

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1918.

No. 41

## Serg't Chellis— The Soldier

### Gives Interesting Talk at the Temple Theatre.

Before a crowd which taxed the capacity of Temple Theatre, Wednesday evening, Sergeant Walter L. Chellis of Headquarters Company, 125th Infantry gave some first-hand information relative to our own Company "P" and the part they are taking in the world war.

Sergeant Chellis prefaced his remarks by saying that he was not a public speaker and that he "felt like running when facing an audience." However the Sergeant has proven that under fire of enemy guns he did not "feel like running" and it was the soldier we went to hear talk and not the orator. He gave a review of the events in the history of our Company from the time they embarked from the United States up to the present—in the foreground on the battlefields of France.

His personal experiences were intensely interesting, particularly some of the hardships our boys endured during one of the battles and in which [he neglected to mention this] the Sergeant showed such bravery in action that he was afterward decorated with honors.

Following his talk he showed a number of interesting captured war-relics, among them being a German iron cross of honor, a purse with German coins, a belt and wire clippers, a compass, bullet and many other souvenirs picked up on the battlefields.

He also showed his gas mask, explained its details, and showed its use.

Following the address at the theatre, an informal lunch was served by the Red Cross ladies at their headquarters in honor of Sergeant Chellis, who at the close, met a number of the relatives and friends of our boys "over there" and gave them first-hand information regarding them.

Sergeant Chellis is among the soldiers in France detailed back to the U. S. to give instructions to recruits at our military camps, and is home on a short leave of absence. He leaves this Saturday for the camp in Louisiana, and expects to recross the Atlantic within a very few months.

## MRS. FRANK BRETZ PASSED AWAY THIS FRIDAY MORNING

Mrs. Frank Bretz passed away at her home in this city Friday morning, Oct. 11th, following a brief illness from influenza and pneumonia.

The sudden passing away of Mrs. Bretz is a matter of sincere sorrow to our entire community. She grew to womanhood in our city, graduating from our public schools, and has been a worker in both our church and social circles.

She leaves her husband and two daughters, Louise and Betty, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Malpass, several brothers and sisters and other relatives.

At this writing the funeral arrangements have not been made. The services will probably be private owing to the general health order forbidding public gatherings.

## Red Cross Notes

Annual business meeting of the local Red Cross Chapter next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All committees kindly be present with reports for the year. Every person who has paid one dollar to the Red Cross is entitled to attend.

A load of dry wood is needed at the chapter rooms.

More workers are needed at the work rooms. Make a special effort to attend one day a week.

## An Appreciation.

East Jordan, Mich.  
Oct. 10, 1918.

To our friends and patrons we wish to extend our thanks and appreciation for their liberal patronage. And while leaving for our new home in the far West, we shall always have a kindly feeling for our friends in East Jordan. And we feel sure that our successors the Bowen Bros. will appreciate the same patronage.

Yours Respectfully,  
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Burdick.

## Influenza Closes Public Meetings

### Schools, Churches and Theatre Closed for One Week.

On account of the low attendance due to the prevailing epidemic of influenza, the public schools have closed until Monday, Oct. 21st.

The Churches, Opera House and other public places of gathering will be closed Sunday, Oct. 13th, and will remain closed until Oct. 18th, after which date it is expected they may be opened to public, providing the epidemic should show a marked decrease by that period.

As a further measure it is recommended that the public keep their homes well ventilated and keep from those that seem to be affected with influenza.

BOARD OF HEALTH,  
City of East Jordan.

## School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

## The County Institute

The Charlevoix County Institute held in Charlevoix Oct. 2-4 was one of the best in years. The schools of the county were closed and the Institute enrollment shows a record breaking attendance for the entire three days.

Wednesday the teachers met in four different groups first to discuss special subjects according to the line of work they were doing. This was carried on in round table style and the chairman report splendid meetings. Chairmen of sections for next year are Supt. Craig, Charlevoix; Mrs. D. H. Fitch, East Jordan; Miss Leila Howe, East Jordan; and Miss Mayme Scroggie, R. 2 Boyne City. The girls from the Boyne City Canning Club gave a very good demonstration of the cold pack method of canning. In the afternoon, Supt. J. M. Tice of our county's earlier days delivered two lectures on penmanship, and Mr. Evans, Field Secretary of the State American Red Cross talked on the Junior Red Cross. Mr. Hampton of Charlevoix gave one of the finest four minute addresses on the Liberty Loan that the teachers had ever heard.

Thursday was a record day with two state superintendents present for the entire day. Mr. Pearson of Ohio was a spellbinder, a man with a vision, and a clear logical basis for his dreams of the future, and the ideals of the present. He alone could make an entire institute and build worlds before us. Supt. Keeler gave us two very practical talks on the Course of Study and Why Some Teachers Fail. Later he conducted a round table on school law and was of considerable help to both teachers and officers. Com'r Babcock of Emmet was a welcome visitor and favored us with a vocal solo in the afternoon.

Thursday evening was one of complete relaxation of the true get-together get-acquainted kind. The ladies of the Methodist church served a bounteous supper and made the teachers welcome to the church parlors for merrymaking—and make merry they did. Thanks to the committee in charge, everyone reported a good time.

Friday could not possibly be better than Thursday but it succeeded in measuring up to it. Supt. Pearson was at his best, his address on World Building will never be forgotten by those who heard him. Prof. Pearce of Mt. Pleasant arrived in the morning and declared that he would have a hard time to measure up to what we had had. He went at it and he certainly made the assembly room ring with his oratory. It was splendid—three addresses—The Master Craftsman, Studies in Personality, and the Invisible Draft. How the teachers cheered for Mr. Pearson as he left, and how they cheered for our country, our soldiers, and for bonds more bonds, and for Pearce, and his message, and how the room vibrated with waves of emotion.

We must not forget the splendid little talk given us on the Y. W. C. A. in War Times by Mrs. Gage of Cadillac. We are sorry that more of our patrons could not have been present.

In the business meeting of the association, Supt. Stead of Boyne City was elected chairman for the ensuing year, and Miss Vivian Keller, Secretary-Treasurer. Dues were collected for the past two years and everything is now in good business order.

Resolutions were adopted extending our thanks to the women of the church

## E. Jordan Makes Another Sacrifice

### Clinton Sedgman Dies of Pneu- monia in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Mort Sedgman received a telegram from the War Department last Sunday, Oct. 6th, notifying them of the death of their son, Clinton, who passed away in France Sept. 20th, of pneumonia.

"Nip" Sedgman, as he was known to his many friends here, left Camp Custer for overseas July 16th with the 18th Infantry, 85th Division.

He was aged about thirty years, and leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mort Sedgman, two brothers, Sidney of DeWard and Guy who is with the U. S. Army in Russia; and four sisters, Miss Alice and Mrs. Harry Kaden at Flint, Mrs. Wm. Cole at Ellsworth and Mrs. Thayer residing near this city.

who on very short notice served so splendid a supper, to Supt. Craig and his corps of teachers for their kind forethought and royal hospitality, to Supt. Craig also for his loyal assistance to the rural teachers in the conduct of the Liberty Loan campaign and as yell master, in our patriotic yells and dedication of County Service Flag, to Miss Stewart for her untiring efforts to make Institute a success, to the Superintendents and teachers who had done such splendid team work in their attendance and spirit. Further more resolutions were adopted favoring nothing but the absolute submission of Germany in an unconditional surrender and supporting the passage of a law which will annul the certificate of any teacher who is found to be Pro-German.

The one single factor contributing more than anything else (except Mr. Pearson's fine humor and exquisite fatherliness in his visioned oratory) the one contributing factor was the music provided for thru the leaders who lead the teachers in assembly singing at every session. Miss McManus delivered a beautiful selection on the Blind French Soldier, and led the assembly in a half hour of tense song drill. Miss Bates sang three beautiful solos, every one a choice gem, rendered with feeling and with ease. She also led the assembly in old patriotic songs, in new popular music, and in ditties of the day. The music and the yells led by Supt. Craig, were the turning process which made it possible for every visiting speaker to comment favorably on the wide-awakeness of our county teaching corps. Supt. Pearson of the State Ohio said in parting, "Miss Stewart, this is the fourth institute I have visited in the past month and I want to tell you it is the best. I find here the best spirit I have ever witnessed anywhere. These teachers are on their tiptoes all the time. It is marvellous."

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## Uncle Sam's Advice on Flu

### U. S. Public Health Service Issues Bulletin on Influenza.

Washington, D. C.—(Special.)—Although King Alfonso of Spain was one of the victims of the influenza epidemic in 1893 and again this summer, Spanish authorities repudiate any claim to influenza as a "Spanish" disease. If the people of this country do not take care the epidemic will become so widespread throughout the United States that soon we shall hear the disease called "American" influenza.

In response to a request for definite information concerning Spanish influenza, Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the U. S. Public Health Service has authorized the following official interview:

What is Spanish influenza? Is it something new? Does it come from Spain?

"The disease now occurring in this country and called 'Spanish Influenza' resembles a very contagious kind of 'cold' accompanied by fever, pains

## Coughs and Sneezes Spread Diseases



As Dangerous as Poison Gas Shells

In the head, eyes, ears, back or other parts of the body and a feeling of severe sickness. In most of the cases the symptoms disappear after three or four days, the patient then rapidly recovering. Some of the patients, however, develop pneumonia, or inflammation of the ear, or meningitis, and many of these complicated cases die. Whether this so-called 'Spanish' influenza is identical with the epidemics of influenza of earlier years is not yet known.

"Epidemics of influenza have visited this country since 1647. It is interesting to know that this first epidemic was brought here from Valencia, Spain. Since that time there have been numerous epidemics of the disease. In 1889 and 1890 an epidemic of influenza, starting somewhere in the Orient, spread first to Russia and thence over practically the entire civilized world. Three years later there was another flare-up of the disease. Both times the epidemic spread widely over the United States.

"Although the present epidemic is called 'Spanish influenza', there is no reason to believe that it originated in Spain. Some writers who have studied the question believe that the epidemic came from the Orient and they call attention to the fact that the Germans mention the disease as occurring along the eastern front in the summer and fall of 1917."

How can "Spanish influenza" be recognized?

"There is as yet no certain way in which a single case of 'Spanish influenza' can be recognized. On the other hand, recognition is easy where there is a group of cases. In contrast to the outbreaks of ordinary coughs and colds, which usually occur in the cold months, epidemics of influenza may occur at any season of the year. Thus the present epidemic raged most intensely in Europe in May, June and July. Moreover, in the case of ordinary colds, the general symptoms (fever, pain, depression) are by no means as severe or as sudden in their onset as they are in influenza. Finally, ordinary colds do not spread through the community so rapidly or so extensively as does influenza.

"In most cases a person taken sick with influenza feels sick rather suddenly. He feels weak, has pains in the eyes, ears, head or back, and may be sore all over. Many patients feel dizzy, some vomit. Most of the patients complain of feeling chilly, and with this comes a fever in which the temperature rises to 100 to 104. In most cases the pulse remains relatively slow.

"In appearance one is struck by the fact that the patient looks sick. His eyes and the inner side of his eyelids may be slightly 'bloodshot,' or 'congested,' as the doctors say. There may be running from the nose, or there may be some cough. These signs or a cold may not be marked; nevertheless the patient looks and feels very sick.

"In addition to the appearance and the symptoms as already described, examination of the patient's blood may aid the physician in recognizing 'Spanish influenza,' for it has been found

that in this disease the number of white corpuscles shows little or no increase above the normal. It is possible that the laboratory investigations now being made through the National Research Council and the United States Hygienic Laboratory will furnish a more certain way in which individual cases of this disease can be recognized."

What is the course of the disease? Do people die of it?

"Ordinarily, the fever lasts from three to four days and the patient recovers. But while the proportion of deaths in the present epidemic has generally been low, in some places the outbreak has been severe and deaths have been numerous. When death occurs it is usually the result of a complication."

What causes the disease and how is it spread?

"Bacteriologists who have studied influenza epidemics in the past have found in many of the cases a very small rod-shaped germ called, after its discoverer, Pfeiffer's bacillus. In other cases of apparently the same kind of disease there were found pneumococci, the germs of lobar pneumonia. Still others have been caused by streptococci, and by others germs with long names.

"No matter what particular kind of germ causes the epidemic, it is now believed that influenza is always spread from person to person, the germs being carried with the air along with the very small droplets of mucus, expelled by coughing or sneezing, forceful talking, and the like by one who already has the germs of the disease. They may also be carried about in the air in the form of dust coming from dried mucus, from coughing and sneezing, or from careless people who spit on the floor and on the sidewalk. As in most other catching diseases, a person who has only a mild attack of the disease himself may give a very severe attack to others."

What should be done by those who catch the disease?

"It is very important that every person who becomes sick with influenza should go home at once and go to bed. This will help keep away dangerous complications and will, at the same time, keep the patient from scattering the disease far and wide. It is highly desirable that no one be allowed to sleep in the same room with the patient. In fact, no one but the nurse should be allowed in the room.

"If there is cough and sputum or running of the eyes and nose, care should be taken that all such discharges are collected on bits of gauze or rag or paper napkins and burned. If the patient complains of fever and headache, he should be given water to drink, a cold compress to the forehead and a light sponge. Only such medicine should be given as is prescribed by the doctor. It is foolish to ask the druggist to prescribe and may be dangerous to take the so-called 'safe, sure and harmless' remedies advertised by patent medicine manufacturers."

"If the patient is so situated that he can be attended only by some one who must also look after others in the family, it is advisable that such attendant wear a wrapper, apron or gown over the ordinary house clothes while in the sick room and slip this off when leaving to look after the others.

"Nurses and attendants will do well to guard against breathing in dangerous disease germs by wearing a simple fold of gauze or mask while near the patient."

Will a person who has had influenza before catch the disease again?

"It is well known that an attack of measles or scarlet fever or smallpox usually protects a person against another attack of the same disease. This appears not to be true of 'Spanish influenza.' According to newspaper reports the King of Spain suffered an attack of influenza during the epidemic thirty years ago, and was again stricken during the recent outbreak in Spain."

How can one guard against influenza?

"In guarding against disease of all kinds, it is important that the body be kept strong and able to fight off disease germs. This can be done by having a proper proportion of work, play and rest, by keeping the body well clothed, and by eating sufficient wholesome and properly selected food. In connection with diet, it is well to remember that milk is one of the best all-around foods obtainable for adults as well as children. So far as a disease like influenza is concerned, health authorities everywhere recognize the very close relation between its spread and overcrowded homes. While it is not always possible, especially in times like the present, to avoid such overcrowding, people should consider the health danger and make every effort to reduce the home overcrowding to a minimum. The value of fresh air through open windows cannot be over emphasized.

"When crowding is unavoidable, as in street cars, care should be taken to keep the face so turned as not to inhale directly the air breathed out by another person.

"It is especially important to be aware of the person who coughs or

sneezes without covering his mouth and nose. It also follows that one should keep out of crowds and stuffy places as much as possible, keep homes, offices and workshops well aired, spend some time out of doors each day, walk to work if at all practicable—in short, make every possible effort to breathe as much pure air as possible.

"In all health matters follow the advice of your doctor and obey the regulations of your local and state health officers."

"Cover up each cough and sneeze; if you don't you'll spread disease."

## OBITUARY—MRS. GRIGSBY

Martha Chipperfield was born in Chickney, Essex England, Oct. 2nd, 1844. Married to A. D. Grigsby at the above place Oct. 2nd, 1867. Seven children were born to this union; Mrs. T. S. Suleeba, Grand Rapids; Cyril S. Grigsby, Saginaw; William T., of Hastings; Rev. Maurice, Detroit; Allan D., Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. Myrtle G. Gidley, East Jordan; and Mrs. Violet Moore, who was called home Sept. 14th, 1917. Mr. and Mrs. Grigsby were the fond grandparents of eight grandchildren. Two brothers, Samuel Chipperfield, Saskatchewan, Canada, and Thomas W. Saffron, Walsley Essex England, survive her.

They left their home in England in June 1887 and came to this new country to build a home, in free America, making their first home at Saginaw, Mich., removed from Saginaw to Hastings in 1889, where they remained eight years. From Hastings to Cheboygan in 1897 and from Cheboygan to East Jordan in 1907. They were very happy here and both of their younger daughters were married in East Jordan. From East Jordan they removed to Morrice in 1915.

Mrs. Grigsby was stricken in health in 1912 from which she never entirely recovered. In 1915 she was again laid low by the hand of disease and passed out of this life Sept. 26th, 1918, and buried at Roselawn Cemetery, at Morrice, Sept. 28th. After a prayer at the house she was borne to the Presbyterian Church by her four sons, where the services were held. Rev. W. S. Sly, of Lansing, an old friend of the family, officiating. Rev. Davies of the Methodist Church read the scripture lesson, subject—"She hath done what she could." And in Mrs. Grigsby's case it was true. Two of her favorite hymns were sung by the quartette: Sun of My Soul Thou Saviour Dear It is Not Night When Thou Art Near and Safe in the Arms of Jesus. The church was filled with friends from Morrice and Lansing and many beautiful flowers were in evidence. It was a beautiful day to be laid to rest.

—Mrs. M. E. Heston.

## REGISTRATION OF WAR BONDS IS URGED BY LOAN OFFICIALS

Important Information on Liberty Bonds Given Out by Government Officials.

Important information concerning the registration of Liberty Loan bonds, as given out by the bond department of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago contains the following quotation from a letter from the treasury department:

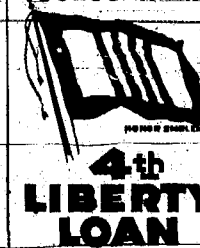
"With reference to accepting subscriptions for bonds to be registered in the names of persons giving only initials rather than the full name, I have to say that it is the intent of the department, not for its own sake, but for the sake of the holders of registered bonds, to have them registered in such manner as to enable the said holders, or their legal representatives, to dispose of them in the simplest and readiest manner. Bonds issued to women under their initials, or under the initials of their husbands, are not readily transferable in case of the death of the holder.

"Though letters of administration would be issued in the legal name of the deceased, and the bonds would be inscribed in her name, under her initials, or those of her husband, as the case might be, the letters of administration and the bonds would not agree as to the name, and therefore the administrator of Mrs. Sarah A. Smith, say, would have to prove that she and Mrs. Thomas W. Smith (or Mrs. S. Smith) were one and the same person. It is to avoid troubles of this character that the department has insisted on receiving the legal name of persons subscribing for registered bonds.

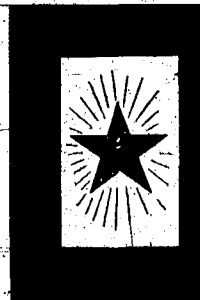
"Of course, the department cannot refuse to issue bonds under initials if the parties interested insist upon it, but it is requested that, in all cases where it is possible, insist on receiving the full names of persons subscribing for registered bonds."

MORE  
OF THESE

SUBSCRIBER



MEANS  
LESS  
OF THESE



BUY BONDS



### WOUNDED MICHIGAN BOYS FIND FRIENDS

THOSE IN NEW YORK GIVEN COMFORT THROUGH STATE WAR BOARD.

### HOW PEOPLE CAN HELP

Efforts Being Made to Get in Touch With Every Michigan Man Who Returns Sick or Wounded.

Lansing—In response to a rather urgent message from the Red Cross asking him to come at once to one of the government hospitals in New York city, Col. Roy C. Vandercook, secretary of the Michigan war preparedness board, who was in New York city last week assisting in opening the branch office for which relief work among Michigan sick and wounded will be directed, made a flying trip across the city and was ushered into a ward filled with wounded soldiers.

One of the nurses directed Col. Vandercook to the cot of a young fellow she addressed as Sergeant Morheart and introduced Vandercook as a representative of the Michigan war board.

"Perhaps you think I'm crazy, asking you to come way over here to see a total stranger," was Morheart's first statement after Vandercook's introduction. "I have been in this hospital six weeks and although I have received the best of care I haven't seen a single person from the old home state. I read in the morning paper that Michigan headquarters had opened here and I just wanted to talk with a man from home. The Red Cross people are wonderful, but after a fellow has been away for months any one from home looks like a real friend."

#### Praises Boys in France.

Col. Vandercook learned Sergeant E. J. Morheart was a native of Ann Arbor. The young fellow had lost one leg and the other limb had been badly shattered by machine gunfire, but he was cheerful and had only words of praise for the Michigan men in action in France.

The Michigan bureau in New York city is located at 36 West Fortieth street, directly across from the public library. Stuart F. Perry of Adrian is in charge of the office at present. Every day Perry receives a list showing the hospital location of every returned Michigan soldier. An effort is being made to get in touch with every Michigan man who returns sick or wounded.

Col. Vandercook suggests that any person who wishes to locate a relative or friend in one of the government hospitals should write to the New York office of the war preparedness board. Perry will find out whether the hospital authorities will permit anyone to see the man in question and give all information available. This may save useless trips to New York as sometimes men who are returned in hospital ships are sent to points outside New York city.

The New York office, through the efforts of Mrs. John Bush, Mrs. M. Kitzinger and Mrs. Stanley Otis, former Michigan women, has been fixed up in a most attractive manner. Pictures of Michigan buildings and scenes from various cities adorn the walls. Every effort is being made to bring Michigan atmosphere to the New York quarters. Secretaries of the various chambers of commerce in Michigan have been asked to send pictures from their localities.

#### Banquet is Given.

The place has been fitted out with a cardroom and smoking room where men en route to France may enjoy themselves in New York. Last Saturday night 150 men from Michigan were banqueted in the Michigan headquarters.

Mrs. Bush and Mrs. Otis, formerly of Lansing, and Mrs. Kitzinger, formerly of Marshall, have spent considerable time cutting stories from magazines and pasting them on cardboard for the wounded soldiers. Many of the men are so weak they cannot hold a book or magazine, but they can support a light piece of cardboard. Pictures from comic supplements arranged in a similar manner afford the men great amusement. As soon as the organization is completed in New York Michigan women will be asked to fix up some interesting stories and send them to New York office. Gifts of jellies and other delicacies also will be accepted.

"Labor in this country today is for the war, and is giving in full measure to the nation's cause. We are a nation of wage earners. And the welfare of these men must have that consideration that guarantees to them that to which in all fairness they are entitled. We must have just remedial legislation for the betterment of this great mass of our population at all times, not only because it is their due, but also that by justice always we can prevent the insidious influence of the criminal elements of the I. W. W. from taking hold in the ranks of our labor."—Will H. Hays, in Grand Rapids Convention Address.

### NEWBERRY NO PACIFIST, HAYS TELLS REPUBLICANS AT RECENT CONVENTION

We seek in vain to understand the mental gymnastics of those who can see "comfort and elation to the Kaiser" in the election of Commander Newberry as against Mr. Ford. We might inquire with propriety which would give more "comfort and elation to the Kaiser and his cohorts"—the election of an announced pacifist for service in a war senate, the election of a rear-internationalist into a national body to aid in the reconstruction of the world, the election of a man who is said to have spent thousands of dollars on a propaganda for peace at any price after the slaughter of innocent men, women and children by Hunnish hounds of hell, or the election to the same position of a Commander in the American navy already offering his service and life, if necessary, and the lives of his two boys for the country's cause. This would be ludicrous if it were not so seriously unpatriotic.

Shame on that political party that would seek to make a political asset out of the patriotic war spirit which now inspires this nation.

It is an insult to every soldier in France, it is an insult to every Republican home, from which so very many of those boys came, it is an insult to every soldier who fought for Abraham Lincoln, it is an insult to an unswerving record for patriotism of a political party that is a child of patriotism. National Chairman Will H. Hays, at the Republican state convention in Grand Rapids.

### GILLETT ASSAILS WAR POLITICS OF HOUSE DEMOCRATS

CONTRASTS ACTS OF MAJORITY WITH THOSE OF THE REPUBLICAN MINORITY.

Washington—Rep. Gillett of Massachusetts, acting Republican leader, in a speech in the house, attacked the war record of the Democratic majority, contrasting with it that of the Republican minority. He said the election of a Republican house this year would bring no encouragement to the Kaiser, "for he knows who have been his fiercest foes and who he had most reason to fear."

Speaker Clark, Democratic leader, Kitchin and Chairman Dent, of the house military committee, were singled out for comment on their attitude and activities, and Chairman Ferris, of the Democratic congressional campaign committee, was accused of unfair criticism of the Republican record for campaign purposes.

"Would the support of the war have been any less vigorous if a Republican had been speaker instead of our honored Champ Clark, who opposed the declaration of war and went out of his way to defeat the draft?" asked Mr. Gillett.

Assails Kitchin and Dent. "Would the sinews of war have been any less amply or more sectionally provided if a Republican had been at the head of the ways and means committee instead of Mr. Kitchin, who also voted against the war and against the draft? Would necessary war legislation have been retarded any more if at that moment a Republican had been chairman of the military committee instead of Mr. Dent, from whose hands the administration program of the draft had to be taken and carried through a Republican? And so I might proceed with the other committees."

Mr. Gillett said he believed Mr. Ferris "was the first to stain the columns of the record with a partisan tinge from which they had so long been free." He added that the speech was intended as a campaign document like others for distribution under Mr. Ferris' frank.

G. O. P. for Preparedness. Referring to preparedness, Mr. Gillett asserted that "during the fifteen years before this war it was the main body of the Republican party and its leaders which vigorously favored preparation and it was the main body of the Democratic party and its leaders which denounced and defeated it."

The statement of the National Security league selecting eight measures of the last two congresses which it regarded most vital to the war was pointed to by Mr. Gillett as showing that seven men voted wrong on all eight measures. "Of these seven," he said, "six were Democrats and one Republican. Forty-seven men voted right on all eight measures and of these four were Democrats and forty-three were Republicans."

The next congress, Mr. Gillett concluded, will have to face the post war problems and because of industrial centers being in the northern states he argued a Republican congress could better solve these than a Democratic house composed of many southern members.

"I feel it is my duty to say that the question of loyalty being even equal, it will be wise to place the Republican party in charge of the government at the earliest possible moment."—U. S. Senator Townsend, in Grand Rapids Convention Address.

### THE BLUE TRIANGLE AT RUSSIA'S FRONT

The Blue Triangle clubrooms in Petrograd were in half shadow. A few scattered candles flung gleams as persistent and as vague as Russia's hope of liberty. A hundred Russian girls and six young men were guests of the first Young Women's Christian association in all Russia. It was a gala afternoon tea but it was dark because the winter days end at three o'clock and there is a restriction on the use of candles and kerosene as well as of electricity.

The girls were making merry even in the gloom of winter, the twilight and the tragedy of war. One slender white-faced girl with purple-shadowed eyes was merrier than all the rest. Her wit and ringing laugh were contagious.

"Sonya is wonderful tonight," one girl whispered to another as she stirred gently into her tea the one lump of sugar doled out carefully for the party. The Y. W. C. A. secretaries had been saving the sugar for months—putting aside at each meal one of the two lumps served with the coffee in the restaurant, that there might be a bit of sweet for this first party. There was no bread.

"Sonya is not drinking her tea," her pale little admirer went on, "yet she faints this morning at the factory and the forewoman said she was hungry."

"We're all hungry," was the monotonous reply. "It wasn't that." Something stopped the laughter and talk suddenly but the bush that fell in the dimly lit room was as joyous as the gaiety. One of Russia's greatest singers stood by the piano and lifted up her glorious voice filled with the tears and heartbreak that people at peace call thrills.

They went away early when the music was done—these sad-eyed, half-starved little guests of the Blue Triangle—for danger lurks in the dark of Petrograd streets, robberies and murders—sharp little by-products of a nation's chaos and a world at war. Sonya lingered after the others were gone. She was standing close by the secretary-hostess' chair when she turned from saying good-night to the last one of the other girls. The laughter had died out of the girl's eyes and the gaiety from her voice.

"Will you give me a note to the factory superintendent," she asked, "telling him I'm attending classes here at night?" She spoke in French, for she knew no English, and the secretary, no Russian.

"Yes, if it will help you." The secretary was glad to give her such a note but she was curious. "Tell me why."

"If he knows the girls are going to night classes he won't put us on the night shift. He will let us work days so we can come. Yesterday I asked for the night shift. Today I have changed my mind."

The secretary wondered. Sonya had not been in any of the classes. Had the bright little party given her an interest in the work of the association? Had the friendliness of the American secretaries reached her?

Was it the music that had given her an impetus to study toward something beyond a factory?

"What is it that interests you?" the secretary asked her. "You are not in any of the classes now, are you? What is it you want to take up?" "This morning I looked out the factory window," and Sonya's voice reminded the secretary of the call of a night bird before a storm. "Down in the courtyard was a crowd and three men were killed. Killed by the police—the bolshevik police, while I stood there and watched. They said they were anarchists. One was my brother. Another was my sweetheart. I came here tonight to forget. But I cannot forget. Always I will remember. I want nothing now but to carry on their work, and to do that I must study and learn—I must learn English and many other things. I want to go in all the classes. If the foreman at the factory knows I do that, he will help. He will let me work days."

In the dark, the hunger, the cold, and the terror of Petrograd, the Blue Triangle is sending out its shining invitation to the bewildered women and young girls of Russia. It is offering a little oasis in the midst of the chaos where they may come and rest and relax, play games, listen to music, study English, French, stenography, bookkeeping, or music, and as one tired girl expressed it, forget for the moment that they are in Petrograd. Most of the girls who gather at the sign of the Blue Triangle are bookkeepers and stenographers, but scattered among them are factory girls, domestics, and girls who never have worked.

"In Petrograd and elsewhere in Russia," says Miss Clarietta Spencer, world secretary of the Y. W. C. A. who started the work in Russia, "girls formerly employed in government offices come to us who have struck against the bolsheviks. They're out of jobs. They're hungry. One girl told me she couldn't take gymnasium work. It gave her such an appetite. But they refuse to return to work for the bolsheviks."

Miss Helen Ogden, one of the Y. W. C. A. secretaries who was forced to leave Petrograd on account of the German advance, writes home that: "It's like living on the screen of a melodrama to be in Russia. Bullets and shooting are almost as familiar street sounds here as the clang of the street car and the honk of the automobile at home. Here we learn to live and work under frequent shooting and street battles and to flee only when we are told by the authorities that we must."

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

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

### THE CHURCH DINNER.

Mr. Snoggles having punished a hearty (as this) come these days, breakfast of mush, bacon and coffee, braced himself for the customary question.

"Oh, dear, what shall I have for dinner?" Mrs. Snoggles inquired. "Hoove away all you want to, my dear, but don't put any more of that camouflage pudding before me," her husband answered.

Trying to appear unruffled, she remarked that the church was giving a dinner that night and that it might be that he would rather eat some one else's cooking.

"What does it cost?" he asked. Finding that it was thirty-five cents a plate he announced that it would be a clear saving of at least fifty cents.

Six o'clock that night saw Mr. and Mrs. Snoggles, each carrying a favorite child, moving in close formation on the basement of the neighborhood church. Satisfaction began from the moment the girl who sold tickets in the entrance absolutely refused to make any charge for two such darling children. She was sure they wouldn't eat much, anyhow. But, then, she had never been a father or a mother, and probably not even a sister.

Mrs. Snoggles found many friends. Throughout the meal they vied with each other to keep her table supplied with food. Some one brought two plates of chicken and mashed potatoes. Some one else carried in a salad and another poured the coffee. Some one who wished to become acquainted brought a bowl of Lima beans. Little Sue found a spare fork and ate most of her father's meat. Mother fed most of hers to baby. A volunteer waitress noted that the plates were almost empty and filled them up again. She also brought on the apple pie and more coffee.

"Inquire of papa, he knows," Mr. Snoggles said. "We couldn't eat this

way at home for twice the money. I'm glad I thought of coming over here. Now, my dear, in a city of this size there must be a church dinner some where every night. I believe that by calling up the preachers we can locate these affairs and give them our patronage."

"Sh-h," said Mrs. Snoggles, and just then another piece of pie was set before her husband.

When taps was sounded over the last crumb the happy family sauntered about the room, greeting their friends and inspecting the booths in the bazaar. While Mr. Snoggles was explaining the strategy of the Italian drive, his wife strayed off. But not for long. When her husband looked around for her he noticed two things; she was smiling happily and under her arm she carried a bundle.

"Oh, Vernon," she said, "I found two of the dearest gingham dresses for the children. Only a dollar and a half apiece. And I bought the loveliest quilt. An old lady worked on it for five years. It's a stepladder design, and I got it for \$8."

"Everything is so cheap at these church socials. Have you any money?"

His Good Points. "See here," snapped the editor of the Winkleshire Spasm to the reporter "you've crammed this obituary notice full of flowery compliments."

"But I thought—" "This man didn't die in jail, did he?" "No, sir." "He was not killed while doing his best to rob a safe?" "No, sir." "And he wasn't shot down in a running battle with the police?" "Of course not, sir." "Well, when a man dies a natural death in bed, the public takes it for granted that he had his good points!"

A Man's Cheerful Recommendation. W. H. Frear, 63 Myrtle Ave., Albany N. Y., writes: "I thought kidney trouble might be the cause of my run-down condition and weakness, so I took Foley Kidney Pills, and they did the work. I cheerfully recommend them." They relieve lame back, rheumatic pains, stiff joints, sore muscles.—Hite's Drug Store.

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"Get them while the getting's good."

### East Jordan Lumber Co.



# The Web of Destiny

By J. U. GIESY & J. B. SMITH

Authors of Semi-Dual Stories

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The Frank A. Munsey Co.

Directly before us sat a heavy set, florid man, well past the middle age mark, of an almost military erectness and set of shoulders. He swept his eyes over the party and nodded to McKabe.

"Back so soon, Mac?" he questioned. "What luck?"

"The best captain. We found the girl and we've got the woman who trapped her." He waved a hand at Annie. "The rest are the friends of Miss Lawton," he continued and introduced us in turn.

Captain of Detectives Connel made his acknowledgement shortly and turned to Dual.

"I understand that you have conducted this case until this evening, according to Miss Foote," he remarked. "I suppose you wish to make a formal charge against the woman?"

"Of course," replied Semi. "But before we proceed would it be too great a trouble to ask you to ascertain if a message addressed to me in care of the department has been received here today?"

"Addressed how?" asked Connel. "To Semi Dual."

The captain nodded and picked up a phone at his elbow; spoke briefly and turned back to Dual.

"They've got it," he continued. "They'll send it up at once."

Dual bowed and sank into a chair. "I desire to see it before making my complaint," he advised.

Reich had found a seat beside Lilly Sheldon and Lucile and I sat together. Annie sat alone, rigidly upright and defiant. McKabe was perched on the arm of a chair.

"Good work, Mac," the captain addressed him.

"More likely to have been a funeral top but for Mr. Dual here," returned McKabe. "This dame," he glanced at Annie, "tried to have a bunch of China boys rush us."

Captain Connel's eyes narrowed. "So? Went as far as that did you?" he queried. "Well, now you can travel different road farther."

"I'll have company, maybe," she smiled.

A rap came on the door and a patrolman entered with an official, yellow envelope in his hand. Connel waved him with it to Dual. Semi took it and ripping it open scanned it once, smiled faintly in satisfaction and placed it in his pocket.

"And now, captain, I want you to listen to Miss Lawton's story," he remarked.

Connel nodded and Semi spoke to Lilly.

"Tell us all about it, my child," he directed.

The girl shivered, straightened herself slightly and began:

"I guess you all know about the message telling me Homer here was hurt and not expected to live. Colonel Mac would tell you that of course, I suppose."

Her eyes ran among us and Sheldon nodded.

"I told 'em," he said.

"Well, then," Miss Lawton continued. "When I got to Salt Lake a little dark complexioned man met me. He looked something like an Italian and he came up and asked me if I was Miss Lawton, and I said I was, and he said he was Dr. Morehouse. Then he told me Homer was dead."

She paused and put out a hand to lay it upon Reich's.

"It was an awful shock, and I began to cry. He told me to try not to, and asked me where I was going to go. I told him, I'd see Homer, anyway, and then go back home, and he said he would fix it for me to see the body at an undertaker's, and that in the mean time he would take me to the house of a friend of his and ask the lady there to let me lie down till I felt better."

She sobbed; then went on:

"Well, he did and he took me to what looked like a sort of cheap hotel and took me in, and told a woman there about me, and asked her to let me lie down. She took me to a room and told me to lie down on a bed, and the doctor said he'd give me something to settle my nerves and he fixed something and made me drink it."

"I guess I must have gone to sleep, because the next thing I knew it was dark and I got up and felt sick and dizzy, and when I tried to go out of the room the door was locked. I called and pounded on the door, and after a time, a heavy set, dark man came and threatened me if I didn't keep quiet. I was dreadfully scared and I didn't know what to do, so I went back to the bed and sat down and tried to think."

"Then after a bit this woman here," she pointed to Annie, "came and unlocked the door. She was dressed like a servant and brought me some supper. I asked her what she meant to do with me and she told me that I had been captured by the white-slave people and that they'd sell me after a bit. I offered her money to get me out and help me escape and she just laughed and said it was as much as her life was worth, and went away."

"I didn't sleep that night. I couldn't. I cried and I thought and I prayed, and I tried to get out of the window, but it was nailed down and I was afraid they'd hear me if I tried to break it open. Then the next day this woman came back and told me that she'd been thinking and that she was sorry for me and that she'd try to help me get away, and I gave her what money I had and told her I knew Colonel Sheldon would give her more if we got away. I thought that would surely make her help me, if she thought she'd get more out of it later. She said all right, and that I should keep quiet and she'd watch for a chance."

"Then one morning she came in and said that the man and woman had gone out for an hour, and now was our chance. So we got out of the house and ran through the block and got to an electric train and went to Ogden, and went to a lodging house close to the depot. I wanted her to let me send a message from there, but she said no, that it was too close, and that when they missed us they'd have their agents watch the telegraph office and that we must come here, because they'd think first that we'd started back to Goldfield, and wouldn't think of our coming here till later. And that afternoon we took a train and came here, and they took me up where you found me, and down to the underground room and shut me in and took my clothes away, all but a kimono."

"Then, tonight, she came to me just a little while before Homer came and told me that a Chinaman was going to buy me, maybe, and made me dress, and then Homer came running up and spoke to her and made her lead us away from there and we went along a lot of passages, and finally she broke away from Homer and ran off, and he dropped his light, and we went on, and then I heard Colonel Sheldon call to me, and I screamed."

"Homer didn't think I'd heard anything, and he told me to be still and pulled me into another passage, and then we saw your lights and heard you call again, and Homer spoke to you, and you know the rest. But you can't know what I suffered—what I felt—what I feared—or how I resolved to find some way—to die."

She broke off, her voice choked with an emotion beyond words to express.

Lucile moved to her side and drew her into her arms with a gesture of protection. Sheldon spoke.

"Never you mind Lilly-girl. It's all over now. I reckon, an' you kin come straight home again an' fergit all about it."

Captain Connel nodded.

"Miss Foote, do you know this woman?" he inquired.

"She is Mrs. Annie Paulos, wife of a man in Salt Lake whom we have suspected of this sort of thing for some time," said Lucile.

"That's sufficient. We'll hold her," Connel nodded.

"I would also request that you permit Miss Foote to wire the Salt Lake authorities to arrest the woman," husband and his associate, a man known as Hermostyple, whom she arranged to have kept under surveillance before we came on here," said Dual.

"Be glad to. You're making quite a clean up, ain't you?" Connel agreed, smiling.

"And now I want to add my congratulations to you all on the lucky outcome of this matter. It was clean work, I fancy, though I, of course, don't just know how it was done."

Dual shifted his position slightly.

"That is what I want to tell you," he remarked, as Connel paused. "But first I must ask you for Mr. Reich's arrest."

Lilly Lawton screamed sharply and struggled to free herself from Lucile's arms. Sheldon stared in speechless amazement, and all at once I saw a blinding mental illumination in my brain.

As for Reich he sprang to his feet and whirled upon Semi.

"What do you mean? Have me arrested?" he cried out and stood swaying slightly.

I saw the muscles of his throat contract in a spasmodic manner, and he swallowed as though choking and unable to go on.

At the same time I saw an expression of lightning comprehension sweep McKabe's face. He swung slightly toward Homer and answered for Dual.

"I've an idea he wants you pinched," he remarked.

The words broke the spell. Reich rushed into speech.

"You cowardly fakir, that's how you play even it is? Ever since you've been called into this thing you've been bluffing and loafing. What did you do? Nothing. You sat around and drank tea and scribbled on pieces of paper, and told what you were going to do, and said we must wait."

"Well, we waited till it was most too late, and then I bent you to it. I went down into that place alone and got this girl at the risk of my life and now you're trying to make me trouble. You're a shine detective and you're a shine as a man. But you can't make it stick. I loved the girl and I saved her. And what did you do? You just trailed along and talked."

"What have you got on me? Not a thing? You're jealous and you want to get hunk. Rats! You can't do it. And all the time you were talking so big, this is what you were. A fakir. Your talk was all lies—things which meant two things at once. You talked with a double tongue. You're a cowardly hypocrite and sneak."

"Homer," roared Sheldon. "Homer shut your trap."

McKabe came over and took the ragging youth by the shoulder.

"Quite right, Homer. Close up," he said.

"But where's his case?" stammered Reich. "Where's he got anything on me?"

"Maybe he'll tell you, if you let him," McKabe suggested. "Anyway you're grabbed. Sit down." He forced him into a seat.

All eyes turned to Dual. He spoke: "Mr. Reich, wherein have I lied to you? In what have I played the hypocrite's part? What have I said to you in any instance which has not been the literal truth? In nothing. Tonight, you asked me why I did not say what I meant, and I told you that I would explain to you later. I am about to do so now."

"You say that all I have done in this case has been to advise waiting—and scribble on bits of paper. I admit that to you that may appear to be correct, and I will also say that that was practically all I needed to do, for the simple reason that I knew you would lead me to the place where they held the woman you had betrayed."

He lifted his eyes and swept them over our staring faces.

"Tonight I told you that I would show you something more appalling than any of the human paradoxes you mentioned. This is it: A man who has used the sacred passion of a woman's love to work her ruin."

"Mr. Reich, I told you that my methods were peculiar and unlike those of the police. They embrace the use of forces not recognized by even the bulk of mankind, yet in this case they have succeeded. If I tell you that the reason I seemingly waited and did nothing was that I had read your mind and knew you guilty, and used you to guide me to your victim, even while you tried to mislead me. You will doubtless sneer, but I shall allow the result to constitute the proof and explain my acts."

"Shortly after I met you in Goldfield I perceived the true character of your nature. Thereafter I used you to your own undoing. To read a man's mind it is first necessary to fasten it firmly on the thing it wants to conceal. That I did by speaking and acting in a manner which destroyed your mental quiet, and kept you in a state of uncertainty as to my meaning and actions. For the rest it was merely necessary to wait, while you betrayed yourself."

Reich laughed with a sneer.

"And you base your accusation on that? Just what do you accuse me of, too? You haven't said."

"I accuse you," said Semi, "of being an associate of the white slave people, and specifically of having betrayed Miss Lawton into their hands."

"On that evidence? Mind reading? What is this—a joke?"

"Oh, no!" said Semi Dual. "I was merely explaining how I worked so that you would understand. At the same time I am aware that such evidence would be worthless at law. Therefore I obtained more substantial facts to support my complaint."

"First, let me call your attention to the fact that before I arrived in Goldfield you sent several messages to Salt Lake. One of them was addressed to Mrs. Annie Paul. I saw that message, and it was so worded that it might be either a request for information about Miss Lawton or a warning to the ones who held her."

"Further, there is only the difference of two letters—'o' and 's'—between the address of the telegram you sent and Mrs. Annie Paulos, now under arrest. That you really filled the message is proven by the fact that it was in your handwriting as shown by another sample of your chirography upon the back of a photograph of yourself, found in Miss Lawton's room."

"Also, while at Goldfield, you received a letter, misssent from Denver, the envelope of which contained a return postoffice box number in the Denver office. As you remember, I saw that letter, and I noted the number of the box."

"When I reached Salt Lake I wired Mr. Glace's partner—a man by the name of Bryce—asking him to ascertain the name of the party holding that Denver box; and later I wired him from Winnemucca to send his answer here."

"Now, Mr. Reich, you claim to have loved Miss Lawton, and admitted that you had offered her marriage. Let me read Mr. Bryce's reply to my message which you saw me receive a few moments ago."

He drew the telegram from his pocket and read:

P. O. Box No. — Denver, held by Mrs. Ada Richmond, wife of Harold Richmond, alias Homer Richmond, alias Homer Reichman. Disappeared from Denver some two months ago. Alleged destination Salt Lake. Present name under which he is operating unknown. Homer Reich—quite probably correct."

"Mr. Reich, you are a married man and incapable of offering honorable marriage to any other woman. Now to proceed." When we reached Salt Lake you made an excuse of impatience of my methods and arranged a meeting between Mr. Glace, Colonel Sheldon, and myself, and a Greek named Paulos and his friend Hermostyple. Both of them were suspected of being white slave agents and one we now know was the husband of Annie Paulos who brought the girl to San Francisco."

"In a very flimsy story they posed as detectives, and told us the girl had gone to Seattle, which information you sought to enforce by your remarks. I allowed you to think I was deceived until we reached Ogden and I announced that we would come on here. Tonight after you broke away from us you went to the underground tunnels where the girl was kept—after you had, as you thought, lost Colonel Sheldon, and you went directly to the place where this woman was with the girl, and you warned her to remove her, because we were on the track."

"And in proof of the fact that you knew her, we have your attempt in the restaurant to cry out and warn her after Miss Foote had identified her to Mr. McKabe, and later still, the fact that after her arrest you spoke to her in Italian and asked her not to betray your connection in the case. As it happens, I heard you and I understand Italian as well as Greek. Besides that, we still have the message addressed to her, assumed name in Salt Lake, which conclusively shows that you knew the address, which Miss Foote tells me is that of the wife of Paulos, and presumably the house where Miss Lawton was held while in Salt Lake."

Reich sat pale and shaken while Dual was speaking—his eyes fastened on the floor. At the end he heaved a long tremendous sigh and lifted a haggard face.

"But," he began, grasping vainly at a technical straw, "but you haven't proven that I am married. You haven't proven that I am not Homer Reich. You haven't proven that I am this Richmond or that."

"Wait, Mr. Reich," said Dual. "Wait till you know what I accuse you. It is this: I accuse you first of being an associate of these people—of going to Goldfield and meeting Miss Lawton and deciding to betray her; of winning her affection and making her an offer of marriage and of establishing your position in that place by a pretended intention to buy an interest in a moving picture house. I allege that after she had given her promise to wed you you came to Salt Lake and met Stakos and Paulos, of which meeting we have proof, and of plotting the girl's capture."

"You so timed your return to Goldfield that you arrived too late for her to be intercepted by a warning on the train she had taken, and you returned to Goldfield solely as you believed to clear yourself from any suspicion of complicity in the case. In that you blundered, because after you went to Colonel Sheldon he kept you with him so that you had no opportunity to disappear. Later, after I came into the case, you sought to mislead me, but failed, for the simple reason that you were combating a force you did not understand, which demoralized your self-control and robbed your efforts of power."

"The uncertainty of your position made your actions either to warn your confederates or make your own escape futile. Quite without your volition you were caught in a web from which you were unable to free yourself, and so—"

With a twitching face Reich came to his feet.

"You fiend," he cried hoarsely, "you fiend! You're right! Yes, I was caught in a web—a web of your spinning! I hadn't known you fifteen minutes before I felt something about you I couldn't understand. You played with me—played with me for days, damn you—like a cat with a mouse! I was afraid to stay with you and afraid to leave. Once or twice I had a chance to leave, but my nerve failed me. That night I went to see Paulos I wanted to make a run for it, and they persuaded me not to. They said I ought to stick and keep an eye on you and tip off your hand."

"Well, I tried, and there wasn't a chance. I only had one chance after that—one real chance, I might have sent a wire from the train, but Sheldon stuck to me all the time and I was rattled. I kept waiting and trying to make up my mind and I couldn't. I was afraid—afraid. I thought after we got here I could find a chance sure, but you acted too quick."

"Well, it's all over. You've got me—and I'm glad. These last days have been hell! I couldn't say a thing. I couldn't do a thing that you didn't seem to block almost as soon as I thought it. I guess you did read my mind as you say. You must have. You couldn't have acted like you did if you hadn't. I thought I could fool you, but I've been the fool, and you've broke me—broke me—I'm sick—sick—my nerves are in rags."

"But it's over. They'll take me away—somehow. I don't care where—so long as it's away from you—you smiling devil! Take your eyes off me—take 'em off—take 'em off, I say—I can't stand 'em. Sheldon—make him quit looking at me. I—Oh—"

He sank panting into his seat and buried his face in his hands.

Greek Annie laughed in the silence which followed.

"You poor sump! I guess there wasn't no need of my squealing," she said.

"My Lord!" muttered Sheldon.

Lilly Lawton wept, with her face buried on Lucile's breast. I don't think her faith had faltered until Reich's own words had spelled his guilt. Then—and only then—she accepted the awful truth and turned moaning to the older woman at her side.

"And so," said Dual, "you stand self-confessed as the vilest of human creatures, lost to decency and to shame; a despoiler of youth and innocence and virtue; a betrayer of the holiest of human passions; a defiler of the fount of life itself; a modern vampire preying on your fellows; a menace to the social fabric, more loathsome, more to be shunned and blotted out than any foul disease; a creature beyond the pale of any charity or mercy; an insult to the name of man."

Connel nodded slowly and cleared his throat.

Dual spoke again:

"And now, Miss Foote."

Very gently Lucile disengaged the arms of the weeping girl and led her across to Sheldon, who took her hand and patted it softly in an awkward effort to comfort.

Miss Foote turned back. Her hand rested inside the neck of her waist and drew forth an old-fashioned locket of silver. With her eyes fastened on Reich, she pried it open, extended it in her hand, and thrust it before him.

"Do you know her?" she hissed.

"Reich gave one glance at what she held and drew back as from a threatened menace."

His eyes stared from their sockets, and he thrank with a peculiar cringing motion as though confronted by a ghost! If ever a man's face held the stamp of guilt, his did at that moment. Yet he said no word.

Lucile laughed harshly.

"No need to answer," she began, speaking in fierce, gloating accents. "Your face is enough to condemn you. No need for you to say that you recognize the face of little Laura Foote of San Francisco, whom you betrayed to her death three years ago; of little Laura Foote, whom you taught to love you, as you did this girl, and betrayed as you did her; of the little woman you trapped and turned over to your companions after you had won the faith and trust of her heart—Homer Richmond; of the same little heart she stabbed when she found out that she was lost; of the little girl who died rather than meet the fate to which you had led her, even as this girl said tonight that she meant to die."

"You say that we don't know you are not Homer Reich. It doesn't matter. I know you are the man who betrayed this girl here three years ago, and were then known as Homer Richmond. I knew you the minute I saw you in the hotel at Salt Lake three days ago. I knew you after the whole three years—because—I'd been hunting you all the time—hunting you and praying that I might find you—praying every night that I might find you, since the day I leaned over the cold, white face of my little dead sister, and swore to Almighty God that I'd find you, if He gave my life and strength!"

"And the other day I found you and spoke to you and you never suspected. Then I knew that God had heard my prayer and given you into my hands. Since then I have played my part and watched the coils of the web as they gathered about you. And I gloated. Great God, how I gloated while I waited! And I waited in order that your latest victim might be saved before I struck."

"You, Homer, Richmond, or Reich, or whatever you call yourself, sent my sister to her death, but you left behind you a picture upon which you had written a message of love to her in your own hand. The very same words you wrote on the picture you gave to this little girl who sits here now—'Your loving Homer!' Do you remember? You wrote them on Laura's picture of you, and you wrote them on the one you gave to Lilly Lawton and the writing is the same. There is the last link of the chain to bind you—and prove you—the man you are."

"It's a long time, Homer, but my tag has come—after three years! Your action robbed me of my sister and made me the woman I am. Your action put me into the business I've followed for the last three years. They've been a long three years full of hardship and horror and hope deferred, but they're past, and tonight is worth all they have cost—because at last I have you as I've prayed to get you! After three years—after three years—I've kept my oath!"

Her voice rose to something approaching a scream—and broke. For a minute she stood with clenched hands, gasping. Then by an effort controlled her emotions and drew a long breath.

"That was the page in my past of which I spoke, Mr. Dual," she said quite calmly. "There is no doubt that this man is the Harold Richmond mentioned in your dispatch."

Reich sat utterly collapsed—a pitiful object—beside McKabe. Not once since Lucile had thrust the picture of her sister before him had he moved or attempted to speak. Utterly cowed—utterly beaten down by the tearing away of the veil from his soul—the half sat, half lay in his seat, his chest heaving in short, shallow panting—all vestige of resistance wiped from his being; utterly bound in the web of fate into which he had so unwittingly cast himself.

Sheldon gave him a glance and turned to me.

"He fooled me—fooled me silly!" he said in a tone of complaint. "He fooled me an' Green an' Lilly, but by the Lord, he didn't fool Semi Dual! That man's a wonder! My hat's off to him! Thar, thar, little gal, don't cry. Good Lord, but you're lucky, after all!"

Connel broke in, addressing Reich: "Richmond, have you anything you want to say?"

Homer made no response, and the captain spoke to McKabe:

"I fancy we hold him on about two counts. Take him and the woman away."

"Come on!" said McKabe tapping Homer on the shoulder. He beckoned to Annie and led them both from the room. The woman walked defiantly erect with a fling of her figure; the man stooped forward, slouching, with eyes downcast and never a glance for the woman whose life he had sought to despoil.

We shook hands with Connel and departed. As we were leaving the building we met McKabe and said good night to him as well. Dual had telephoned to the hotel for a taxi and it waited in the street below.

As we came out the fog had cleared away, and the moon rode high, flooding all the sleeping city with a soft, clear light.

We entered the cab and Lucile drew Lilly into her arms, where she nestled

with the sigh of one utterly tired.

I sank back against the cushions beside Semi, and gave myself to my thoughts.

And as we rolled back through the streets it came into my mind that the incident of the spider at Salda had, as Dual had predicted, set the parallel of all which followed, and that even as then, he had put out his hand and freed the unwitting fly.

(The End.)

## STOPPED HER BABY'S COUGH.

No remedy is better known than Foley's Honey and Tar for giving quick relief from coughs, colds and croup.

Mrs. W. M. Stevens, Vivian, W. Va., writes: "My baby had a terrible cough, and nothing did him any good. I read about Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose helped him and in two days the cough stopped."—Hie's Drug Store.

## LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use the Old-time Sage Tea and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get some—any drug store—a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, the color is restored, and it becomes thick, glossy 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.

## LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT

Take a glass of Salts to flush Kidneys if Bladder bothers you—Drink lots of water.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat irritates the kidneys, they become overworked, get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink; which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.

## Get the Habit of Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

Millions of folks bathe internally now instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's an inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe, these hot water enthusiasts.

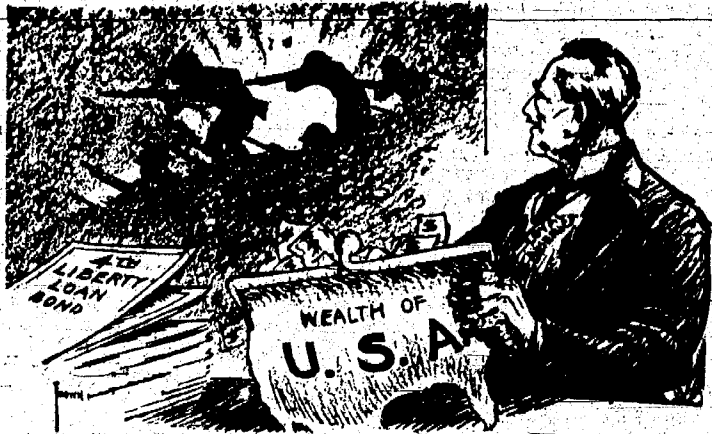
There are vast numbers of men and women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which if not eliminated every day, become food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels, the quick result is poisons and toxins which are then absorbed into the blood causing headache, bilious attacks, foul breath, bad taste, colds, stomach trouble, kidney misery, sleeplessness, impure blood and all sorts of ailments.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right, should try to obtain a quart or pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so limestone phosphate and hot water act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It is vastly more important to bathe on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowels absorb



BACK THEM WITH THE MONEY THEY MAKE SAFE FOR YOU



LIBERTY CHORUSES BIG AID CHATEAU THIERRY BOY TALKS

Americanization of the Foreign-Born Helps Boost the Fourth Loan.

There is a marked difference in the third and fourth Liberty loans in the amalgamation of foreign-born citizens with those of native birth.

"Since the third loan we have come to know each other better and to appreciate the contributions each makes toward the new democracy which is the outgrowth of the war," said Mrs. Constantine Howard of the Foreign Language division.

The Liberty chorus of more than 100 voices—representing 52 nationalities—organized under her leadership, is one of the great features of the present campaign.

"In the previous campaigns the foreign-born workers limited their efforts largely to awakening an interest in bond investment among their own nationalities. Now," continued Mrs. Howard, "they are selling the bonds to us, but owing to a difference in organization the amounts subscribed to the fourth loan by the various nationalities will not average so much in reality as they have done heretofore."

"Their enthusiasm has awakened an understanding of the real purpose of the war both among their own peoples and among native-born Americans. Those who came here seeking freedom from oppression have taught us by their enthusiasm to value ever more highly that liberty of which we once sung perhaps more with our lips than our hearts."

"The ever increasing demands for the appearance of the Liberty chorus in Chicago and throughout the district at patriotic events is the best proof of the responsive chord which our foreign-born peoples have evoked in American consciousness."

"Through the Liberty loan and the need for universal sacrifice for a common cause has come a wealth of civic betterment, as well as the necessary funds to carry on the fight for worldwide liberty. We are being welded into a united peoples through sacrifice. The gold stars which dot the service flags all over the nation—the lending of every available dollar has united us."

"What is your community doing to stimulate this social consciousness into active patriotic expression? If you are allowing a line to remain between foreign-born and native Americans the true message of the Liberty loan is not reaching the finer consciousness of your community."

"This work of Americanization will go on when the immediate need for raising funds to fight the war to a finish has passed. Nothing can be more inspiring or hopeful for a correlated community life than the entire obliteration of racial differences which had its beginning during the third loan."

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MICHIGAN LEADER AMONG STATES

MEN ON STATE'S WAR ADMINISTRATION BOARD CAUSE OF ITS RENOWN.

WAR BOARD HANDLES \$4,272,233

Whole Country Impressed With Michigan's Action, State Leaders Describe Great Credit.

Every Michigan resident is pleased when he hears it stated that Michigan is a leader among all the states of the union in carrying on war work.

Every Michigan resident feels a thrill of pride when he learns that official recognition of his state's leadership in nearly all lines of war endeavor has been had. But how many Michigan residents know why their state has won this eminence?

In the rush of war work and in the universal interest in the latest news from the war zone, scant attention has been paid by the average man and woman to the details of what has been happening in their own midst. The sum total of those details, accomplished by the men who make up the war administration of Michigan, is the cause of the state's war renown.

Much hard work, much careful planning, much efficiency in a dozen different fields of endeavor have contributed to the result. The work is still in progress. It is increasing in scope. It will continue until the war is won and the aftermath of war is disposed of. At this time, though, when the war governor of the state, Albert E. Sleeper, and the other elective state officers, who have shared in the enormous work that is being done, are to come before the people for reelection on the Republican ticket, it is well to review their accomplishments to date. It is their splendid and energetic labors that have won for the state its leadership. It is their record on which they stand renominated by their party and on which they should be re-elected in November.

When the United States entered the world war in April, 1917, the Michigan legislature, a Republican body, was in session. It voted promptly to back up the federal government in every possible way. It appropriated five million dollars for state war work in order to be sure that the state would not be retarded for lack of funds. It created the war preparedness board, to be composed of the governor of the state and the elective state officials except the lieutenant governor. It gave this board complete power to do anything and everything that time would show was needed towards winning the war. The whole country was impressed with Michigan's action and it soon had many imitators in other states.

Since the first days of the war, Michigan officials, from governor down, not only have done the regular work of their respective positions, but also have directed all of the state's war work. It would require columns of space to tell in detail about all the varied war activities. The following summary will give an idea of the larger accomplishments:

Soldiers and sailors have been aided; officers have been equipped with uniforms; dependents of soldiers and sailors aided; farmers have been assisted to get increased acreage and larger crops; government boards have been assisted in their work; county boards and draft boards have been helped; highways have been improved and constructed, where military necessity called for them; military organizations have been assisted; health and social work of the highest calibre and efficiency have been done at Camp Custer; patriotic movements have been helped; the state has been policed and law enforcement had to a degree hitherto unknown; a bureau has been opened in New York to give aid to Michigan soldiers and sailors returning from the front, especially the wounded; and numerous other projects forwarded.

It sounds like frenzied finance to say that out of \$2,500,000, the war preparedness board expended up to October 1, 1918, the sum of \$4,272,233 and had better than \$600,000 left, yet that is what happened. Much of the money expended has come back to the board and been used a second and third time, enabling it to seem-

ingly spend more than it had. Half the five million authorized by the legislature has not been touched as yet.

In aiding agriculture, through tractor, sheep, potato, seed corn and wheat funds; the board expended \$886,264 up to October 1 last, and of this amount had received back the sum of \$779,540. The state put up \$415,000 for tractors alone. When there was no seed corn in the state it went out and obtained all that was needed here, getting the state's supply just before the government commandeered all that was left in the nation's markets.

Ten different government boards were aided financially by the state, in varying sums, and about half of the \$187,000 so used had been repaid by October 1. The boards which the state was able to assist were the American Protective League, the Kalamazoo Red Cross, boys' working reserve, food, film and fuel administrations, liberty loan committees, registration board, reserve officers' training units and U. S. public service.

County war preparedness committees and their executive committees, the Wayne county advisory board and district draft boards were aided to the extent of nearly \$65,000.

Highway work of extreme importance to the government was done, the total expenditures for road work up to October 1, having been \$592,806. Of this the state had received back a total of \$332,295. Roads about Camp Custer and Selfridge aviation field were among the most important of the new ones constructed. Another was the Mt. Haley road, leading to brine wells which are of great importance in war work. The Toledo road and others of great importance in motor truck traffic also were directly out of the state's war funds.

The Alma-Detroit transport road was kept clear of snow all last winter out of this fund, so as to facilitate government work.

Dependents of soldiers and sailors were aided to the extent of \$83,886 up to October 1. Many would have been in dire straits were it not that the state was in position to see that they obtained funds without even the delay which was inevitable in getting their government aid started. A total of \$862 of this aid extended by the state came back to it from patriotic American women when the soldier boys on whom they were dependent, were mustered out of service, the women asking that it be given to others in greater need than they.

The national guard, naval brigade, home guard, state police and state military reservation were helped along by the expenditure of \$745,000. A total of \$288,832 had been advanced up to October 1 to Michigan officers to pay their expenses in obtaining uniforms and other necessities. The practical effect of this has been to put the boy without means on a footing of equality with the boy more financially fortunate. The sums advanced will be repaid by the boys as rapidly as they can. Those who fall on the field of battle will have wiped out the debt by their sacrifice.

Last winter the state expended \$20,533 in providing rubbers for the boys in Camp Custer. Leather shoes do not shed winter wetness and the rubbers saved the boys at Camp Custer from colds, bronchial troubles and pneumonia to such an extent that the camp ranked among the highest in the country on the score of health. The state board of health also was able to campaign against social diseases in most effective manner, as well as to conduct tuberculosis prevention work and other needful endeavors. Camp Custer has about the finest rank in the nation in all health matters as a result.

Many more instances could be given of the prompt and effective measures taken by the state, to help in every way in war work, but the above illustrate forcibly the tremendous amount of work done by the state's war administration. Only hard work and unflinching energy, coupled with intelligent direction, could achieve the results already had. It is these results which have placed Michigan in the foremost rank of states and which reflect credit upon the Republican state officials who are to come before the people of the state for re-election on November 5.

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"Here let me say that the whole Republican ticket is deserving of our united, earnest, unflinching support. There is no man on the ticket, from top to bottom, whose Republicanism can be questioned, or for whom we need to apologize."—Gov. Sleeper, in Grand Rapids' Convention Address.

HELP HIM CARRY ON—BUY MORE BONDS



SACRIFICE TO BUY BONDS

Financing Fighters by Stinting Yourself Makes Heroes of the Home Folks.

Heroes are a comparative rarity at the front. There are so many of them that they escape the notice properly given to the prodigy. Conversely, there are few cowards. The soldiers are charitable. They understand well enough that any man may be so far below par for a second that his legs will not obey his will. Weakness due to the strain of brave resistance is one of the terrible chances of fighting. Hence the bravest man generally says the very least about those who are accused of cowardice.

The financing and support of a great war produces just as many heroes as the charge on the fighting line, and they are more often overlooked. Unfortunately, too, the civilian part of the war produces cowardice—cowardice of such a mean kind that it cannot be forgiven. Such cowardice, for example, as refusing to cut down sugar-eating, gasoline consumption, etc., for the good of the service. It is a form of cowardice because it implies fear of self-denial—dread of sacrifice.

"I will not make an easy sacrifice," said Captain Cochran. "God, country, family—that is the order of my sacrifice!" And he died at Verdun, with a plastron of decorations.

A little of that spirit will readily overcome the cowardice of those who run away from their plain duty of buying Liberty Bonds. Imagine Captain Cochran in your place. Would he not say "Buying one bond is too easy a sacrifice. I will undergo privation—yes, physical privation! Set me down for five or ten bonds!"

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"PUSHING ON"

Lieut. John Phillip Sousa has composed a fourth Liberty loan song. The words were written by Guy F. Lee, a Chicago newspaper man. The title is "Pushing On." The words of the last verse and the chorus are:

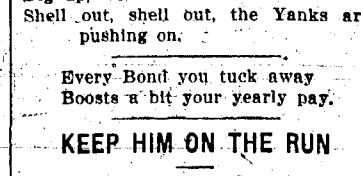
They scrap with pep and ginger, our men and their allies, On land, in air, And everywhere, They've got the Boche's size. It's up to us to back 'em, until the war is won. So lend as they fight every day, while Pershing's pushing on.

Chorus— For Pershing's pushing, Pershing's pushing on. For Pershing's pushing, Pershing's pushing on.

The Hun is on the run. Dig up, we need the "mon." Shell out, shell out, the Yanks are pushing on.

Every Bond you tuck away Boosts a bit your yearly pay.

KEEP HIM ON THE RUN



Godmother to a Liberty Bond. "My Renault tank, No. 66,644 has gone through the enemy lines three times, has dug deep holes in the German infantry waves and destroyed many machine guns. My tank is still going and we hope for more victories. But our machine is not yet baptized. It needs a name. Who wants to be godmother?"

This letter was written by the commander of artillery section 310 on the Marne front during the recent victory. Here's your chance. But there is a better chance nearer home:—Be godmother to all the fourth Liberty bonds you can buy.

The Liberty Bond you buy is a "meal ticket" for a Fighting Yank.

Buy a Bond at "Reveille" Luck will follow you all day.

Put the Liberty Loan Over From the Jump, Says Wounded Hero.

By PRIVATE SIGURD ARNVIG, A Chateau Thierry Hero.

[Arnvig gave a leg at Chateau Thierry. He had been in the United States only eighteen months when he volunteered on the outbreak of the war. He is now helping put the loan over in Chicago, on crutches.]

At the Chateau Thierry fight the Yanks were given a position to hold. The French officers in consultation said we were a unit in the strategy—we needn't hold absolutely—we might yield temporarily, go back a little, retreat here and there.

Well, we couldn't see the use of not holding a position we were to hold. We didn't want to go back when we were supposed to go forward. The Stars and Stripes look best at the head of the parade, anyway. And so the others had to do the falling back. We went right ahead—strategy or no strategy—and we took the objective. We gave all we had; we put 100 per cent of our best into it. We stopped the Germans right away—all at once.

Now I have an idea that the way to put over Fourth Liberty Loan drives is just that. If we have a six billion dollar loan to put over in a few days there is just one thing to do: Put it over from the jump. What's the good of strategic stalling and postponing? Let's go to the objective without stopping for breath. Do it as we won out at Chateau Thierry. Hit hard, keep going, and never slow up until the objective is attained.

DON'T DISAPPOINT THE BOYS

Pershing Troops Want to Beat the Germans and You Can Help.

A disappointed boy is one of the most tragic things there is. When a boy wants something, he wants it desperately, with every nerve in his brain and body.

And if he fails to get it he is overwhelmed, hardly able to go on living.

THERE IS JUST ONE THING PERSHING'S BOYS WANT.

You know what that is: To beat the Germans.

And they know it can't be done without all the money the people at home can spare.

They know, too, that the hour has struck for us to give that money.

They will learn right away whether the Fourth Liberty Loan is being fully subscribed or not.

They will be sitting there in their trenches, the dugouts, or the "Y" huts waiting to find out.

Can't you imagine the cheers when they hear the loan has "gone over"?

Can you imagine them disappointed? ARE WE GOING TO DISAPPOINT THEM?

NOBODY EVER DOES ENOUGH.

This officer was at home with a shattered arm and several other wounds. Work of the most arduous kind had won him seven "brigsques," or wound stripes. He heard that the offensive had been resumed against the Germans and he put on his "kit" to return to his company.

"But your arm is broken!" said his father.

"No matter. I have a perfectly good plaster cast on it."

"You have done enough, anyway. Let the rest fight it out."

"Nobody ever does enough. Good-by!"

That applies to every American who is asked to lend to the United States on fourth Liberty bonds. Buy more.

HELPING THE ENEMY



Commander Newberry sends Greetings to the Republican-State Convention

"The Republican party, founded and fostered by an intense spirit of patriotism and loyal service, continues as heretofore to support all government efforts and legislation that will bring quickly the day of a victorious peace."

"Michigan Republicans know what the American flag stands for and with all other loyal citizens will keep our flag flying after the war is over to wave over our sons and brothers who may be spared to return to us."

"As my services in the navy is concerned with the constantly increasing departure of our soldiers and sailors and munitions for the battle front, I cannot be with you and I request that you express to the convention my deep sense of responsibility and my grateful appreciation of the honor of having received the Republican nomination for the United States Senate. Our ticket will merit the confidence and vote of every citizen, and our State Central Committee only requires the earnest, active interest of all our county, city and township committeemen to insure a sweeping victory and to forever stamp out pacifism and anti-preparedness in Michigan."

"YOU LEND AS THEY FIGHT."

"MR. BUSINESS MAN, YOU'VE NOT BEEN HIT UNTIL YOU'VE LOST AN ARM OR A LEG—BUY ALL THE BONDS YOU CAN."

"THAT'S YOUR SHARE IN LIBERTY BONDS? ALL YOU HAVE IN THE BANK AND ALL YOU CAN SAVE."



**Briefs of the Week**

Blaine Harrington and family now occupy rooms in the residence next to the City Feed Store on State St.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton and daughter, Gwendolyn returned home Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Wm. Boudrie and family now occupy the residence on the West Side recently occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ward.

Postmaster Hudkins and family now occupy their recently-purchased home, the E. L. Burdick residence on Second St.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson passed away Wednesday. Funeral services were held Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton and Mrs. G. A. Bell were called to Detroit, Friday, by the illness of Harold Boyd who has pneumonia.

Mrs. M. Phillips and daughter, Miss Katherine leave this Saturday for their new home in Detroit. Mr. Phillips has employment there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ward moved this week into the Isaman residence on the West Side which was recently vacated by Wm. Boudrie and family.

Supt. Keyworth announces that owing to the closing of the schools, any farmers wishing to secure boys for help may secure them for the coming week.

E. J. Kauffman and family are moving their household effects here from Charlevoix this week, occupying the residence recently vacated by Postmaster Hudkins on North Main St. Mr. Kauffman is miller at the Argo Mills of our city.

Eunice F., nine-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hammond, passed away Sunday, Oct. 6th, of pneumonia. Funeral services were held Tuesday from the Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. Jim O'Leary. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

Thomas Nowland, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nowland, passed away at the home of his parents in Echo township, Friday morning. Pneumonia was the cause of his death. Deceased was 18 years of age. The remains will be taken to Charlevoix Sunday for burial.

Carl Heller and Miss Grace Weldy, two popular young people of this city were united in marriage at Charlevoix on Wednesday, Oct. 2nd. They returned from Charlevoix that day and were served a wedding supper at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Heller.

Mrs. V. J. Grabel and sister, Miss Florence Sinclair, who have spent the summer at their cottage near here, returned to their home at Madison, Wis., Monday. Mr. Grabel who came here last Friday left Monday to return to his duties as Bandmaster of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania. This vessel is the flagship of the Atlantic Fleet.

At Boyne Falls from 4:40 to 6:40 p. m. next Monday, there will be a War Exhibit. It will be on a train consisting of one box car, three flat cars and one tourist car occupied by 25 persons. The schedule does not take the exhibit north of Boyne Falls, and people in this county are invited to motor over to view the interesting display. It is sent out under the direction of the assistant regional director of railroads at Chicago.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham was at Alma this week.

Mrs. Geo. Bowen is visiting friends at Cheboygan.

Frank Green is reported very low with pneumonia.

Thos. Joynt was a Bay City business visitor this week.

Mrs. Robt. Grant returned home from Lansing, Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hite, a daughter, Oct. 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gidley returned Monday from Detroit.

Mrs. Charles Sheldon of Flint is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Emery Hall was a Charlevoix visitor first of the week.

Miss Agnes Vogel returned Monday from a visit at Muskegon.

Miss Edith McLachlin left Friday for Gaylord to visit relatives.

Mrs. Cleve Isaman and son are visiting friends at Green River.

Carl Henderson of Detroit is visiting his mother, Mrs. Guy LaValley.

Miss Ruby Knight left Wednesday for Stanton, Mich., to visit her sister.

Mrs. O. E. Sunstedt left Monday for Detroit, where she will visit her son.

Mrs. David Bretz of Hersey is guest at the home of her son, Frank Bretz.

Mrs. Louis Robinson and children left Friday for Detroit to visit relatives.

Jacob Quick who has been employed at Muskegon, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Blanche Bockes returned Tuesday from a visit with friends at Lansing.

Mrs. Frank Bolser returned Thursday from a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Mrs. Sidney Sedgeman of Deward was in the city this week visiting relatives.

Mrs. H. Sogge of Leland was called here Thursday by the illness of her son, Lloyd.

Miss Eva Ribble had the misfortune to injure her left foot quite badly last Sunday.

Mrs. Victoria Kake returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Mrs. Louis Stamper with son, Boone, left Monday for Toorent, Ky., to visit relatives.

Miss Rose Gagnon returned home Wednesday from Detroit, where she had a position.

Mrs. Roy Bancroft of Flint is visiting at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Williams.

Wm. H. Supernaw with son, Glenn, and daughter, Margaret, left Friday for a visit at Saginaw.

Mrs. Rose Smith returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Pepper Lake, N. Y.

Mrs. Katherine Gidley who has been visiting relatives at Bobcaygeon, Ont., returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. I. Webster of Big Rapids are guests at the home of their son, Roy Webster and family.

Miss Emily Malpass left Thursday for Battle Creek, called there by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Stanley Risk.

Mrs. Wm. H. Vance and child of Grand Rapids is visiting at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vance.

Misses Grace Howard and Ethel Vance returned home Monday from a visit with friends at Traverse City.

Mrs. A. K. Wilson returned to Ann Arbor, Monday, after a visit at the home of her son, Atty D. L. Wilson.

Mesdames P. S. Johnson and C. S. Johnson, who have been guests of Mrs. W. C. Hoover, left Thursday for Grand Rapids.

Mrs. G. J. Zerwekh left Tuesday for Wolverine, as a delegate to the 12th District Convention of the Women's Relief Corps.

Wm. A. Petran of Minneapolis, Minn., Supt. of the Christian Worker's Mission was guest at the home of Jim O'Leary over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dakin with children returned to Stanton, Wednesday, after being called here by the death of Mrs. Dakin's sister, Miss Gladys Knight.

Mrs. M. Sedgeman returned home Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Flint. Her daughter, Mrs. Harry Kader and son, Lyle, accompanied her here for a visit.

Frank Knight of Cleveland, Ohio, Harry Knight and wife of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Wilson of Northport were called here by the death of their sister, Miss Gladys Knight.

Mesdames Joynt, Heston, Gleason, Hall and Miss Agnes Porter were delegates from here that attended the District Convention of the W. C. T. U. which was held at Charlevoix, Thursday.

**WOOD FOR SALE**—The Argo Milling Co. has a quantity of Good Dry Wood now on hand for sale. Call at Mill or phone 126.

Irvin Hilliard, who has a government position with the War Department at Washington, D. C., was home this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hilliard.

With the approach of cold weather you should have your chimney cleaned and put in order for the winter. WILL KOGOMO will do the work for you. Leave orders at Herald Office.

**DEATH OF MRS. SAMUEL BRIGHAM**

Mrs. Samuel Brigham passed away at her farm home near this city, Thursday Oct. 10th, following an illness of two months.

Addie Archer was born in Banks township, Antrim County Oct. 8th, 1879, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Archer.

When eighteen years of age she was united in marriage to Otto Bartholomew who passed away a few years later. On Dec. 25th, 1901, she was united in marriage to Samuel Brigham at Elk Rapids. Besides the husband, the surviving relatives are:—Mother, Mrs. Wm. Archer of Central Lake; two sisters, Mrs. Harvey Scott of East Jordan and Mrs. Richard Eagleton of Detroit; two brothers, Roland Archer of this city and Ransom Archer of Central Lake.

Funeral services will be held this Saturday morning from her late home, conducted by Rev. Sidebotham. Interment at Central Lake.

**WATER TAX NOTICE.**

The water tax roll has been placed in my hands for collection. If paid on or before the 10th, ten per cent discount will be allowed. If not paid by the 20th, service may be cut off.

W. T. BOSWELL, City Treasurer.

**GOOD REPORTS PLEASE EAST JORDAN**

There has never been anything with the QUICK results of pure Lavoptik eye wash. One man's eyes were so badly strained he could not read without pain. TWO applications of Lavoptik relieved him. A lady had tried three different glasses for weak, inflamed eyes. ONE Lavoptik wash surprised her. "We guarantee a small bottle to benefit EVERY CASE weak, strained or inflamed eyes.—Gidley & Mac, Druggists.

**COUGHED SO HE COULDN'T SLEEP.**

Bronchial coughs; tickling in throat and asthmatic spasms break one's rest and weaken one so that the system is run down and serious sickness may result. Enos Halbert, Paoli, Ind., writes: "I had a severe cold and coughed continually at night; could hardly sleep. Foley's Honey and Tar cured my cough."—Hite's Drug Store.

**WANTED!**

Female Help for Government contract work. Good wages. Steady work. Write for full particulars. WESTERN KNITTING MILLS Rochester, Michigan.

**The Man From the West.**

The man from the West strode into Googy's barber shop. Excepting for a slight, steady drizzle, the day was perfect. "I want a haircut," he said. "I want a haircut, and no talkin'. See?" And he settled himself in the chair. "Perhaps—" began the man in the white coat, timidly. "Hrrrooo!" roared the man from the West, as he drew his double barreled 66. "Did I say no talkin', didn't I? I've read all the papers and I don't want no news. Now get to work with your scissors. Double quick."

With only a nervous sound in his throat by way of answer, the other obeyed, and the man from the west dropped off to sleep, the little barber shop shaking with his snores. An accidental jab of the scissors in his right ear made him turn in his sleep, and the third jab in the same place woke him up. At the sight of his hair in the glass he started to his feet. "So it's true; then, what the tender feet say!" he ejaculated. "You barbers don't cut hair unless you talk, eh?" "I don't know, sir," apologized the man in the white coat. "You'd better wait till Mr. Googy comes back. I'm the baker from next door, sir."

**CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY**

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., 2885 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Hite's Drug Store.

**DAIRY PRODUCTION OF OURS ENDANGERED**

**MR. HOOVER PLEADS FOR URGENT NATION-WIDE SAYING OF FEEDING STUFFS.**

Milk Now Limited to Children and Vital National Uses in Allied Countries. Burden to Make Shortage Good Falls Upon United States.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Owing to the extension of the drought area, the shortening of the corn crop, the large animal population in the country, and the Allied demands upon us for feeding stuffs for their own animals, because of their own shortage in production of feed grain, it is necessary that we should exert every effort to the proper conservation of feeding stuffs during the next twelve months, yet we must maintain our own animal production. It is necessary that we should ship a larger proportion of wheat as compared with flour during the next twelve months than during the last twelve months to the Allied countries, because their own shortage of feeding stuffs is such that if they are to keep alive their dairy herds they must have a larger supply of grain wheat.

Already, the milk supply in the Allied countries has been limited practically to the supply of children and other vitally necessary national uses, and any failure on our part to supply them with necessary feed stuffs for their dairy herd means that we shall cut into the actual safety of the children amongst the Allies. On the other hand, both our own population and the Allies are dependent upon our production of animal products, and we do not in any way wish to stifle this production. What we must secure is the utmost elimination of waste by the careful feeding of animals and the use of all the roughage available.

One of the difficult problems is the distribution of wheat mill feeds, and this is made more difficult by the fact that the Food Administration, in an endeavor to protect the farmer, is maintaining an artificially low price on these feeds. One consequence is that a great deal of mill feeds are now going unnecessarily into work animals or beef production. Every farmer will recognize that the wheat mill feeds are vitally necessary for the dairy cattle, to some extent for the poultry, and for young pigs. Owing to the absorption of mill feeds at local points near the mill, considerable sections of the dairy industry are practically without mill feeds and our dairy production is thereby in danger. With view to correcting this, so far as possible, the Food Administration desires to appeal for the assistance of the farmers of the country in the use and distribution of wheat mill feeds. In this view, we are asking every buyer of wheat mill feeds, outside of the acute drought area, to sign a pledge of honor not to use the wheat mill feeds for any purpose except the essential use in dairy, young pig and poultry production, and not to purchase or hold at any one time more than 60 days supply. Unless we can secure this careful and specialized use of mill feeds, our dairy production in the congested Eastern areas of the United States is bound to fall and to jeopardize the food supply of our people in that section. Otherwise it will be necessary to release the price restrictions on

mill feeds and allow them to take their natural course.

With a view to securing this cooperation from the farmers all over the country in the interests of their industry as a whole, we are instructing the mills and all dealers in feeds to secure from the buyer of wheat mill feeds the following pledge:

"In order to assist the Food Administration in the distribution of mill feeds, I hereby undertake on honor not to use wheat mill feeds for any other purpose than the feeding of dairy cattle, poultry, young pigs or young calves, or the preparation of a weekly bran mash for work animals. I will not feed any more wheat mill feeds than is customarily fed to such animals and I further agree not to have at any one time more than a 60 day supply of wheat feeds on hand."

The Food Administration is also requiring the millers and feed jobbers to distribute their wheat mill feeds in such manner that each State receives the same proportion of the mill's or jobber's shipments as it received in the same quarter in 1917.

**Save Food and Buy Bonds.**

Although a Victory Mixed Flour, containing 20 per cent substitutes mixed at the mill, will be available for consumers the coming year in as many places as it is economically possible, there will be some considerable amount of straight wheat flour sold throughout the country. And when the straight wheat flour is bought with 20 per cent substitutes, every ounce of these substitutes should be mixed with the flour and should be used only for human consumption. What the Food Administration desires to get into the minds of the housewives of the country is that they should take the 20 per cent substitutes and mix them with the straight wheat flour for all purposes. "If the substitutes are not used in baking, the housewife is not making a war bread and therefore she is not maintaining an economy in the consumption of wheat."

"We'll All Go Broke if We Have To—But There's No One Busted Yet."

By WILLIAM HERSCHELL. "When I hear some folks complainin' 'bout the burdens they must bear—Just to keep our soldiers fightin' in the trenches 'over there,' Then I want to show a picture. One I saw th' other day, Of a little Belgian youn'un An' her granny, old an' gray. In each face was tears and terror. Born of Teuton greed and lust, An' I pledged my all to Freedom. If to give my all I must. Then a new song woke within me, A refrain I can't forget: "We'll all go broke if we haf t'— But there's no one busted yet!"

None of us is factin' hunger, None need fear to seek his bed Lest a demon in a Gotha Huff a bomb from overhead. Here we go along a-singin' Only now and then we sigh, An' we never see a soldier. 'Cept our own a-marching by. Folks, we'd ought to be so grateful. To each fightin' Yankee boy 'That the sacrifice of givin' Should be measured as a joy. So let's do our part—full-hearted— Smile and say without regret: "We'll all go broke if we haf t'— But there's no one busted yet!"

**"STAND BY THE WAR," NATION'S REAL SLOGAN, SAYS CHAIRMAN HAYS**

The Republican party says to the country—STAND BY THE WAR. And in this declaration of purpose is included the slogan which the Democratic party seem to have adopted—"Stand by the President," a duty which Republicans have assumed as a matter of course as to all that the great office implies. It includes far more than this; it includes, stand by every public official, high or low, measured by the thoroughness with which that public official stands by the war; stand by the government; stand by this country; stand by our Allies; stand by our soldiers in France; stand by every effort for war saving and giving in this country; stand by the cause for which we fight; stand by "the irreducible minimum" of peace terms so splendidly enumerated by Senator Lodge; stand by the war aims of this country to vindicate American rights, interests and honor, to forever end the intolerable arrogance of that scientifically trained brutality, to forever end Prussianism in the world and the oppression which it typifies; and make certain forever the inability of militarism, German or otherwise, again to disturb the peace of the world; stand against an inconclusive peace, and stand for a peace with victory.—National Chairman Will H. Hays, to Republican convention at Grand Rapids.

**Milk By the Yard.** Wiggins is a confirmed practical joker. The other day he strolled into the local dairy, and, with a perfectly solemn face, said: "I want a yard of milk!"

The dairyman was not to be done. Dipping his finger into the milk he drew a line of wet milk along the counter and said blantly: "There you are—six—Ten cents a yard."

But Wiggins got one back, after all. "Ah, thanks!" he said negligently. "Just roll it up for me, will you?"

**Not Like Other Visitors.** The perfect baby of a South Side mother has reached the age where he can coo, an accomplishment in which he indulges himself most of the time when not otherwise engaged. "He is the most welcome visitor I ever had," said the mother proudly. "He just lies and talks to me by the hour."

"Isn't that nice," replied the caller. "So unlike most visitors—they just talk and lie to you by the hour."

**An Installment.** It was on a Broadway car. A passenger stooped and picked up a coin from the floor. Three of the other passengers eyed him with envy. "Which—of you people dropped a five dollar gold piece?"

"I did!" yelled each of the three. "Well," said the finder to the man nearest him, "here's a nickel of it."

**DON'T YOU NEED ONE NOW?**

Indigestion, biliousness, bad breath, gas, constipation or any condition arising from a mass of undigested food in the stomach needs immediate attention. Foley Cathartic Tablets are mild and gentle, but sure in action. Cause no griping, pain or nausea. Cleanse bowels, sweeten stomach, and tone up liver.—Hite's Drug Store.

**Your Ford Casings and Tubes ARE WORTH MONEY**



Time to Retire? (Buy Fiat)

\$1.25 to \$3.00 allowed on Casings  
50c to 75c allowed on Tubes

**GUARANTEED MILEAGE TIRES.**

**MONROE'S**

**NOW IS THE TIME**

TO GET READY FOR THE LONG WINTER, so we invite you to come in and see our nice, large

**COMFORTABLES**

AT REASONABLE PRICES

We bought early and can save you money.



**Furniture of Character**

WE CAN ALSO SAVE YOU MONEY ON

**Dishes or Mattresses**

In Fact Anything In

**Home Furnishings.**

**FRENCH & REDMON**

SERVICE QUALITY



**FIGURES SHOW WHAT YOUR DOLLARS WILL DO**

What a Liberty Bond Will Buy for My Boy "Over There."

Suppose you have a son with the American expeditionary forces, and suppose you are a steady buyer of Liberty Loan bonds. Did you ever ask yourself what "your boy" gets out of it, when you lay down a new \$100 bill and say: "I want another hundred-dollar Liberty Bond?" Here are some facts and figures officially made up by the war department:

Your one hundred dollar Liberty Bond will buy your boy one outfit of clothing and sleeping gear, amounting to \$91.68. The change is \$8.37 and that is just enough to give him his "cats" for 194 days.

This war is now in its fifth year—has been running on about 1,500 days—the nineteenth and a half days' board left for the boy out of your hundred-dollar Liberty Bond wouldn't amount to much if the fighting should go on a few years more! That \$91.68 outfit would be pretty well used up at the end of a few months of campaigning.

Your hundred dollar war bond shows the best possible disposition on your part, but unless you buy more than one, somebody else has to put up money to keep your boy's hungry stomach lined with bacon and fighting food.

That illustrates in a simple way the urgent necessity for liberality in buying Fourth Liberty Bonds. What you gave the government on the first, second and third loans has been used up long ago. Your boy is "over there" risking his life and all that he has every minute of the day. Surely it is "up to you" to do absolutely all you can to keep that boy fed and clothed and cared for.

But one point was overlooked in figuring the proceeds of the hundred dollar war bond. It bought the boy an outfit of clothes and 19 days' board, but it didn't buy him a gun nor a trench knife—not even a revolver, or a hand grenade. Worse than all that, the hundred dollars didn't cover knife, fork or spoon; nor did it give the boy a pick and shovel for trenching when the Boche fire gets too hot. Somebody else had to buy another bond to supply those things and give your boy the ammunition he needs for offense and defense.

Look at a few more figures:

When your boy goes over the top there must be a nice barrage laid down to protect him. Each 75-millimeter shell that is fired costs \$18. Each 6-inch shell costs \$20. The 12-inch high explosive shell loaded costs about \$270. The 16-inch shell loaded with TNT costs about \$1,000, and the smokeless powder to fire it costs \$325 more. The gun it is fired from sets the government back \$178,000. That is not all; the wear and tear on big caliber guns is terrible, so that the life of the tube is very brief.

All these things point clearly to the mistake people make when they say: "Oh, I have bought several war bonds, I think I have done my share." That is miles from the truth. You have not done your share as long as there is a dollar of your capital or income that you don't absolutely have to have to keep life in your body. All the rest ought to be spent for Fourth Liberty Bonds.

**PLEA BY GOLD STAR MOTHER**

Tells Chicago Women Why Everyone Should Buy Bonds to Back Boys.

By MRS. JAMES C. ELY of Chicago Gold Star Mother.

It would be hard for me to express more earnestly an appeal for the fourth Liberty loan than the message sent to us from our son shortly before his death when he said: "It is an investment—not a loss—when a man dies for his country."

Our boys are dying for their country—can there be too great an investment for those of us who have only money to give?

**WHAT YOUR LIBERTY BOND BUYS**

What is to be done with all the money that is being asked for on the Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan? Pay for battleships, submarines, and a thousand other things to be used by our boys on the land, on the sea, in the air and under the sea. To complete a single battleship now under construction requires \$23,075,000, and a battle cruiser takes \$24,900,000. A scout cruiser takes \$7,220,000, and a destroyer \$1,500,000. A coast submarine costs \$850,000 and a seagoing submarine \$1,480,000.

For artillery, automatic rifles, and small arms, and for ammunition for them, we have spent \$3,703,000,000. Every Liberty Loan subscriber helps to arm our soldiers.

More than 120,000,000 has been spent just for staple supplies for our army, such as flour, bacon, rice, etc. Every subscriber to the Liberty Loan helps feed our soldiers.

Buy, the day the sale begins. Early buyers score the "wins." Decide Today: "Germany" or "U. S. A." Buy your Bonds First thing Today.

Buy Bonds today—The thing to do: Go the Limit—Have it through!

Every Bond you buy Today Cheers a Tank upon his way.

**"PIT CAMPAIGN URGENT"—PRESCOTT**

FOOD ADMINISTRATOR SAYS PROMPT RESPONSE WILL SAVE MANY PRECIOUS LIVES.

Some Localities Have Not As Yet Taken Up The Matter—Camp Custer Directed To Save Materials.

Lansing, Oct. 4.—"Too much emphasis cannot be laid on the campaign to collect certain fruit stones, fruit pits and nut shells," said Food Administrator G. A. Prescott today. "Mr. Hoover has sent me a copy of the Red Cross instructions for carrying on the campaign and I have just finished reading this paragraph. 'A nation-wide campaign for the collection of these materials should be carried on immediately and with the utmost vigor. These materials are urgently needed to make carbon, which is to protect our men overseas from German poison gas.' This is an emergency," added Mr. Prescott, "and great emphasis should be placed on the fact that this is truly an emergency matter. It is a question of saving the lives and health of our men overseas. Every patriotic citizen in all Michigan should be eager to take part in this campaign."

"Only pits of peaches, plums, apricots, olives, cherries and dates are wanted, as well as shells of Brazil and hickory nuts, walnuts and butternuts. These must be cleaned and dried before being turned in. From these can be made a grade of carbon that will stand up longer without deterioration, under the poison gas used by the Germans, than ordinary commercial carbon. From coconut shells good carbon can be made, but shortage of ships render difficult their transportation from the tropics.

**SAVE THESE AND SAVE LIVES**

Peach pits; Apricot pits; Cherry pits; Plum pits; Prune pits; Olive pits; Date seeds; Brazil nut shells; Walnut shells (English or Native); Hickory nut shells; Butternut shells.

200 peach pits will produce carbon for one gas mask.

Seven pounds of shells will also produce carbon for one mask.

"Investigation by chemists has shown the above specified pits and shells, make the best carbon for masks. There is a double incentive to save these. Not only will their carbon save many lives at the front, but consumption of the fruit from which they come will result in utilization of perishable foods, while collection of nuts for their shells will also make possible the use of their meats as food.

**U. S. Chemists Make Discovery Recently.**

"All pits and shells saved should be turned into the nearest Red Cross organization. The Red Cross will arrange for their shipment to central points. Please remember only those named are of use; no others should be put into the receptacles, because time and labor must not be wasted in sorting. These materials will go by parcel post from outlying territory to the larger centers of the state, in boxes or cartons of not more than 70 pounds in weight. Later carload shipments of 20 tons each will be made to centers of utilization.

**Camp Custer Ordered to Aid Campaign.**

"Every army camp and cantonment in the United States will begin war immediately against the diabolical German gas, by saving pits and shells. An order directing that these materials be collected systematically for shipment to points of utilization has been issued by General R. E. Wood, acting quartermaster general.

"Table and kitchen waste from all messes will be carefully sorted out and pits of peaches, apricots, plums, olives, dates, cherries and plums, as well as shells of Brazil and hickory nuts, walnuts and butternuts will be thoroughly dried and bagged for shipment twice every month. Because of traffic congestion, no shipment of less than 100 pounds will be made, but the quantities collected at cantonments are expected to be large.

"Commanding officers at all posts have been directed to aid in planning for collections from the canteens, as well as messes. The Conservation and Reclamation Division of the Quartermaster's Corps, which has in its charge disposal of all garbage and other waste, is co-operating in the campaign. Civilians everywhere are being urged to turn in these materials that may save many soldiers from death, and of course Michigan will be in the forefront as always," said Mr. Prescott with a feeling of pride.

**Save Food and Buy Bonds.**

Here at home are persons who complain of being tired of their share in the war when that share is merely judicious eating. They long for peace as a time of bountiful food, as if more food in the future were the only thing for which millions of men have given their lives.

**Save Food and Buy Bonds.**

The morale of this army of ours is dependent on the strength of those at home. A whisper of complaint goes far and grows louder as it resounds across the Atlantic.

**A BIT OF HOME WITHIN THE CAMP**

A long, low building of frame construction, attractively planned, with wide verandas and a homelike aspect. Outside are hanging the flags—the Stars and Stripes, which must soon be taken in as it is nearly sunset, and another flag bearing a little triangle of blue and the letters Y. W. C. A. It is a fall afternoon and the air is a bit sharp. Through the front windows of the house the woman approaching up the walk can see the cheerful glow of an open fireplace. There is the sound of a piano and some one is singing.

The woman, who is slight and young and tired-looking, puts her heavy suitcase down on the walk and shifts the baby she is carrying to the other arm. She listens a minute, then picks up the luggage and walks bravely up to the front door. Some one has heard her coming and is there to meet her. Some one always is in places like this. The door is thrown open and a kind woman's voice says: "Oh, do come in and rest. Let me take the baby." The baby is passed over and the stranger, worn from a long journey, tired and sad, is given the welcome which only the Y. W. C. A. hostesses know how to give.

She explains that she has come to see John before he leaves for the front. She has been saving her money for traveling expenses, and has come to surprise him. John has never seen the baby, and now maybe he never will, for she has discovered that John has just left on a two days' furlough to surprise her. Before she could get a train back to her home John's furlough will have expired and he will be on his way back to camp. The little mother does not know how to meet the situation and tears of fatigue and disappointment begin to flow.

"Well, that's too bad," says the sympathetic Y. W. C. A. worker. "But cheer up. You can just stay here for a couple of days. We'll send a wire to John at the first place his train stops and tell him to take the next train back. He can enjoy his furlough here."

This is done and the little family has a glorious day of it.

The Young Women's Christian association has established 82 hostess houses of this character for American soldiers and sailors and their families. In this brief bulletin of news lies one of the most potent factors in the winning of this war. Our boys are fighting for their homes. The Y. W. C. A. with its hostess work in this country and in France is helping to keep the ideal of American home life constantly before the men who are protecting it. These men had to go away from their individual homes, but there is a home which follows them—a place where they can go when they are off duty and meet their families and rest. There is a room in every Y. W. C. A. hostess house with a real fireplace in it and a domestic hearth. There are chairs with cushions on them; the china is not of the iron-bound bucket variety necessary in camps; and best of all, the boys say, there are nice women to talk to. No boy in camp would hesitate to ask his mother or sister or the girl he thinks most of to meet him at a Y. W. C. A. house, for he knows that the women she will see there are of the right kind. The very fact that it is known that there is a real, homey place near each camp authorized by the war department and presided over by dignified and refined women, has served very largely to discourage the other type of woman and keep her away from the men she formerly preyed upon.

The Y. W. C. A. houses are not established with any view to marking class lines, however, although many of the hostesses who assist led lives of greatest ease and luxury before the war. Democracy rules at the sign of the little "Blue Triangle."

A story is told of a great merchant's wife whose individual fortune amounts to the million mark. This lady is a member of one of the Y. W. C. A. committees, and on one occasion she was helping in the cafeteria of a hostess house at the Great Lakes naval training station. A little shopgirl who had a "day off" from her work in the basement of the great store owned by the Y. W. C. A. worker's husband, and who had come to see her sailor brother, was in a state street hurry for service. She sharply ordered the merchant's wife to "look alvied with these forks, girle."

The lady addressed as "girle" quite humbly saw to it that the pile of forks was replenished. Then she went over and talked to the girl, helped her to locate her brother and sent her away happy. The shopgirl never knew that she had been talking to her employer's wife.

There are two hostess houses at the Great Lakes station, and it is a wonderful sight to see the crowds of young relatives and friends of the sailors who throng to them on the Wednesday drill afternoons. From 1,000 to 8,000 persons a day are cared for in the cafeterias, and the nurseries are full of sailor babies, whose mothers can leave them there safely while they are on the grounds.

In addition to the hostess house work in this country the Y. W. C. A. has established the famous Hotel Petrotrod in Paris as a center for transient women war workers overseas. There are also many foyers or recreation centers in France where girl munition workers, signal corps girls and others are refreshed and brightened by association with the play leaders of the Y. W. C. A. who have introduced American gymnasium classes into French life.

**ATTENTION! Sick Women**

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMLING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HEIM, R. No. 6, Box 88, Lowell, Mich.

**Why Not Try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



**REGISTRATION NOTICE**

To the Qualified Electors of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, Notice is hereby given that in conformity with Act 126, Public Acts of 1917, I, the undersigned City Clerk, will upon any day except Sunday and a legal holiday, or the day of any regular or special election, or official primary election, receive for registration, the name of any legal voter in said City not already registered who may apply to me personally for such registration, except that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the Second Saturday before any general or special election or official primary election and the day of such election.

**Saturday, October 26th, 1918**

LAST DAY for General Registration for General Election, Nov. 5th, 1918.

All electors not already registered and intending to vote at said Election, should make Personal Application to me on or before the 26th day of October, A. D. 1918.

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

**Oct. 12, and Oct. 19, 1918.**

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

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

**REGISTRATION OF ABSENTEE BY OATH**

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

**PROVISION IN CASE OF REMOVAL TO ANOTHER PRECINCT**

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

**WOMEN ELECTORS**

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

Dated Oct. 1, 1918.

OTIS J. SMITH, Clerk of the City of East Jordan.

**TOOK OUT DREADFUL SORENESS.**

When the kidneys are weakened and fail to throw impurities out of the blood, the poison remains in the system and backache, soreness and rheumatic pains develop. Mrs. David Henry, 65 S Lincoln Ave., Washington, N. J. writes: "Foley Kidney Pills took the dreadful soreness out of my limbs and I walk good."—Hite's Drug Store.

**Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright**



Get a Can TODAY

**Not Upheld Simply by Reputation.**

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

Forty years of expert shoemaking have taught the manufacturer how to make good shoes—and what's more they are making good shoes.

**C. A. HUDSON**

Tonsorial Artist.

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

**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.

**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. 496

**Doctor Branch**

Office at rear of East Jordan Drug Store.

PHONE 77

**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.

**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 Cards, Battleships, Halloween, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, etc. 1 Silver Plated Souvenir State Tea Spoon. The Ladies Fancy Work Manual for Crocheting and Embroidering. Mystic Oracle and Gypsy Dream Book. The Boy's Book on Toy Making.

Enclose 4c stamps to help cover cost and postage.

**N. L. MUNRO'S PUB. HOUSE**

338-340 Pearl St., New York.