

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 23

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1919.

No. 22

## Welcome Home Celebration Tuesday, June 3rd Our City Will Entertain Thousands On This Occasion.

INTENSE INTEREST BEING SHOWN BY THE CITIZENS  
OF OUR COUNTY AND THIS REGION.

### HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS WILL BE OUR GUESTS

Everything Within Gift of East Jordan Will Be Provided.

The dates of the Big Welcome Home Celebration has been set for NEXT TUESDAY, June 3rd.

On that day The City of East Jordan will royally entertain the Soldiers and Sailors of this region, their relatives, and their friends. The City of East Jordan feels that they must express their appreciation, in a public way, of the sacrifices and heroism of our Soldiers and Sailors, and have set apart this day to commemorate their homecoming.

Everything possible is being done to make this an event of more than passing importance. Not alone are the various committees laboring faithfully to make their special work a success in every way, but the citizens and various organizations throughout the County are co-operating heartily.

### Free Entertainment.

**BAND MUSIC.**—Petoskey City Band and the East Jordan Military Band will furnish music throughout the day and evening.

**THE PARADE.**—All returned Soldiers and Sailors are invited to participate in a parade which will be held during the forenoon.

**MOTION PICTURES.**—Temple Theatre will provide a first class program for this day. Performances will be given continuously during the day and evening. Admission free.

**DANCING.**—Free Dancing will be provided on the Main Street or, in a suitable building.

**STREET SPORTS.**—A good schedule of Street Sports has been arranged. Entries open to all.

### Refreshments Free.

Every Soldier and Sailor, their relatives, and their immediate friends, will be served a Free Dinner at the Armory. They will be waited upon by the Business Men of East Jordan.

**LUNCH STANDS.**—will be erected at which Sandwiches and Coffee will be served Free of Charge to the Public in general.

Free Cigars, Cigarettes and Light Refreshments will be served to all Soldiers and Sailors from Special Booths on the Main street.

### Those In Charge of The Celebration.

General Manager—Mayor D. L. Wilson.  
Finance—R. O. Bisbee, Henry Cook, Roscoe Mackey.

Dinner—Enoch Giles, T. R. Joynt, Howard Porter, A. J. Suffern. Mrs. W. H. Sloan, Mrs. W. F. Empey, Mrs. J. E. Redmon, Mrs. Nachazel, Mrs. Charles Alexander, Mrs. Peter LaLonde.

Dining Room—Mrs. R. A. Risk, Mrs. W. C. Merchant, Mrs. G. A. Bell.

Refreshment—M. R. Keyworth, G. W. Bechtold, I. A. Bartlett, A. J. Hite, Mrs. W. T. Boswell, Mrs. G. W. Bechtold, Mrs. A. K. Hill, Mrs. Geo. Ramsey.

Decorating—James Gidley, M. J. Williams, Charles McNamara, Ralph Fuller, L. C. Monroe.

Entertainment—Frank Gruber, Henry Clark, Walter Cook, Mark Chaplin, Ben Reid, John Porter.

Advertising—R. A. Brintnall, Bert Lorraine, G. A. Lisk.

Welcoming—W. P. Porter, C. H. Pray, D. H. Fitch, W. H. Parks, Chas. Whittington, W. A. Stroebel, Jas. Votruba, W. C. Merchant, Claude Wood, A. Cameron.

### FARM BUREAU NOTES

#### Cooperative Cow Testing Ass'n's.

#### What It Is.

It is a co-operative organization, the purpose of which is to provide its members with records that show the relation merits of their cows and to aid them in the more economical production of milk and butterfat.

#### What It Will Do.

1. Show the value of the individual cow.
2. Give a basis for building up a dairy herd.
3. Increase the value of cows and young stock at least 20 per cent.
4. Promote interest in dairying.
5. Test out the herd sire.
6. Aid members to feed more economically.
7. Promote community life.
8. Interest the boys in the farm.

#### What It Will Cost.

The usual charge to each member is about \$3.00 per month.

About 350 cows should be represented in the Association. Wouldn't such an association be a good thing for Charlevoix County? If you think so let the County Agent know it.

Prof. Norton from M. A. C. was in the County, Thursday, to secure demonstrations to test out the value of sunflowers for silage. Charles Carson and Frank Bird are going to co-operate with the State in putting on these demonstrations and will be able to furnish us some valuable information next fall and winter.

Boys—the Bankers of the County—are all with you in the Calf Club idea. That's fine.

We have been asked by the State Plant Pathologist to notify the wheat raisers of the County of the appearance of two new wheat diseases, "Take All and Flag Smut." These diseases are very prevalent in Australia and are undoubtedly the worst wheat enemies in that country.

"Take All" is a fungus root rot which causes the plants to remain stunted, the diseased stools sprawling on the ground and looks like quack grass. Instead of producing normal heads the shoots are replaced by wiry spindling outgrowths which never amount to anything. A mahogany brown color is characteristic. Prof. Coons says he has never seen a more destructive disease than "Take All." While in all probability, we are entirely free of the disease in this section, let's be on the watch out. Let's not let anything of that kind get a start in our county.

### War Veterans of World Battles Guests of S. A. At Memorial Observance

Veterans of all the wars are to be guests of honor at the special memorial services to be held in all cities throughout Indiana and Michigan by the Salvation Army Corps Officers, Sunday, May 25.

The veteran organizations will include the survivors of the Civil War, the Spanish American, and the veterans of foreign wars. Prominent in the line up, however, will be the youngest of American veterans, the Michigan and Indiana doughboys who have carried the flag across the Rhine.

The gathering of the veterans of all wars with their "Ally" the Salvation Army has been planned as a fitting wind-up to the National Home Service Fund Campaign for \$13,000,000 of which the lower peninsula of Michigan and Indiana had been apportioned a quota of close to \$1,000,000.

### On Decoration Day

Dr. George B. Cowley

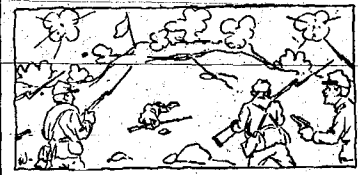
It was an aged veteran, with locks all thin and gray,  
Who sat within the village church on Decoration day;  
He came upon his crutches, with tottering step and slow,  
And many winters on his brow had cast their fleeting snow;  
His eyes were sunk and feeble, his cheek was pale and wan,  
Not like the boy who went out when the cruel war began.

The organ pealed out grandly, "My country, 'tis of thee,"  
And youthful voices sang aloud the anthem of the free.

With listless air he watched them, from the old, familiar pew,  
A sad example of the old, supplanted by the new.

No wife or child sat by him—all dead or far away—  
Amid the throng he was alone on Decoration day.

Too weak and lame for walking for many years of late,  
A friendly auto bore him to the cemetery gate;



Here, sitting in the welcome shade,  
He watched his comrades come—  
A piteous few, but keeping step behind the fife and drum;  
Then, leaning on a marble shaft, his dead wife's grave among,  
He gave salute and waved his hat as the starry flag went by.

The graves were strewn with blossoms; the little flags all placed;  
His comrades to the busy town their halting steps retraced;  
And the dead slept on in silence, beneath the flowers of May,  
Heedless alike of fife and drum and Decoration day;  
But, lingering there among them, till red the sunset gleamed,  
His head sank down upon his breast; he fell asleep and dreamed.

He dreamed of childhood's hour; he heard the robin sing.

And culled again the violets that blossomed by the spring;  
With sisters and with brothers, in his happy northern home,  
He watched the war-cloud gather, and heard its thunders come.  
His mother's clasp, his sweetheart's kiss, still thrilled him as of yore,  
When proudly down the village street he marched out to the war.

He dreamed of soldiers marching—he saw the deadly fray



Round Vicksburg's walls, on Look-out's height and Shiloh's bloody day:

"Tramp, tramp!" Is this the boy he was, who marches, blithe and free,

With Sherman and with Sherman's men through Georgia to the sea?

"Tramp, tramp!" It is the Grand Review, and Grant is looking on!

Then "taps" were blown, the lights went out, and night and death came down!

They found him there next morning; his locks were wet with dew,

And his dead face wore a peaceful smile, as if the angels knew.

That this brave old Union soldier had struck his earthly tent

And marched on to that blissful shore, where old Elijah went.

Perhaps from that great camping ground—where shines eternal day.

He still looks down and waves his hat on Decoration day.

### Appreciation of Books.

"He that loveth a book," said the sage, Isaac Barrow, "will never want a faithful friend, a wholesome counselor, a cheerful companion, an effectual comforter."

To the traveler the best guide is a checkbook.

Matrimony is an optical institute for the blind.

The intellectual type of beauty is heard but not seen.

### WAS LAST OF HEROES

Jeremiah Donovan, Who Helped Take Powder Train to Antietam, Survived All His Comrades.

WITH the death of Jeremiah C. Donovan, marble and granite cutter, the last of those who helped save the North from invasion in 1862 by taking a powder train through to Antietam lost its last name.

General McClellan was fighting desperately against Lee's combined forces on the field of Antietam, when he discovered that powder was scarce, so that he could not use his heavy artillery against the Confederate forces. McClellan telegraphed to Washington that he must have powder at once. A trainload of explosives was lashed to Bridgeport, Pa., and the Cumberland Valley railroad was requested to carry it over its line to Antietam. Volunteers were sought to run the engine.

"I'll take it to Antietam or to hell!" said Joe Miller, engineer, as he stepped to the throttle.

With the tracks clear for a stretch of 78 miles between the Susquehanna and the Potomac, Joe Miller and his crew made record time with only two stops.

When the train reached Chambersburg the axle boxes were ablaze, and Jeremiah Donovan, then seventeen years old, climbed aboard and volunteered his services.

He vainly tried to keep the axle boxes cool during the spurt to Hagerstown, eight miles from Antietam.

It resembled a trail of fire and smoke as it pulled into the Maryland city.

The powder saved the day for McClellan and placed the crew of the powder train on the unrecorded roll of the heroes of Antietam. Donovan was the last survivor. He was a native of Chambersburg.

The Egg in History.

The Jews adopted an egg to suit the circumstances of their history as a symbol of their departure from the land of Pharaoh, and it was used in the feast of the passover as a part of the furniture of the table, with the paschal lamb.

### HE DOES HEAVY WORK

"I do heavy work, and that is a strain on a man's kidneys," writes Bert Dawson, Canton, Ill. "My trouble started with severe, sharp pains over my back. I bought a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, and before it was gone, my pains had entirely left me." They banish rheumatic pains, backache, soreness, stiffness.—Hile's Drug Store.

### THE GRAND REVIEW AND THE LAST PARADE

Few of the Veterans Who Marched Down Pennsylvania Avenue in 1865 Were Present at the Last Parade Over the Same Route, in 1915.

MAJ. GEN. GEORGE GORDON MEADE, attended by a brilliant staff, rode at the head of the column that trooped through Pennsylvania avenue and past the president's stand. For two days, May 22 and 24, 1865, the stream of war-weary veterans marched. It was the Grand Review.

Two hundred thousand men and boys in faded blue followed their ragged war flags in the long line that marched past the stand near the executive mansion, from which President Johnson, his cabinet, General Grant and American and foreign notables viewed the procession. The Army of the Tennessee and the Army of Georgia were assembled for the last time before they were mustered out and the men sent back to their homes. The war was over.

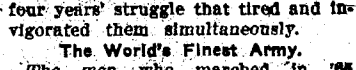
The fiftieth anniversary of the review was celebrated in 1915 in Washington. President Wilson wept as he watched the 20,000 survivors of the Grand Review falter by.

Wilson saw the aged and bent—Johnson saw the erect and strong, despite four years' struggle that tired and invigorated them simultaneously.

The World's Finest Army.

The men who marched in '65 composed what historians have called the most efficient body of troops the world had known at that time. They were the victorious veterans of four years of desperate fighting; inured to hardship, experienced in horror and welded with discipline.

The men who marched four years ago could scarcely stand the parade. Their lines were patrolled by ambulances to care for those who fell by



Gen. U. S. Grant.

the way. Many limped along on canes and others had crutches. Still others leaned on the arms of stronger comrades.

It was a weak, slow procession. There were cheers and tears from the crowd.

Fifty-four years ago it took the army two days for review. In 1915 it took less than four hours. Several sections gave their battle cries as they passed the president; cries that were hollow and lacking in volume. Others sang the war songs of 50 years ago in quavering voices. One section sang "Marching Through Georgia" with a brave show of spirit. They were Sherman's men.

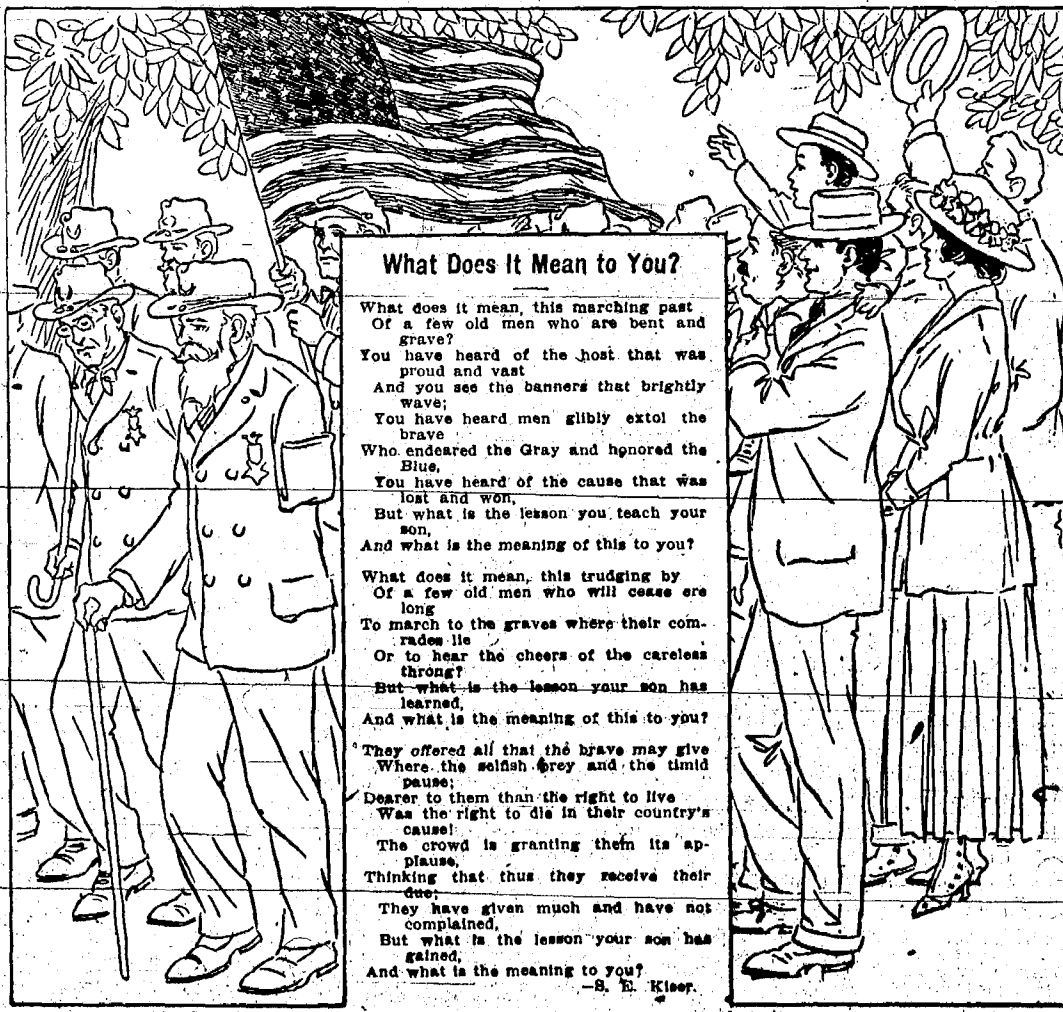
A fife and drum corps passed playing "Rally Round the Flag, Boys," and many of those in the president's stand joined in the chorus. The veterans cheered again. As each contingent came along there would be a burst of applause.

It was a tired pageant by the time the president's reviewing stand was reached after a march of a mile from the capitol to the White House. The men appeared exhausted when they passed. The president stood throughout the entire review, removing his hat whenever the American flag passed.

The president stood on the same spot from which President Johnson viewed the mighty host. A chilly wind tempered the sun and the sky was cloudless. It was the last Grand Review.

(Continued to Last Page)

### Memorial Day



#### What Does It Mean to You?

What does it mean, this marching past Of a few old men who are bent and grave?  
You have heard of the host that was proud and vast  
And you see the banners that brightly wave;  
You have heard men glibly extol the brave  
Who endeared the Gray and honored the Blue.  
You have heard of the cause that was lost and won,  
But what is the lesson you teach your son,  
And what is the meaning of this to you?  
What does it mean, this trudging by Of a few old men who will cease ere long  
To march to the graves where their comrades lie  
Or to hear the cheers of the careless throng?  
But what is the lesson your son has learned,  
And what is the meaning of this to you?  
They offered all that the brave may give  
Where the selfish Gray and the timid pause;  
Dearer to them than the right to live  
Was the right to die in their country's cause.  
The crowd is granting them its applause,  
Thinking that thus they receive their due;  
They have given much and have not complained,  
But what is the lesson your son has gained,  
And what is the meaning to you?  
—S. E. Kleer.

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

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

### The Regiment

(By EDWARD LUCAS WHITE.)

We marched together from the town,  
With throbbing drums and swirling  
Gusts of song,  
Raw boys, and each unknown to each,  
A loose and restive herd nine hundred  
strong,  
But all set resolute and firm  
To battle for the right and rout the  
wrong.

In camp and march, retreat and fight,  
In hall of bullets and of shell,  
We found our comrades brothers born,  
We learned to know each other well,  
To trust the living and regret  
And honor every man who fell.

Through cheering throngs we trod the  
streets,  
Our slit flag overhead,  
The land we saved beneath our feet,  
Reliance in our tread,  
Five hundred soldiers, chewed and tanned,  
And memory of our dead.



We went our ways to scattered homes,  
All this wide world,  
We lived our different lives, fulfilled  
Our destined parts,  
Whatever came or went remem-  
brance in our hearts.

Amid proud recollections and display,  
Moist eyed, with quivering lips, we met  
one day,  
Some six score veterans, world worn,  
keen, and gray.

Since then, with each recurring year,  
A dwindling band, we gathered here  
For reminiscence and good cheer.

We gather, as of old,  
Warm, greeting hands we hold,  
And now the doors unfold.

At every place  
We seem to trace  
A well loved face.

And see,  
But three  
Are we.

Nothing hurts a self-made martyr  
like being ignored.

No, Dorothy, a fisherwoman is hard-  
ly ever a mermaid.

Most of Japan's pearl divers are  
women, who begin to learn the trade  
at the age of thirteen or fourteen.

When a doctor loses a patient and  
he isn't sure of the cause, he attrib-  
utes it to a complication of diseases.

Man was originally made to serve  
his maker, but along came woman —  
and the servant question has been  
unsettled ever since.

Some men celebrate the anniversary  
of their birth as long as they live, but  
the average woman abandons it as  
soon as she grows up.

Ben, Robert, William, Llewellyn  
and Charles Marshall, of Frankfort,  
Ky., sons of Ben Marshall, internat  
revenue collector, all enlisted when  
the war broke out. They range in  
height from six feet to six feet three  
inches.

Women in Japan are being em-  
ployed as dockets, and particularly so  
at the port of Tsuruga, a half-way  
point between San Francisco and  
Petrograd. These women smoke ci-  
garettes and wrestle with huge boxes  
and packages that often seem certain  
to overtax their strength.

### SHE FINDS HERSELF MUCH BETTER

Lame back, rheumatic pains, stiffness  
and soreness in muscles and joints can  
be quickly relieved. Mrs. L. Wavre,  
2726 3rd St., Ocean Park, Cal., writes:  
"I used to have pains in my right hip.  
I could hardly turn in bed. Now I find  
I am much better by using Foley Kidney  
Pills." Likewise, pains in my back left.  
—Hites Drug Store.

## Public Action Must Now Force Right Handling of Private Timberlands

By HENRY S. GRAVES, U. S. Forester



The time has come for constructive public action that will bring about a right handling of our private timber lands. The practice of forestry on private timber lands is entirely possible, when coupled with a liberal policy of public co-operation and assistance. Such public help should be provided and forestry be made mandatory.

Our country is progressively destroying its forests. The consequences are very far-reaching. The exhaustion of the forest is followed by the closing of industries, the steady increase of waste lands, the abandonment of farms that depend for their market on the lumber communities, and the impoverishment of many regions.

No section of the country can afford to have a large part of its land an unproductive waste, with the loss of taxable values, of industries and of population that would be supported if these lands were productive. No section can afford to be dependent for its supplies of wood products on another section from one to three thousand miles away.

The leaders of the southern pine industry say that the original supplies of pine in the South will be exhausted in ten years, and that within five to seven years more than three thousand mills will go out of existence. Already there is an acute problem of supplies for paper mills and for other industries in the East which use specialized material. Pacific coast timber is entering the eastern markets. This means that the price of home-grown timber has risen to a point making it possible to ship timber 3,000 miles in competition with it.

Timber land owners have not recognized an obligation to prevent their properties from becoming a source of injury to the community. Even in organized fire protection the chief effort is confined to the stands of merchantable timber. The character of the forest problem is such as to require the participation and direction of the public. We are not going to meet the situation until the public takes hold of it.

There should be compulsory fire protection of cut-over lands as well as standing timber. The public should prohibit destructive methods of cutting that injure the community and the public at large. At the same time there should be recognized a public obligation not to throw the entire burden on private owners through merely restrictive measures, but liberal action to aid owners in introducing forestry should be taken. The public should provide a sane system of taxation; it should co-operate in such problems as overproduction of lumber, land classification, colonization, problems of labor, technical questions relating to methods of practice, and other economic, industrial and technical matters involved in a constructive program of forestry.

## Sporting Goods Tax Falls Hardest on the Boy Athletes of the Nation

By HU. H. FULLERTON

Last year sporting goods either escaped taxation entirely or were taxed on certain articles 3 per cent. This year all sporting goods are taxed 10 per cent. Other "luxuries" or "semi-luxuries" are taxed 2, 3 or 5 per cent—jewelry 3, chewing gum 2, cosmetics 3, and so on. I don't care how much they tax sporting goods, but I make a big distinction between sporting goods and athletic goods.

The committee which fixed the tax on sporting goods had the idea that they were taxing the major leagues and "rich sportsmen." The fact is that all the professional ball clubs in the United States buy less than one-half of 1 per cent of the sporting goods manufactured (and that almost at cost for advertising purposes), while over 60 per cent (some say 70) are bought by boys under eighteen years of age.

The tax falls hardest upon the boy athletes. You know how important it is to develop the boy athletes in this country. Congress itself has said it wanted to encourage them, and then by a boneheaded blunder soaks them with a 10 per cent tax meant to hit others.

The tax does not hit the manufacturer, as he passes it on. The manufacturer will simply add the tax and collect it when the goods are delivered. I don't care how much they tax sporting goods. Anyone who can afford to buy a \$100 gun or \$50 fishing rod or a \$40 pair of wading boots ought to be taxed, but the kids can't afford it. Every article the kids use in baseball, football, tennis, basket ball or any other game is taxed.

My idea is that athletic goods ought to be distinguished from sporting goods and exempted from taxation to encourage the development of young athletes.

## Japan Insists Upon the Principle of Racial Equality With Her Allies

By KIROKI HAYASHI, Keiojijuku University

There is no doubt that Japan has been discriminated against racially by western nations, and she is still suffering this indignity and injustice. In America and the British colonies the common people of Japan are excluded by law. Those few that are permitted to live in these countries have to submit to vexing restrictions in regard to land, and therefore are deprived of full liberty in regard to natural development and prosperity. This is quite contrary to the idea of the league of nations as well as against the dictates of justice and humanity. The Anglo-Saxons are proud to proclaim that they have been fighting for liberty, and especially for the rights and liberties of the small nations. Japan will hold them to this profession.

Are the leaders in the formation of the league of nations prepared to banish all discrimination against the Japanese race and assure our people the same liberties they themselves now enjoy?

Unless the league of nations guarantees to every race full freedom for the natural development of its talents and opportunities it becomes no more than a trust for the larger nations to guarantee their own superiority and present advantageous position; in other words, it becomes a pretext for the retention of unfair monopoly, if there be any monopoly that can be fair. Japan feels seriously bound to call the attention of the allies to the above point as of vital importance to her. It is a principle for which Japan must stand up at all hazards. Japan's right to racial equality is still ignored. Will the league continue this injustice?

## What Doughboy's Mother Thinks of Lassies of Salvation Army Overseas

What the American doughboy, the overseas service man, especially, thinks of the Salvation Army and its work in the war zone is an oft-told tale, wherever America's youngest veterans get together. But here is what a Yank's mother thinks of the "Army" and its splendid overseas record and in writing of it she quotes from letters received from her son in France. She's a typical Michigan mother. Mrs. William Hoffman, 151 Stewart avenue, Jackson, although her story is typical of the same expressions that have come from many mothers, especially since the announcement of the Salvation Army Home Service Fund drive for \$13,000,000 during this week. Mrs. Hoffman's letter is quoted from the Jackson, Mich. "News" as follows:

"To the Salvation Army and whom else this may concern— which should be All Humanity: I just want to express my heartfelt thanks to the Salvation Army. Although I am not a member of any religious organization it is my duty as a mother who has a son in the war to tell you what he has said to me in several of his letters. In one, written since the signing of the armistice, he says: "Ma, last evening I listened to a sermon by a Salvation Army man who had just been away from the good old U. S. A. nineteen days. It sure was good. He told me what the folks back home were doing and it sure does make a fellow feel good. Guess I grew a foot listening to him. "In one of the papers I noticed that the Salvation Army is trying to raise a fund of \$13,000,000 to finance itself for home service. If ever there was a deserving organization, it's this one. In our last big drive the Salvation Army

Lassies were with us, scarcely tak- ing time to eat and if their can- teens were with or without sup- plies there was always that ever welcome smile and that ever need- ed thread and needle."

The chronic borrower draws the line at trouble.

This world contains an oversupply of average men.

Trying to scale a precipice is an- other game of bluff.

Fortune seldom knocks at the door of the chronic kicker.

When some men talk they don't be- lieve a word they hear.

One animated statute is better than a dozen dead letter laws.

Many a man who thinks he is a martyr is only a thump.

A man's crookedness often gets him into financial straits.

It is difficult to judge a woman by the things she doesn't say.

A small boy defines a headache as a stomach ache in the brain.

Did you ever hear a man give the real reason why he failed?

All men are born without wisdom and some never outgrow it.

Wings of riches may enable a man to fly from his poor relations.

A man likes to believe in eternal punishment for the other fellow.

When doctors cannot otherwise agree they call it heart failure.

When a woman begins to assert her rights she magnifies her wrongs.

The new woman seems to have given up trying not to be an old girl.

They say that coeducation trans- forms colleges into match factories.

### WHAT ONE MOTHER DOES

Mrs. P. Bennett, 7 Wawayanda Place, Middletown, N. Y., writes: "I have given Foley's Honey and Tar to my little boy, and cannot recommend it too highly as I think it is the only medicine for coughs and colds." Fine for croup and whooping cough, as well as coughs and colds. Contains no opiates.—Hites Drug Store.

Those contemplating the purchase of a Monument can save money by inter- viewing Mrs. George Sherman who is local agent for a well known manufac- turer of high grade monuments.

### "SPRING FEVER" AND COMMON SENSE

Instead of giving up and saying you have "spring fever," it is more sensi- ble to take a good, wholesome phys- ic. Bilioussness, sick headache, sour stomach, bloating, coated tongue,—all are banished by Foley Cathartic Tablets. B. B. Haward, Unadilla, Ga., writes: "Foley Cathartic Tablets give quick re- lief."—Hites Drug Store.

### Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

## FARMS FOR SALE!

One 40-acre farm 1 1/2 miles from East Jordan.

One 40-acre farm, good building, 4 1/2 miles from East Jordan. For terms see

Roscoe Mackey

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

# 1/4 OFF 1/4

ON ALL

## Ladies' and Childrens' Summer Wraps

### For the Last Week in May.

For anyone who has not yet bought their summer wrap this is an exceptional opportunity.



\$15.00 Wraps \$11.25

\$18.00 Wraps \$13.50

\$20.00 Wraps \$15.00

\$25.00 Wraps \$19.00

\$40.00 Wraps \$30.00



## East Jordan Lumber Co.





## THAT CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Mrs. Godden Tells How It May be Passed in Safety and Comfort.

Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptoms as heat flashes, nervousness, backache, headache, irritability and "the blues," may be speedily overcome and the system restored to normal conditions by this famous root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If any complications present themselves write the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions how to overcome them. The result of forty years experience is at your service and your letter held in strict confidence.

"Bayer Cross" on Tablets. American Owned, Entirely!

## HEADACHE FADES RIGHT AWAY

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" Offer Relief—with Safety!

For Headache Colds  
Neuralgia Grippé  
Toothache Influenzal Colds  
Earache Achy Joints  
Rheumatism Neuritis  
Lumbago Pain! Pain!

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day.



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. Buy the Bayer packages only. 20-cent package—Also larger sizes.

## WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash the poisons and toxins from system before putting more food into stomach.

Says inside-bathing makes anyone look and feel clean, sweet and refreshed.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the bowel pores do.

For every ounce of food and drink taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste material is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked into the blood stream, through the lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment to sustain the body.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash those poisons, gases and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the drug store but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside-bathing. Men and women who are accustomed to wake up with a dull aching head or have furred tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, yellow complexion; others who have bilious attacks, acid stomach or constipation are assured of pronounced improvement in both health and appearance shortly.

## JACQUELINE

OF  
GOLDEN RIVER

By  
VICTOR ROUSSEAU

Copyright W. G. Chapman

(Continued from Third Page)

There was not the smallest answering stir within. And so, with shaking fingers, I turned the key.

The room was completely dark, except for a little patch of light high up on the bedroom wall, which came through the hole the workmen had made when they began demolishing the building. I hesitated a moment, then I drew a match from my pocket and rubbed it softly into a flame against my trousers leg. I reached up to the gas above the table, turned it on and lit the incandescent mantle, lowering the light immediately. But even then there was no sound.

The oppressive stillness was not that of solitude. She must be awake; she must be listening in terror.

I went toward the curtains and when I spoke I heard the words come through my lips in a voice that I could not recognize as mine.

"Jacqueline!" I whispered, "it is Paul, your friend. Are you safe, Jacqueline?"

Now I saw, under the curtains, what looked like the body of a very small animal. It might have been a woolly dog or a black lambkin, and it was lying perfectly still.

I pulled aside the curtains and stood between them, and the scene stamped itself upon my brain as clear as a photographic print forever.

The woolly beast was the fur cap of a dead man who lay across the floor of the little room. There was a tiny hole in his breast, over the heart, from which a little blood had flowed. The wound had pierced the heart and death had evidently been instantaneous.

It was the man whom I had seen staring at us across Herald square.

Beside the window Jacqueline crouched, and at her feet lay the Eskimo dog, watching me silently. In her hand she held a tiny, daggerlike



The Scene Stamped Itself Upon My Brain.

knife, with a thin, red-stained blade. Her gray eyes, black in the gaslight, stared into mine, and there was neither fear nor recognition in them. She was fully dressed, and the bed had not been occupied.

I flung myself at her feet. I took the weapon from her hand. "Jacqueline!" I cried in terror. I raised her hands to my lips and caressed them. She seemed quite unresponsive.

"Jacqueline," I cried, "you are not hurt? Thank God you are not hurt. What has happened?"

"I don't know," she answered. "I don't know where I am."

"Jacqueline, dear," I said, "will you not try to think? I am Paul—your friend Paul. Do you not remember me?"

"No, monsieur," she sighed.

"But, then, how did you come here, Jacqueline?" I asked.

"I do not know," she answered. And, a moment later, "I do not know, Paul."

That encouraged me a little. Evidently she remembered what I had just said to her.

There was something more to be said, though it was hard.

"Jacqueline, who—was—that?"

"Who?" she inquired, looking at me with the same patient, wistful gaze.

"That man, Jacqueline. That dead man."

"What dead man, Paul?"

She was staring straight at the body, and at that moment I realized that she not only did not remember, but did not even see it.

The shock which she had received,

supervening upon the nervous state in which she had been when I encountered her, had produced one of those mental inhibitions in which the mind—to save the reason, obliterates temporarily not only all memory of the past but also all present sights and sounds which may serve to recall it.

I saw that it was useless to say anything more upon this subject.

"You are very tired, Jacqueline?" I asked.

"Yes, monsieur," she answered, leaning back against my arm.

"And you would like to sleep?"

"Yes, monsieur."

I raised her in my arms and laid her on the bed, telling her to close her eyes and sleep. She was asleep almost immediately after her head rested upon the pillow.

I watched her for a while until I heard a distant clock strike three. This recalled me to the dangers of our situation. I struck a match and lit the gas in the bedroom. But the yellow glare was so ghastly and intolerable that I turned it down.

And then I set about the tasks before me.

### CHAPTER III.

#### Covering the Tracks.

There was a fire escape running up to the floor of that room on the outside of the house. I saw that it would be possible by standing on a chair to swing myself up to the hole in the wall and reach down to the iron stairs up which, I assumed, the dead man had crept after I had given him the hint of Jacqueline's abode by emerging from the front door.

I raised the dead man in my arms, looking apprehensively toward the bed. I was afraid Jacqueline would awaken, but she slept in heavy peace, undisturbed by the harsh creaking of the sagging floor beneath its double burden. I put the fur cap on the grotesque, nodding dead head, and, pushing a chair toward the wall with my foot, mounted it and managed with a great effort to squeeze through the hole, pulling up the body with me as I did so.

Then I felt with my foot for the little platform at the top of the iron stairs outside, found it, and dropped. Afterward I dragged the dreadful burden down from the hole.

I carried the dead man all the way down the fire escape, clinging and straining against the rotting, rusting bars.

At the back of the house was a little vacant space, filled with heaps of debris from the demolished portions of the building and with refuse which had been dumped there by tenants who had left, and had never been removed. This yard was separated only

by a rotting fence with a single wooden rail from a small blind alley.

I took up my burden and placed it at the end of the alley, covering it roughly with some old burlap bags which lay there. I thought it safe to assume that the police would look upon the dead man as the victim of some footpad.

I did not search the dead man's pockets. I cared nothing who he was, and did not want to know. My sole desire was to acquit Jacqueline of his death, in the world's eyes.

That he had come deservedly by it I was positive.

Four o'clock was striking while I was climbing back into the room again. Jacqueline lay on the bed in the same position; she had not stirred during that hour.

I took the knife from the floor where I had flung it, scrubbed it, and placed it in my suitcase. Then I scrubbed the floor clean, afterward rubbing it with a soiled rag to make its appearance uniform.

I thought I had finally removed all traces of the affair; but, coming back, I perceived something upon the floor which had escaped my notice. It was the leather collar of the Eskimo dog, with its big silver studs and the maker's silver name plate.

All this while the animal had remained perfectly quiet in the room crouching at Jacqueline's feet and beside the bed.

I came to the conclusion that there might have been a struggle; that it had run to its mistress's assistance, and that the collar had been torn from it by the dead man.

I picked the collar up and carried it into the next room and held it under the light. The letters of the maker's name were almost obliterated, but after a careful study I was able to make them out. The name was Maclay & Robitaille, and the place of manufacture Quebec. This confirmed my belief concerning Jacqueline's nationality.

(Continued Next Week)

### CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How To Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sneezing, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane, and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.



Here's the way we look at it

Just for a minute, look at the tire proposition from our standpoint.

We are in the tire business here, to stay. We can remain in business only so long as we please our customers.

Consequently, it pays us to handle good tires—United States Tires.

They're the tires we sell.

They're the tires you should use.

We have them to meet every need of price or use.

## United States Tires are Good Tires

We KNOW United States Tires are GOOD tires. That's why we sell them.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.  
H. C. MEYER - - BOYNE FALLS

## Welcome Home Celebration

East Jordan, Tuesday, June 3rd

OUR SPRING STOCK OF

## LINOLEUM

HAS JUST ARRIVED

And we are going to offer you the best grade which makes you the cheapest floor covering that money can buy at

## \$1.00 per sq. yard

We guarantee it to wear better and longer than any printed linoleum on the market.

FRENCH & REDMON  
OPERATED BY

## J. E. REDMON



## Briefs of the Week

Mrs. M. E. Hoyt returned home Tuesday from Albion.

Mrs. A. Hillard is visiting relatives at Cadillac this week.

Fr. J. W. McNeil returned Wednesday from Ludington.

Mrs. Marjorie Boyd is visiting friends at Bay City this week.

Mrs. J. F. Kenny is at Grand Rapids on business this week.

Mrs. M. R. Keyworth is visiting friends at Elmira this week.

Miss Anna Berg came home from Gaylord, Thursday, for a short visit.

Corp. Dallas Kendall is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hudkins.

Mrs. J. F. Handy left Wednesday for Coldwater, where she will visit relatives.

Arthur Blair went to Iron Mountain, Wednesday, where he has employment.

Mrs. Charles Alexander went to Traverse City, Wednesday, to visit her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boss and children left Thursday for Flint, where they will make their home.

Abraham Carson of New Providence, Iowa, arrived Wednesday, for a visit with his brother, W. J. Carson.

Mrs. John Hosler, Sr., and son, Dewey, left Wednesday for Flint, where they will make their home.

Miss Gladys Howard was here from Detroit first of the week, guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Howard.

Private Walter Bolser, who has seen overseas service with Co. C, 107th Engineers, arrived home Wednesday.

Miss Pearl Cox and John Weiland, two former well-known East Jordan young people, were united in marriage at Detroit, recently.

Al Warda arrived here Wednesday from Chicago to spend the summer months with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Zerwekh, at Cherryvale.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O'Leary passed away last week from bronchitis, at their home near Mancelona. They recently resided here.

Supt. M. R. Keyworth, Miss Gertrude Hockstad, Reo Bockes, Conard Hughes and Ronald Smith went to Ann Arbor, Thursday, to represent Northern Michigan at the State Debating Contest.

J. E. Houghton has sold his farm at Nettleton's Corners to Kenneth Hathaway, and with Mrs. Houghton now occupy the Wm. Moore residence on the West Side, recently vacated by Harry Raino.

Lieut. Julius Nachazel and wife were here over Sunday from Detroit. A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. Nachazel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Nachazel in his honor, Sunday. About twenty relatives from Suttons Bay, Provemont and other places were in attendance.

Among our overseas soldiers to arrive home the past week were the following:—Major Henry L. Winters, Capt. W. C. Spring, 1st Lieut. Jos. Cummins, Corp. Chas. Newkirk, Xelle Miles, Gaius Hammond and Liouel Goodman. Major Winters left Tuesday for Battle Creek and from there goes to Seattle to join Mrs. Winters and report to Camp Lewis, Wash. Capt. Spring and Lieut. Cummins are here on a 15-day leave of absence and expect to be released from service immediately after reporting to Camp Custer. The other soldiers have been given their discharge.

H. T. Bancroft went to Flint, Thursday.

Robt. Spence is here this week from Detroit.

David Whiteford is home from Flint this week.

Miss Hazel Sheldon returned Monday from Flint.

Mrs. Thomas Brennan was a Grayling visitor, Tuesday.

John Monroe was a Bellaire business visitor, Monday.

Mrs. C. Walsh is visiting Mancelona friends this week.

Peter Stephan of Lansing is guest of Miss Blanche Bockes.

Miss Mary Berg is at Petoskey this week visiting friends.

Mrs. Carl Bohls of Lansing is here this week visiting friends.

Miss Gladys Davis returned Tuesday from Chicago and Copemish.

Mrs. C. A. Cherry of Detroit is guest of her mother, Mrs. Alty Cox.

A. G. Rogers and wife were Onaway and Charlevoix visitors, Tuesday.

Rev. Fr. Kroboth of Suttons Bay was here over Sunday visiting friends.

Rev. R. S. Sidebotham returned home Monday from St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Lanway were here from Harbor Springs, Sunday.

Mrs. W. P. Porter and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee left Wednesday for Chicago.

Mrs. A. D. Walterhouse left Tuesday for a visit with friends at Millington.

George Ray went to Traverse City, Monday, where he has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Atkinson went to Flint this week for a visit with friends.

Mrs. A. Hayward and son left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Martin Kadrovich went to Flint, Wednesday, where he has employment.

Axel Hermanson left this week for Duluth, Minn., where he has employment.

Lieut. Julius Nachazel went to Mackinac Island, this week for a visit with friends.

Mrs. Albert Anderson and daughter returned to their home at Mancelona, Tuesday.

Dance at Peninsula Grange Hall, Friday, June 6th. Everybody welcome. Good music.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Kauffman and daughter visited friends at Bellaire first of the week.

Mrs. Viola Wood came home Tuesday from Kalamazoo, where she has been visiting her sister.

Verne Whiteford who is serving in the U. S. Army, was home first of the week from Jersey City, N. J.

Miss Ruby Flynn, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Gorman, left Monday for Burdickville.

Mr. and Mrs. Will LaValley returned to their home at Flint, Wednesday, after a visit here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bogart and children left Monday for South Haven, where they will make their home.

Miss Florine Hudkins came home Tuesday from Big Rapids, where she has been attending Ferris Institute.

Mrs. Maude Hahn, who has been employed as cook at the Russell House, went to Grand Rapids, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elliott returned to Pontiac, Monday, after a visit at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Levi Calkins.

Miss Marie Jackson returned to her home at Lansing Monday, after a visit at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Smith.

A surprise birthday party was tendered Miss Delphine St. Charles at her home last Sunday on her sixteenth anniversary.

Mrs. Thomas Hyatt returned to her home at Grant, Mich., Monday, after a visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Provost.

Mrs. John Hollingshead and daughter Mrs. John Lee of Mancelona are guests of the former's son, Clyde Hollingshead and other relatives.

Mrs. Otto Kaley left Monday for Fort Sheridan, Ill., where she will join her husband, who is at a hospital there, being treated from wounds received overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Longtin and daughter left Saturday for a visit with friends at Detroit. Mr. Longtin returned Monday, and Mrs. Longtin remained for a longer visit.

On Saturday afternoon, May 24th, the Old Soldiers were royally entertained by the W. R. C. and High School Orchestra with music and program. Lieut. Jos. Cummins, who has just arrived home from overseas, gave a short talk. After which the ladies of the W. R. C. served ice cream and cake.

Mrs. Ellis Malpass and daughter are here from Muskegon, guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Malpass. Howard Porter left Monday for Fairfield, Wash., where he will join his wife, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cross.

**NOTICE**—All soldiers and sailors are invited to be at the school house square at 9:45 a. m., Tuesday next to participate in the Welcome Home parade.

**FOR SALE**—A Large Dresser, cheap if sold at once. Mrs. Viola Wood, over Miss Kneale's Millinery Store.

**TAKEN UP**—Two Colts, bay color— one a yearling and one 2-yrs. old— were taken up last Saturday. Owner may have same by paying charges.— Henry Cook, Chief of Police.

**For Sale**—BUFF ROCK EGGS for hatching at \$1.00 per set. At FRANK ZOULEK'S farm, phone 40-F3.

**SPECIAL**—All Nail Punctures repaired for 15 cents. Small Blow-outs 25 cents and up. At S. O. S. Tire Repair Shop—A. K. HILL, Prop'r.

**FOR SALE**—My Residence and Lot on North Main Street. Dwelling in good condition and equipped with furnace.—GEORGE CHAPMAN, at Argo Mill.

Will Repair any make of Sewing Machine or will exchange it as part payment on a Singer Sewing Machine. Have several makes of Sewing Machines from \$10.00 up; terms easy—\$3.00 down and \$2.00 per month.—E. A. LEWIS.

## Exercises of Commencement

Closing Functions of the Local High School Started by the Baccalaureate.

Next week will be the last in the school year for the local schools and the different exercises of the Commencement season will be carried out as usual.

Next Sunday evening, June 1st, the Baccalaureate Address will be given by Rev. Myron E. Hoyt at the Methodist Church. The service will be at 7:30 and everyone is invited to be present. The graduating class and the faculty of the high school will attend in a body.

On Friday evening, June 6th, the regular Commencement Exercises will be held at the Temple Theatre, commencing at 8:00 o'clock.

The graduating class this year numbers twelve. The class has taken an active part in debating, oratory, dramatics, orchestra and Glee Club. Below is the

**CLASS ROLL**  
Gertrude D. Hockstad Julia G. Ellson  
Doris M. Fuller William J. Raymond  
Basil C. Cummins Ronald B. Smith  
Mary C. Severance M. Theresa Flagg  
Viva M. Olney Reo E. Bockes  
Violet G. Chamberlin  
Dorothy M. Severance

**Class Officers.**  
President—Reo Bockes  
Vice President—Gertrude Hockstad  
Secretary—Julia Ellson  
Treasurer—Mary Severance

Walectorian—Theresa Flagg  
Salutatorian—Julia Ellson

**Presbyterian Church Notes**  
Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, June 1, 1919.

10:30 a. m.—"Adorning the Doctrine,"

12:00 Noon—Sunday School.

5:00 p. m.—No Vesper Service.

6:00 p. m.—No Christian Endeavor.

7:30 p. m.—Baccalaureate Service at the Methodist Church. Rev. M. E. Hoyt will speak to the class of 1919 and friends.

Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.—Meeting of Session.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Bible Study.

The Dutch authorities are reported to have recently tested and found practical a device for steamships invented by one of their naval officers, which cuts anchor chains of floating mines and prevents the latter from coming in contact with a vessel passing through a mine field.

On a trolley car running from Brooklyn bridge to Coney Island, George Roth his motorman, and his daughter Grace is conductorette. The traffic on this line is exceptionally heavy at all times of the day and Miss Roth has proved herself very capable in looking out for the safety of the passengers.

The term "pocket handkerchief" is one of the queerest in our language. At first it means kerchief (courvetche), a covering for the head; then it became handkerchief, a covering for the head carried in the hand, and at length pocket handkerchief, a covering for the head held in the hand and kept in the pocket.

## TEMPLE THEATRE Friday, May 30th

### BIG SPECIAL FEATURE!



HAROLD LOCKWOOD in "THE GREAT ROMANCE"

## HAROLD LOCKWOOD IN The GREAT ROMANCE

Also a Vaudeville Act  
Real Live People!

Children 15c Adults 30c

Temple Theatre, Friday, May 30th

Welcome Home Celebration  
Next Tuesday

# BOOST! DONT KNOCK

## Buy "IRON DUKE" FLOUR

### ARGO MILLING CO. MANUFACTURERS

United States Food Administration License No. 36828

CHARLEVOIX EAST JORDAN CENTRAL LAKE

## Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

### PROGRAM

From June 3rd to June 8th.

TUESDAY, June 3rd.

Jane and Katherine Lee in "Swat The Spy." No admission charged. Everything Free.

WEDNESDAY

Wm. Duncan in "Flames of Pearl" A real He Man Western. "The Fatal Marriage," a Sunshine Comedy. 10c and 15c.

THURSDAY

Big Special Feature, "Woman." The story of Eden and Eve's appetite for ripe apples. Children 15c Adults 30c

FRIDAY, June 6th.

High School Commencement Exercises.

SATURDAY, June 7th

11th Chapter of Pearl White in "The Lightning Raider." Pathe News Weekly and Review. Harold Lloyd Comedy. 10c and 15c

SUNDAY, June 8th.

Virginia Pearson in "Buchanan's Wife." 10c and 15c



**Not Upheld Simply by Reputation.**

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

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

**C. A. HUDSON**

**J. E. REDMON**  
PRACTICAL  
**Undertaking and Embalming**  
Phone 199.

**Hugh W. Dicken**  
Physician and Surgeon  
East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 128  
Office Hours:  
11:00 to 12:00 a. m.  
2:00 to 4:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

**Dr. W. H. Parks**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office in Monroe block, over East Jordan Drug Co's Store  
Phone 168-4 rings  
Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.  
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.  
X-RAY in Office.

**Doctor Branch**  
Office Second Floor of the Monroe Block.  
**PHONE 77**

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

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

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
**Dentist**  
Office Hours:  
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings.  
Phone No. 22.

## The Grand Review and Last Parade

(Continued from First Page)

**A Nation Rejoiced.**  
Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of war, suggested the first review. The public



Gen. George Gordon Meade.

and private buildings were decorated with flags and the colors. Triumphant arches and reviewing stands were erected along the line. The sidewalks were jammed with cheering thousands.

Washington's school children were assembled at the north end of the capitol, the girls in white on the stairs and the boys in white trousers and blue jackets on the terrace. The outburst of patriotic songs in childish voices was continuous. Across the front of the capitol on a huge banner was the legend:

"The Only National Debt We Can Never Pay is the Debt We Owe the Victorious Union Soldiers."

Upon the drapings of the flags on the president's stand were inscribed the names of the 15 important battles and campaigns of the war: Atlanta, Wilderness, Stone River, South Mountain, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Savannah, Richmond, Petersburg, Bentonville, Donaldson, Gettysburg, Chattanooga, Antietam and Spottsylvania.

**Sheridan Not There.**  
Sheridan's cavalry led the way, but the brilliant commander was absent, assigned to a distant department of operations. But General Custer and General Merritt were there and the crowd went wild at the sight of the gallant warriors. The cavalry streamed by for an hour and three-quarters. Leading the first division of the Second Army corps was Brevet



Gen. Philip H. Sheridan.

Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, who led the entire procession 50 years later. The marching men were showered with flowers as they moved along to inspiring music. The tramp, tramp, tramp continued. Sherman's "bummers"—the transportation brigade—relieved the dramatic tension with their capers. Mounted on dejected horses and mules and carrying pigs, chickens and vegetables, they kept up a stream of whimsical rallery. Others strode along with the free-and-easy gait they had learned on the famous march from Atlanta to the sea.

**Wondrous Spectacle.**  
No other nation has ever seen such a spectacle—a citizen army assembled for discharge after having saved a nation. The formal details alone remained before the men would be sent back to their homes to resume their peaceable occupation after their duties of bloodshed. Their joy was mixed with sadness.

They missed the rugged face of Lincoln, dear to their hearts. They missed the Grand Army of the Dead—350,528 comrades who had given their lives to make the Union whole. At the time of the Grand Review there were more than a million men enrolled in the military service of the United States,

but the largest part of them could not attend the celebration, being assigned elsewhere.

**Paid For in Blood.**  
The war had wrought sorrow in every home. The victorious armies had passed through 2,000 engagements. The Grand Review had been paid for. In a few days the soldiers would be civilians and would make the attempt to take up their lives where they left them at the call to war. So, they marched in their ragged uniforms, some weeping and some laughing, in the spectacular finale.

Timid souls feared the consequence of releasing a million trained soldiers in time of peace and advocated some form of restraint for the veterans, but their fears were without foundation. The men who marched those days in Washington were eager to turn to lives of service. The West and the middle West lay waiting development. Instead of an orgy an era of labor followed. The men who made the great middle-western states were men from the Grand Review.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**  
Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the 31st day of October, 1908, executed by Lemuel Henderson, Jacob Henderson, Cora Henderson and Priscilla Henderson of Wilson Township, County of Charlevoix, Michigan, to George S. Bridge of Chicago, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, in liber 45 of mortgages on page 56, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1908 and was also assigned by said George S. Bridge, the 5th day of February, 1917, and recorded March 1, 1917, in liber 53 of mortgages on page 402, to the Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan, Michigan, and is now owned by it. On which mortgage there is due at the date hereof, for principal and interest, the sum of Four Hundred Seventy-four and 25/100 (\$474.25) Dollars and an attorney fee of Fifteen and no/100 (\$15.00) Dollars as provided by law and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been had to recover said sum or any part thereof.

Now therefor notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the outer easterly front door of the Court House at the City of Charlevoix, of Charlevoix County and State of Michigan, said Court House being the place of holding the circuit court for said county, on the 7th day of July A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the description of said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Wilson, in the County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, and described as follows to-wit: The Southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of the Northeast quarter (NE 1/4) of Section twenty-six (26) in Township thirty-two (32) north, of range six (6) west. Excepting a parcel thereof described as follows: Commencing at a point in the Boyne Falls State Road on the north line of said Section twenty-six (26) Thence West on said line to the 1/2 line running north and south through said section. Thence South on said 1/2 line to the Boyne Falls and East Jordan State road; Thence North and East along the line of said State Road to place of beginning. Also that part of the Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the Southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of Section twenty-six (26) Township thirty-two (32) north, of range six (6) west, lying North of Deer Creek containing Twelve (12) acres more or less.

Dated April 11, 1919.  
PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

DWIGHT L. WILSON,  
Attorney for mortgagee.  
Business Address,  
East Jordan, Michigan.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**  
By a mortgage dated the 24th day of November A. D. 1916, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, on the 28th day of November A. D. 1916, in Liber 50 of Mortgages, of page 290, PETER BLOCK and EILEEN BLOCK, his wife, of the Township of Marion, Charlevoix County, Michigan, did duly mortgage to THE GRANT STATE BANK, of Grant, Michigan, a Michigan Banking Corporation, the lands, premises and property situated in the Township of Marion, County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The south one-half (S 1/2) of the north-east quarter (NE 1/4), and the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of Section twenty (20), all in Township thirty-three (33) north, Range eight (8) west, containing 240 acres, more or less, according to Government Survey thereof.

Default having occurred in the conditions of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof:

Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with interest at the rate of six and 1/4 per cent. (6 1/4 per cent.) per annum and all other legal costs, including an attorney fee of Thirty and no/100 Dollars as provided by said mortgage, at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1919, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the outer front door of the Court House in the city of Charlevoix County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, said Court House being the place of holding the circuit court for said county.

The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of FOUR THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED THIRTY-EIGHT & 42/100 Dollars (\$4238.42).

Dated, March 27th A. D. 1919.  
THE GRANT STATE BANK,  
Mortgagee.

WHITE & REBER,  
Attorneys for the Mortgagee.  
Business Address,  
Fromont, Michigan.

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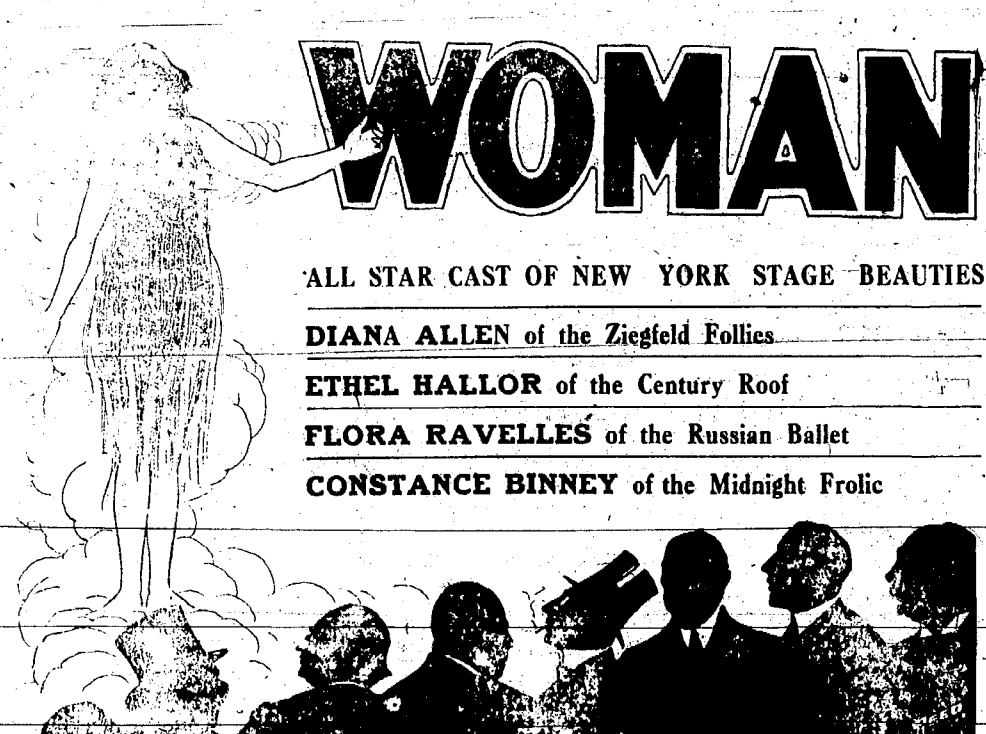
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