effort. Without pause he attacked a dresser and drew out its drawers. He took them clear out and poked into the space behind them. Without ceremony he dumped their contents on the floor, and replaced it bit by bit in order to overlook nothing.

In the end he got down and looked under the dresser itself.

Next he attacked the pictures on the wall, looking behind them, and from them he climbed up and poked over the top of the window and back of its shade; got down and inspected the drawer of a small night-stand by the bed, straightened, and scratched his head.

In a moment he made up his mind and attacked the bed itself.

"Say, doc, if you'll move—" He addressed Osborne, laid hold of the bedding and swept it on to the floor. On the exposed mattress he got up and began a careful prodding and feeling, and a careful search for any evidence of rips or tears.

He lifted the mattress itself and inspected the springs; put the mattress back and shook out each sheet and comfort and blanket as he laid them back one by one. After that he uncased each pillow and went over them closely. One by one he threw them from him, darted into a closet, and kept up his examination.

And all the time his heavy face was growing redder and redder. He was so in earnest that once more I felt that insane desire to chuckle and to cry, "Hotter, colder!" to him as we used to do when playing a childish game.

Now and then as he worked I saw him throw a half-pleading, half-resentful glance toward Semi, as though he suspected some sort of a game at his expense. But Semi did not seem to notice.

Since Laredo's last words he had been sitting partly relaxed, leaning back in his chair, his eyes fixed straight before him, seeming to stare at the bed in a total oblivion as regarded Heffy's frenzied search.

Sounds of that search still came from the closet.

I glanced up to find the eyes of Osborne and Dayton upon me in a mute sort of question. I shook my head. I was as much mystified by it all as they were. Say the closet it seemed to me every possible spot of concealment had been exhausted and surely no man in his senses would have put such objects in his trunk. Where then was the gigantic emerald and the image of Quetzal, with its poisoned dagger, which Dual felt so sure it contained?

Without it, as Laredo had said, I could see no chance of conviction. The mere fact that his footprints and the mark of his hand had been found at the scene of the tragedy of the night would never serve to fasten the crime upon him.

What, then?

The strain was telling. Dayton rose and walked to the window back of Laredo. Osborne went over and stood looking down at Laredo's trunk, as though half-minded to have it open. The Mexican followed his movements, and once more I saw the thin-lipped smile writhe across his face.

He had been sitting half turned, apparently listening to Heffy in the closet. Now his eyes came on around from the physician and fell on Semi Dual. Of a sudden I saw them widen, then narrow as quickly to slits. Without a sound his lips moved slightly. He cleared his throat as if to attract attention.

Heffy came out of the closet. "I'm beat," he complained in a growl of disappointment. "Unless he's planted 'em in his trunk, which ain't likely, they ain't here. Still—" "Never mind the trunk, Mr. Heffy," said Semi Dual without moving.

"Huh!" Heffy paused in his advance.

"That which you seek is not in it," Dual spoke again softly. Laredo rose quickly. "Then, senior, your wonderful structure of suspicion comes tumbling to the ground."

Dual thumbed his head without shifting its position or changing his eyes' direction. Though addressing Laredo, he never so much as glanced toward where he was standing. "Not yet," he said.

"But the emerald and the image—the things on the finding of which the entire matter rested—"

"Are here."

"In this room you mean senior?"

"Yes."

"They have not been found—here,

senior." Laredo threw out his hands. "No. Not yet." Still Dual leaned, lolling in the great chair which held him. Still his eyes stared straight before him.

And the rest of us stared at the two men who pitted their wits in well-nigh mortal combat. We were all on our feet, save Dual. We all stood and waited, while the tension grew and grew.

Dual alone seemed calm, inscrutable, unmoved, as he fenced with his mental opponent. Laredo, on the other hand, I could see was breathing quickly, leaning slightly forward. He seemed seeking some point in Dual's subtle attack through which he could break.

"Perhaps, senior," he said slowly, at last, "you imagine you know where they are?"

"Yes."

Laredo's hands clenched at the answer. I saw his eyes blink in involuntary contraction. Yet, the next instant he shrugged, and the faint smile came back to his thin lips, pressed close together.

"Where, senior?" It was a question, a challenge.

"In the least likely to be suspected, and therefore the most probable place," said Dual. "The place of which you are thinking."

He rose from his chair. "The place at which you are looking, Laredo," in a stride he had reached the bed. It was of brass; one of those molded affairs, with head and foot posts fully five inches in diameter, massive in appearance, yet hollow. Without a glance in our direction Dual laid hold of the top cap on the foot post beside which he stood and began to unscrew it.

Laredo's control vanished. He gasped. The look of a cornered fox leaped into his face.

"You cursed devil!" he cried hoarsely. His hand darted swiftly inside the left breast of his coat and came back with something short and sinister and as venomous in its way as the fang of a snake. He swept it out and around and—

Dayton acted.

Standing nearest the Mexican, he saw and hurled himself upon him. His powerful hand closed in a numbing grip on the slender brown wrist of the other. He forced it downward and inward till the fingers of its hand loosened their hold on the weapon and it clattered to the floor.

I leaped to his aid, but Heffy was before me.

With an agility surprising in one of his build, he saw the moment he had waited for and rushed to meet it. As he came his hand dragged something which glittered from his coat.

He reached Laredo's side; there was a struggle, a flash, a sharp click, and the detective straightened, gloating. Circlets of steel bound Laredo's wrists together.

"An' that will be about all from you, I reckon," said Heffy. "Maybe I ain't such a muck at detectin', but you bet I've had practise with the iron."

Our eyes came back from Laredo's Dual.

Throughout the brief moment of peril he had gone calmly on with his work. As we turned he had quite removed the cap, and stood holding something in his hands. He lifted it up and held it for all to see—a slender bit of wire to which were attached a peculiar image of bronze and a monstrous-sized green stone.

He seized the image in his hand. With his other hand he laid hold of its handle. In a wrench and a pull he tore it out of the idol, and drew with it a slender bit of tempered copper some sixteenth of an inch wide at its broadest point and perhaps four inches long.

Tossing the rest on the tumbled bed, he turned directly to Heffy, the dagger in his hand. "You have done well, Mr. Heffy," he observed. "Here"—he lifted the fatal weapon—"is your single fang. And there"—he waved it toward Laredo—"is your snake."

"Scotched!" chuckled the hotel official. "Hold him a minute, will you, Dayton? I want to go jump that stone." He crossed to the bed, lifted the Eye of Quetzal, and turned it in his hands.

Abruptly he cast it from him on to the bed and came back to lay hold on Laredo. "Come on," he growled. "I reckon you ain't to be trusted in sight of them things. I'll put you where you're safe."

He led the Mexican toward the door.

Heffy was a far better policeman than detective, when all was said.

Laredo had been turned over to the local authorities to be held. His dream of an Indian empire with himself at its head completely shattered, he had lapsed silent and refused to affirm or deny any or all details of his actions of the night before.

The great green stone of ill omen lay somewhere beneath the boiling water of the Colorado. Dual had advised it, and Dayton had given his sanction. We had gone down, Dual and Dayton and I, and cast it from us and watched it sink out of man's ken.

Ute Charley's brother had taken his body, and Dayton had arranged for Wingarde's remains to be sealed and shipped. Dual had kept the image of Quetzal, and he has it yet.

As the green stone had vanished Dual had turned to Dayton. "So," he remarked, "we free mankind from its menace as you, Mr. Dayton, freed me from the menace of Laredo's automatic, for which I thank you. The episode is ended. Let us go back."

And that night Evelyn Wingarde and Dayton sat with Connie and Semi and me at a little supper served in the

parlor of our suite, where privacy reigned.

The girl, her blue eyes wet with quiet tears, had thanked Semi gravely for his actions in her behalf, and he had replied, as was his wonted custom, in a way to place her at her ease. Still, later she addressed him again:

"You have been so more than kind, Mr. Dual, that I want to impose still further upon both your kindness and wisdom. Spencer and I have a question which we wish you to decide."

Our eyes turned to Dayton. He grew red in the face. "Why—er—that is, you know," he made embarrassed response. "You see, Evelyn here is so awfully much alone. I fancy I told you we were engaged. So, you know, I imagined there was really no reason for waiting. If we were married I could take care of her rather better than if we were not. So I suggested—that is, I proposed—"

Dual smiled. The expression lighted his whole strong face benignly. "That you marry at once, Mr. Dayton? Is that it? If so, I think I approve. Why not?"

(The End.)

### The New Library.

A stranger, walking thru a small town that was rapidly developing, came upon a lonesome red brick building in the main street.

Seeing a native lounging outside, he approached him.

"What building is this?"

"This? Oh, this is the new free library, only just opened. And bless the man who built it—bless him!"

"Ah, my friend, then you are a book lover, like myself? That is good! And probably, until the free library was opened, you were unable to browse upon the beauties to English Literature. Shakespeare was unknown to you. The rhapsodies of Keats and Shelley, the stately prose of Matthew Arnold, the delicate writings of Charles Lamb, for which your starved mind so hungered, were denied you. Now this benefactor has presented this library the portals of the realms of gold are open to you, and you are free to wander—"

"Oh, come or it, gaw-no! Not likely! Reason is that my missus 'as been out o' work for six months, and she's just got the cleanin' of this buildin'!"

### Laying the Corner Stone.

The corner stone laying had been a brilliant success. The weather was fine, the speeches eloquent, the music impressive. The master of ceremonies was very well satisfied with himself, yet with the dispersal of the crowd he became strangely excited. Hurriedly he sought the master mason.

"Is it possible to lift the corner stone again?" he asked.

"I am afraid not, sir," said the mason. "Have you a particular reason for asking?"

"I have," said the master of ceremonies. "I've left my hat in the receptacle along with the records."

### A Subordinate Position.

"Now," said the bridegroom to the bride, when they returned from their honeymoon trip, "let us have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life. Are you the president or the vice president of the society?"

"I want to be neither president nor vice president," she answered. "I will be content with a subordinate position."

"He—'What position is that my dear?'"

She—"Treasurer."

### Absent-minded.

An absent-minded scientist, in the employ of the government at Washington, recently met his physician on the street.

"I don't know what's the matter with me, Doctor," said the man of science. "I am limping badly today. Do you think it's locomotor ataxia?"

"Scarcely that," replied the physician. "You are walking with one foot on the curb and the other in the gutter."

### Queered Himself.

"What spoiled Archie's chances with Miss Miffyns?"

"She told him she disliked compliments."

"See, and he persisted in paying them."

"No; he was stupid enough to take her at her word and stop."

### Giving His a Scare.

A young soldier had gone to the theater with a friend. The play dragged, and he fell asleep. An hour later he was awakened by the voice of an actor, saying:

"We have been here five days."

"Bless me! and I had only leave to stop out till midnight!"

### A Stickler.

Mrs. Fashionplate—"Poor dear Mrs. Upperton is to be buried today. Are you going to the funeral?"

Mrs. Etta Quet—"I really can't, you know. I have just discovered she owed me a call."

### Not His Affair.

Assistant (to old lady who has handed in a badly spelled telegram)—"What is this word, please?"

Old Lady—"Never mind that; it's none of your business. They'll know at the other end."

The best diamonds are of the first water—but it's different with milk. Happy is the individual who sees things as they should be instead of as they are.

## An Inside Bath Makes You Look and Feel Fresh

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

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

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

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

It takes a strong-minded woman to keep her calendar torn off up to date.

Some men stand by their convictions, while others sit by their conclusions.

The average man is apt to believe what the world doesn't say about him.

### FOR CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS

Geo. Jenner, 416 Labor-st, San Antonio, Tex., writes: "Foley Cathartic Tablets have proven the best laxative I have taken and I recommend them to sufferers from constipation or biliousness. They should be in every traveling man's grip." Relieves sick headache, bloating or other condition caused by bad digestion. Hite's Drug Store.

## SALTS IF BACKACHE AND KIDNEYS HURT

Drink lots of water and stop eating meat for a while if your Bladder troubles you.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and laggard. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.

## LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Bring Back its Color and Lustre with Grandma's Sage Tea Recipe.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients in a large bottle, at little cost, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of mess.

White gray, faded hair is not youthful, we all desire to retain our vital appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, so one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hair has disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and lustrous and you appear years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful 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



**A SIMPLE PRACTICAL PATTERN.**  
2359—The busy house worker will readily appreciate the good features of this design. The front closing makes adjustment easy. The sleeve may be in either of the two lengths portrayed. The dress is a one-piece model, with the fulness confined under the belt.  
The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 3/8 yards at the foot.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A COMFORTABLE WORK DRESS**  
2474—Galatea, khaki, seersucker, percale, gingham and chambray are nice and serviceable for this style. The front closing is a practical feature of this one-piece garment. The belt confines the fulness at the waistline. This is a good model for a "food conservation" or canning costume.  
The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust of 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A SPLENDID DRESS FOR SCHOOL OR GENERAL WEAR.**  
2378—This model provides for sleeves in two different styles. The fronts are laid in a deep plait at each side, to form a panel. The fulness is held over the sides and back at the waistline, under a straight belt.  
The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 will require 4 3/8 yards of 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

velvet with tiny frills of satin, could be used. The skirt portion is closed under the center plait. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.  
The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A SMART SUIT IN COAT BLOUSE STYLE**  
Blouse—2483. Skirt—2381.  
2483 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 2381, White linen, with checker-board bands in black and white, is here illustrated. The design is also good for gingham, poplin, voile, satin, foulard, taffeta and shantung. The skirt is a two-piece model. The belt holds the fulness of the one-piece Blouse. The Skirt Pattern 2381 is cut in 6 sizes: 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.  
It requires 2 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 24-inch size. The Blouse 2483 is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 1/4 yards of 44-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.  
This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



**A COMFORTABLE WORK DRESS**  
2477—For this serviceable model one could use galatea, khaki, drill, linen, percale, gingham or chambray. The fulness of the fronts forms a panel plait at the centre, under which the belt is fastened. The belt confines the fulness over sides and back. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length, or in loose style, at elbow length.  
The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 36-inch material. The dress measures about 2 1/4 yards at the foot.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A STYLE VERY BECOMING TO GROWING GIRL**  
2367—Black satin with braid trimming, navy blue charmeuse with facings of white satin, brown serge with pipings of burnt orange, or green gabardine with trimming of tan faille, would be nice for this model. The dress is loose fitting, so that it slips easily over the head. The front is closed at the left side.  
The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 will require 4 3/4 yards of 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**HERE IS Spring where such a charming dress for the growing girl**  
2406—The waist is shaped over the front. The skirt is straight and gathered. Dimity, flowered voile or organdy, with lace insertion or ribbon for trimming, would be pleasing for this model. The long sleeve has fulness at the wrist held by narrow straps joined to the cuff. The short sleeve is shaped at its lower edge.  
The Pattern for this pretty design is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 will require 3 1/4 yards of 44-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A PRACTICAL SET OF CLOTHES FOR AN INFANT**  
2361—This set comprises a cloak with cape, a dress, a cap and a kimono jacket. For the cloak, one could use: rge, silk, satin, gabardine, Bedford cord, corduroy or albatross. The dress could be of lawn, cambric, batiste or mull. The cap of any seasonable material, and the kimono of flannel, cashmere, silk or linen.  
The pattern comprises all of the styles illustrated. It is cut in one size only. The cloak requires 3 3/8 yards. The dress requires 2 5/8 yards. The cap requires 1-2 yard. The kimono requires 3-4 yard of 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A DAINTL DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL**  
2390—This model has full skirt portions, joined to a square yoke. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. The bolero may be omitted. Batiste, voile, linen, lawn, gingham, chambray, percale, silk and pique are nice for this style.  
The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 requires 3 yards of 44-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents, in silver or stamps.



**A NEW AND PRETTY NIGHT ROBE**  
2356—This model is lovely for lawn, batiste, dimity, washable satin, linen, crepe and silk. The closing in at the center front. The fulness is confined at raised waistline, by a belt.  
The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 22-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium requires 1 3/4 yards 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



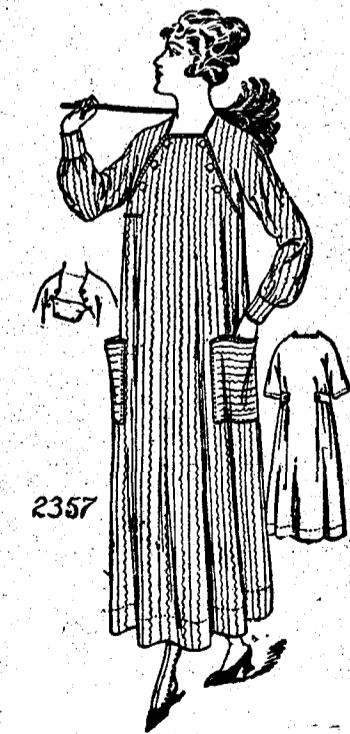
**A STYLISH DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL**  
2368—This attractive model would develop well in blue serge, with a trimming of soutache braid. The waist closes at the side, under a jaunty collar. The skirt is arranged in plaits.  
The pattern provides a short, wide sleeve, and one finished in wrist length, both with a smart cuff. It is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 4 7/8 yards of 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A PRETTY UNDERGARMENT**  
2407—This style is very comfortable and suitable for crepe, lawn, batiste, dimity, washable satin and linen. The fulness may be confined at Empire waistline. Lace, embroidery or beading will be a pretty and effective trimming.  
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 requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A PRETTY CALLING GOWN**  
2480—This model is very attractive for organdy, crepe, satin, taffeta, gingham, foulard, linen or shantung. The fronts closed at the left side of the insert, under the collar. The sleeve is pretty in wrist-length, and equally desirable in elbow length.  
The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures a little more than 2 yards at the foot.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**LADIES' COVER ALL APRON**  
2357—Here is a smart and attractive apron model in one-piece style, which closes at the front over the sleeve portions. Gingham, percale or seersucker are good for its development.  
The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small 22-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium requires 5 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A SIMPLE BUT BECOMING DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL**  
2376—All wash fabrics, cashmere, serge, checked and plaid material, corduroy, velvet and silk are suitable for this model. White lawn with edging of embroidery, gingham, with collar and cuffs of embroidery, or brown



**A PRETTY STYLE FOR SUMMER WEAR**  
2473—This will be fine for linen, shantung, poplin, foulard, satin or gingham. It could be made in a combination of materials. Crepe and gingham, organdy and gingham, gabardine and foulard, are nice. In linen, braided or embroidered, it would be very attractive.  
The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 1/4 yards of 44-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



**A VERY STYLISH DRESS IN COAT BLOUSE STYLE**  
2478—This will be fine for linen, shantung, poplin, foulard, satin or gingham. It could be made in a combination of materials. Crepe and gingham, organdy and gingham, gabardine and foulard, are nice. In linen, braided or embroidered, it would be very attractive.  
The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 1/4 yards of 44-inch material.  
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.







## "BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.

A man may know a dollar at sight and still not know its value.

Many a fluent talker never says the right thing at the right time.

One woman seldom calls on another unless she has a secret to tell.

There is always a breath of suspicion about the man that carries cloves in his vest pocket.

### FEWER AT HEALTH RESORTS THIS YEAR

Increased expenses in traveling and at health resorts will keep many hay fever and asthma sufferers home this summer. Foley's Honey and Tar is recommended as a satisfactory remedy for hay fever and asthma. It heals and soothes, allays inflammation and irritation, and eases the choking sensation. Hite's Drug Store.

**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.

## GHOST FORCES MAN TO WRITE

INVADES AMERICAN'S BUNGALOW, SAYS HAWAIIAN.

Specter Smokes Cigars and Makes Maui Isle House Owner Take Dictation, Native Asserts.

HONOLULU, H. I.—John Hamakua, a native Hawaiian who recently arrived in this port in a fishing yawl, coming from Maalea Bay, located on the east side of the Maui Island, has told a story among the Honolulu natives to the effect that a ghost is visiting the bungalow of an American named Mark Wellesly nightly, smoking the man's cigars and sitting in the bedchamber where Wellesly sleeps. Hamakua declares that he was Wellesly's servant until the ghost appeared, and that the specter frightened him so badly that he fled in Wellesly's yawl from McGregor's Landing.

"Wellesly is not afraid of the specter," says Hamakua. "It came one night, suddenly appearing in one of his big easy-chairs, and it looks like a filmy, white mist. When I first saw it the thing smoked one of Wellesly's best cigars while sitting in a big chair. When the ghost lighted a match its misty outline was not visible."

"I saw it while attending Wellesly, and was so frightened that I could not move, and the mystic thing looked at me, smiled, and sat down in the big chair and crossed its legs, which looked like fog, and started to read some lines on white, mistlike paper which was in one of the hands."

"I could not escape except by passing by the chair, so I got back in a corner and looked on. Wellesly sat on the edge of his couch and gazed at the ghost for a while. He then threw a shoe at it. The shoe landed in the chair with great force—in fact, it went right thru the foglike outline of a human being—but the ghost's face wrinkled in a grin, and when he laughed there was a noise like the quacking of a rusty hinge on a door. Wellesly said: 'What's the big idea, Mr. Shadow?' The ghost pointed with one hand to the mistlike sheets of ghostly paper in the other, and replied: 'I've come here to dictate a story written by another spirit in the spirit world. You will have to take it down, and later spread it broadcast to fiction lovers.'

"Wellesly picked up the mate to the shoe he had hurled at the specter the first time and threw it with all his force at the ghost, but the ghost wheezed even louder than before in laughter, and said: 'Get the pen, ink and paper from the drawer of that writing desk and start.' The ghost pointed a finger at the desk.

"Can I send my man here for another man at the landing who writes shorthand?" Wellesly asked the ghost. "No," the thing said; "anybody else would be afraid of me, so get to work." Wellesly seemed to figure there was nothing else to do to get rid of the specter, and so he went to the table within two feet of the ghost, who sat with his legs crossed in the big easy-chair.

"It will take several nights in which to finish this task, and then I will return no more to bother you," the ghost said.

"Wellesly smiled at it, and the ghost smiled at Wellesly, and I rushed past them out the door, fled to McGregor's Landing, jumped into Wellesly's yawl, and have sailed thru the islands for weeks bound for this port."

### THIS RABBIT HUNTER IS DOWNRIGHT CRUEL

He Lets Bunny Break Neck on Hole Painted in Tree.

SANDUSKY, Ohio—Cal Jordan, of Kelly's Island, is the only man yet heard of near here who hunts rabbits—and bags them—without a gun. Cal is said to be the champion hunter of the island.

Nowadays, when Cal wants some bunnies, he simply goes forth with nothing more than his dog and a bucket of paint. He plants what looks like a hole at the bottom of convenient trees. Then he lets his dog loose. The dog sniffs up a rabbit. The rabbit sees what he thinks is a hole in the tree. He makes for it pell-mell. Bang! The rabbit collides with the tree and breaks his neck.

### OWN IMAGE HER DEATH LURE.

Child Falls From Cliff Watching Reflections in River.

BRISTOL, Tenn.—Hattie May Graves, a pretty blue-eyed 6-year old girl, lost her life in a most peculiar manner, when she plunged from a 65-foot cliff into the waters of the Tennessee river.

The child, who had strayed from her mother's side to play among the rocks of the cliff, climbed to the edge and looking down saw her own image reflected from the waters of the river.

Circumstances indicate that charmed for the moment with the idea she was looking into the eyes of another little girl below—she impulsively started to join the image in the water. She was dead before rescuers could reach her.

Many self-made men are hot-air products.

Throwing mud at a good man soils one's hands.

Even a cheap skate may disfigure much good ice.

If you would avoid the fire keep out of the frying pan.

Some men are born great and then proceed to slump.

An old bachelor is a man who is too late for the fair.

Instructions as to eggs and colts—break before using.

And Uncle Sam should see that we get pure food for thought.

Might doesn't always make right, but it puts up a hard fight.

The price of liberty often depends on the humor of the judge.

Speaking of women's complexions, seeing isn't always believing.

Too many men who run into debt don't even attempt to crawl out.

So long as a man's money holds out he can command a lot of service.

Persons who do questionable things do not want to be asked about them.

Most persons flatter themselves that they could be a lot worse than they are.

Anyway, the golden rule comes in handy for measuring the conduct of others.

When a man is well prepared to die it begins to be worth while for him to live.

True patriots work for this country's future, instead of boasting about its past.

Here's a bit of advice for those who are always giving advice: "Don't talk so much."

One may destroy more character in a few minutes than he can build in a lifetime.

It is easier to preach good gospel living than it is to live good gospel preaching.

Man is the only animal that uses tobacco to any large extent and seems to relish it.

Almost any one is interested in a proposition that is guaranteed to save him a lot of work.

It is only occasionally a man is found who ventures an opinion instead of proclaiming it.

A crank is a person who gets an idea and has the courage to stick to it, right or wrong.

Many a man thinks he is revealing a profound secret when he tells a woman he loves her.

The public is not disposed to give a man much credit for taking care of his wife and children.

If a man can not blame his family for his failure he usually goes away from home to locate it.

The chronic loafer is probably looking forward to the time when he can find time for a real rest.

Sometimes folks are so concerned over the poor that they fail to sympathize with the over-rich.

The average man feels reasonably sure that his wife will be ashamed to advertise his shortcomings.

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

If a contented mind is a continual feast, very few persons are in danger of acquiring mental gout.

It is usually better to concede a lot of non-essential things than to waste time arguing about them.

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

The persons who seem to be perfectly satisfied with themselves are usually not satisfied with many others.

The employe who tries to render only the service for which he is paid is in danger of falling short of doing that.

Two things will be found desirable—make as few mistakes as possible and then profit by the ones that are made.

One of the difficult tasks of the average individual is to get other folks to take him as seriously as he does himself.

When a woman gets a cheap man at the matrimonial bargain counter she is usually anxious to conceal the price-mark.

If a woman says things to your face she is disagreeable; if she says them behind your back she is deceitful; if she says nothing—but, of course, she says more.

Some men take what is in sight and hustle for more.

The world is a little larger than you think it is, and you are probably a little smaller than you thought you were.

## WHEN THE TREATY OF PEACE IS MADE

WHEN the time comes to make a treaty of peace to end this war, we must have in the Senate, the place where treaties are ratified, men of the highest ability, the broadest experience, the best judgment and the most pronounced Americanism.

Our future will be in the balance. Every man, woman and child will in some way be affected—each one of us will be directly or indirectly concerned by what is then done.



Truman H. Newberry

Let Michigan send a man to the United States Senate who not only has the ability, but whose training especially fits him to meet the demand of a task so vital to us all—a red-blooded American who will insist that there be no peace until we have won the war—who will see to it that we do not lose in council the slightest part of what we have with us in the field.

The victory so dearly won by our boys on the field of battle must be defended and safeguarded at the Council Board of the Nations.

so much sacrifice won in the field. Commander Truman H. Newberry is the Win-the-War Candidate.

## NEWBERRY for UNITED STATES SENATOR

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

### TO THE VOTERS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

I wish to inform the voters that I am a candidate for the office of Prosecuting Attorney of this county on the Republican ticket and ask the support of those who believe that if I should be elected the legal affairs of the county will be properly and carefully attended to.

Should I be elected I will endeavor to investigate all claims before issuing process when practicable so as to avoid all unnecessary expense to the tax payers.

I am a graduate of the Michigan State Normal College and of the law department of the University of Michigan and for three years was principal of the Charlevoix High School. I have been engaged in the practice of law in this county for the past five years; supervisor from East Jordan the past three years; a resident of this county for eight of the past ten years and I am familiar with County governmental conditions.

DWIGHT L. WILSON.

### 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.]

### NOTICE

To the Electors of Charlevoix County:— I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk on the Republican ticket, at the Primary election August 27th, 1918.

I am now serving Uncle Sam on the Local Draft Board—without pay and after looking over my past work for the county, if you are satisfied that it has been done correctly, I would appreciate your support at the primary.

Yours respectfully,  
MICHARD LEWIS.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Voters of Charlevoix County:— I will be a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Treasurer on the Republican ticket at the August primary. "Forty-five years a resident of the County—and am qualified for the office."

Yours respectfully,  
W. W. BAILEY.

### FROM A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

W. H. Hill, J.P., Detroit, Tex., writes: "I used Foley Kidney Pills and say unhesitatingly that of all I have used they are the best, and have done the work where the rest failed." Backache, rheumatic pains, sore muscles, stiff joints and too frequent bladder action are symptoms of kidney trouble. Hite's Drug Store.

It sometimes happens that a man's bluntness is due to his sharpness. There is electricity in a kiss, says a scientist. Certainly it can shock.

### 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, Halloween, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, etc.
- A 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.

The trouble with most men is that they have to die to be appreciated.

Some presidential timber is unavailable because it is too stiff to bend.

### Frank Phillips

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

### 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.

SHIP OF STATE.

AMERICAN FACTORY OUTPUT

NATIONAL CREDIT

FARM PRODUCTS

RIGHTS OF AMERICAN LABOR

WAR FUNDS

ARMY AND NAVY EXPENSES

AFTER WAR PROBLEMS

Newberry Can Safely Land the Ship With Its Weighty Cargo.