

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 22

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1918.

No. 51

Community Christmas Tree

Various Committees are Arranging for Big Holiday Event.

East Jordan is going to have a Community Christmas Tree again this year. The tree is to be placed on the corner opposite the State Bank of East Jordan and the exercises will be held on Monday evening, Dec. 23rd, at 8:00 o'clock. The plan is to have a very attractive Christmas tree and to present a small gift to every boy and girl present and to prepare Xmas boxes for worthy families. These boxes are to be delivered on Tuesday.

The Community Christmas Tree is being promoted by the City Commission who have appointed certain committees to look after the detail work. The work of the committees has been divided up with the following persons as heads: Roy Webster will have charge of securing the tree, putting it up, and decorating it; Howard Porter gets all subscriptions and makes the purchases; M. R. Keyworth looks after the program; C. H. McKinnon arranges for the distribution of the boxes; Mrs. Merchant and Mrs. Chapman have charge of the receiving rooms and the packing of the boxes.

The Community Christmas Tree cannot be a success unless the people in the community practice the spirit of Christmas and thereby assist in making the tree a success. Both subscriptions and donations are needed. Mr. Porter is placing Christmas boxes at various points in the city. People are asked to drop money into these boxes. Subscriptions will also be taken to secure money. In addition to this, donations are asked. These donations may be brought to the Red Cross rooms on either next Saturday or Monday. The Red Cross rooms will be open from 9 o'clock in the morning until 6:00 o'clock at night.

It is desired that the donations consist of food, clothing, or Christmas toys. The food may be anything suitable for the Christmas season, such as fruit, meat, etc. Clothing should consist of knit goods, such as mittens, stockings, and all wearing apparel suitable for children. It is expected that all gifts of clothing shall consist of new articles. The toys may consist of the usual toys, in fact anything that will make children happy at Christmas time. Remember that these must be brought to the Red Cross on either next Saturday or Monday.

The joy of Christmas is derived from

giving. Here is an opportunity to give in a way that will be appreciated by our own community and will help to make everybody in East Jordan enjoy a happy Christmas.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, Dec. 16, 1918. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Whittington. Present—Whittington, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—None.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Gidley, the following bills were allowed:

C. B. Crowell, sal. & express	\$ 26.82
Chicago Flag & Dec. Co., Flag	7.67
State Bank of E. J., insurance	47.30
Henry Cook, turning on water	2.00
Jos. Kenny, hauling slag & cinders	81.74
E. W. Giles, cleaning streets	33.00
Supernaw Prod. & Fuel Co., coal	150.00
A. Kenny, draying	3.10
Jas. Gidley, chains for truck	5.50
Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals	6.25
W. F. Empey, comfortables for jail	2.50
Thos. Passenger, rental	5.00
Jos. Montroy, labor	2.60
Mich. State Tel. Co., cablegram	20.46

Several bids were received on the proposition of furnishing the city with a fire team for the coming winter months, and by a majority of the commission, the bid of Lorenzo Bingham was accepted.

On motion by Crowell, meeting was adjourned.

Otis J. Smith, City Clerk.

Red Cross Notes

There were 50 property bags furnished and made by the ladies of East Jordan for the Red Cross.

Six Christmas boats have left American ports. Urgent call for the finishing up of all refugee clothing so as to be ready to ship soon, last shipment Child's Waists 120, Women's Chemise 193, Xmas boxes 56.

More workers are needed.

Don't forget the Red Cross Membership Drive.

A man doesn't often get credit at home for good intentions. Insist on the wife's getting a new hat and she'll merely wonder why his conscience is hurting him.

Men insist that their wives economize in clothing cost during war times, but it is not the girl who has economized in the price of clothing who attracts these men's admiring glances on the street.

Boyer Falls Has Fire Loss

Stores and Stock Destroyed Amounting to \$20,000.

At a little before one o'clock Monday morning, fire was discovered in the soft-drink and grocery store of Mr. Krooch in Boyer Falls. The flames rapidly spread to the general store of H. Jaffee and the dwelling of Edward Eddie, all three of these buildings were completely destroyed.

The fire had gotten well under way when detected, and as the local fire apparatus failed to satisfactorily respond when brought to the scene of the conflagration, the Boyer City department was notified about 1:30, and the truck with four firemen responded, making the seven mile run, over very slippery roads, in eighteen minutes.

The city department was summoned so late, that upon its arrival little could be done, save protect the surrounding buildings, no water was used by them, the chemical being sufficient. The fire evidently started in the Krooch store, the building belonging to Mr. Eddie, and the Krooch stock, the general stock of Mr. Jaffee, and the household goods of Mr. Eddie were destroyed with the three buildings. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.00 and is supposed to be pretty well covered by insurance. —Boyer Citizen.

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Fall term examination questions sent out during the week. Each teacher this term will adapt them to her own needs as so much time has been lost that uniformity can not be obtained even in the essentials. The outline may be of considerable help in assisting teachers to plan amount to be covered before conclusion of winter term.

The December Junior Red Cross topic is the history and purpose of the Red Cross. Pamphlets were distributed for this work, and the following pledge sent to every district: "We pledge allegiance to our flag, to our country, to the Red Cross, and to the Citizenry about us. We shall study under the guidance of our teacher sanitation, salvage, the history and purpose of the Red Cross, and such other beneficial topics as the American Red Cross shall deem expedient in order that we may develop into better citizens for our native land." We agree to perform acts of neighborly kindness and civic welfare right in the corner where we are in order that we may be better citizens both now and in the years to come. "To us the pledge to the flag shall be a living prayer and we shall live it day by day and hour by hour." To be signed by teacher and officers of Junior Red Cross.

A few schools have not yet been heard from in the Junior Red Cross work, but it is to be expected that every one will complete organization this week, and make the county 100 per cent before the 19th. Christmas Roll call for adults begins the 16th. All should be ready to assist the workers to put our county over the top.

A summary of school enrollments for opening of school year shows that 1419 pupils are enrolled in the rural schools of this county, in St. James and Boyer Falls Public Schools. This is an average of twenty pupils for each teacher included in these reports.

The Lakeside school where Miss Ruth Malpass is teaching had a very successful program on Nov. 28th. Miss Malpass was happy to report that they had sold thirteen War Savings Stamps, and had earned enough money to make the school 100 per cent Junior Red Cross.

The Boyer Falls school had been doing some splendid war work and only part of it is checked by the coming of peace. A big box of pits and nut shells had been collected under M. A. C. directions for making of gas masks. The children are making a quilt for the local Red Cross Branch and Miss Richards says this will be completed of course. The grammar grade room had sold twelve dozen pencils for the American Novelty Company and had earned thereby a fine brown tone picture of General Pershing.

The Knop school raised \$12.96 in the Patriotic Social. Miss Cook says they have plenty of busy work now and that they have a fine new flag which the pupils earned all by themselves.

Concerning the Handicraft Club organized in Bay Shore last week we receive the following joyous note from the teacher: "I want to tell you how splendidly we are getting along with our Handicraft Club. We have now nine work benches ready for work. Every boy has been able to bring part of the tools needed. If every teacher knew the difference it makes in the order and work of the room, she would start a club right away, each boy tries his best in school in order to gain the extra time in the work room." Ethel Brotherton, teacher.

W. S. S. report for past week is as follows: Total amount of Sales for week \$149.00 Rural schools. Amount previously reported \$932.75 Rural Schools. Total amount of sales to date \$1081.75 Rural Schools. First place during the past week goes to Lakeside school with sales amounting to maturity value \$65. Ruth Malpass is teacher. Second place goes to Undine with Thrift sales amounting to \$18.50. Miss Muriel Kerry is teacher. Charlevoix City Schools report total ownership of Thrift and War Savings stamps to amount of \$2111.75. No record was made of amount sold by pupils. We hope to publish East Jordan and Boyer City reports next week.

May we turn aside for a moment from our rural school activities in order to thank the Charlevoix City schools for an hour of splendid entertainment on Friday afternoon a week ago. The commissioner had the good fortune to be present in the building when the regular Friday afternoon program was to be presented under the direction of the English department. "Hooverising for Hoover" was a well chosen and well dramatized little playette, but then there were other good things, too, and it makes us look back over the past and realize that English is at last coming into its own, and the language resurrection is at hand.

Also, since good luck never comes

slightly, the Com'r was on hand in East Jordan High School Building for a committee meeting, and ran into, literally ran into the finest debate you ever heard on the value of attending moving picture shows. It was for sophomores against freshmen, and the sophomores won, but had to fight pretty hard to get the extra vote for their victory. We wish that the theatre managers of the state could have been present for there is nothing like getting the other fellows' view point.

THE RED CROSS

By HENRY VAN DYKE.

Sign of the Love Divine
That bends to bear the load
Of all who suffer, all who bleed,
Along life's thorny road.
Sign of the Heart Humane,
That through the darkest night
Would bring to wounded friend and foe
A ministry of light.
Oh dear and holy sign,
Lead onward like a star!
The armies of the just are thine,
And all we have and are.

Some Red Cross Supplies.
The American Red Cross has supplied our men with more than 15,000,000 cigarettes; 30,000 packs of cards; 20,000,000 boxes of safety matches; 1,300,000 bars of chocolate sent to England; 25,000,000 cigarettes a month sent to France; 15,000 automobiles since August 1 to France; 90,000 saws for use in lumber camps in Italy; 1,300,000 packages of chewing gum a month to France; 8,000 tons of condensed milk for the children of prisoners in Archangel, Siberia.

We are all creatures of sin and some of us seem mighty proud of it. Many a tired mother of screaming, fighting children, wishes she might also enter a peace conference.

School Notes

Last week Miss Donna Hoyt's room sold \$81 worth of Thrift Stamps. Their aim was \$50. Miss Hoyt's room expects to entertain their mothers and friends at a Xmas program, Friday afternoon. Invitations are being sent out.

Kindergarten—The Christmas program was started on Friday of last week. The children are busy making gifts for their mothers and fathers. Miss Weston and Miss McMaster have combined in song service, which is held every Friday. The children have been very generous in bringing decorations for the tree.

First Grade—Howard Snyder drew a blackboard picture of Uncle Sam on the board. The 1st grade are raising bulbs for nature study. They are also busily learning Xmas songs, which are to be sung at the Community Xmas Tree.

Fourth Grade—A Christmas party was held Friday afternoon. The children are planning to make a Christmas tree for the birds in the school yards.

Second Grade—John Squier has left the 2nd grade and gone to San Antonio, Texas. He leaves an excellent record having been here four months and no absences and only one tardy mark. The Language this week is "Bible Stories of the Christ Child" which teach the proper form of giving. A splendid Xmas tree beautifully decorated is being prepared by the children.

What has become of the old-fashioned farmers who spent their farms in fighting over line fences?

Working may be a pleasure but it is somewhat owing to whom you are working.

Probably the main trouble with people is that there are too many of them. When cast down, cast up your good fortunes.

None so blind as they whom prejudice has made sightless.

MICHIGAN

First In War, First In Peace



General Pershing said: "Michigan's boys are steel nerved fighters."

Michigan's brilliant war record will be the pride of its people for all time.

Its sons smashed the German advance and pushed the barbarians back into Hunland.

Its daughters have followed the armies to France, to Italy, to Russia and to Serbia to minister to the sick and wounded.

Its Governor and State Officers have worked ceaselessly to build up and perfect the civilian war organization.

Its business men have lavishly sacrificed their time, their money and their organizations to War Service, Liberty Loans and War Work Funds.

Its citizens generally, men and women, have gone into the factories onto the farms, wherever the need existed.

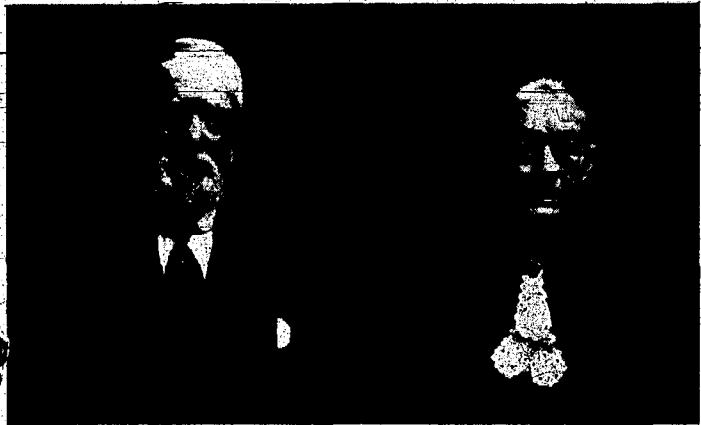
One more, and perhaps the final sacrifice remains for us, that this perfect war record may be unbroken.

MICHIGAN—First in War, will now be First in Peace by unanimously responding to the summons of that great organization which is first in the hearts of its countrymen—the Red Cross.

If we have a heart and a dollar can we do less than respond promptly to the great Christmas Roll Call?

Won't you help make Michigan's answer unanimous?

Michigan State Board, American Red Cross
Otto E. Sovereign, Campaign Director



MR. AND MRS. JOHN M. KENNY

Sixty Years of Married Life

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Kenny of this city passed their sixtieth milestone of wedded life on Wednesday, Dec. 4th, 1918.

This remarkable anniversary was fittingly celebrated that evening at the farm home of their son, Joseph, near this city. A bounteous supper was served, enjoyed by relatives and friends of the couple, and hearty and sincere congratulations were extended.

John M. Kenny was born Nov. 20th, 1834. Miss Julia Burney was born Feb'y 24th, 1839.

On Dec. 4th, 1858, they were united in marriage at Normandy, Ontario. They moved to this place Nov. 1st, 1867, settling on a farm just north of this city. They have made this their home since, then—over half a century—until a few years ago, when the gathering years compelled them to give up farm life and they have since resided at their home near the High School building.

Eleven children were born to them, seven of whom are now living, viz:—John F. and Anthony of East Jordan, Mrs. Marguerite Patrick of Chicago, Mrs. Jane Rigg of Grand Rapids, Mrs. Addie Kelly of Peoria Ill., William and Joseph of East Jordan.

The many friends of these pioneer residents of this place extend sincere congratulations on this most happy epoch, and the only thing to mar the event is the health of Mrs. Kenny, which, owing to declining years, has not been the best of late.

FOOD WON THE WAR

Internal food conditions in Germany were growing very acute. Three solid weeks of meatless days in August, (Educational Section, Michigan Division, United States Food Administration, Lansing, Michigan.)

Food Won the War.

There is no question but that the motto we took at the inception of the Food Administration, "Food Will Win the War," did not overshoot the mark. The news that comes out of Europe, now that the war is won and the bars of censorship are down, demonstrates most forcibly that the war was saved for the Allies in the spring of 1918 solely by the food supplies shipped to sustain the morale of the British and French, who would perhaps have answered the German terms of peace as early as the month of June.

It has been further emphasized by the news that now comes of the reason of Germany's radical and sudden breakdown. Germany and Austria went through August this year on very short rations. They had three consecutive meatless weeks. The entire rations of the German people were five calligrams of bread and ten of potatoes per week, with half of that for children. They bore it because in August there was still lingering a feeling of the importance of news from the front. But when in September the fact bore in upon their consciousness that no matter how long they might struggle and however they might go through the winter without food, heat, and with paper clothing, eventually they had got to lose, they quit.

No nation will starve without a motive. Germany quit because the German people would not stand the food rations without the hope of victory, just as the French and British were ready to give up the sponge in the spring for the same reason. So we may fairly say that we did not overstate the mission of food in this war. We have done what we were created to do: to feed the Allies during the war.

How It Was Done.

The Food Administration created and shipped to Europe in the last year 141,000,000 bushels of wheat where there were only 120,000,000 to ship. We raised the export of beef from 60,000,000 pounds to 95,000,000 and 300,000,000 of pork in a single month. Condensed milk we raised from 4,000,000 pounds a year to 300,000,000. The export in other foodstuffs has increased in like degree, even beyond the dreams of Mr. Hoover when he started. You people in the states, with the unconquerable Mr. Hoover at the top, have done this.

The work of the Washington organization has been to maintain price levels in this country which would prevent dissatisfaction among our people. We know that war means high prices, and we also know that high prices are the gravest causes of discontent. Three sets of figures which came to my notice last week will give you an idea of what is being done. Last spring when the wholesale price of sugar was \$7.50 per hundred, the average price among the Allies was \$12.50. The difference in that wholesale price, applied to the American sugar consumption of last year, is \$429,000,000.

World Relief Present Task.

The most important work of the Food Administration now is that of world relief—that of establishing the peace and security of the world. It is a big job. The war is over; we have removed the restrictions upon the individual use of food and have left saving entirely to the individual conscience. What the Food Administration might demand as a service to our nation in time of war it must now ask in the name of humanity. The bars are down, the rules are off, we may buy and eat to the limit of our purses. This is true, although this year we must ship abroad 20,000,000 tons of food where last year, with all our efforts, we shipped only 11,800,000. This is the great privilege and duty now open to the American people.

Transportation is restored. The four corners of the earth can again be reached for the bringing of foodstuffs. No longer are we afraid of submarines and mines; no longer is the Australian or the Indian, or the South African, or the Argentinian supply of food unavailable. Taking stock of the world's need and the entire world's supply, we find that there is in the world, if every one is economical, enough breadstuffs to feed the world on bread.

Why We Must Do It.

In England, France and Italy there are 126,000,000 people to whom, in the average, one-half of their foodstuffs must come from across the water. Among our smaller Allies, Belgium, Portugal, Greece, the new nations we have created and Rumania, there are 75,000,000, of which 17,000,000, the urban population, will starve this winter without our supplies of food. There are 41,000,000 in Sweden, Holland, Denmark, Switzerland, and Spain, of which only the Spanish have today as much as two months' supply of foodstuffs. There are 83,000,000 Russians, of which 43,000,000 in the southern part have sufficient food with a little reorganization of their transportation facilities. There are 40,000,000 in Northern Russia, of whom it is absolutely certain that 10,000,000 will starve. Then there are 95,000,000 of our enemy people in Hungary, Austria, and Germany who, in many communities, are at the point of absolute destitution. The city of Hamburg, for instance, has two weeks' food supply; nothing more in sight. Armed Hungarians guard the line to shoot down any person who attempts to take a pound of food into Austria. The Bavarian Germans will not ship a pound to the Prussians. It will probably not be necessary for us to supply them with food; as they have the money to buy from the Argentine; but we must supply their neighbors. That leaves us, then, with a situation in which 300,000,000 have got to have food for them 30,000,000 tons of food to maintain their life, and of that amount 70 per cent, or 20,000,000 tons, must come from us. Pretty big contract to turn up at the end of the year with 20,000,000 tons without the aid of patriotism and the war spirit.

CHRISTMAS DINNER MENU ON CONSERVATION ORDER

A Repeat That Will Satisfy All and Yet Save Food For Suffering Humanity.

In response to many requests received for a Christmas dinner menu in keeping with food conservation for world relief, the United States Food Administration suggests the following for a family of five or six persons:

- Roast Turkey, Chicken, Duck, Goose or Game (if the State Law permits), with Bread Dressing (left-over dried bread) or Oriental Stuffing
- Mashed Potatoes
- Mashed Turnip
- Baked Tomatoes (Home canned)
- Cranberry Sauce
- Lettuce or Fruit Salad
- Pumpkin Pie or Steamed Pudding

In suggesting a universal Christmas dinner menu it is realized by the Food Administration that a shortage or over-supply of poultry, game or vegetables in certain localities would materially change the menu. Use of local products is advocated so as to lessen the tax on rail transportation. Advice received by the Food Administration from all parts of the United States indicate that the turkey supply for Christmas will be good. This also applies to chickens, ducks and geese. Recipes in connection with the suggested Christmas dinner menu are as follows:

ORIENTAL STUFFING.

- 1/4 tablespoon fat
- 1 cup rice
- 1/2 cup raisins
- 1/2 cup nuts (use locally grown nuts)
- Liver of the fowl
- Salt and Pepper to taste

Cook the rice and mix well the seedless raisins, the nuts and the chopped liver of the turkey together with the fat, season to taste, and stuff the fowl with it.

CRANBERRY SAUCE

- 1 quart cranberries
- 1 pint water
- 1/2 cup molasses
- 1/2 cup sugar

Boil the syrup, sugar and water for five minutes, skim if necessary. Add the berries and cook without stirring until all the skins break.

PUMPKIN PIE FILLING

- 2 cans pumpkin (cooked and strained)
- 1/2 cup molasses or sorghum
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon ginger
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 eggs
- 2 cups milk

Mix pumpkin with molasses and seasoning. Add beaten eggs and milk. Bake in a pastry-lined pie plate until firm.

FOOD ADMINISTRATOR PRESCOTT SAYS TODAY

The chief limiting factors in handling the huge quantities of food required for exports are transportation, terminal and shipping facilities, and in the case of live animals, slaughtering and packing equipment for taking care of large market runs as fast as received. It is important for farmers to clearly understand that with large production there must be rational marketing if stabilized prices are to be maintained and waste avoided.

The part which conservation must play in the food program is likewise obvious. To provide by July 1, 1919, the 20 million tons of food for overseas shipment, a steady conservation in American homes is essential. This quantity of food is 75 per cent more than we shipped last year and must come from a harvest scarcely as large. In general there is a world market for all staple foods with an increasing demand for animal products.

Farmers of long vision will recognize that erratic prices, market glutts, and local increase in reserves, must be of temporary character, and that conservation which enables the United States to fulfill its food pledges, means continued foreign trade in American farm products.

200,000 Tons of Food Now En Route to Europe

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Ships carrying 200,000 tons of food for the populations of northern France, Belgium and Austria, now are en route to Europe. They are proceeding under sealed orders to Gibraltar and Bristol channel ports, and on arrival will await word from Food Administrator Hoover as to their final destination. Those going to Gibraltar are expected to proceed to Adriatic and Mediterranean ports, and the others to French and Belgian ports.

DON'T STOP SAVING FOOD UNTIL THE BOYS COME HOME

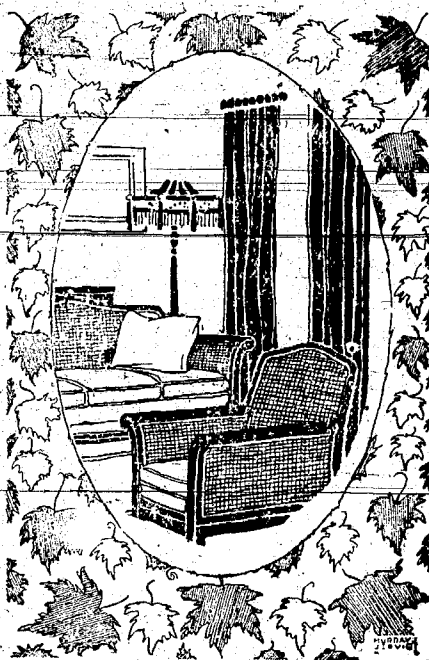


Think us to share our daily bread with those who sit with Freedom's Common Table.



The REAL place to buy a REAL Christmas Present is at

French & Redmon's



A fine assortment of
Rugs & Rocking Chairs
Buffets Dressers
Library Tables Couches
Kitchen Cabinets
in fact everything to be found in a first-class Homefurnishing Store.

SPECIAL: A nice line of Photo Frames for pictures of soldiers. Not many. Come early.



It would take seventeen guardian angels and half a dozen policemen to keep some men out of trouble.

A penny saved may be a penny earned, but the one carried as a pocket piece doesn't draw interest.

It isn't at all likely that a woman will ever discover that she's beautiful if she waits for another woman to tell her.

Men may be as deceitful as women in some things, but no man ever pretended to be having a good time when he wasn't.

"Contentment abides with the truth," says the old adage, but very few men are in a position to vouch for the truth of it.

It takes a rare genius to be a good money saver and popular at the same time.

While a boy is dreaming of the day when he'll either be a policeman and arrest everybody he doesn't like, or a cowboy and travel with a circus, the girl is dreaming of a home filled with servants.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay up to \$35.00 per set (broken or not) also highest prices for Bridges, Crown, Watches, Diamonds, Old Gold, Silver and Platinum send Now by parcel post and receive Cash by return mail, your goods returned if our price is unsatisfactory.

Mazer's Tooth Specialty
Dept. X 2007 S. 5th St. Philadelphia.

Frank Phillips

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Office Hours
8 to 12 p. 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 Boys, Battleships, Halloween, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, etc.
1 Silver Plated Souvenir Site 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.

GREAT for "FLU" and "GRIP" COUGHS

"I had an awful cold that left me with a dreadful cough," says Mrs. M. E. Smith, Benton, La. Bought Foley's Honey and Tar of our druggist and it cured me completely." This grand remedy should be in every household at this time, when influenza, grip, coughs and colds are so prevalent. Contains no opiates.—Hite's Drug Store.

The only way some meek men ever get their names in the papers is to be defeated for office.

Dr. W. H. Parks

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

Doctor Branch

Office on Esterly St.
First door east of State Bank.
PHONE 77.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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

JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB and HAVE MONEY YOU CAN START NOW START



It Costs Nothing To Join Our Christmas Banking Club and it is an easy way to have money next Christmas. The plan is simple. You start with 10c, 5c, 2c or 1c and increase with the same amount each week. Or you can deposit 50 cents, \$1.00 or more each week and deposit the same amount each week.

How To Join! Look at the different Clubs in table below and select the one you wish to join—the 1c, 2c, 5c, 10c, 50c, \$1.00 or \$5.00—then **COME TO OUR BANK WITH THE FIRST WEEKLY PAYMENT.** We will make you a member of the Club and give you a Christmas Banking Book showing the Club you have joined.

WHAT THE DIFFERENT CLUBS WILL PAY YOU

1c Club	2c Club	5c Club	10c Club	50c Club	\$1 Club	\$5 Club	Special Club
PAYMENTS 1st week 1c 2nd week 2c 3rd week 3c Increase every week by 1c. Total in 50 weeks	PAYMENTS 1st week 2c 2nd week 4c 3rd week 6c Increase every week by 2c. Total in 50 weeks	PAYMENTS 1st week 5c 2nd week 10c 3rd week 15c Increase every week by 5c. Total in 50 weeks	PAYMENTS 1st week 10c 2nd week 20c 3rd week 30c Increase every week by 10c. Total in 50 weeks	PAYMENTS 1st week 50c 2nd week 50c 3rd week 50c Deposit 50c every week Total in 50 weeks	PAYMENTS 1st week . . . \$1.00 2nd week . . . \$1.00 3rd week . . . \$1.00 Deposit \$1.00 every week Total in 50 weeks	PAYMENTS 1st week . . . \$5.00 2nd week . . . \$5.00 3rd week . . . \$5.00 Deposit \$5.00 every week Total in 50 weeks	for ANY AMOUNT
\$12.75	\$25.50	\$63.75	\$127.50	\$25.00	\$50.00	\$250.00	

YOU CAN BEGIN WITH THE LARGEST PAYMENT FIRST AND DECREASE YOUR PAYMENTS EACH WEEK

The Reason For The Club

To provide a way for those of moderate or even small means to bank their money;
To teach "the Banking habit" to those who have never learned it.
It makes your pennies, nickles and dimes, often foolishly spent, grow into dollars; dollars grow into a fortune. Start your fortune today.
To give you a Bank connection and show you how our Bank can be of service to you.

For Old and Young The sensible thing for all parents to do is to join their child in our Christmas Banking Club and also to put every member of their family into it. This will teach them the value of money and how to Bank and HAVE MONEY. Maybe this little start you give them now may some day set them up in business or buy them a home. How often have you wished that your parents had taught you early the value of banking your money. You would be well-off today. Don't make the same mistake with your children.

WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST IN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB

PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK

You may not like those you have to associate with, and the chances are the feeling is mutual.

A woman can have a grouch on and get away with it by saying she isn't feeling a bit well, but if a man has one it's attributed to dissipation.

Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water

Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, dependent, worried; some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.
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Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.
Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside-bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will not cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and fructifying effect upon the system.

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A visit to the Instituto Ward, a commercial school carried on largely through the munificence of George F. Ward of New York, in memory of his mother, is an instance of going thousands of miles away from home in order to learn of the far-reaching philanthropy of American business men.
The Instituto Ward is charmingly located in a typical large Argentine home, in Rivadavia, the beautiful residence boulevard of the capital. In this institution there are gathered at present half a hundred of the picked sons of wealthy "cacaos" owners from different parts of Argentina. The boys and here, not only a school where they are taught mathematics, bookkeeping, stenography and type-

writing, but also a place for development of the character, which is even more essential just now for these strategic pioneers of this new country. As a rule, these boys come from homes where little attention has been given to their moral upbringing or discipline. Their fathers, in many instances, have made money so fast through the rise of land values that they have been fairly bewildered by the superabundance of their wealth, and the result has been a growing belief on their part that money, quite regardless of character, is enough of endowment with which to start their sons in life. With the closer contact with foreigners in trade, and also by reason of the visits of some of these South Americans to the United States, the impression is slowly making its way felt among them that in order to fit their boys for competition in the enlarging enterprises of the republic they must have a knowledge of the English language, some all around physical training and, more than all, a more careful attention to their personal habits. It is for this reason that such private institutions as the Instituto Ward are chosen by Argentinians in preference to the Government commercial schools, where little attention is given to the kind of training that has made private preparatory schools in the United States like the great public schools of England, the training places of many of the men of great integrity and of leadership.
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The religious element is not neglected, and each evening after dinner the students meet in the large drawing room for songs and a semi-devotional exercise. A brief talk is given by one of the 12 efficient teachers

who make up the faculty of the institution. As the boys live in the home, careful attention is given to the way in which they spend their evenings, and at 9:20 every student is expected to retire.

LIKE 160 TRILLION COAL TONS

That's the Heat We Get From the Sun in Year.

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Dr. Abbot's investigations have disclosed that the total heat from the sun reaching the earth each year equals the heat produced by 160,000,000,000,000 tons of coal.

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The minister declined to do so, but informed the couple that he would perform the marriage ceremony when he had finished his sermon. Fifteen minutes later the couple again asked that the sermon be stopped and the ceremony performed, but again the minister refused and held to his text until he finished. Then he married the couple.

The man who makes the smallest contribution is usually the one who kicks the most about the way the church is run.

The man who marries a widow seldom says anything about his wife's first husband, but there are times when he regrets his demise.

The wise man follows the lines of least resistance by telling all women how well they look and all mothers that their babies are beautiful.

There hasn't been a single headache in the town of Whimbleburg, Ark., for years. Anybody with enough brains to support a headache has enough to move away.

Many a man, in business or out, never gets to realize or appreciate the difference between contented, and being satisfied.

Some men enjoy reading Charles Dickens' "Great Expectations," but most men would rather realize them.

If there is anything more foolish than a man in a dry-goods store trying to do his wife's shopping it is a bachelor trying to buy a Christmas present for a baby.

INFLUENZA GETS OLD AND YOUNG.

"Grip" and "Flu" coughs should not be neglected. Profit by the experience thousands like Mrs. Mary Kisby, 3533 Princeton Ave., Spokane, Wash., who writes: "Our little boy found relief in wonderful Foley's Honey and Tar. It surely cured me. I am 75 yrs. old; had very bad cough from lagrippe. Hite's Drug Store."

OLD-TIME COLD CURE— DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF ACHING JOINTS

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Linctament.

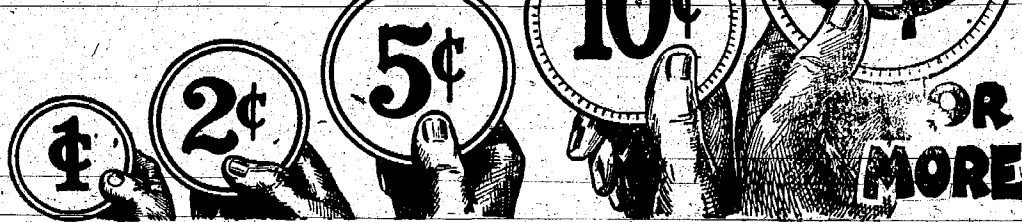
Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Linctament" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Linctament" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never discolors and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia. Limber up! Get a 30 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Linctament" from any drug store, and in a hour or two you'll be free from pain, sore and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB

and HAVE MONEY

YOU CAN START NOW

YOU CAN START WITH



It Costs Nothing To Join Our Christmas Banking Club and it is an easy way to have money next Christmas. The plan is simple. You start with 10c, 5c, 2c or 1c and increase with the same amount each week. Or you can deposit 50 cents, \$1.00 or more each week and deposit the same amount each week.

How To Join! Look at the different Clubs in table below and select the one you wish to join—the 1c, 2c, 5c, 10c, 50c, \$1.00 or \$5.00—then COME TO OUR BANK WITH THE FIRST WEEKLY PAYMENT. We will make you a member of the Club and give you a Christmas Banking Book showing the Club you have joined.

WHAT THE DIFFERENT CLUBS WILL PAY YOU

1c Club	2c Club	5c Club	10c Club	50c Club	\$1 Club	\$5 Club	Special Club
PAYMENTS 1st week.....1c 2nd week.....2c 3rd week.....3c Increase every week by 1c.....Total in 50 weeks \$12.75	PAYMENTS 1st week.....2c 2nd week.....4c 3rd week.....6c Increase every week by 2c.....Total in 50 weeks \$25.50	PAYMENTS 1st week.....5c 2nd week.....10c 3rd week.....15c Increase every week by 5c.....Total in 50 weeks \$63.75	PAYMENTS 1st week.....10c 2nd week.....20c 3rd week.....30c Increase every week by 10c.....Total in 50 weeks \$127.50	PAYMENTS 1st week....50c 2nd week....50c 3rd week....50c Deposit 50c every week Total in 50 weeks \$25.00	PAYMENTS 1st week...\$1.00 2nd week...\$1.00 3rd week...\$1.00 Deposit \$1.00 every week Total in 50 weeks \$50.00	PAYMENTS 1st week...\$5.00 2nd week...\$5.00 3rd week...\$5.00 Deposit \$5.00 every week Total in 50 weeks \$250.00	Special Club for ANY AMOUNT

YOU CAN BEGIN WITH THE LARGEST PAYMENT FIRST AND DECREASE YOUR PAYMENTS EACH WEEK

The Reason For The Club

To provide a way for those of moderate or even small means to bank their money.
To teach "the Banking habit" to those who have never learned it.
It makes your pennies, nickles and dimes, often foolishly spent, grow into dollars; dollars grow into a fortune. Start your fortune today.
To give you a Bank connection and show you how our Bank can be of service to you.

For Old and Young

The sensible thing for all parents to do is to join our Christmas Banking Club and also to put every member of their family into it. This will teach them the value of money and how to Bank and HAVE MONEY. Maybe this little start you give them now may some day set them up in business or buy them a home. How often have you wished that your parents had taught you early the value of banking your money. You would be well-off today. Don't make the same mistake with your children.

WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST IN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB

PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK

You may not like those you have to associate with, and the chances are the feeling is mutual.

A woman can have a grouch on and get away with it by saying she isn't feeling a bit well, but if a man has one it's attributed to dissipation.

Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water

Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

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Use
BLACK SILK
STOVE POLISH

"A Shine in Every Drop"

Get a can today from your hardware or grocery dealer.



Do You Want to Get
THE MOST MONEY
 for your
RAW FURS?

If you do, ship them to us, get an

ABSOLUTELY FAIR SORT
 and a Check for your Furs will be mailed you the day they are received. High quotations do not always bring the most money.

Write Today for Price List

MAHLER & FINEBERG
 131 St. Joseph St. DETROIT

QUIT MEAT IF YOUR KIDNEYS ACT BADLY

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

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

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

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.

GRAY HAIR BECOMES DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

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

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

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look 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.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear, and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sniffling, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.

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

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

RED CROSS TO AID STRICKEN WORLD

Publo is Asked to Enroll in Work Made Necessary by Peace.

TO CONTINUE TO "STAND BY"

Answer to Christmas Roll Call! All That Anybody Needs to Join Up Now is a Heart and a Dollar.

The Christmas roll call of the American Red Cross has a message to carry to all the people. And the response to this message should be universal; it should come from every man, woman and child in the country. All that is needed in a heart and a dollar.

The war has left a world filled with ruin. Peace must restore, rebuild, reconstruct, recreate what war has destroyed. More than that, for hundreds of millions of human beings, rescued from social slavery and political bondage, there must be revealed new ideals, efficient methods, sufficient organization.

As the army and navy were the will of the nation mobilized for victory in war, so is the Red Cross the soul of the nation mobilized for service in peace.

Even after the formal terms of peace are signed it will take months, even years, for our present work to be completed. The sober task of withdrawal cannot keep pace with the tense strain of the accomplishment when first we rushed our mighty army across the water to save the liberty of the world.

We have two and a quarter millions of men overseas, flung there with undreamed of speed. It will take three times as long to bring them back. So long as one regiment remains, the Red Cross, as always, WILL STAND BY.

All over our land there are soldiers' homes in need of information, of counsel, of sympathy and comfort. UNTIL the boys come home, until all these families are reunited, the Red Cross, as usual, WILL STAND BY.

On a hundred hard-fought fields there are heroes' graves to be identified, marked and honored—and here at home are thousands of hearts to be comforted by the knowledge of where their loved ones are sleeping.

PROBATE ORDER

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 15th day of December A. D. 1918.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of John F. Quye, Deceased, William R. Tate having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 7th day of January A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
 Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

WANTED!

Female Help for Government contract work. Good wages. Steady work. Write for full particulars.

WESTERN KNITTING MILLS
 Rochester, Michigan.

LATH BOLTS Wanted At Once!

Must be not less than 5 in. diameter and 49 in. length.

HEMLOCK, Spruce, Balsam and Cedar. Hemlock Bolts must be separate.

Will pay \$4.50 delivered at Mill B.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

So long as sorrow comes into these homes, the Red Cross, as ever, WILL STAND BY.

But now the world is calling us to an even greater task.

Belgium, northern France, Serbia, Roumania, Montenegro, Armenia, Syria, and Palestine have been laid waste—ravaged, robbed, depopulated. The flaming tempest of war has left them in ruins. The natural resources have been exhausted and destroyed. Cities, villages and homes are rubbish heaps. The very soil has been torn into sterility. The machinery of life has been shattered and disorganized. The people themselves have been herded like cattle and driven into servitude or exile.

In Russia conditions are beyond description. To war and its ravages have been added the terrors of revolution, anarchy and brigandage. The country is a wallow of dishonesty and licensed brutality. In spite of anything and everything the allied nations can do in the way of relief, millions of human beings will starve to death in Russia the coming winter.

Conditions are almost as bad in Armenia, Syria and Serbia.

To the need of the peoples and nations rescued from military bondage by the allied victory must now be added the need of the people of the central empires, impoverished by the terrible demands of war.

"Woe to the conquered!" Yes; but the very spirit that sent America into the war forbids that we disregard the suffering and dire distress of a conquered enemy.

We have suffered yet but little, while the rest of the world has hungered and thirsted, has bled and died.

Shall we not go on to the full measure of our great strength—shall we not meet the full demand of our moral obligation? So only can we meet the full measure of our ideal. So only can the world, groping for a symbol, realize the true meaning of democracy.

Here then are the things the Red Cross must do:

I. While our men are in service overseas it must stand in instant readiness, as the emergency reserve of the army and navy.

II. As our men come home, it must be ready to co-operate in every way in ministering to their necessity and comfort.

III. Both overseas and at home it must be ready for hospital service to the wounded and convalescent, and must carry on its reconstruction work among the permanently crippled and maimed.

IV. It must face the ever widening ministry to the families and friends of our soldiers and sailors, providing them with counsel, encouragement, protection and if need be, with material aid.

V. It must stand ever equipped for the sudden emergencies of pestilence, disaster, storm and calamity—and be ready as always for instant and efficient relief.

VI. It must carry on with increasing vigor and scientific determination its fight against the ever-present scourge of tuberculosis.

VII. Above all, it must face the fact that America is the one of all the great nations of the earth that is practically untouched and unexhausted by the ravages of war. That with the end of the fighting there remains the vastest problem the world has ever faced—that of carrying humanity through the coming winter and spring and bringing it up to the relief of the harvests of 1919. There is not enough food in the world now to provide for normal consumption. With the best that can be accomplished by way of organization and administration, there will be widespread privation and suffering.

The war has left behind it a hideous legacy of want, suffering and distress. There is work to be done that calls for millions of consecrated hands and hearts.

The Red Cross therefore calls you to enlist for all this supreme service to humanity. Answer the Christmas roll call.

All that is needed is a heart and a dollar!

The cow gives her milk—but the dairyman sells it.

Tightening the strings of a violin is a musical strain.

A quiet wedding may be but the calm before the storm.

Every time a wise man falls it teaches him something.

Bravery is reckoned by what we do, not by what we threaten.

A man with a small mind seldom has occasion to change it.

People who tell the truth at all times have but few friends.

He who borrows money of a relative never hears the last of it.

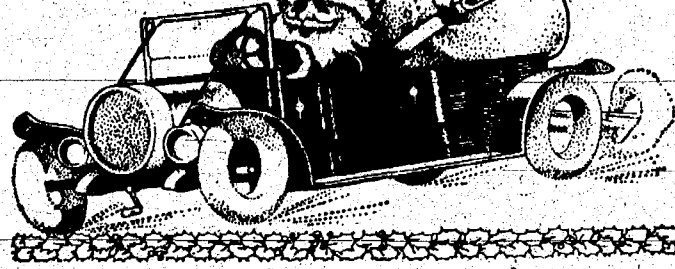
Life's a game of give and take—with more takers than givers.

Fortunate is the man whose tastes are similar to those of his cook.

No matter how hungry a man may be, a single taste of defeat satisfies him.

There are sermons in stones—also ice cream in bricks.

MAKE WAY



The Ban Is Off!
Now for an Old-Time Xmas!

Up to a few weeks ago it was thought there'd be NO ROOM for Christmas in the old-fashioned-American sense this year—then they told us we could proceed on the GUM-SHOE plan.

Now the war is won! The Council of National Defense says it need not interfere any more. We still have a few days in which to make up for lost time. What shall we do with the days that REMAIN?

There's only one answer! Let Kris Kringle come in! Mars has held sway long enough!

REVISE the shopping lists. Go back and GET the things which for patriotic reasons you had decided to do WITHOUT.

We are prepared to supply Xmas Presents that will make each member of the family happy.

An especially complete line of LEATHER GOODS from tiny Telephone Books to TRAVELING BAGS. All kinds of PURSES, pure leather, a splendid assortment of TOURISTS TABLETS, leather, MEMO PADS and BOOKS with leather bindings.

Lots of Toys and Games for the little people.

Beautiful assortment of Stationery.

Toilet Sets always a correct present to make.

Serving Trays always a welcome present.

Umbrellas, either ladies' or gentlemen's.

FURS, no more expensive than other years and almost a necessity.

One Present that is a thing of beauty and a joy for the rest of your life is a

White Sewing Machine

Sold on Payments When Desired.

"IT'S EASY TO FIND SOMETHING FOR A MAN"

The Clothing Dep't Has Many Appropriate Presents for Men and Boys.

A good warm Suit or Overcoat, Mackinaw Sweater, Fur Mitts, Kid Gloves or Sox.

We have a big assortment of TIES at 25c, 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00

HANDKERCHIEFS 15c to 50c NECK SCARFS from 50c to \$3.50

MEN'S SILK SHIRTS from \$3.50 to \$5.00

SUSPENDERS and HOSE SUPPORTERS in Fancy Boxes

A few Detroit shape FUR CAPS at \$4.50 and \$5.00

A nice assortment of genuine INDIAN TAN MOCCASINS and HOUSE SLIPPERS.

Buy Him a Trunk, Bag or Suit Case

A nice FLANNEL SHIRT or WARM FELT SHOES—in fact

"IT'S EASY TO FIND SOMETHING FOR A MAN"

East Jordan Lumber Co.
STORE

Briefs of the Week

Miss Margaret McMaster left Friday for her home at Ludington.

Verne Alexander left Friday for a visit with relatives at Ludington.

Miss Ruth Barber of Petoskey is guest of her sister, Miss Mildred Barber.

Att'y D. L. Wilson returned home Thursday, from a week's business trip to Detroit.

Miss Bernice McGowan returned home Friday from a two month's visit with relatives at Lawrence, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman left Thursday for Grand Rapids to visit their son. From there they will go to Florida for the winter.

Glenn W. White of this city and Miss Marie E. Green of Boyne City were united in marriage at the latter place Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 18th, by Rev. Merrill. Mr. and Mrs. White are now here visiting relatives.

The residence occupied by Mrs. Oleson and family on Stone's addition, near L. Nyquists, was destroyed by fire Friday evening. The frame structure burned rapidly and it was impossible to save the household effects.

Mrs. Marguerite Patrick of Chicago, Mrs. Arthur Rigg of Grand Rapids and Mrs. John Kelly of Peoria, Ill., daughters of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Kenny, arrived here Wednesday for a visit with their parents and other relatives.

M. M. Mather came up from Traverse City, Thursday, on a short business trip. The firm of McCool & Mather has been reorganized, the former brewery building and plant taken over, and a new \$50,000 creamery produce and cold storage plant started. Many farmers of that region are stockholders.

Francis S. LaLonde passed away at his home in South Arm township last Monday, following a stroke of paralysis. Deceased 64 years of age. Funeral services will be held this Saturday morning from St. Joseph's Catholic church. A son, Albert, returned home from Camp Lee, Va., Friday, to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Elizabeth Shanauquet received a message from the War Dept. at Washington, Saturday, notifying her that her son, Sergeant Lee Shanauquet, was reported slightly wounded in action, Oct. 9th. Sergeant Shanauquet is one of the old "Company I" boys, serving with Headquarters Company 125th Infantry.

Miss Fern Howard returned home, Thursday, for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howard. Miss Howard, who has completed a three year course as trained nurse at Harper's Hospital, Detroit, was among the student nurses to volunteer for work at army encampment during the flu epidemic, and was sent to the army camp, Camp Dodge, Iowa.

At the regular meeting of East Jordan Lodge No. 379, F. and A. M., held at their hall last Saturday night, the following officers were elected:

W. M.—W. H. Sloan
S. W.—G. W. Bechtold
J. W.—A. Carson
Treas.—A. Walstad
Sec'y.—L. A. Hoyt
S. D.—Richard Durant
J. D.—Orrin T. Stone
Tyler—J. Carpenter



Smokers' Supplies for the Holidays

His Favorite Brand of Tobacco in One-Pound GLASS JARS. A gift that he will appreciate.

Small and large boxes Cigars in Holiday wrapping.

Pipes—all sizes and shapes.

Cigarettes, Cigar Holders, Tobacco Pouches, etc.

MONROE'S SEGAR SHOP.

Wilbur King returned home Thursday from Flint.

Roy Gregory returned home, Thursday, from Owosso.

Ray Rugg was a Traverse City business visitor this week.

O. L. Arnold was a Traverse City business visitor this week.

Miss Jessie Stafford of Charlevoix is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Fay Suffern returned home for the holidays from Alma, Friday.

Miss Gundrun Hockstad is home from Ferris Institute for the holidays.

Mrs. C. Walsh left Friday for Detroit where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. Alex Lapeer and children left Friday for Muskegon to visit relatives.

Edmund Bogart was called to Kingsley, Friday, by the death of his mother-in-law.

Att'y E. N. Clink returned Thursday from a business trip to Detroit and Chicago.

Mrs. Chas. Hodge was called to Bellaire, Friday, by the illness of her daughter.

Mrs. W. R. Stewart left Friday for Harbor Beach, Mich., to visit her daughter.

Miss Ruth Malpass came home Friday from her school duties near Walloon Lake.

Mrs. L. C. Madison left Friday for Brimfield, Ind., where she will make her home.

Mrs. W. P. Porter is at Detroit this week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Morgan Lewis.

Private John Weiland returned home from the M. A. C. Training School, Wednesday.

Mrs. Sidney Stafford returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. L. G. Balch left Friday for a fortnight's visit with her relatives at Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Emily Malpass is able to be up about the house again after ten week's illness from pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Ostrander and daughter, Miss Ada, left Friday for a visit with relatives at Flint.

Miss Mary Lanway leaves this Saturday for Flint where she joins her parents and will make her home.

Misses Helen Hilliard and Leaneor Kenny arrived home Friday from the M. A. C. to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Mae Demorest of Moorcroft, Wyoming, is guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Townsend.

Private Leo LaCroix came home, Tuesday, from Jacksonville, Fla., where he has been receiving instructions.

Private Rueben Liskum returned home this week from Valparaiso, Ind., where he has been attending an army school.

Cadet Carrol Hoyt returned home Friday from Houston, Texas, where he has been stationed with the Aviation Corps.

Private Wallace Merchant returned home, Thursday, from Detroit, where he has been attending the Student's Army Training Corps.

Miss Eva Jones who has been attending high school here, left Friday for her home at Brinton, Mich. She expects to remain there.

Mrs. Claude Wood went to Grand Rapids, Thursday, where she meets her daughter, Miss Ruth, who is attending a nurse's training school at Lafayette, Ind., and is enroute home for the holidays.

South Lake Lodge No. 180, Knights of Pythias, elected the following officers at their meeting held Wednesday evening:

Chancellor Com.—A. E. Bowen.
Vice-Chancellor—Richard Durant.
Prelate—R. A. Brintnall.
M. of W.—C. H. Whittington.
K. of R. and S.—Glenn Bulow.
M. of F.—A. J. Suffern.
M. of E.—G. W. Bechtold.
M. at A.—John Tooley.
Inner Guard—Gene Adams.
Outer Guard—Glenn Burton.
Trustee—Ira D. Bartlett.
Trustee, to fill vacancy—Chas. A. Hudson.

Delegate to G. L.—Ira D. Bartlett.
Alternate—R. A. Brintnall.
Hall Manager—John Tooley.

Lodge No. 65 Pythian Sisters elected the following officers at their last regular meeting:

Most Excellent Chief—Nina Malone.
Past Chief—Mrs. Ida Price.
Excellent Senior—Fannie Whittington.

Excellent Junior—Mae Ward.
Manager—Alice Kimball.
M. of R. and C.—Grace Boswell.
M. of Finance—Mary Ramsey.
Protector—Elvina Bengson.
Guard—Eva Reid.

Frank Severance returned home Monday from Detroit.

Mrs. Harvey Bowen left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Joynt with sons are guest of Detroit friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shepard with son, Russell returned home, Tuesday, from Detroit.

Mrs. W. C. Grovenger of Kalkaska is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Stallard.

Miss Grace Malpass is expected home this Saturday from Yuma where she is teaching school.

FOUND—Bunch of KEYS—three door keys on ring with spring-steel hook. Herald Office.

Mrs. C. Nasson with children returned to her home at Rapid City, Monday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Yerks.

Mrs. W. P. Squier with children, who spent the past summer and fall here, returned to her home at San Antonio, Texas, Monday.

Mrs. J. P. Clark with daughter, who was called here by the death of her father, James Handy, returned to her home at Kent City, Monday.

Mrs. Jos. Love arrived here Monday from Big Rapids where she was called by the death of her father. She went to her home at Deward, Tuesday.

Miss Pearl Lewis, who is teaching in the public schools at Grand Rapids, is home for a visit, owing to the closing of the schools there on account of influenza.

Robert Pringle arrived here, Monday from Virginia, for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle, and old-time friends. This is his first return visit to East Jordan in twenty years.

Sororian Hive No. 452, L. O. T. M., elected the following officers at their meeting Monday evening, Dec. 9th:

Commander—Effie Alexander.
Past Com.—Carrie DeWitt.
Lieut. Com.—Alice Kimball.
Record Keeper—Elva Barrie.
Finance Keeper—Nellie Goodman.
Chaplain—Lillian Brabant.
Mistress at Arms—Eva Kenny.
Sergeant—Maude Kenny.
Sentinel—Flora Hawkins.
Picket—Emily Whiteford.
Pianist—Mary R. Smith.

E. E. Hall is here from Detroit. Merle Havens is visiting friends at Central Lake this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thorsen, a daughter, Dec. 18th.

Thos. Whiteford is home from Detroit for a visit with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goodman left Thursday for Detroit, for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Pearl Moore of Mancelona is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Logan.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wilson left Monday for Flint, where they expect to make their home.

Private Merle Jones came home Monday from Mt. Pleasant, where he has been attending the S. A. T. C.

Mr. and Mrs. George Matthews of Rapid City are visiting at the home of his brother, Victor Matthews.

Mrs. Libby Snealing who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home at Central Lake, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Fyke with children returned to their home at Grand Rapids Monday, after a visit here with friends.

Mrs. Edmund Bogart with children left Monday for Kingsley, called there by the illness and death of her mother.

Mrs. D. H. Winters returned to her home at Traverse City, Wednesday, after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Booth.

Mrs. Eliza Hapner who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Havens, returned to Central Lake, Wednesday.

Mrs. Carl Heinzelman with children left Thursday for her home at Midland. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John Williams.

Peter R. Walker, who has been here several months in the interests of the E. B. Clark Seed Co., left Wednesday for his home at Green Bay, Wis.

In lieu of the usual Christmas Program by the Sunday School the Methodist young people and scholars of the Sunday School were given a Christmas party Wednesday evening at the Church. Over one hundred were present to enjoy the fun and a fine time was had by all present from the primary tots to the dignified members of the adult Bible Class. Some of the young men took their first aeroplane ride that night.

All kinds of Pipes and Cigars for Xmas Gifts at Monroe's Segar Shop.

If you're not lofty, you can't fall. Your favorite Tobacco in glass jars at Monroe's Segar Shop.

FOR SALE—A Heavy Harness for One Horse.—J. A. NICKLESS.

Holiday Gift—A Singer Sewing Machine. A small payment will place one in your home Christmas morning. Call on E. A. Lewis, Loveday Block, Main St. Phone No. 67.

A meeting of the Ladies of the Macabees will be held Monday evening, Dec. 23rd. All are urged to attend. Endowment members please come and pay December assessment.

Dr. Winifred Heston, eye specialist from Detroit, will be in this city from Dec. 21st to January 1st, inclusive. She will meet patients by appointment at the residence of Mrs. Heston on Second Street.

As there has been a great many people here have asked me if I did funeral work, I will say for the benefit of the people, I have been doing the work for 22 years. I have graduated from the Barnes College of Chicago, and have Indiana and Michigan License, and prior to coming to East Jordan, served the people at Charlevoix and gave the best of satisfaction with the resorters as well as the home people for the past 12 years, so when in need of good work I am ready to serve you and give you the best work for what you have to pay.—J. E. REDMON.

TAX NOTICE

Taxes of the City of East Jordan, levied for state, county, county road and school purposes, are due and payable at my office over Hite's Drug Store, on and after December 10, 1918. If paid on or before January 10, 1919, no collection fee will be added. Thereafter a charge of four per cent will be added.

WM. T. BOSWELL,
City Treasurer.

For Croup, "Flu" and "Grip" Coughs.

M. T. Davis, leading merchant of Bearsville, W. Va., writes: "A few nights ago one of my patrons had a small child taken with croup about midnight. Came to my store and got Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Before morning the child entirely recovered. Parents can't say enough for Foley's Honey and Tar."—Hite's Drug Store.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 22, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Christmas Service. "The Mind of Christ."
12:00 Noon—Sunday School.
5:00 p. m.—Sunday School Xmas Program.
6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
Thursday at 7:30 p. m.—Prayer Meeting.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. M. E. Hoyt, Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 22, 1918.

10:30 a. m.—Sermon theme, "Christmas Without Christ." Music, anthem, "Behold Thy King." Response after prayer, "O Holy Child of Bethlehem."
12:00 Noon—Sunday School.
3:30 p. m.—Junior League.
6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Leader Mrs. Hoyt.
7:00 p. m.—Evening service. Sermon "The Christmas Spirit." Music, anthem, "I Bring You Good Tidings." Solo by Mrs. Archie Kowalske. Chorus "Beyond the Starry Skies."
This church extends its Christmas Greetings to the general public and cordially invites everyone to its services for Sunday, Dec. 32nd.

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 22, 1918.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.
10:30 a. m. Morning Service.
6:30 p. m. Evening Service.
Wednesday 7:00 p. m. Prayer service.
Friday 7:00 p. m. Cottage Meeting.
1:30 p. m. Sunday School at Three Bell School House.
2:30 p. m. Divine Worship at the Three Bell School House.
Thursday 7:00 p. m. Cottage Meeting.

HE WAS WEAK AND ALL RUN DOWN.
"I thought my kidneys might be the cause of my rundown condition and weakness," writes W. H. Frear, 63 Myrtle Ave., Albany, N. Y., "so I took Foley's Kidney Pills and they did the work. I cheerfully recommend them. You can use my name wherever you wish." They stop rheumatic aches. Hite's Drug Store.

TARZAN OF THE APES

SEE

Tarzan's Fight With the Lion
Tarzan's Raid on Cannibals
Tarzan's Combat with Giant Baboon
The Fight Between an Ape and Gorilla
The Elephant Raid on Natives
A Hundred Apes in Jungles
The Tiger's Attack on his Prey
And prowling, growling, skulking
Lions, Tigers Leopards
Climbing Apes, Gorillas and Baboons
IT THRILLS!



TARZAN OF THE APES WAS READY TO DEFEND HER WITH HIS LIFE

WHAT THE NEW YORK PRESS SAYS OF "TARZAN OF THE APES":

"It is just the kind of picture movie fans adore."—Evening Sun.

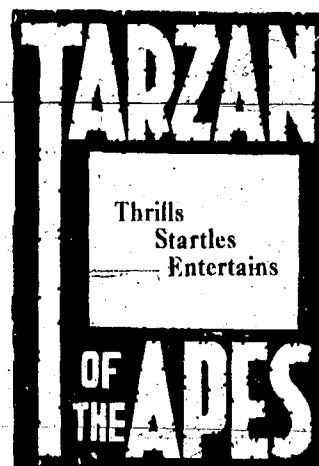
"Only one word fits it—it is marvelous."—Evening World.

"Tarzan is a \$500,000 picture. It thrills."—Globe.

"Weirdest and most interesting ever shown."—Evening Post.

"More thrills than Broadway is used to."—Herald.

"It thrills and educates."—Times.



TEMPLE THEATRE

Christmas Night, Dec. 25TH

Two Complete Shows Given
The First Starting at 7:00, Sharp, the second at 8:45 Standard time.

Children, 15c Adults, 25c



Fashions for Herald Readers

Unless otherwise specified, all Fashion Patterns published in these columns are Ten Cents each.

Send or leave orders for same at the CHARLEVOIX - 66 - HERALD



A STYLISH MODEL SUITABLE FOR MANY OCCASIONS

2360—Serge, satin or velvet would be good for this style. The pockets may be omitted. The sleeve is cut on new lines. Braid or embroidery will form a suitable trimming for this model.
The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 2 1/4 yards at the lower edge, with plaits drawn out.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SIMPLE WORK OR MORNING DRESS

2626—This model is easy to develop, and comfortable to wear. The sleeve may be in wrist or 3/4 length. Gingham, seersucker, chambray, percale, lawn, linen and khaki, cotton gabardine, repp and poplin may be used to develop it.
The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 44-inch material. Width at lower edge of skirt is about 2 1/4 yards.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



AN EASY MADE APRON

2642—Seersucker, chambray, gingham, lawn, percale, drill, linen and alpaca are nice for this style.
The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Reflections of a Bachelor. Usually there are about a dozen men a girl is afraid will make love to her and one she is afraid won't.

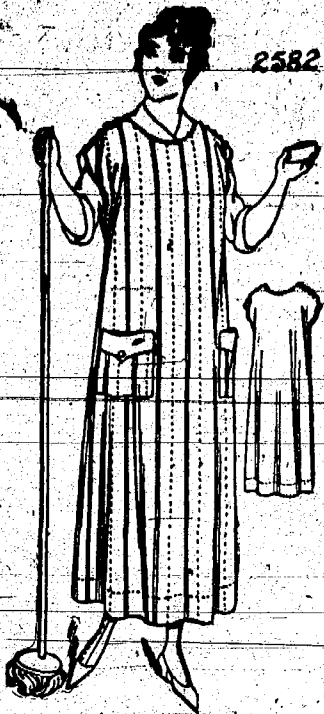
Melrose performances seem so much better to girls than those in the evening because of the candy.

The train bound for the fulfillment of meals has to stop at too many way stations ever to get there.

It's just the luck of a man for a girl to go on kissing him from babyhood right up to the time when it would be interesting.

A girl is so superstitious that when she is out on the porch at night with a man and sees the moon through the trees she makes her afraid he won't suppose if it turns out to be a street lamp.

A widow can grow more excited over getting engaged for a second wedding than a girl can over being asked the first time.



AN ECONOMICAL APRON
2582—You may have this serviceable garment in gingham, seersucker, drill, nainsook, basiste, lawn or alpaca. It is closed on the shoulders but can be washed at the centre of back or front, for a closing.
The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require 4 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SMART COMBINATION OF SEPARATE SKIRT AND WAIST
Waist—2595. Skirt—2597.
Pattern 2597 supplies the Skirt, and Pattern 2595 the Waist. One could make the skirt of plaid suiting, of serge, velveteen or corduroy. The Waist could be of crepe, taffeta, batiste, linen, madras, flannel, voile or repp. The Waist Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for a 38-inch size. The Skirt is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch material. It measures 2 yards at the foot.
This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern, in silver or stamps.



2638—This Simple Dress in plaid gingham, or in galates, percale, poplin or repp, will make a comfortable, attractive frock for school or home. The trimming may be of linen, linene or other material, contrasting in weave or color.
The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SET OF PRACTICAL DRESS ACCESSORIES
2609—These sleeveless gimpes or vests, as they may be called, are good for pique, lawn, silk, satin, serge, velvet, madras or batiste. They are suitable for wear under pocket suits or coat dresses.
The Pattern includes both styles. It is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32, 34; Medium, 36, 38; Large, 40, 42; and Extra Large, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 1 1/2 yard of 36 inch material for either gimpes.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A GOOD UNIFORM FOR ALL KINDS OF HOME WORK
2610—You will find this dress comfortable and practical, neat and becoming. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The dress closes at the side front. Seersucker, khaki, gingham, chambray, percale, repp, poplin, drill and linen are good for this style.
The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 44-inch material. The dress measures about 2 1/4 yards at the foot.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SPLENDID SEPARATE WAIST
2611—This will make a good business waist. It is nice for flannel, satin, taffeta, poplin, repp, madras, linen or batiste. The collar is convertible and may be closed in high neck style or rolled low as illustrated. The sleeve in wrist length, has a close-fitting cuff, rolled back to form a turnover. The short sleeve is finished with a wide, turnback cuff.
The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/4 yards of 44-inch material.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

To protect engineers eyes, as they look ahead from the locomotives, a shield has been invented that deflects air and dust past an opening so that no glass, easily blurred by ice or water, is needed.



2598—This attractive style may serve as an early Fall suit. It is nice for velveteen, satin, serge, Jersey cloth, plaid or checked suiting. The overblouse is finished separately. The two-piece skirt is joined to a semi-fitted waist, which holds the collar and revers, and under which the vest is arranged.
The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 7 1/2 yards of 40-inch materials. The skirt measures about 2 yards at the foot.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A VERY ATTRACTIVE STYLE
2599—This model is good for satin, silk, crepe and velveteen, and for combinations of materials. The overblouse and tunic are joined and finished in "slip on" style. One could use crepe for the skirt and blouse, with chiffon for sleeves and tunic.
The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 4 1/4 yards of 44-inch material. Without the tunic, 1 1/2 yard less. The skirt measures 1 1/2 yard at the foot.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



A SMART SUSPENDER DRESS
2601—This is lovely for combinations of material or remodeling. Serge, gabardine, plaid or check suiting would do for the skirt, and crepe, lawn, madras or drill for the waist. The model is nice for velvet and silk, or serge and taffeta.
The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 4 yards of 36-inch material.
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

NEW WAY TO STOP ILLICIT DISTILLING

SERVE NOTICE UPON THE "MEN HIGHER UP" AND THEN TAKE ALL COPPER KETTLES

SAY IT IS PROVING EFFECTIVE

All Acquiesce and There is No More Raiding and Shooting in the Mountains.

Roanoke, Va.—Following a policy recently adopted, and which it is believed will prove highly effective within the next few months, Revenue Agent S. R. Brame of Richmond and a force of Deputy Collectors of Internal Revenue and special employes operating in Patrick County have brought to book 10 complete illicit distilling outfits, spilled 1800 gallons of beer and made at least one arrest after a long and exciting chase. Two of the plants were in operation.

Officers operating with the revenue agents were Deputy Collectors H. G. Stultz, G. O. Monday, J. D. Hylton, C. W. Wolman, Special Gauger C. F. Carter and Special Employes T. F. Ross and H. B. Stebbins.

This was the first extensive operation along the line laid down in the revenue agents' newly adopted policy. This plan will be pursued until all Southwestern Virginia, where efforts against illicit liquor making have cost the Government millions of dollars and not a few lives of officers within the last several years.

Briefly told, the new plan, designed to go to the very foundation of illicit distilling, is nothing more than an ultimatum so sharp, so well based and so well presented that its acceptance thus far is proving general, and it is believed by revenue officers that it will continue to prove so until all the heretofore troublesome territory in the mountain country will have been cleared of illicit liquor makers.

There is no raiding, no shooting, and no particular hard feelings are engendered between revenue officers and offenders; there is just a plain statement of facts to the "men higher up" to see the handwriting on the wall and express a willingness to follow the safe course and quit making liquor or being responsible for its making.

For years Federal officers have been coming more and more to realize that the "unfortunates" who yearly are brought to court to suffer fines or imprisonment for illicit distilling operations were merely tools in mercenary hands. Under the new plan of campaign it is toward these directing influences that the officers are directing their efforts. Quietly, without trouble or friction, the revenue officers set about to locate all fountain heads of illicit operations. Then they put the whole matter up to headquarters. "Will you quit, or must we act drastically?" is the ultimatum delivered when the case is made and the burden is on the defense. It usually meets with ready acquiescence.

No outfits are delivered, but the officers receive a quiet tip as to the location of an outfit. They know to a practical certainty that this information is authentic. When the visit is over there is nothing left. Fermenters are burned, every particle of minor equipment is effectually destroyed, and the copper still, instead of being filled full of square punctures and left in the woods, is brought in, as well as all sheet copper that may be found in hands not thoroughly trustworthy in the view of the officers. There is nothing left with which to start operations again, and with the promises of former offenders that they are done the officers believe an end to their years of trouble is in sight, especially since drastic steps have been taken to prevent material for a new plant reaching lawbreaking hands.

TEACHER GROWS RICH BY 10 YEARS' SAVINGS

Invests Money in Real Estate and Boom Sends it Soaring.

Bristol, Tenn.—The marriage here of Miss Julia E. Slack of the Oklahoma City Schools and B. Clay Middleton, a lawyer and editor of Lynchburg, Tenn., has brought to light the fact that the teacher- bride is a "magnate-ess." After ten years of teaching she has a fortune of \$150,000.

Miss Slack made her money by wise investments. Purchasing centrally located business lots in the boom days of Oklahoma City she found herself well-to-do by their advance in price. Shortly afterward the site selected for the State capitol was one which adjoined a five-acre tract of suburban land she had acquired. Location of the capitol next to her tract sent it soaring in value.

"It's not how much you make, but how much you save and how you invest it," said Miss Slack after she had become Mrs. Middleton.

Fair Saves Woman's Life. Minneapolis, Minn.—When knocked to the pavement by a team of fire engine horses, Miss Kate Stafford lay motionless while the fire-men machine passed over her body. She was uninjured, but it was five minutes after her experience before she could speak.

Snared

By J. U. GIBBY & J. S. SMITH

Authors of Semi-Dual Stories

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He lifted his gray eyes and gazed fully into mine. In that gaze it seemed to me there was a knowledge too deep for words; a confidence, a purpose, which darted out and fell over me like a mantle, wrapping me in a blind faith of assurance, which held me from when to the end.

"Thou shalt gain thy heart's desire, Lucille," he said very softly, yet so that each word seemed to sing into my very soul and find lodgment, and live and echo long after he had spoken.

"Be thou of good courage to the end."

The golden tapestry lifted from over the door and Kim Lee came back before I could speak further. But I took his words to my heart and felt them send a warm glow throughout me. Surely I knew that Dual would not speak such words without a full consciousness of their ultimate meaning.

I sank back in my chair again and gave myself up to wondering what Danny McKabe was thinking about; and after a bit I found myself asking myself the question if perhaps he was thinking of me.

I felt the blood rise in my cheeks, and the thought was not at all displeasing.

Kim Lee was speaking to Semi Dual. So far as I could judge from the expression of the latter's face the former was detailing to him what action he had taken toward furthering the progress of the matter.

Once or twice, while he spoke, Mr. Dual nodded as though satisfied with the things Kim Lee had done. Abruptly at the end he turned and glanced once more in my direction.

"Miss Foote, have you eaten since breakfast?" he inquired.

I shook my head. To tell the truth I had not even given a thought to food in my desire to gain the help of this merchant prince of Chinatown.

Dual smiled, in the way I had grown used to. "You had better," he advised. "You may need food before this matter is ended. Unless one knows how to conserve his strength, the vital forces ebb fast."

He spoke to Kim Lee, and I felt the eyes of the merchant swing to me quickly and as quickly drop away. At the end of Semi Dual's request, as I judged it to be, he nodded, rose, and again disappeared behind the golden tapestry.

Mr. Dual took me into his confidence to an extent. "Kim Lee has summoned some of his dependents, men bound to him in one way or another, who will do what he says and ask no questions. You of the Occident can know little of the absolute obedience which the servants or dependents of an Oriental will render to him, with no reason save his verbal command."

"It was a remnant of the old vassalage which used to obtain even in Europe in the middle ages, when the overlord held the right of the high justice, the middle and the low. To these men whom Kim Lee has summoned his word is the supreme law. They will do what he tells them in defiance of any or all other laws. He is their lord and they are always his slaves in duty at least."

"A bit ago I spoke to Kim Lee of the day in which I intended to strike for Mr. McKabe's freedom. I shall use these men of his to find out all details for me, to carry word, to act as spies. There could be no better agents to watch the band we are opposing than these yellow men of their own race, who may pass and re-pass and be unsuspected of aiding us in our work."

"Now Kim Lee has gone to order you a bite of luncheon, and I want you to fortify yourself against my need of using you further before a great time has passed. From now on I want you to do only as I shall direct you, and feel neither fear nor surprise at what it may be."

"I will do anything—anything within my power to help save Mr. McKabe," I told him quickly. At that moment I felt buoyed, uplifted, unafraid. "Spoken like a true woman," said he. "You will be of great service ere long. For a vital reason I cannot tell you more at present. In a sense I must ask you to blindly obey."

He made almost a question out of the last phrase, by inflection. I raised my eyes and looked into his once more. "I will obey any order you give me," I promised. "I will be like one of Kim Lee's coolies. I shall do what you say without question."

"Child," said he very softly, "in that way I give you my promise; the stars themselves shall lead you to your heart's desire."

"And what is my heart's desire?" I asked on impulse.

"The life and freedom of the man you love," said Dual.

Again the blood mounted to my face. The assurance with which he spoke was disconcerting to say the least. Dual smiled softly at my confusion. "Peace. You are the chief instrument of his saving. Remember my words and be strong."

Kim Lee came back, followed by a servant with a tray. This he placed on a small table and carried to my side. It was a luncheon of cold meats, a salad, some cakes, and a pot of tea.

The servant bowed and retired backward out of the room. I turned, to the food and ate, and found I was hungry.

I think it was Kim Lee's assurance which allowed my appetite to assert itself, for up to then I had not felt any conscious need of food.

While I ate there came the sound of feet in the little reception closet. A rap fell on the door. Kim Lee spoke shortly and I glanced up to see the door open and admit six men. They were Chinamen, such as we associate with the word in this country.

Seen together there was little in common between them and the man who sat at the teak-wood table. They were flat faced, flat nosed, slant eyed, clad in nondescript apparel. For the most part they were of small stature and thin boned. Only the last of all was large, big framed, with a stronger cast of feature than the others.

They came in and bowed low before Kim Lee, who sat impassive at the table until one and all they stood before him, awaiting his pleasure.

These I knew were the men he had sent for; his retainers, if one might call them by such a name. They were the men who bowed to his word in all things, went where he told them, and did what he said and looked to him for protection in their acts.

Kim Lee's men! Seen on the street no one would have thought them other than the many Chinamen who thronged the district. There was nothing about them of distinction. Only here in this room they bowed themselves to the floor and stood in silence waiting the word of command from the one who had called them. There was something almost sinister about it to me.

Suddenly it came over me that these men would go out from this room and rob and kill or kidnap with the same unquestioning calm with which they stood waiting—because the overlord had so directed.

Kim Lee waved his hand to their little group. "Here, O Abdul, are your ears and eyes," said he.

Dual swept them with a slow glance, before which they ducked their faces, half minded to bow to him also.

"They will suffice for the present," he accepted. "And the larger man, Kim Lee, is he fit at the need to seize another and still his outcry before it is uttered?"

"He is a veteran of wars," said Kim Lee. "He is one of my tong."

I repressed a shudder. I knew the half spoken meaning of those words. I looked into the sinister face of the big man who stood silent beneath the scrutiny of his master and Dual. It was a cruel face in every line of its features, even down to its little snaky eyes, and the thin, pallid lips which lay together in an almost colorless line.

"This I felt sure was one of the hatchet men of the tong; one of those paid mercenaries of the Chinese who slay by order in the most cowardly of fashions. They live on the quarrels of the various societies of their race, and live by taking life for a price. In that light a terrible sort of humor seemed to lie in the question of Semi Dual."

Dual nodded. "Good," he made comment. "If there is need, he may prove his strength." He turned to the men and began to address them in their own language. Once or twice he paused as if for answer, and received a servile assurance in a sing-song whine. Seemingly he told off three men to some task, for they bowed low to him and their master and fled crabwise from the room.

There remained two of the others and the grim-faced hatchet man. Dual spoke to the two coolies. To my utter surprise he directed their gaze at me. By his direction, as it seemed, they came closer to where I sat, stood and stared at my face, as if fixing it in their minds beyond any chance of forgetting. I lifted my head and gazed back into their heavy brown eyes.

"If you will stand now, Miss Foote," Semi Dual prompted.

I gave him the obedience I had promised.

Full of wonder at the request, and his purpose in having these two men study my face and figure, I raised myself from my seat and stood while they walked about me, studied me as a modern woman might inspect a manikin in a new-style creation, and finally retreated to their places.

I glanced at Dual, and he nodded me back to my seat. I sank into my chair, filled a cup of tea, and drank it.

Dual was addressing the two again. His voice ran on, rose and sank, drooped and strengthened, in every seemingly possible inflection of the difficult Chinese tongue. I found myself marveling at his mastery of the language, and told myself that after all it was but another manifestation of the unbelievable things this incomprehensible man could do.

In the brief time I had known him, days merely since I had met him in Salt Lake, I had found that he understood and spoke English, Italian, Greek, and now Chinese.

The two men he was addressing whined what I took to be an affirmative assurance. Dual nodded to Kim Lee, and their master waived his men from the room. At a further word from Dual the hatchet man also made his exit and left us three alone.

I didn't understand a word of what had been said, but I felt sure that the first steps in the program Dual had mapped out had been taken. He met my eyes and smiled and nodded.

"We are beginning to act at last," he said.

Again he spoke to Kim Lee. The merchant listened closely, frowned slightly, and made a short response of what I took to be objection, because Semi Dual leaned toward him and replied in hurried accents which seemed charged with driving force.

For perhaps a moment the Manchu drew back before the volley of words. At the end, however, a slow smile spread his stern face, and he nodded

in acquiescence.

While I watched he drew a massive signet from a finger of his left hand, and cast it on the table between Dual and himself.

"Will that do, Abdul?" he questioned in English. "To one who knows it means no little, as you may observe."

Dual lifted the bauble and inspected it closely. He laid it down and nodded. "Yet it should be certified beyond doubt, Kim Lee—say a bit of writing."

Kim Lee pondered a moment. His eyes lifted from the ring to the calm face before him, and I thought something like admiration was lurking in their brown, black depths. Without a word of spoken reply he opened a drawer in the table, took out paper, a cake of indigo ink, and a pencil-brush.

Moltening the latter in a glass of water, which he poured from a carafe, he took a long slip of paper and began marking a column of ideographs down its length. At the end he lifted it and waved it to dry it of moisture, reached out his arm, and laid it face up before Dual.

Semi read it, or seemed to read it, bowed a grave acceptance, picked up the ring, and wrapped the paper about it. It lay on the table between them. Kim Lee in turn picked it up.

He rose and crossed to where I was sitting. He held out the tiny packet. "Take it, Miss Foote," said he in a voice which seemed heavy with warning. "Take it, and keep it, and guard it as you have guarded your virtue. Conceal it in a place of safety about you, and use it only should your life appear to be in actual danger. Few women have been so honored. Be discreet in its use."

I wanted to ask him what it was, but something held my tongue. I remembered that Mr. Dual had said I must act blindly. I took the packet he extended and laid it in my lap. Then I took off my hat and loosed my hair. I have heavy hair, thank goodness, and I gave thanks for it then. I loosened a braid and laid the paper and the ring within it, and braided it up again while the two men watched. Then I coiled up my hair and pinned it, and turned the back of my head to their view.

"Does it show?" I inquired.

"Not at all," said Semi Dual. "A woman of wit," said Kim Lee.

"And of purpose," Semi added. "For three years she trailed this man Reich, of whom she told you."

"You choose your tools as a master builder," the Manchu responded. "Good tools assure good ends."

Dual smiled. "If properly used, Kim Lee."

He rose, and in turn came over and faced me. His hand, thrust into the breast of his robes, came forth and brought an ugly little automatic pistol into view. He handed it to me.

"Lucille, my child," he announced, "the hour is at hand for you to act. Take this and carry it with you. Hide it where you may keep it under any ordinary search. Use it only in case it is a final resort. I give it to you only to give you a sense of safety—that you may feel prepared."

"What you are to do I may not tell you fully; you must act on trust of me. But this much I shall say in order to assure your success. You will leave here and go into the street. When you get there act as one distressed. Let your face, your walk, your figure itself, express failure in your mission. Walk slowly along the street in any direction your fancy takes you. At the same time seem to be watching—seeking—trying to find some leading, which you almost despair of finding."

"Lucille, are you brave enough, are you strong enough, to do this thing and not falter?"

I rose and stood before him, and looked up to his face. "Yes," I declared, and put out my hand. "Give me the gun."

In that moment I had made up my mind to follow his directions and meet whatever might come with a faith in his ultimate success. But I did not accept on impulse. I had seen enough, heard enough, to realize that I was being deliberately sent out on a dangerous mission. Just what or where I did not know.

Right now there seemed to be little "where." But I saw that the men who sent me had taken what seemed like great precautions to insure my safety and success, and I did not hesitate in my mood of the moment to trust life itself in the hands of Dual.

He smiled. I felt the cool metal of the weapon in my palm. "You are brave, Lucille," he said gently. "Continue to be brave."

I was wearing a dress with a low throat. I turned away from Dual and Kim Lee, opened the neck still farther and thrust the little automatic down inside my waist. My experience with the police had shown me that it was a place where a cursory search would miss it. I had known money and jewels to be so concealed by female thieves.

In a moment I turned back and picked up my hat. "I am ready," I announced.

"Venus and Mercury draw to conjunction," said Semi to Kim Lee. He took me by the hand and led me to the door which gave into the little reception closet. "You go to the destiny of woman," he whispered, and set the door ajar.

I passed out. In the closet itself I found the grim-faced hatchet man still waiting, sitting silent, his arms folded on his breast. He neither looked up nor glanced in my direction. I opened the outer door and let myself through.

Down stairs I looked at my watch. It was almost three o'clock.

CHAPTER VI.

Lucille Is Captured.

I paused inside the main entrance of the store and looked out.

Now that I was about to take the first steps upon the blind mission to which I stood pledged, I confess that I found my breath coming with an unwonted quickness. It was not that I doubted, but just that the uncertainty of what I was expected to do hurried my pulses and keyed my nervous system to a higher tension.

Presently I drew a deep breath, pushed the door open, and let myself out.

Just what was I going to do? I glanced to right and left.

"Walk in any direction you fancy," Dual had said, and that was all. I recalled his directions to appear unready and partly discouraged. I let a droop creep into my shoulders and glanced furtively about me again, in keeping with the part I was to play. Then I turned to the left and moved off north toward Washington street.

As I walked along I thought busily to myself. Beyond any doubting, it seemed to me, I was playing the part of a decoy. Dual and Kim Lee were from deliberate purpose throwing me out into the street in order that I might be observed by any who were watching.

Therefore, I was to seem confused and act as though I were blindly searching for something to give me a leading to the person I sought. I remembered what Semi Dual had said about creating an overconfidence in the minds of those he fought, and then striking before it was shattered. Surely then my attitude was to be used to speak to those others of a discouraged endeavor on our part in the matter of Danny McKabe.

I went slowly with drooping shoulders and downcast eyes, but all the time I was watching to see if any one had seemed to observe me. All about me were the slant-eyed denizens of that part of the city, with a sprinkling of the slim element of whites. But there was nothing to excite suspicion.

The sun of a mellow afternoon lay over the district, painting its gaudy squalor with a painful distinctness.

I reached the doors of the restaurant where we had first picked up Greek Annie the night before. Its gilded entrance, its dead lanterns and streamers looked tawdry in the open light of day. Only the flowers on its balconies high up were the same as on the night before.

I paused before its doors and looked around. Strive as I would, I could see no one who seemed to take any interest in my proceedings.

"Of what use was this aimless strolling?" I asked myself. Yet Dual had directed my footsteps. I answered my own question and surely he had a definite purpose in what he did.

It came to me that somewhere in my near vicinity the two followers of Kim Lee, who had taken their mental photograph of myself, must be lurking. I set myself the task of picking them out and I failed. Nowhere in the faces of those who shuffled past me could I find one I could recognize or who seemed to recognize me.

Yet I felt them. Subconsciously I knew that they were trailing my course, and I felt also that it was by Semi Dual's orders that they did so.

In that moment it came to me that, perhaps, I might be a guide as well as a decoy. What if the two were to follow my course and see where I went and report back to Kim Lee? What—and my heart leaped at the thought—if I were to guide them to the prison of Danny McKabe itself? Yet how could I? I of all people had little idea where he might be hidden; in what Warren digging of this place he might be held.

Still, the thought set me moving. At least I could inspect the course over which I had traveled last night. There was the theatre through which we had entered the underground tunnel, and the place lower down on Washington street where we had emerged through a shop and come out once more to the surface.

Some impulse beyond any reason urged me to go down toward that shop and see what it looked like today. I yielded.

As well go that way as any other, I reasoned. I had been assigned no direction. I turned and walked on in the way I had been going, and hardly had I turned when I knew I was under observation.

You may know how it is. You may not be able to see the one whose eyes are fastened on you, and yet some strange, latent sense seems to wake and cognize the fact of another's inspection. You can actually feel the glance impinging on the back of your brain, as it seems.

That was the feeling which swept me as I went forward now.

I paused and looked back. The life of the sidewalk was the same as a moment before. I turned and went on, and again I felt it—the sensation of hostile eyes fastened upon me as I walked.

All at once I began to tremble. I wasn't afraid. I am sure of that. Time and again I had been in more perilous situations, so far as I could see. I think it was the unknown quality of the entire affair, the air of a mysterious undercurrent of intent, the sense of going somewhere and doing something, outside of my conscious volition, which gripped me and made me shiver as I walked along, and felt those unseen eyes which watched me as I went.

I reached the corner of Washington, and paused again. Then I crossed the street and went on down the hill toward the door of the shop where we had come out last night. It was just ahead of me when I stopped and stood staring on down to where the great gray pile of the main of the building

stood at the foot of the slope on Kearny. It was only half a block away.

I could see its shadow falling across the street I stood on as the sun struck it squarely to east and north. I wondered what Connel might be thinking of now, and if he had held Reich and Greek Annie until this hour, or turned them loose, as he had threatened.

A step sounded behind me, and I whirled. But I faced nothing more startling than a young man, nattily clad, even to a small, swagger cane which he carried. He was of a round-headed, florid type, with a stubby mustache over full red lips, and closely cropped, reddish-brown hair. All in all, he reminded me of an English type of manhood and his words seemed to confirm the surmise.

"Pardon me, miss." He lifted his hat with a hearty gloved hand. "Are you acquainted by here? You see, I was looking for the Chinese telephone exchange, and I can't understand the beatty pidgin these chaps speak at all. I rather wanted to see the place. They tell me it is unique in its way for this side."

Inwardly I laughed at my nervous starting. The man's manner was deference itself. I pointed back up the way I had come.

"You can hardly miss it," I replied. "If you'll just go up nearly to the corner—"

The man I was directing lurched against me. Apparently in seeking to turn and follow the line of my hand's indication he had slipped or stumbled. He staggered diagonally forward and struck me so that I, in turn, lost my balance, and must have fallen save that he caught me quickly, even as he recovered himself.

And in that moment, as he seized me and seemed to be dragging me back to a secure footing I saw a smaller figure rush forward, dragging a flapping something from underneath its blouse.

It had all come so quickly. It was so totally unexpected that for just a moment I did not understand. The shock of the man's impact against me, the lift of his hands as they held me upright, the darting attack of the smaller assailant, seemed for an instant to deprive me of the proper power of action of which I stood in need. And by then it was too late.

The flapping object which I had seen swung up and descended in the choking, smothering folds of a cloth about my head and face.

I sought to ward it off, and found that my arms were held beyond freeing. I sought to cry out, and tense fingers gripped my throat. I felt myself lifted in muscular arms and borne swiftly upward. A door slammed smartly shut. The sound of board flooring came to my ears as I was carried onward.

There was a pause, another door shut more softly and I felt myself lowered into sitting position with strong hands on my shoulders, holding me fast. "Got her, all right," said a voice, speaking in English.

"Tally," said some one else with a chuckle. "The score stands even."

A singsong broke in with a rapid chatter.

"And that's right, too," said the first speaker. "We haven't any time to stand here chinnin', an' this ain't the place for it. This dame goes to the chief for a little third degree."

Wait a mo'."

The cloth was shoved up from my face slightly so that a faint glimmer of artificial light came to my eyes from below its edge. Some one forced my mouth open and slipped a cloth gag into my jaws, tying it behind my neck. The cloth was pulled down, some one seized my wrists and secured them behind me, thrust a hand under my arms and lifted me to my feet.

"Come on," directed a voice shortly. "Mind the steps."

We went forward and downward, along what seemed to me like a steep flight of stairs. Presently we reached the bottom, and I felt earth beneath my feet. I knew that once more I was in the underground tunnel through which we had come last night, or at least in a similar one. The man who held me walked forward quickly, and almost dragged me along.

I suppose you think that now I was really frightened. But, strange as it may appear, I was perfectly cool. Hardly had I felt the hands upon me, felt myself lifted and carried away, than it came upon me that this was a part of Semi Dual's design.

Something within me seemed to cry out: "This is the thing that was to happen. Thus shall you serve the end desired."

And I remembered the words Dual had spoken. "Be of good courage to the end." Also I recalled what he had said of appearing to be overreached while overreaching. It certainly looked to me as though his plans were working as he wished, for most surely those who had seized me must regard my capture as a most important move.

As a result I went forward along the underground passage without any sensation other than a firm determination to meet each fresh event with a bold front and seek to baffle my captors in every way I could.

I had hardly reached this conclusion when the man who led me spoke.

"Well, this is far enough for us, Sing. You take her on to the chief. If she gives you the slip she can't get out till you grab her. Tell the chief this skirt seems to be th' only one of their bunch who was trying to put any thing over. That old wild West guy scouted about a bit, but Wong followed him back to th' hotel. S'long."

There was a change of hands on my arm. I heard two pairs of feet tread and then a more talonlike grip was laid on my arm. I went

resistance. At least I had learned a little. They were an ignorant mob, as to Dual's notions and Colonel Hession had evidently made a trip to Chinatown.

A little chuckle of delight at this proof of their lack of knowledge well-sid up in my throat and died without a sound. I walked forward as fast as my guide could lead me.

We twisted and turned, and after a while we paused once more. I heard the sound of knuckles on wood, and after a time it appeared that a door was opened and we entered a carpeted room, to judge by the feel of the surface beneath my feet.

The one who led me pushed me into a chair and spoke to some one else.

We waited. There was no sound whatever. I could hear the faint breathing of the man who stood above me. Then a door closed and footsteps came nearer. Some one, who, I fancied, must be the one referred to as the chief, addressed the one who had brought me.

"Have you searched her, Sing? Is she armed?"

"I do," grunted my guide. I felt his hands sweep over my body, pressing and patting, drop to my hips and the edge of my skirt, lift the latter, and examine the tops of my shoes.

"No fin," he announced at the end. "Ungag her," the newcomer directed.

The strings at the back of my neck were loosened and the gag dragged out of my jaws. I closed them with a very marked relief. Things were not going so badly. I had been searched, and the weapon and the package were still in my possession. I settled myself more comfortably in the chair, so as to ease my bound wrists, and waited.

"And so your mission proved a failure, Miss Foote," said the voice of the man who had entered.

I held to my resolution to meet him boldly. "Did it?" I returned.

"So it appears," said he. "It may to you," I responded quickly. "If you'd have your servant remove this strangling cloth, I might be able to view the matter better."

He chuckled. "Kept your nerve, eh?" he remarked. "Good! Well—under the circumstances I fancy it can be arranged. I rather liked your looks the only time I saw you. Just a minute."

There was a pause; then hands fumbled at the cloth and dragged it off. I looked about me.

I sat in a well-furnished room, lighted by a great opalescent globe above a central desk. About the walls of the apartment were chests of drawers and filing cabinets. A typewriter stood on a special table, and behind it was the door of a vault with a combination knob. Save that there were no windows, I might have been in a modern office.

In a chair against one wall a figure sat huddled. It was that of a good-sized Chinaman and I fancied it was the man called Sing.

A footfall came from behind me, and a tall man, slender, lithe, with iron-gray hair, brushed straight back from a high narrow brow, came around to the desk and sank into a swivel chair beside it. He had drawn a white silk kerchief about the lower part of his face and above it a pair of greenish yellow eyes peered directly at me.

He was immaculately dressed, even to a pallid tuberosity, which lay on his coat's lapel and at which he now and then sniffed, inhaling its heavy perfume. He sank down and lay back in his chair, which tilted beneath him.

"And how does the situation appear to you now?" he inquired.

"Not exactly what I expected," I replied.

"Enough quibbling!" he snapped sharply. "I have been at some pains to gain your presence. Now I want answers to my questions, not evasions. What did you seek to accomplish in that store today?"

"I was after information," I told him as quietly as I knew how.

"Did you get it?" He leaned forward and shot it at me. I shook my head.

(Continued Next Week)

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Pinkham's Vegetable Compound are continually sent to its virtues

MID BURSTING BOMBS AND ROCKETS' GLARE

Heroism of Two Red Cross Doctors and Two Women Canteen Workers During Bombardment.

Just outside the French town of Compiègne stands the Chateau of Annel, an ancient structure dating back hundreds of years. Its walls and vaulted recesses could tell many a tale of medieval adventure—perchance of violence of romance and sorrow.

Today it can tell the story of two surgeons—American Red Cross doctors—who for a day and a night and a second day saved hundreds of lives—operating by candle light upon wounded French soldiers, the while shells crashed and the ping of machine gun bullets resounded—the while the enemy was advancing steadily until he got within five miles of the little hospital.

The chateau had been used as an advance hospital under direction of the French Service de Santé. Major Tarnowsky and Major Morehead, two Red Cross doctors, were in charge, the personnel being French. When the enemy came within six kilometers the French authorities ordered the evacuation of the place, the patients being removed at night in canal boats.

The two Red Cross doctors were at their wits' ends. Their labors were circumscribed by human limitations. There were just four hands and no assistance of any kind. But somehow fate usually intervenes when the need is direct. So in the nick of time two American canteen women came over from Compiègne.

Still, supplies were lacking, and again fate proved kind. Five heavily laden Red Cross camions arrived within an hour after the women, each with two men, so that the personnel now consisted of two doctors, two women and ten men.

Inside two begrimed human beings, spattered with blood, tense of face, but alert and ready for any emergency. Two brave women are handling them—the bandages, the other surgical paraphernalia. Other men are holding candles, administering anesthetics, carrying in the wounded, carrying out those whose wounds have been bound up, playing hospital angels in an unknown tongue to the fellows lying in the wards.

CONDENSED MILK FOR LITTLE SICILIANS

The problem of caring for the babies of Sicily was one which the Red Cross workers were almost at a loss to solve until the shipment of sweetened condensed milk came to their rescue. A can of condensed milk would last a baby a week, for one spoonful, put in a cup of boiling water, was sufficient for a feeding, and so, to many a Sicilian family the terms "America" and "condensed milk" will always be synonymous.

Last February a list of fifty families of Italian soldiers was given to the Red Cross workers in Italy. The families were carefully investigated and registered and the milk was given to them for the little children, especially the babies. Mothers came for the cans and were grateful beyond expression.

But with the coming of warm weather it was necessary to give out the milk daily, as it would not keep sweet. The mothers brought their own containers, and the milk was prepared, sugar added, and they were instructed carefully as to its use. Absolute cleanliness of receptacles was insisted upon, and the homes were visited in order to make sure that the milk rations were being backed by healthful conditions.

Aside from the saving of the lives of the children, the soldiers are happier and they are better soldiers now that they know that their loved ones are being cared for by the Crossa Rossa.

FOOD AT LOW COST FOR BELGIAN FAMILIES

Through the combined efforts of the American Red Cross and the Belgian Government, food is now supplied at low cost to the families of those Belgian soldiers who are at the front or have been killed or taken prisoner. The Commissioner for Belgium of the Red Cross recently advised the Belgian Government that the American people were ready to undertake this work and that the Red Cross would provide 20,000 francs a month for it.

The Belgian Minister of Supplies has a chain of sixty-five stores in France and at the front, which sell goods to the families of Belgian soldiers working in munition plants or other places in the rear.

FAITH IN THE RED CROSS.

A young American soldier recently arrived in France tried to locate his brother, who was also in the army and who had preceded him "over there." It was like hunting for a needle in a haystack. After many difficulties and long waiting, however, he at last located the company to which his brother belonged.

Then he learned that his brother had been wounded and was in some hospital. That was all he could find out. With the faith of a little child in his eyes he told this to a hospital searcher belonging to the American Red Cross and then, with the searcher's aid, he located his brother. The little child he added: "But in my opinion, the Red Cross will find him." And one can only wonder how many other boys were bound by the same faith.

RED CROSS IS LIKE A SHIP OF RESCUE

Always Travels in Troubled Waters and Answers Every Cry of Distress.

REST OF WORLD IS TOO BUSY

Christmas Roll Call Gives Every One a Chance to Take Part in Rebuilding Our Broken World.

The American Red Cross is perhaps like nothing so much as a staunch and loyal ship in a storm. It goes its way with senses tuned to catch any cry for help. And when that cry comes, it drives instantly and without fear straight to the place of distress, in flood and fire and disaster, just as the ship braves the perils of tumbling seas and hazardous rescue work. And, again, like the ship, it STANDS BY till those endangered are helped to safety.

Meanwhile the rest of the world, busy with its own problems, hurries home during these times of storm and stress, and draws down the blinds.

At least that is the way it has been in the past. But now comes the Christmas Roll Call. And it is a privilege, not a pest. It has no preferences. It plays no favorites. It makes no exceptions. It summons every man, woman and child in the country. It holds out to each one the blessed opportunity to ride on every Red Cross ship of mercy, to speed with every Red Cross train of relief that encircles the earth on their errands of mercy.

The only way for anyone to escape the possibility of some time having to accept CHARITY from the Red Cross is to become ONE with the Red Cross. For terrible calamity may come to us all. The money wealth of the Belgians was as nothing when they were stripped of clothing and food. And that feeling of oneness with the organization that our men on the other side have had during the war was not merely a great, but was the GREATEST, factor in enabling the Red Cross to give the efficient aid that it did.

Let us remember what Mrs. Margaret Laing, canteen worker in France, told about our boys who came out of the hospitals without money:

"Sometimes they would be able to make up a few cents between them," she said, "and sometimes they did not have anything. They would hang behind those who could pay. And they would look at the food so wistfully that it made one fight back the tears. The only way we could get them to take what they needed and craved was by saying: 'You know, boys, this was all paid for by your own people at home.' Then immediately their attitude would change and they would say: 'Why, yes, my mother' or 'my sister gives to the Red Cross.' And then how they would pitch in."

We are proud, we Americans. We do not want something for nothing. And here is our glorious opportunity to take the rest of our nation by the hand, and with all pride and dignity insure ourselves of our own help in time of adversity.

This Christmas Roll Call gives every one a chance to be a "Dollar Man." And most of us can be one right at home. For by joining the Red Cross now and paying the dollar we become as actively engaged in the great work as if we were giving all of our time to it. We are merely making our dollar substitute for those of us who are too busy to give all of our time to the Red Cross.

Some of the great achievements of the Red Cross have been told over and over, until the facts may seem old to you. But on this occasion they are worth telling again. We should not forget, for instance, how the women of this nation, like our first Colonial mothers, turned suddenly into great manufacturers and made garments and supplies worth \$50,000,000 last year. Nor let us forget how \$111,000,000 was sent into the devastated countries during the time while men and women, giving their time for nothing, went with those dollars to see that they were used in the way they were most needed. And the American Red Cross sent medicines and anesthetics to the hospitals of France when they were almost unobtainable, so that our boys and their allies might have some relief from the torment of their wounds and a chance at ultimate recovery.

There are so many things to tell that it is impossible to spread the whole story in this limited space. But each worker will know. For the letters that have come from the boys in the camps "over here" and from the fields "over there" have been full of the reasons. Ask the mother of any boy who was imprisoned behind the cruel lines where food was scarce even for the enemy army, but who got his 200 pounds of biscuits, pork and beans, cocoa and other good, wholesome things, every week.

The roots are at hand everywhere. The reasons are manifest. Everyone should become a member of the widest, best and holiest crusade the world has ever known. Membership in the Red Cross should be more universal than taxes; as universal as the public school; as a public opinion, or our own permanent.

COCKEREL OUTWITS TIGER BY DODGING

Animal Loose in Baggage Car Unable to Land Paw on Growing Fowl.

Calcutta.—Great excitement was caused at the local railroad terminus a few days ago, when, on the arrival of the Madras mail train, it became known that a full-grown Bengal tiger had broken loose from its cage in the baggage car at the end of the train. The tiger—a magnificent specimen—was part of a consignment sent by the Maharajah of Mysore as a gift to the Calcutta Zoo, the other animals being two llamas and six kangaroos, a cockerel and two hens, the tiger having a cage to himself.

A coolie entered the compartment adjoining the cages on the train's arrival at Calcutta, and saw that the tiger had broken out of its cage and entered the cage in which the llamas and poultry were confined. The coolie ran to obtain assistance, and soon a large crowd gathered at a respectful distance on a railway bridge.

Zoo and railway officials who answered witnessed a remarkable spectacle. It was found that the tiger had already killed a llama and the two hens, but had failed to vanquish the cockerel, which was still walking about freely, having successfully kept its opponent at bay by means of a sort of "fowl jiu jitsu."

The tiger, again and again, tried its utmost to land its paw on the cockerel but the latter cleverly evaded all blows aimed at it, crowing triumphantly after the end of each round.

The car was finally detached from the train and removed to the freight shed by the railway authorities, and after several hours some of the iron bars of the car were cut away and a new cage placed against the opening.

It was not until a bucket of water had been placed in the new cage, however, that the now thirsty tiger was induced to get into it. A porter eyewitness of the astonishing fight between the tiger and the cockerel stated that "if everyone was afraid of the tiger, the tiger was afraid of the cock."

The cockerel, after the removal of the tiger, coolly hopped out of the luggage van without so much as a scratch.

GENTLE JABS

A man has sight; a woman insight.

And a miss may be better than a male.

Build your hopes high—then stand from under.

Ever the buckwheat cake has to wait its turn.

Good resolutions may be classified as self-hinders.

What more Useful?
What more Durable?
What more Presentable?


THAN

Jewelry!

Gifts that satisfy the year round can be found in great profusion at this store.

See our line of Cut Glass.

W. E. PALMITER, Jeweler



ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT FOR YOU TO DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

HERE IS AN EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENT FOR YOU

A Great Clearance Sale

of ladies', misses', and children's COATS

THEY MUST GO regardless of wholesale cost. Just the present for the mother, daughter or little one—a Good, Warm Coat at a price that will set you thinking how it could be done. There is only one excuse—we must clear our racks of Coats and the following cut prices will make them go very fast.

<p style="text-align: center;">LOT ONE</p> <p>Ladies' and misses' most up-to-date Coats. Their values \$18.00 to \$22.50. They must go and be closed out at \$9.79</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">LOT THREE</p> <p>Includes any of our best Coats on our racks in Ladies' and Misses' finest fitting garments. Values up to \$42.50 Your choice \$22.89</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">LOT TWO</p> <p>Ladies' and Misses' stunning Coats in plushes and metal lambs, good, heavy warm garments. Values \$26.50 to \$33.00. They will go quickly at only \$16.79</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">CHILDREN'S COATS sizes up to 14 years. Good, heavy, warm garments. They will go fast at \$5.88.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BABY'S HEAVY WARM COATS lined throughout \$2.79.</p>

XMAS GIFTS Now On Display

In Our Store for the Whole Family at Popular Low Prices.

<p style="text-align: center;">Ladies:</p> <p>Silk Boudoir Caps in individual boxes. Handkerchiefs, with or without Xmas boxes. Bath Towels, Wash Cloths</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Men:</p> <p>Neckwear in individual boxes or without. Fur Caps Silk and cotton Shirts Suspenders in Xmas boxes</p>
<p>Crepe de Chene and Georgette Silk Crepe Waists, Scarf Sets, Bedroom Slippers, Furs, Single Muffs or Sets, Heavy Wool Shawls, Camisoles silk, Bath Robes, Jewelry, Brooches, Lavalliers, Beauty Pins, Rings, Hat Pins, Bracelets, Combs, Purses.</p>	<p>Garters in Xmas boxes. Sox, Handkerchiefs and Neckwear in individual boxes. Silk and Wool Scarfs, Men's Hats. Wool and cotton flannel Shirts. Kid Gloves, Bedroom Slippers, Sweaters.</p>



Merry Christmas

DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!

BIG SELECTION OF UNBREAKABLE DOLLS At Very Low Popular Prices.

H. Rosenthal

Proprietor

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Main Street
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