

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1919.

No. 27

Another Bad Fire at Chemical Plant

Two Warehouses With Acetate Destroyed, Thursday.

The East Jordan Chemical Plant suffered another serious fire loss Thursday noon when warehouses Nos. Three and Four were destroyed together with a large quantity of acetate. These warehouses were new ones, No. 3 being constructed this spring and was full of acetate. No. 4 was in process of erection, work of putting on the roof being in progress at the time of the fire. The big stock of acetate contained in warehouse 3 ignited and is still burning—it being practically impossible to drench the fire out. When the blaze first started the chemical wood piled nearby was ignited from live cinders and workmen were kept busy extinguishing these blazes. A string of E. J. & S. R. R. logging cars were directly in the path of the blaze and were saved by prompt action of the railroad employees. Just what the total loss will be is hard to determine at this time but it will be considerable. This is their second recent loss, a fire on Tuesday, June 24th destroying the tar tanks and gas scrubbers entailing a loss of several thousand dollars.

MRS. JOHN ROSS

PASSES AWAY.

Mrs. John Ross passed away at Lockwood hospital, Petoskey, last Friday, June 27th, where she had been for a fortnight taking treatment for heart trouble. Deceased was born Jan. 20th, 1865, at Kingston, Mich., her maiden name being Annetta Moyer. In 1881 she was united in marriage to Mr. Ross at Kingston. They moved from there to Wisconsin and in 1903 came to East Jordan where they have since resided with exception of about seven years when they were residents of Canada. Twelve children were born to them, eight of whom, together with the husband, are left to mourn her loss. The surviving sons and daughters are: Mrs. George Jaquay of Wilson township; Mrs. John Foss of Exland, Wis.; James Ross of this city, Ray, Earl and Sidney, who reside in Saskatchewan; and Vera and Glenn at the paternal home in this city. Funeral services were held from the home of her son, James, in this city, Wednesday afternoon, July 2nd, conducted by Rev. Sidebotham, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Interment at East Jordan Cemetery.

SPENDS THIRD OF 67 YEARS BEHIND BARS

Virginia Man Serves Year in Prison for Each \$3.10 Charged as Stolen.

That crime pays small dividends was shown in the case of a man who gave his name as Dr. Frederick C. Martin, sixty-seven years old, draftsman, of Richmond, Va., whom the Bertillon department of the office of the Cleveland police department identified as Fred Haupt. During his life Haupt, according to the records, has spent 22 1/2 years behind the bars for crimes that netted him a total of \$70. For each \$3.10 that he has obtained by crooked methods, according to the records, he has spent one year in jail or penitentiary. Haupt took the stand only to reply to a charge of suspicious person. Judge Howells handed him a card containing his Bertillon record. "Is that your record?" asked the judge. "It is," replied the prisoner, "but it is not entirely correct." "Well, we will correct any flaws in it," declared the judge as he gave a sentence of \$50 and costs and 30 days in the workhouse. Haupt came under police notice first in 1882 in Philadelphia on a charge of obtaining \$5 by false pretenses. He served two years for this crime in the Philadelphia county jail. According to the Bertillon records other amounts netted by his various exploits and the terms served are: Watch valued at \$10, four years; ring valued at \$20, two years; cash, \$11.75, three and a half years; cash, \$5, and umbrella, three years; cash, \$6, two

Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, June 30, 1919. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Wilson. Present—Wilson, Gidley and Crowell. Absent—none. The following bills were presented for payment: City Treasurer, pay't of labor... \$521.48 E. W. Giles, cleaning streets... 33.00 Geo. Pringle, cutting weeds... 8.75 M. C. R. Co., freight on road machinery... 20.64 City Treasurer, pay't of labor... 133.26 W. T. Boswell, helper reading meters... 2.00 A. Walstad, repair work... 8.55 R. Bingham, draying... 5.00 Stroebel Bros., mdse... 16.22 Hite Drug Co., mdse... 1.80 Charlevoix Abs. and Eng. Co., survey work... 40.25 E. R. Kleinhans, labor at cemetery... 7.50 W. T. Boswell, salary and sundries... 44.07 Northern Auto Co., gasoline... 2.80 Reid-Graff Plumb. Co., labor and material... 3.21 Dan E. Goodman, mdse... 14.57 D. W. L. Wilson, salary... 33.33 Gidley & Mac, mdse... .80 Otis J. Smith, salary and postage... 25.78 Henry Cook, salary for June... 85.00 James Gidley, salary for June... 25.00 C. B. Crowell, salary... 25.00 Otis J. Smith, making spec. assessment roll... 25.00 W. F. Bashaw, making gen. tax roll... 210.80 M. J. Quinn, draying... 2.00 E. J. Lbr. Co., lumber, etc... 5.38 The Barrett Company, tarvia... 1946.40 Jno. F. Kenny, coal for roller... 59.73 Petoskey Portland Cement Co., crushed stone... 400.28 E. J. & S. R. R. Co., freight on stone... 359.68 On motion by Gidley, the bills as listed above were allowed by aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes—Wilson, Gidley and Crowell. Nays—none. On motion by Gidley, the East Jordan Lumber Co. was granted permission to construct a cement walk along the following description of property: All of Lots 1 and 2, Block A, Village of South Arm, lying east of the west 108 feet of said lots. The City Commission of the City of East Jordan having under consideration the matter of paving of Esterly Street, from the east end of the present pavement to the East line of Fourth Street, of William Street from the east line of Main Street to the east line of Third Street and of Second Street, from the north line of Garfield Street to the north line of Mill Street, Commissioner Gidley offered the following resolution and moved its adoption, seconded by Commissioner Crowell: Whereas, This Commission, together with the Assessor of said City have met pursuant to the provisions of the City charter, as a Board of Review, for the purpose of hearing and considering all objections made to the special assessment levied on paving district No. 4, of said City, levied for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost and expense of paving Esterly Street, from the east end of the present pavement to the east line of Fourth Street, of William Street, from the east line of Main Street to the east line of Third Street and of Second Street, from the north line of Garfield Street to the north line of Mill Street, which this Commission has determined should be paid by special assessment, and Whereas, There have been no objections made to said special assessment, therefore, Resolved, That said special assessment roll be, and the same is hereby confirmed in all respects, Further Resolved—and the City Commission does hereby order that a copy of the said roll be prepared and delivered to the City Treasurer, the same to be collected sixty days from the date, and the City Clerk shall endorse upon the original assessment roll his certificate showing the date of the confirmation thereof by this Commission. The City Clerk shall attach his warrant to a certified copy of said special assessment roll, therein commanding the City Treasurer to collect from each of the persons assessed on said roll the amount assessed to and set opposite his or her name therein; and in case any person named on said roll shall neglect or refuse to pay his or her assessment on demand, then to levy and collect the same by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of such persons and return said roll and warrant with his doings thereon, within sixty days from the date of said warrant. No interest shall be charged on part

one of said assessment, and all persons whose names appear upon said special assessment roll and liable on said assessment, shall have the right to pay part one of said assessment or the whole of said assessment as such person may elect, and if all of said five parts are paid within the life of said warrant, the same shall be without interest.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the 30th day of June A. D. 1919, by an aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes: Mayor Wilson, Commissioner Gidley and Commissioner Crowell. Nays: None. On motion by Gidley, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

NEW RUBBERS ARE SAID ESSENTIAL IN CANNING.

East Lansing, Mich., July 1st.—"It is poor policy in home canning to use rubber jar rings a second year," declares Miss Anna B. Cowles of East Lansing, State Leader of Girls Canning Clubs. New rubbers of good quality are absolutely essential for consistent success in canning. Metal tops should also be inspected carefully, as they must fit perfectly.

Even a new rubber is not necessarily a good one, for there are many rubbers of poor grade on the market today. Miss Cowles gives the following tests for an acceptable rubber ring:

1. A rubber should stand a reasonable amount of stretching and pulling without breaking and should always return to its original shape.
 2. A good rubber will not crack or show results after being pinched between the thumb and fore finger.
 3. For pint and quart jars a rubber should be 5-16 of an inch wide, 1-12 of an inch thick, and have an inside diameter of 2 1/4 inches.
 4. Color is no index of quality. Good rings can be either red, white or black.
- Full information on canning subjects may be had by writing to Miss Anna B. Cowles, State Leader Girls Clubs, East Lansing.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. M. E. Hoyt, Pastor.
Sunday, July 6th, 1919.
10:30 a. m.—Communion Service.
12:30 m.—Sunday School. Question of a Sunday School Picnic will be taken up.
7:00 p. m.—Epworth League.
8:00 p. m.—Come and see what the work of the American Red Cross was really like overseas and how your money was spent. Stereopticon Pictures.
Thursday p. m.—Prayer meeting.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.
Sunday, July 6th 1919.
10:30 a. m.—Communion Service.
12 Noon—Sunday School.
6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Mid-week Meeting.
Sunday at 10 a. m. the Session will meet in the church to speak with all who wish to unite with the church.

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.
Sunday, July 6, 1919.
10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Prayer Service.
7:30 p. m. Evening Worship.
Tuesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer Service.
Friday 7:30 p. m. Cottage Meeting.
Chestonia
10 a. m. Sunday School.
11 a. m. Morning Service.
Wednesday, 8 p. m. Prayer Service.
Three Bell School House
2 p. m. Sunday School.
3 p. m. Divine Worship.
Thursday 8 p. m. Cottage Prayer Service.

WATER TAX NOTICE.

Water tax for the quarter ending June 30th, 1919, is now due and payable at my office over Hite Drug Store. It paid by the 10th, 10 per cent discount will be allowed. If not paid by the 15th of July an additional collection fee of 10 per cent will be added. If not paid by July 31st service may be cut off. W. T. BOSWELL, Treasurer. Just plain loafing is no fun for the average busy man, but some of the fancy kinds are.

URNS U. S. ARMY INTO UNIVERSITY

Government Gives Every Soldier Chance to Get Education.

WILL TEACH TRADES ALSO

Possibilities of the Plan Demonstrated in the Wonderful Work Done During Past Few Months by Educational Commission in American Expeditionary Force in France—Men and Officers Eagerly Grasp Chance to Study.

A great new educational force in the shape of the American regular army will come into being in the United States in the near future if the present plans of government officials, army officers and prominent civilian educators are realized.

Briefly it is proposed to make Uncle Sam's standing army a huge university in which the young men of the country will receive not only physical and military training but will be given opportunities to acquire academic and vocational learning which might be beyond their reach in civil life.

The old days of virtual wastage of time which represented almost blank pages in the life diary of the soldier will be a thing of the past. Instead of being turned back into civil life in a more helpless state than when he entered the army he will be equipped to wage a vigorous fight for his place in the sun of the business or professional world.

400,000 Soldiers in Classes.

The possibilities of this plan have been demonstrated in the wonderful work done during the past few months by the educational commission in the American expeditionary force in France. Since the signing of the armistice something like 400,000 American soldiers have been appreciably benefited by the army schools, which have been put within the reach of every man and which have provided facilities to study almost every conceivable subject from farming to philosophy.

Few of the army educators in France realized at the outset how great a work they were starting. The avidity with which the enlisted man and his officer have seized upon the proffered opportunities has astounded them.

With this object lesson before it the army has been inspired to carry on this work at home in the standing forces. The project assumes, it is understood, that the standing army of the future will be a comparatively large one, and that there may be a short period of compulsory training for the youths of the country, although the scheme is not dependent upon the compulsory feature.

Under the new system all subjects would be taught, from A, B, C's for the illiterate up through perhaps the first year of university work. Vocational training would naturally form a most important phase of the program. Boys who had had no opportunity for schooling before entering the army would be permitted to re-enlist at the expiration of their service in order to carry on their studies. Others, who perhaps had finished high school, would be given a chance to begin their college course so that there would be no waste of time in case they were planning to go into professions or business.

There would be military training, of course, and the soldiers would be made as nearly physically perfect as possible. A large part of their time, however, would be devoted, if they so desired, to improving their minds. Thus, the army believes, any boy, no matter what his standing in society, would be materially benefited by his period of service with the colors.

Help to Get Good Positions.

Probably the man who would profit most would be the one who had acquired either no education or had been forced to leave school at an early age; for example, a New York East side boy who has left school to help support the family and has no equipment to enable him to secure lucrative work and so drifts about in unskilled labor. If he enters the army, he is to be put to work in the school, housed and fed, and paid a regular wage which he can send home to his people. At the end of the year it is expected that he will be proficient enough in his trade so that he can get a job with good prospects. The gate to the broad highway will be opened to him.

It is believed by educators that many poor youths will devote not only one year to the army, but will remain for several years, in order to acquire at least some higher education.

This, in brief, is the plan which is being worked on in Paris now by prominent men who have every hope that it will be carried out.

COCKLE BURR, LONG PEST, FINDS ITS USE

Yields Valuable Oil for Paints and Varnishes and Adaptable for Food.

Out of the cockle burr, which sticks to the clothes of the passer-by and has generally been considered a pest, is now being made a new and valuable oil valuable for use in paints and varnishes and adaptable for food.

The details were explained by L. B. Rhodes, oil chemist of the North Carolina department of agriculture, in an address delivered in Raleigh, N. C., before the North Carolina section of the American Chemical society.

"The cockle burr," said Mr. Rhodes, "famously known as the clot burr, is a coarse plant, with rough leaves and prickly head. It is widely distributed through the United States, so that it is more or less of a nuisance in most localities and is very abundant throughout the South. If the burrs could be obtained systematically in sufficiently large quantities they could be easily utilized."

"Those which I have gathered," continued Mr. Rhodes, "were either dry or in a half dry condition. They were first cut in half by a trimming board and the kernels mashed. The ground kernels were then wrapped in cheese cloth and pressed between cold steel plates.

"The oil thus obtained was allowed to settle for three or four days and then filtered. It is of a light yellow shade, has a clear sparkling appearance and a pleasant odor and an agreeable nutty taste. It keeps well without becoming rancid. On account of this quality it should eventually be used as a substitute in the dietary for other vegetable oils.

"The press cake left after expression of the oil should be of value as a food for cattle and certainly it can be readily used as a fertilizer."

The yield from the kernel is about 30 per cent and the kernels constitute about the same proportion of the bulk of the crude burrs. The press cake contains about 40.34 per cent of protein.

SOLDIER NOT KILLED

Comes Back Home After Being Mourned as Dead for Three Years.

Five years ago Edward T. Devitt stepped across the threshold of his father's house to enlist in the Canadian army. Nearly four years ago his father and sister read an official letter that the boy had been killed. That was all—no word came, no word was expected. Devitt stepped back over the threshold the other day.

He appeared as a war-scarred veteran. The home is at 308 Forrest avenue, St. Paul.

He enlisted August, 1914, with the Edmonton Fusiliers and went to France with the first contingent. One day a comrade brought news back to the States that Devitt was dead.

While officially "dead," the soldier was only wounded at Ypres, June, 1916, and had a turn at "blighty" in England. He returned to the front in January, 1917, and served until the armistice was signed.

BACK TO THE FARMS

Government Hurries Demobilization of Horses and Mules.

Demobilization of the army mule and horse is going forward rapidly, according to the war department. When hostilities ended there were about 500,000 head of horses and mules in the United States army.

Because of the big demand for these animals on farms in the central West the government has been hurrying distribution, and when auctions now advertised are completed 150,000 animals will have been disposed of since January 1.

Woman's Conscience Money.

J. R. Smock, agent for the Union Traction company at Marion, Ind., received 20 cents in conscience money from a woman in Fairmount recently, and very promptly turned the cash, two silver dimes, over to the Salvation Army. Here is the letter which came with the money: "Inclosed find 20 cents, which I felt that I perhaps owed you for using transfers after a short stopover. My intention is to be honest and not let anything come between me and my chance of heaven."

SHE FEELS YOUNGER AND STRONGER.

Middle-aged and older persons are apt to suffer from overworked or weakened kidneys and bladder. Mrs. Warren Dyer, Arkport, N. Y., writes: "I used Foley Kidney Pills for weak kidneys and pains in my back, and they gave me relief. After taking Foley Kidney Pills I feel younger and stronger."—Hite's Drug Store.

SPEND WHAT WE DON'T SAVE

Michigan War Savings Organization Trying to Reverse General Practice.

Most Americans have been living on the theory of "saving what we don't spend." The War Savings organization for Michigan is trying to induce the people of the state to transpose two words in this phrase and make it "spending what we do save"—to promote wise spending, intelligent saving and safe investment. On the subject of wise spending the treasury department says:

"This means spending preceded by thought. It implies the balancing of all needs, present and future, and of the means of meeting these needs, and then spending in such a way as to meet the most urgent ones. In essence it is a sort of budget making.

"Wise spending sees to it that all the income is not spent on the first needs or desires, lest other more urgent needs or desires appear.

"The determination of what is wise spending must rest with the individual, but he must be helped to overcome the temptation to satisfy present necessities to the neglect of future needs.

"On the other hand, urgent necessities of today must not be neglected for the petty ones of tomorrow. Provision must be made for a rainy day and unforeseen emergencies, but economic stability implies also some capital with which to turn around, or to take advantage of opportunity."

FRANKLIN'S KITE EXPERIMENT

How the Patriot's Thrift and Savings Habits Gave All the Value to His Study of Lightning.

BESIDES being a good printer, a great statesman and an immortal economist Benjamin Franklin was a scientist of the highest rank.

His famous kite experiment, by which he first proved the identity of atmospheric electricity and the static kind generated by rubbing amber with silk, would have been futile and valueless but for one little "kink" that Ben Franklin thought of simply because he had made a fixed habit of saving. He



felt sure that the lightning was only an electric manifestation; but in order to prove it, he knew that he must save some of the current he caught on his kite string.

To save some of it he attached a common Leyden jar—or tinfoil "condenser"—to the kite string. That enabled him to save enough of the current snatched from the clouds for a decisive test. If he had not thought of saving a little, his experiment would have been only a dangerous and ad-libbed caper. Saving made it great and famous.

The money you earn is soon lost—just like the electricity in the clouds—unless you follow Ben Franklin's example and provide a sort of Leyden jar or "condenser" to save part of it.

WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES and THRIFT STAMPS will serve for your earnings the same useful purpose that Ben Franklin's bottle and tinfoil served in his kite experiment.

If science demands saving how much more does living require it. Remember Ben Franklin's kite and buy WAR SAVINGS STAMPS.

Don't Skimp—Save! Don't "skimp and save mealy." Earn and invest largely. And, because honest earning means hard work, be careful of your investment. Governmental Investments—War Savings Stamps—can never cause financial regrets.

You hope your children may not be the kind of a fool that you have been and probably they won't, but they'll likely be just as big fools in some other way.

It may never have occurred to the investigators, but the real reason that a good many people go wrong is because they wish to.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience. If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.



Ralston
Not Upheld Simply by Reputation.
There's more back of Ralston Shoes than simply an honorable name.
Forty years of expert shoe-making have taught the manufacturers how to make good shoes—and what's more they are making good shoes.
C. A. HUDSON

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

IT IS ALL GONE NOW.
Samuel L. Kramer, Box 96, Sellersville, Pa., writes: "I had kidney trouble for two years and had a terrible backache. That is all gone now after using Foley Kidney Pills and I feel well again." Foley Kidney Pills get results quickly and are tonic in their healing and soothing effect.—Hite's Drug Store.

SALTS IF BACKACHY AND KIDNEYS HURT
Drink lots of water and stop eating meat for a while if your bladder troubles you.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water solids and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.
Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then set fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.
Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, refreshing lithe-water drink.

SPURNS A REWARD

Man Accepts \$20 for \$178 Find Under a Protest.
Mrs. John Springer, who lives three miles south of Noblesville, Ind., had abandoned hope of finding a purse containing almost \$175, which she lost somewhere between Cincinnati and her home, when a neighbor came to her with a copy of The Indianapolis News, in which there appeared a story to the effect that J. A. Davidson, living west of Connersville, had found a purse with about that sum in it, and was eagerly seeking the owner. Mrs. Davidson hired an automobile and drove to this city.
Davidson, a huckster and a poor man, immediately surrendered the purse when told the denomination of the bills. He accepted, reluctantly, a reward of \$20, insisting that he had his reward in placing the purse in the hands of its owner. Davidson lost two pounds of coffee on the sidewalk in Connersville when he went to advertise his find, and although he immediately retraced his steps, the package was gone. He still is annoyed at the recollection of this incident.

Risks Life for \$25.
Harvey Ershig, about seventeen years old, a wagon driver at Evansville, Ind., permitted a holdup man to shoot him life one night rather than deliver \$25 belonging to his employer. While he was making his last trip he met the would-be robber in a dark yard, but disregarded a command to throw up his hands. A bullet passed through the boy's left arm and entering the side is believed to have lodged in his stomach. Ershig was removed to a hospital, where it is said his condition is serious. A man who witnessed the holdup chased the robber for some distance, but was unable to overtake him.

Her Dream Saved Bank Roll.
Jacob Kober, saloonkeeper of Oakland, Cal., is thanking his lucky stars that his wife has dreams that mean something and that she is handy with a shotgun. Two masked bandits, armed with pistols, held him up in his saloon shortly after midnight. His wife, sleeping in an apartment above, dreamed that her husband was surrounded by enemies. Half awake, she leaped out of bed, seized a gun and ran down the back stairs and into the bar. She fired once at random and the bandits fled.

Long Fall, Unhurt.
Samuel J. Watkins, forty-four years of age, of Chicago, a steeplejack while painting a smokestack recently at the municipal light plant at Lawrenceburg, Ind., fell a distance of 50 feet to a cement sidewalk when a rope broke. He was uninjured and saved his bucket of black paint. Watkins re-adjusted the rope and completed the work.

"FAKE" ASPIRIN WAS TALCUM
Therefore Insist Upon Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"



Millions of fraudulent Aspirin Tablets were sold by a Brooklyn manufacturer, which later proved to be composed mainly of Talcum Powder. "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" the true, genuine, American-made and American owned Tablets are marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Ask for and then insist upon "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" and always buy them in the original Bayer package which contains proper directions and dosage.
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer, Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR
Bring Back its Color and Lustre with Grandma's Sage Tea Recipe.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea, with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use preparation improved by the addition of other ingredients a large bottle, at little cost, at drug stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," thus avoiding a lot of fuss.
While gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application of two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant and you appear years younger. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

INVESTING MADE SAFE FOR THE SMALL SAVER

War Savings Stamps Minimizing the Menace of Fraudulent Promotions Which Wipe Out "Rainy Day Funds."

This is the day of the small investor. The war opened the eyes of some 50,000,000 Americans to the benefits of investing in government securities; it minimized to the same extent the menace of fraudulent promotions in which many life's savings have been sunk. War Savings stamps are making investing safe for the small saver.

"There is nothing more disheartening than to undergo self-deception for years, to save money and then to see the 'rainy day fund' wiped out by the failure of some 'wildcat' scheme," says Luman W. Goodenough, director of the War Savings Organization for Michigan.

"Widows and hard-working men are credulous. They listen to the oily promises of 'get-rich-quick' promoters and hand over their savings to salesmen promising impossible profits.
"When the crash comes the savings of years disappear in an instant and there is nothing to do but begin life over again—often at a time when earning capacity has begun to ebb."
Whatever the temptation for "wildcat" speculation in the past, there is no excuse for it now.

Every small investor should realize that a dollar saved while money is the cheapest commodity being offered will purchase twice as much of most any other commodity within four or five years, so that, in addition to the interest that War Savings or other government securities yield, the investor really has earned 100 per cent in the purchasing power of the dollar saved.
Small sums certainly are worth saving. Amounts that seem insignificant soon pile up into figures that are impressive.

A great French banker was once asked the secret of French thrift, and he replied, "Compound interest." Just as constant waste, even in little things, may change one's life from success to failure, so the steady saving of money will eventually bring independence, if not actual wealth.

There are very few persons who cannot, without any inconvenience whatever, lay aside 10 cents a day. Within ten years one's daily savings of this insignificant sum will amount to \$365, in addition to \$80.96 compound interest, making a total of \$445.96 to show for one's saving just 10 cents a day for ten years.

By saving 15 cents a day for ten years, with interest compounded at 4 per cent, one will have the comfortable sum of \$468.18; 20 cents a day will net \$590.99. Save 50 cents a day for ten years and there is \$2,227.75. A dollar a day will make a total of \$4,455.74 for the ten-year period.

All these figures are based on the savings being put out at 4 per cent compound interest. War Savings stamps yield a trifle more than 4 per cent.

REGISTRATION FOR STAMPS.

Details for Safeguarding Certificates, Series of 1919, issued.
War Savings certificates, series of 1919, may be registered without cost to the owners at any post office of the first, second or third class, or at certain specially authorized post-offices of the fourth class, subject to such regulations as the postmaster general may from time to time prescribe, and payment in respect of any certificate so registered will be made only at the post office where registered.

Unless registered the United States will not be liable if payment in respect of any certificate or certificates be made to a person not the rightful owner thereof.
The postmaster general may, by regulation, provide for the transmission of registered certificates by mail to the post office or registration for payment and return of proceeds by money order, in cases in which it appears that the owner is unable to secure payment personally, or by a representative, pursuant to regulations thereof.

Money Making Money.
One dollar put aside every week for five years will give you over \$287; for ten years it will make \$688. Of course, \$2 a week will give you about double that, or for five years \$575.09; and so on. Buy a lead pencil and figure on that. It will be one of the best investments you ever made.—Bolton Hall.

City Tax Payers Notice.

City taxes for city of East Jordan for year 1919, are due and payable from July 1st to 31st inclusive without penalty.
On Aug. 1st a collection fee of 2 per cent will be added and an additional 1 per cent on the first day of each succeeding month until taxes are paid.
W. T. BOEWELL,
Treasurer.

Quite a good many men imagine their wives are jealous of them when the wives are really laughing at them. The average man is zero in the way of anything to be jealous of.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Link, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Lighting Stone Family.
Lightning struck the farm residence of D. B. Smith, south of Fort Morgan, Colo., the other day, tearing a great hole in the roof, but owing to the heavy downpour of rain the house was saved from being burned. The family was sitting at the table eating supper when a heavy bolt of lightning struck the house, the lightning coming down the chimney, striking the floor and rendering the entire family unconscious for an hour. When they regained consciousness the ruin was pouring in through the hole made by the bolt.

Kill 254 Rats in One Day.
It is believed the rat-killing record is held by A. J. Walker and his two boys, who killed 254 rats in one day while moving hay in the Walker barn near Valdosta, Ga. A well-begun rat path ran from the hay to the nearby corn crib. One of the party shook the hay while the other two slaughtered rats as they made for their eating quarters.

Masked Men Return Watches.
Bert Center, a Concord, Ohio, farmer living near Little Mountain, reported to the police that three masked men held him up in his home one afternoon and ransacked the house, taking about \$40 and two watches. Both watches were returned to him. Center says he thinks the men were after Liberty Bonds.

Bracer for Russia.
The backbone of Ireland will be sent to brace up Russia when the Chinese steamer Hwah Yih with a cargo of "spuds" leaves for Russia shortly.

Those contemplating the purchase of a Monument can save money by interviewing Mrs. George Sherman who is local agent for a well known manufacturer of high grade monuments.

so much better. "I simply will not have another cooking in this heat," declared Susan.
"What'll be the sweetest thing you can cook for me?" asked the mother, resting at the table with the apple pie.
"I'll make Mother's recipe," said Susan, and she took down the recipe from the table.
"What's the recipe?" asked the mother.
"It's a girl's recipe," said Susan, and she read it.
"It's a girl's recipe," said Susan, and she read it.
"It's a girl's recipe," said Susan, and she read it.

Snap and ginger, ginger and snap—ZU ZU Ginger Snaps. Give them to boys and girls with apple sauce or other stewed fruit. How different they make everything taste. Alone, they're a feast in themselves.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

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

FARMS FOR SALE!
One 40-acre farm 1 1/2 miles from East Jordan.
One 40-acre farm, good building, 1/2 miles from East Jordan. For terms see Roscoe Mackey

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

TOO hot to scrub floors?

GET A LINOLEUM!
wipe it with a damp cloth and you are through
Good Prices Good Patterns Good Qualities.
Measure your rooms, we will cut to fit.
LIGHT OR DARK PATTERNS to suit the rooms or hall.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

TEMPLE THEATRE

ONE DAY
ONLY

THURSDAY, JULY 10TH

A MODERN VENUS

With a Ballet of Real Live Dancing Girls

Direct From the Chicago Grand Opera Company

SOMETHING YOU HAVE NOT
SEEN BEFORE!

SOMETHING NEW AND DIFFERENT

DANCING, SINGING, LIVING AND SILENT ART COMBINED IN ONE BIG SHOW!

Direct From the Big Cities.

AN ATTRACTION YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS!

Just One Performance in the Afternoon and One at Night.

Matinee, 2:30

Prices: Children, 28c - - - Adults, 39c

No seats reserved for the matinee.

Evening, 8:30

Prices: - - 28c 39c 55c

All seats reserved for evening performance.

TEMPLE THEATRE

ONE DAY ONLY

THURSDAY, JULY 10TH

JACQUELINE
OF
GOLDEN RIVER
BY
VICTOR ROUSSEAU
Copyright W. S. Chapman

CHAPTER XVI.

Louis d'Epernay.

He uttered an oath and took two steps backward, but I saw that he was unarmed and that he realized his helplessness. He flung his hands above his head and stood facing me, surprise and terror twisting his features into a grimacing grin.

"I have something of importance to say to you, monsieur," he began.

"I can believe that," I answered. "It is about le Vieil Ange, is it not?"

"By God, I did not mean—I swear to you, monsieur—listen, monsieur, one moment only," he stammered. "Lower your pistol. You see that I am unarmed!"

I lowered it. "Well, say what you have to say," I said to him.

"Leroux is a devil!" he burst out, with no pretended passion. "I want you to help me, M. Hewlett, and I can help you in a way you do not dream of. M. Hewlett, how much do you think this signet ring is worth?"

"Some half a million dollars, perhaps."

He came close to me and hissed into my ear: "Monsieur, there is more gold in these rocks than anywhere in the world! Look here! Here!"

He stooped down and began tossing pebbles at my feet. But they were pebbles of pure gold and each one of them was as large as the first joint of my thumb. And I had misjudged his courage, I think, for it was avarice and not fear that made him tremble.

"It is everywhere, monsieur!" cried Lacroix. "In this stream, in these hills, too. You can gather a mortalful of earth anywhere and it will show color when it is washed. We found this place together—"

"You and Leroux?"

"No! I and—"

He broke off suddenly and eyed me with furtive cunning.

"Yes, yes, monsieur, Leroux and I. And we two worked here together, with nothing more than picks and shovels and mortars and pestles, Leroux and I. There was nobody else. It is the richest gold deposit in the world, M. Hewlett, and neither Raoul nor Jean Petitjean knows the secret—only Leroux and I. One cannot light upon this place save by a miracle of chance, such as brought you here. God put this treasure in these hills, and he did not mean it to be found."

I grasped him by the shoulder. "Do you see what this means?" I shouted.

"It means a glorious life!" he cried. "All the wealth in the world—"

"No, it means death!" I answered. "It means that if Leroux succeeds in killing me he will kill you too! Do you suppose that he will share his hoard with you?"

"No, M. Hewlett," answered Lacroix quietly. "And that is precisely what I wanted to say to you. You are not a hog like Leroux; I can trust you. Come with me, monsieur. I don't know how you got into the wrong passage, but it is simple—straight ahead. Come with me! I will precede you."

I followed him into the darkness, and very soon heard the sound of the cataract again. And then once more I was standing at the tunnel entrance, under a brilliant moon and the chateau was before me.

I strode steadily across the snow and opened the door in the dark wing, entered the hall and ascended the stairway, took the turn to the right and passed through the little hall. I heard Leroux's harsh voice within, and if I stopped outside it was not in indecision but because I meant to make sure of my man this time.

"I want you, Jacqueline," I heard him say in a voice which betrayed no tinge of passion. "And I am going to have you. I always have my way. I am not like that weak fool Hewlett."

"It was I sent him away, not you," she cried. "Do you think he was afraid of you?"

Leroux looked at her in admiration. "You are a splendid woman, Jacqueline," he said. "I like the way you defy me—by heaven, I do! But you are quite at my mercy. And you are going to yield! You will yield your will to mine—"

"Never!" she cried. "I will fling myself into the lake before that shall happen. Ah, monsieur—her voice took on a pleading tone—"why will you not take all we have and let us go? We are two helpless people; we shall never betray your secrets. Why must you have me too?"

"Because I love you, Jacqueline," he cried, and now I heard an undertone of passion which I had not suspected in the man.

He caught her in his arms. She uttered a little gasping cry and struggled wildly and ineffectually in his grasp.

I was quite cold, for I knew that was to be the last of his villainies. I entered the room and walked up to the table, my pistol raised, aiming at his heart, and I felt my own heart beat steadily and the will to kill rise dominant above every hesitation.

Leroux spun round. He saw me, and he smiled his sour smile. He did not flinch, although he must have seen that my hand was as steady as a rock.

"What, you again, monsieur?" he asked mockingly. "You have come back? You are always coming back, aren't you?"

"I have come back to kill you, Leroux," I answered, and pulled the trigger six times.

And each time I heard nothing but the click of the hammer.

Then, with his bull's bellow, Simon was upon me, dashing his fists into my face and bearing me down. My puny struggles were as ineffective as though I had been fighting ten men. He had me on the floor and was kneeling over my chest, and in a trice the other ruffians had come dashing along the hall.

Jacqueline was beating with her little fists upon Leroux's broad back, but he did not even feel the blows. I heard old Charles Duchaine's piping cries of fear, and then somebody held me by the throat and I was swimming in black water.

"Bring a rope, Raoul!" I heard Simon call.

Half conscious, I knew that I was being tied. I felt the rope tighten upon my wrists and limbs; presently I opened my aching eyes to find myself trussed like a chicken to two legs of the table and Leroux was standing over me, perfectly calm.

"Ah, Paul Hewlett, you are a very poor conspirator indeed," he said, "to try to shoot a man without anything in your pistol. Do you remember how affectionately I put my arm around you when you were sitting in that chair writing your ridiculous check? It was then that I took the liberty of extracting the two cartridges. But I did think you would have sense enough to examine your pistol and reload before you returned."

He picked up a scrap of newspaper from the table and held it before my eyes, deliberately turning up the oil-lamp wick that I might read it. I recognized it at once. It was the clipping from the newspaper, descriptive of the murdered man, which I had cut out in the train and placed in my pocketbook.

"You dropped this, my friend, when you pulled out your pocketbook," said Simon. "You are a very poor conspirator, Paul Hewlett. Well?"

"Well?" I repeated mechanically.

"Who killed him?" he shouted.

He shook the paper before my eyes and then he struck me across the face with it.

"Who killed Louis d'Epernay?" he yelled, and Jacqueline screamed in fear.

"I did," I answered after a moment.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Little Dagger.

Leroux staggered back against the wall and stood there, scowling like a devil. It was evident that my answer had been totally unexpected.

"Did you know this, madame?" cried Leroux fiercely to Jacqueline.

"Yes," she replied.

"You lied to shield yourself?"

"No, to shield him," she cried. "Because he was my only friend when I was helpless in a strange city. You did not steal my money, did you, Paul?" she added, turning swiftly upon me. "No, you have paid me. You were keeping it for me."

"You lie, d—n you!" yelled Leroux, and he struck her across the mouth as he had struck me.

I writhed in my bonds. I pulled the heavy table after me as I tried impotently to crawl toward him, sending the wheel flying and all the papers whirling through the air. I cursed Leroux as blasphemously as he was cursing Jacqueline.

And at the door was the pale face of Philippe Lacroix.

Leroux turned on me and kicked me savagely and dragged the table to the far end of the room and struck me repeatedly, while I struggled like a madman. The oaths and execrations that streamed from my lips seemed to be uttered by another man, for I heard them indifferently, or rather something that was I, deep in the maze of my personality, heard them—not that pitiful, puny, goaded thing that fought in its bonds until it ceased, panting and exhausted.

There followed a long silence, while Leroux strode furiously about the room. At last he stopped; he seemed to have made up his mind.

I saw Jacqueline looking at me. I would not meet her gaze, but at last her persistence compelled me. Then I saw her glance toward the wall.

The two broadswords hung there within arm's reach, above the broken mirror. My heart leaped up at the thought of her valor. She had no mind to yield.

But I shook my head imperceptibly in answer and looked down at my bonds.

I had been trying hard to devise some method of freeing myself. My struggles had relaxed the ropes around my wrists sufficiently to allow my hands two or three inches of movement, and I hoped, by hard work, to loosen them sufficiently to enable me to get at least one hand free.

Then I felt that something hard was pressing into my back, just within reach of my right thumb and forefinger. I let my thumb and finger travel up and down it. It had the form of a tiny knife with a heavy, rounded handle.

And suddenly I knew what it was. It was the knife with which Louis d'Epernay had been killed!

I could just get my finger and thumb round the point of the blade. The ropes scored deeply into my wrists as I worked at it, but I felt the lining give, and presently I had worked the blade through and had the knife out by the handle.

But it was made for thrusting more than cutting, and I had to pick the ropes to pieces strand by strand.

Jacqueline had been imperceptibly edging away from her father and Leroux; she was now standing immediately beneath the rusty swords. And outside the door I still perceived Lacroix, motionless.

It flashed across my mind that he understood the girl's desperate ruse, and that he was waiting for the issue. I picked furiously at the ropes which bound my hands, and a long strand uncoiled and whipped back on my wrist.

Leroux seized Jacqueline by the wrists and dragged her across the floor to me.

"Look at him!" he yelled. "Look into his face. Will you marry me if I let him go free?"

"No!" answered Jacqueline.

"I swear to you that he shall be thrown from the top of the cataract unless you give your consent within five minutes."

"Never!" she answered firmly.

"I will denounce your father!"

"You can't frighten me with such stuff. I am not a weak old man!"

"You will think differently after Charles Duchaine has been hanged in Quebec jail," he sneered.

His words received a wholly unexpected answer. The dotard leaped forward, stooped down and picked up the heavy roulette wheel.

He raised it aloft and staggered wildly toward Leroux.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Hidden Chamber.

Simon turned just in time. The wheel went crashing to the floor and bounded and rebounded out of the room and along the little hall. Philippe jumped in terror from the place where he crouched—

And then the last strand broke and I was free to slip the cords from my limbs.

"You old fool!" screamed Leroux, catching Duchaine by the wrists. But Charles Duchaine possessed the strength of a madman. He grasped Leroux round the waist and clung to him and would not be shaken off.

"Kill him!" he screamed. "He is a spy! He has come to betray me to the government!"

What followed was the work of a moment. I saw Jacqueline pull down both broadswords from the wall. She flung one down beside me just as I was staggering to my feet.

Leroux shook off the old man at last. He turned on me. I swung the sword aloft and brought it down upon his skull.

Heaven knows I struck to kill, but my wrist was feeble from the ropes.



I Struck to Kill.

and the blade fell flat. It drew no blood, but Leroux dropped like a stricken ox upon the floor.

"This way!" gasped the old man. He pulled at Jacqueline's arm, and half led and half dragged her through the open door behind his chair, I following. Lacroix sprang into the room, calling, but whether to us or to the other ruffians I did not know. Leroux sat up and looked about him, dazed and bewildered.

Then I was in the little room with Jacqueline and Duchaine, and he turned and bolted the door behind us. He seemed possessed of all the strength and decision of youth again.

When I stood there before the room had been as dark as pitch, but now a flicker of light was at the far end. A voice cried:

"Monsieur! Monsieur! I have not forgotten thee!"

It was Pierre Caribou. I saw his figure silhouetted against the light of the flaring candle which he held in his hand.

Duchaine had placed one arm about his daughter's waist and was urging her along. But she stopped and looked back to me. I saw she held the broadsword in her hand, as I held the other.

"Come, monsieur!" she gasped.

"I am going back," I answered, fumbling for the belt Duchaine had drawn.

"No! We are safe inside. It is a secret room. My father made it in the first days of his sojourn here in case he were pursued, and none but Pierre and he knew the secret. Ah, come, monsieur—come!"

But I meant to kill Leroux and still felt for the belt.

As I fumbled there the door splintered suddenly and Jacqueline cried out.

Then I yielded reluctantly to Jacqueline's soft violence. I followed her through the dark chamber, under an archway of stone, and through a winding passage in the rock. Pierre's candle flickered before us, and in another moment we had squeezed through a narrow opening into a chamber in the cliff.

On the ground were five or six large stones and Pierre began to fit them into the aperture through which we had passed. In a minute the place was completely sealed, and we four stood and looked breathlessly at one another within what might have been a cenotaph.

The chamber seemed at one time to have been prepared for such a contingency as had occurred, for there were wool rugs on the stone floor, though they had rotted and partly disintegrated from the dampness.

"M. Duchaine, he made this place in case government come take him," explained Pierre as he placed the rugs. "No can find, no can break down stone door. Other way Simon not know—only m'sieur and me. Old Caribou he come that way; he see you tied and know if time to come here. Soon time to kill Simon come as well."

"When, in heaven's name, will it come?" I cried.

"Come soon. His diable tell me," answered Pierre Caribou.

"I go now," he announced. "Tomorrow I come for you, take all through tunnel. You stay here till I come; all sleep till morning."

"I will go with you, Pierre," I said, still under my obsession. But he laid his heavy hand upon my arm and pushed me away.

"You no kill Simon," he answered. "Why you no kill him again when you have sword? Only diable can kill him. When time come diable tell old Caribou. You sleep now. I go for take my woman and gal safe through tunnel to place I know. When my woman and gal safe I come back to m'sieur and m'am'selle."

I lay down. The silence was loneliness itself, and not rendered less lonely by the occasional cries of the old man and the drip, drip-of-water. I could not see anything, and Jacqueline might have been a woman of stone, for she made not the least movement.

At last I spoke to her.

"Jacqueline!"

I heard her start, and knew that she had raised her head and was looking after me. I crawled toward her, dragging my blanket after me. I felt in the darkness for the place where I knew her hand must be and took it in mine.

"Jacqueline!" I said again.

"Ah, M. Hewlett—the weariness in her voice went to my heart—"it might have been so different—"

"If what, Jacqueline?"

"If there had not been the blood of a dead man between us," she moaned. "If—you—had—not—killed him!"

(To Be Continued)

"Meats in Storage"

Every working day of the year 75,000,000 pounds of meat are required to supply home and export needs—and only 10 per cent of this is exported.

These facts must be kept in mind when considering the U. S. Bureau of Markets report that on June 1, 1919, there were 1,348,000,000 pounds of meats in cold storage. If the meat in storage was placed on the market it would only be 20 days' supply.

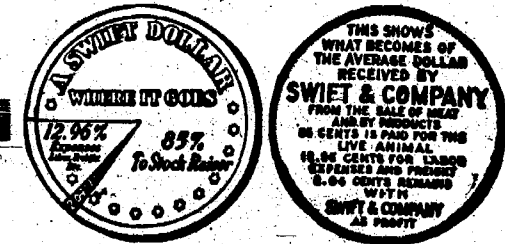
This meat is not artificially withheld from trade channels to maintain or advance prices.

- Meats in storage consist of—
- 65 per cent (approximate) hams, bacon, etc., in process of curing. It takes 30 to 90 days in pickle or salt to complete the process.
 - 10 per cent is frozen pork that is to be cured later in the year.
 - 6 per cent is lard. This is only four-fifths of a pound per capita, and much of it will have to go to supply European needs.
 - 19 per cent is frozen beef and lamb, part of which is owned by the Government and was intended chiefly for over-seas shipment. If this were all diverted to domestic trade channels, it would be only 1 1/2 lbs. per capita—a 3 days' supply.
- 100%

From this it will be seen that "meats in storage" represent merely unfinished goods in process of curing and the working supply necessary to assure the consumer a steady flow of finished product.

Let us send you a Swift "Dollar". It will interest you. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



TIME FOR ECONOMIC PREPAREDNESS

You Have Probably Invested Considerable Money in Lavishly Decorating the Front of Your HOME— WHY NOT Invest a Little in POULTRY on the "back lot" and make it earn REAL PROFITS FOR YOU?

JUST A FEW FOWLS and our POULTRY FEEDS will give you a START.

- SCRATCH FEED, \$4.00 per 100 lbs.
- EGG MASH, \$4.00 per 100 lbs.
- CHICK FEED, \$5.00 per 100 lbs.

CITY FEED STORE

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. F. A. Foster left Monday for a visit with friends at Traverse City.

Miss Gladys Nelson went to Elk Rapids, Thursday, to visit relatives.

Milton Lanway left Thursday for a visit with friends at Minneapolis, Minn.

Misses Alice Malpass and Virginia Pray are visiting friends at Mancelona.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Clark went to Central Lake, Thursday to visit relatives.

Miss Mona Bratchi of Elk Rapids is guest of her cousin, Miss Leona Donaldson.

Miss Melvina Benson of Atlanta, Mich. is guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Eugene Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Higby and son, Raymond, are visiting relatives at Central Lake, this week.

Mrs. A. Becker and children of Chicago are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Rosenthal.

Mrs. E. Smag and children of Grand Rapids are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Maurice Gee.

Mrs. R. O. Bisbee and daughter returned home Wednesday from a visit with friends at Port Hope.

Miss Laura Schlichter of Vanderbilt was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman this week.

Glenn Snyder came home Tuesday from Seattle, Wash., where he has been employed in the Navy yards.

Mrs. Wm. Wirges and son of West Branch are guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Giles.

Mrs. Frank Brandow and children of Grand Rapids are visiting at the farm home of her sister, Mrs. Roy Flora.

Mrs. R. Gleason and children and Mrs. Judson Weeks left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Houghton Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter and children returned home last Friday from a visit with Mrs. Porter's parents at Fairfield, Wash.

Mrs. Frank Sheridan and children returned to their home at Detroit, Tuesday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Muma.

Miss Merle Dean and sister, Mrs. R. A. Rošcoe of Bethlehem, Pa., arrived Wednesday, for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Dean.

Mrs. John Foss and son returned to their home at Exland, Wis., Thursday, after being called here by the illness and death of her mother, Mrs. John Ross.

Mrs. Lewis Olson and daughter returned to their home at Elk Rapids, Thursday, after a visit at the home of Mrs. Nelson Anderson and other friends.

George Frederickson, Springvale township homesteader and owner of a two hundred and forty acre farm in the section near the Oscar Bixby farm, has been held for trial in the circuit court, charged with having poisoned cattle and horses of his neighbors. So far two horses and ten head of cattle, have died from poison, supposed to have been paris green mixed with salt. Frederickson is charged with the crime. His bail was fixed at \$2,000 by Judge Montgomery in whose court the man appeared for a hearing.—Petoskey News.

Clyde Strong returned last Saturday from Flint.

Earl Richards returned to his work at Flint, Tuesday.

Theodore Zeis left Tuesday for a visit with Bay City relatives.

Miss Beattie Kauffman is visiting friends at Bellaire this week.

James Sloan left this week for a visit with relatives at Ludington.

Mrs. Judson Weeks is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Gleason.

Miss Esther Howell went to Bay City, Tuesday, for a visit with relatives.

Miss Leona Donaldson was guest of Elk Rapids relatives over Sunday.

Miss Doris Fuller went to Ludington, Tuesday, for a visit with relatives.

Lewis Kamradt came home Thursday from Pontiac for a visit with his family.

Arthur West left Tuesday for Muskegon, where he will visit his daughter.

A. A. Swinton and Editor Ira Adams were up from Charlevoix on business, Monday.

Mrs. Roland Archer and children left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Detroit.

Miss Gertrude Hiar of Petoskey was guest of Miss Esther Malpass over Sunday.

Corporal Charles Bishaw is home from Kentucky on a ten day's leave of absence.

Misses Pearl and Frances Sloop went to Kalkaska, Thursday, for a visit with their sister.

Mrs. James Smith and children went to Antrim, Thursday, for a visit with her brother.

Mrs. Fannie Tillotson came Thursday from Grand Rapids for a visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sandel left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Detroit Harbor, Wis.

Mrs. Eliza Flynn of Mackinaw City, was guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Gorman, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brabant returned home Saturday last from an auto trip thru southern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ward of Lansing are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ward.

Mrs. Francis Rolston and children of Detroit was guest of her sister, Mrs. Earl Farmer, first of the week.

Mrs. Robert Grant and daughter returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives at South Boardman.

Mr. and Mrs. Friden Kjellin of Flint, were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. W. J. Ellison, the past week.

Geo. Chapman came up from Shepard, Thursday, for a few days with his family. He returns, Monday.

Mrs. H. Coplan of Traverse City, and Mrs. E. Broude of Chicago, are guests at the home of their brother, H. Rosenthal.

Mrs. M. R. Drescher and daughter, Miss Mildred, of West Olive are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hilliard.

Mrs. O. H. Sison returned to her home at Central Lake, Tuesday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Malpass.

Miss Margaret McGuire returned to her home at Deward, Wednesday, after a months visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ingalls.

Miss Audrey St. John and her sister, Mrs. Oral Misenar with children, came from St. Clair, Monday, to visit their father, Josiah St. John.

Miss Agnes Smith returned to her home at Traverse City, Monday, after a visit with her sister Mrs. John Lundy, and other relatives.

The residence of Ed. Vanderventer, near Nettleton's corners was destroyed by fire at an early hour Friday morning together with most of the contents.

Mrs. Frank Wilson was here from Flint this week getting their household goods ready for shipment to their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Johnson received a telegram, Thursday, announcing the arrival in New York of their son, Bern, who has been serving overseas in the medical department.

B. E. Waterman was called to Traverse City, Wednesday, by the death of his cousin, E. P. Waterman, who passed away at Traverse City that morning. Interment will probably be held at Allegan.

Edward Hosler, who recently returned from overseas service, and Miss Mary Smith were united in marriage at the Presbyterian manse Thursday evening, the pastor, Rev. Sidebotham, officiating.

TEKOE FLOUR, \$8.00 per bbl. Not the best, but as good as many.

ARGO MILLING CO., East Jordan.

Isadore Kling is visiting relatives at Bay City.

E. E. Brown is here from Flint on business.

Wm. Gleason left Saturday for Detroit where he has employment.

Mrs. Robt. Webster went to Petoskey Thursday for a visit with her son.

Mrs. Eva Smith went to Traverse City, Wednesday, to visit relatives.

C. C. Mack, who was here on business, returned to Gladwin, Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Lanway went to Traverse City, Thursday, to visit her son, Merle.

Harry Kling is receiving a visit from his father, Sam Kling of Newport, Ky.

Miss Wilma Pickard went to Bay View, Tuesday, where she has employment.

Miss Norma Morrison left Saturday for a fortnights visit with friends at Flint.

Mrs. Archie Kowalski left Monday for Detroit for a week's visit with relatives.

Mrs. Jos. Fyke and children went to Flint, Monday, where she will join her husband.

Dines Livingston of Pontiac is visiting at the farm home of his sister, Mrs. Ben Clark.

Joseph Waukazoo returned to Mancelona, Saturday, after a visit here with friends.

John Miles returned to his home at Flint, Monday, after a weeks visit with relatives here.

Miss Eunice Liskum went to Mt. Pleasant, Saturday, where she attends the State Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Richards of Detroit are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey.

Miss Madaline Josifek returned to Mt. Pleasant, Monday, to resume her studies at the Normal.

Mrs. W. S. Chambers with children of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Giles.

Mrs. J. Clifford Monk is here from Chicago for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Zoulek.

Regular meeting of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. on Saturday, July 5th. A pot luck dinner will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Vance of Grand Rapids are visiting at the home of the former's brother, George Vance.

Geo. Dulyea, who has been visiting at the home of Carl A. Johnson, returned home to Muskegon, Saturday.

Frank Votruba and family of Traverse City was guest at the home of his brother, Jas. Votruba, first of the week.

Miss Arlene Hammond came home Monday from Detroit for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hammond.

Mrs. Catherine Boyd, who has been guest at the home of her son, Jos. Boyd, went to Williamsburg, Monday.

Ray Ross, who was called here by the death of his mother, Mrs. John Ross, left Thursday for his home at Keller, Sask.

Miss Florence Kellogg returned to her home at Bay City, Saturday, after a fortnight's visit here with Mr. and Mrs. George Stokes.

When in need of a new BATTERY for your Car see me at the S. O. S. Tire Repair Shop. I can save you some money.—A. K. HILL.

Daniel J. Keway returned home last week from Petoskey where he underwent an operation on his neck at a hospital there. He is still quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dudley of Lansing are visiting friends in our city. Mr. Dudley will conduct the services at the L. D. S. church Sunday evening.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society meets with Mrs. Chas. Hodson, Friday, July 11th. The 5th chapter of the Study Book. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. John W. Waterman, sister-in-law of B. E. Waterman of this city, is reported quite ill at her home in Traverse City. She formerly resided in this city.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—Modern dwelling of seven rooms. Furnace, Bath Room and Toilet, Electric Lights, and Fireplace. Will sell cheap if taken at once.—J. E. REDMON.

TEKOE FLOUR, \$8.00 per bbl. Not the best, but as good as many.

ARGO MILLING CO., East Jordan.

M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained at the farm home of Mrs. Wm. Howard—Wednesday p. m., July 9th. Cars will be furnished to take the ladies. Please meet at Painter's store at 2 o'clock sharp.

Now here's the truth and if it's treason to the sex, all right, but the average woman who does her own housework and cares for a family does 100 per cent more hard work than the average man in his business and she doesn't usually get much but her board, lodging and clothing and has to prepare her own board and make up most of her own clothing.

TEKOE FLOUR, \$8.00 per bbl. Not the best, but as good as many.

ARGO MILLING CO., East Jordan.



"IRON DUKE"

The Guaranteed Flour
TASTE THE DIFFERENCE

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

ARGO MILLING CO.

MANUFACTURERS

United States Food Administration License No. 36828

CHARLEVOIX EAST JORDAN CENTRAL LAKE

Notice to Dog Owners

Dog tags for the year A. D. 1919, are now ready at my office, and may be procured by paying the required fee.

The tags are of aluminum and quite attractive, and will improve the appearance of your dog. How many, please?

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

A rabbit has no brains worth mentioning and when it is pursued it runs around in a circle. A good many folks are rabbits.

About every boy wishes he could be a traveling salesman and nearly all traveling salesmen wish they could stay at home.

Most men tell their wives nearly everything and then wonder how the news gets out.

When in BOYNE CITY—
Call At **Kerry's**
RESTAURANT for a Good
Meal, Lunch or a dish of
good Ice Cream.

What every woman knows: That nearly any woman will marry almost any kind of a man in the long run if necessary, not because she cares so much about the man but because she doesn't want the other women to think she couldn't land one of the species.

HE THREW AWAY HIS CRUTCHES.

"Six years ago I had rheumatism so bad I was going on crutches," writes August Strandell, Sister Bay, Wis. "I tried several medicines and doctors and got no relief. Three bottles of Foley Kidney Pills cured me. I threw away my crutches." Have no equal for weak—sore, aching back, muscles or joints. —Hite's Drug Store.

Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

PROGRAM

From July 8th to July 13th

TUESDAY, July 8th

Carmel Myers in "The Dream Lady," A superb dramatization of the celebrated novel "Why Not."

10c and 15c

WEDNESDAY

Fatty Arbuckle in "A Country Hero." Wm. Duncan in "A Fight for Millions"—The Ford Educational Weekly.

10c and 15c

THURSDAY

"A Modern Venus" with a ballet of real live dancing girls direct from the Chicago Grand Opera Company. Singing—Dancing—Living and Silent Art combined into one show.

Matinee 2:30. Prices, Children 28c Adults 39c.

Evening 8:30. Prices 28c 39c 55c. All seats reserved for evening performance.

FRIDAY

Viola Dana in "The Parisian Tigress." A comedy drama with an excellent star.

10c and 15c

SATURDAY, July 12th

2nd Episode of Ruth Roland in "The Tigers Trail." Pathe News Weekly and Travelogue. Harold Lloyd in "Before Breakfast."

10c and 15c

SUNDAY, July 13th.

Tom Mix in "Treat 'em Rough." The Bold Westerner who stopped the Great Stampede.

10c and 15c

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



PLAY the smokegame with a jimmy pipe if you're hankering for a hand-out for what ails your smokeappetite!

For, with Prince Albert, you've got a new listen on the pipe question that cuts you loose from old stung tongue and dry throat worries! Made by our exclusive patented process, Prince Albert is scotfree from bite and parch and hands you about the biggest lot of smokefun that ever was scheduled in your direction!

Prince Albert is a pippin of a pipe-pal; rolled into a cigarette it beats the band! Get the slant that P. A. is simply everything any man ever longed for in tobacco! You never will be willing to figure up the sport you've slipped on once you get that Prince Albert, quality flavor and quality satisfaction into your smoke-system! You'll talk kind words every time you get on the firing line!

Tasty red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin hand-draws—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Good to Remember
NIGHT-TIME
Paste In Your Hat

GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists.

Girls Wanted!

In our yarn, knitting and finishing departments. Steady employment and good wages. Those between 18 and 45 preferred. Experience not necessary.

You can fool some of the people a good deal of the time and others all the time but you can't fool the neighbor women any of the time.

One objection to some of the new dances is that they seem to be about everything but dances.

A COMMON SENSE CURE.

Don't suffer from biliousness, sick headache, sour stomach, gas, bloating, or other results of indigestion. Foley Cathartic Tablets clear the stomach and bowels, enliven the liver, and have a good tonic effect on the whole intestine.

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 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 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. 223.

NEW DUTIES FOR "SUPERCARGOES"

This "Comeback" Upon the Seas Trained for Many Things.

CARE OF CARGO ONE DUTY

Corps Organized by the United States Shipping Board Takes Field of Activities Specialized and Broadened Far Beyond Duties of His Forerunner of Olden Days—Many Applicants for the Work.

The supercargo of today is a "comeback" upon the seas, but to a field of activities specialized and broadened so far beyond the duties of his forerunner of the olden days that should one of those dignified old gentlemen step out of the icy reserve that probably still surrounds him in shadow-land and see a supercargo of the United States shipping board in action, he would step right back again without waiting even to register a complaint about how times have changed.

The mere supervision of cargo is but one of the multitudinous duties of these modern trade scouts of the seas. They must have eyes for everything from the depth of water and condition of the dock to the length of skirt affected by balles of the boulevards; from the quality of bunker coal to the shade of face powder most adaptable to the complexion of the country.

The supercargoes are a highly selective body of men organized by the United States shipping board and put through a course of intensive training to fit them for the duties they are now performing on the ships under control of the board. It is expected that our merchant marine of the future will draw from this corps many of the broad visioned executives who will be called upon to handle big shipping business and keep American commerce to the forefront among all the nations of the earth.

When the shipping board finally determined upon the organization of the corps of supercargoes and the establishment of the new service a call was issued for young men of special qualifications to take up the work. The response was spontaneous and well-nigh overwhelming.

Selection Was Made.

Out of the thousands of applicants 850 men have been selected and trained in groups of fifty. They are now at work in the new field and are lending invaluable aid in the solution of vital problems affecting the operation of ships.

The supercargo is first expected to acquaint himself with the organization and history of the United States shipping board and the general duties of a supercargo as they relate to a ship and its cargo. Then he is taught enough about marine insurance to learn what bearing it has upon the profitable operation of ships. After that he must learn what is expected of him in observation and reports upon other matters.

Once aboard ship the supercargo must still prove himself worthy of the important position for which he is training. He must show himself tactful, both in his relations with the officers and crew of the vessel to which he is attached, and with the officers and workmen of ports and harbors where his vessel may touch. He is expected to make a report embracing practically everything of interest that happens at sea, in port and ashore until his vessel is again tied up in her home port.

Nothing Theoretical.

There is nothing theoretical about the work of the supercargo. He must not only be practical but show himself alive to every opportunity to benefit the interests of the United States in the shipping world. He must establish this by his work or admit himself unfitted for further duty as a supercargo. In the heyday of sail upon the seas, when the United States was really a power among maritime nations and the telegraph and cable were virtually unknown, it was necessary for shipping interests to have a traveling representative aboard ship who directed the disposition and purchase of cargo, and ordered the sailings of the vessel as they affected the taking on and discharge of cargo. He was known as the supercargo.

The supercargo of today will perform the same duties under the advantage of direct telegraphic, wireless and cable contact with ship operators. He also will act in conjunction with the captain of the ship in berthing the ship and in all business pertaining to the operation of the ship with the object of reducing to a minimum the overhead charges. In his other duties, which have been called those of a shipping and trade scout, the supercargo must act without infringing upon the work of any other government agency.

It is rather a big order to find men possessed of such qualifications; but with 17,000 young men of the best type to pick from, and countless thousands more in reserve, the shipping board has no fear about the efficiency of its corps of supercargoes.

They call it "cold cash" because it burns your fingers.

Michigan Official W. S. S. Aid



By SAMUEL ODELL, State Treasurer of Michigan.

War Savings stamps have taught more people the art of saving than all other agencies combined.

The person who saves systematically is bound to be successful, and the War Savings stamp affords a most convenient means for systematic saving.

From a purely selfish standpoint every man, woman and child should adopt a systematic plan of purchasing each week or month as many War Savings stamps as his or her means will permit on account of the attractiveness of the investment. There has never been a more secure form of investment offered to the public or a more liberal rate of interest for this class of securities.

The War Savings stamp offers a means for a college education for many a boy and girl. It will require but small effort on the part of any ambitious boy or girl to arrange by systematic purchasing of War Savings stamps to have them mature a fund sufficient to carry him through college.

If every person who can—and there are few who cannot—will continue the systematic purchase of War Savings stamps he will not only be discharging a splendid patriotic duty but he will have developed a spirit of thrift that will stand as a bulwark for all time.

LAUDER'S MAXIMS ON THRIFT.

Off the stage Sir Harry Lauder, the Scotch comedian, who was knighted for his great war work, is a great champion of thrift stamps. He was drawn to them in the war through patriotism, but he advocates them now because of the opportunity they offer for thrifty persons to get ahead.

- Some of his thrift maxims follow:
1. Behave toward your purse as you would to your best friend.
2. View the reckless money spender as a criminal, and shun his company.
3. Dress neatly, not lavishly; a bank pays a higher rate of interest than your back.
4. Take your amusements judiciously; you will enjoy them better.
5. Don't throw away your crusts; eat them; they are as strengthening as beef.
6. It is more exhilarating to feel money in your pocket than whisky in your stomach.
7. You can sleep better after a day's hard work than after a day's idleness.
8. Always get good value from your tradesman; they get good money from you.
9. There is as much pleasure in reading a good bank book as a good novel.

Uncle Sam's Big Paydays

Here are Uncle Sam's big pay days—the dates on which interest is due on Liberty bonds:

Table with 2 columns: Date and Amount. June 15: \$30,658,376.63; September 15: 88,750,981.81; October 15: 78,102,249.88; November 15: 148,517,248.75; December 15: 98,658,878.68; December 15, 5th loan: 106,875,000.00

When you clip your coupons ask for War Savings stamps instead of cash. This reinvestment will pay you more than four per cent.

GETS OWN HOME WITH W. S. S.

All Michigan has heard of the great congestion in Detroit. One was workman, Samuel S. Woods, who worked in one of the munitions plants during the war, has turned this condition to good account.

His landlord told him he was going to raise the rent. Woods was downcast for a time, but he thought of \$300 War Savings stamps he had saved. With these he made the first payment on a home of his own, and now he can laugh at landlords.

He is saving stamps again. He says he has found them mighty handy. They absorb his loose change which might be frittered away, and they pay as good interest as a savings bank. He regards them in fact, as his savings bank.

ILLEGAL RUM-MAKING PORTO RICO INDUSTRY

Moonshiners Multiply So Fast Authorities Cannot Keep Lists Up to Date.

Moonshiners multiply daily in Porto Rico. Nearly 100 stills have been raided by the police.

Making contraband rum is easy and cheap, and the profit is great. All that's needed is a rude still and a supply of molasses, always plentiful. The rum hounds will pay from \$2 to \$5 for a small bottle of the stuff.

The risk of a fine of from \$25 to \$100 is no barrier to the native who would gather quick and easy money.

While the San Juan police chief was preparing a list of 35 stills that had been seized since the first of the year, reports came in of the seizure of as many more. From the arrests made in the 35 seizures there have been nine convictions and a total of \$675 in fines assessed. But two jail sentences have been passed, one 30 days and one three months. There have been two acquittals and the remainder of the cases have not yet been heard.

Rum seizures recorded by the police are 273 pints, 2,100 half pints, one demijohn, 64 liters and 19 gallons. Then there are 61 half pints of wine, 22 bottles of anise, 50 gallons of alcohol and 84 bottles of beer. Altogether the police have quite a little of liquor, but there isn't any use for it.

Capt. W. J. Kennerly may collect \$250,000 from the wreck of the schooner Madeline Shirley Lord. The crew abandoned the schooner of Ponce with a cargo of a half million dollars' worth of Martinique rum bound for France. Kennerly smelled it out and put his crew aboard. He saved the rum from the fishes and is entitled to half the salvage. It's under the lock and key of the collector of customs at Ponce and can't be sold here, but is likely to be trans-shipped to some port where Kennerly can collect.

HELPED HER LITTLE GIRL

Children need all their strength for growing. A lingering cold weakens them. Mrs. Amanda Flint, Route 4 New Philadelphia, O., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my little girl of the worst tickling cough." Gives immediate relief from distressing, racking, tearing coughs; soothes and heals.

A young man, filled with pep and vinegar as he starts out in the world always resolves to live his own life, but before he gets half a chance to do it he meets a blue-eyed thing and then he leads the kind of life she wants him to lead.

WAS ON A TORPEDOED SHIP.

Thomas A. Breslin, 645 Broadway, Albany, N. Y., writes: "Having been on a torpedoed ship coming to this country from England, I had a cold ever since. I was advised by a friend to take Foley's Honey and Tar and before long I was cured." You can stop that cough or cold that has been lingering since Spring.

Because a man occasionally has been able to cheat his fellow man, he thinks he can also cheat Nature, but he'll always find Nature sitting on his doorstep on pay day.

Clear, Peachy Skin Awaits Anyone Who Drinks Hot Water

Says an inside bath, before breakfast helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Sparkling and vivacious—merry, bright, alert—a good, clear skin and a natural, rosy, healthy complexion are assured only by pure blood. If only every man and woman could be induced to adopt the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of the thousands of sickly, anaemic-looking men, women and girls, with pasty or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nerve wrecks," "rundowns," "brain fags" and pessimists we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. Wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance, awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.

Notice of Circuit Court Commissioner's Sale.

State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery. HORACE S. HARSHA, Plaintiff, vs. HATTIE BUSH, and FLORA U. HAIRE, Defendants.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court for the county of Charlevoix—in Chancery, made and entered on the 21st day of June, 1919, in the above entitled cause, I, the subscriber, a Circuit Court Commissioner for the county of Charlevoix, shall sell at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, for cash, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Charlevoix, in said county of Charlevoix, (that being the place for holding the circuit court in said county) on

Monday the 18th day of August, A. D. 1919, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day all or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to said plaintiff for Principal, Interest, Taxes and Costs in this cause, those certain lands and premises situate and being in the city of Charlevoix, County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at an iron pin set 12.09 chains west of North and South quarter (3/4) line of Section Twenty-seven (27) in Town Thirty-four (34) North, Range Eight (8) West on a prolongation of North line of Upright Avenue; the same being the South-west corner of land decided by Joseph Bassett to William Crandall and Florence M. Crandall; thence North along Crandall's West line 6.28 chains to the North-west corner of said Crandall's land in center of Highway; thence South Seventy (70) degrees west 4.25 chains; Thence South 4.50 chains more or less to prolongation of North line of Upright Avenue; Thence East Four chains to place of beginning and being a part of Government lot Two (2), in Section Twenty-seven (27), Town Thirty-four (34) North, Range Eight (8) West, and containing 2.10 acres of land more or less and being Lot Four (4) of Un-recorded plat, and

Also, commencing at a point in the North and South quarter (3/4) line of Section Twenty-seven (27) Town Thirty-four (34) North, Range Eight (8) West, as per the United States survey thereof marked by the intersection of the center line of the highway with said quarter (3/4) line at a point 51.81 feet South of the center of said section; running thence South Seventy (70) degrees west along the center line of said highway 84.10 feet to an iron pin set in the center of said highway, which iron pin is the starting point of this description; Thence running South from said starting point 41.48 feet to the North line of a highway which is a prolongation westward of Upright Avenue in the city of Charlevoix, county of Charlevoix and state of Michigan; Thence East along the North line of said last mentioned highway 459.56 feet to an iron stake set in the center of the highway first above mentioned; Thence South Seventy (70) degrees West along the center of said highway to the starting point aforesaid; being a part of lot Two (2) of said Section Twenty-seven (27), Township Thirty-four (34) North, Range Eight (8) West aforesaid containing five acres of land more or less. Said description is also designated as lot Five (5) on an unrecorded plat of the subdivision of a part of Lot Two (2) and the South-east quarter (1/4) of the South-west quarter (1/4) of said Section Twenty-seven (27), Town Thirty-four (34) North, Range Eight (8) West aforesaid, made by the Trustees of the Estate of Austin G. Newman, deceased, and

A part of Government Lot Two (2); Section Twenty-seven (27), Township Thirty-four (34) North, Range Eight (8) West, commencing on the West eighth line of said Section Twenty-seven (27) at the intersection of the North line of Upright Avenue of the city of Charlevoix extended, with said eighth line, Thence running North on said eighth line 3.48 chains; Thence North seventy (70) degrees East along proposed road 3.81 chains to Northwest corner of land now owned by the Hodge Estate; Thence South along West line of said Hodge Estate land 4.68 chains to North line of Upright Avenue extended; Thence west 3.87 chains to place of beginning and containing 1.50 acres more or less and being designated on an unrecorded plat of the Austin G. Newman Estate as Lot No. Three (3).

Dated at Boyne City, Michigan, this 24th day of June, 1919.

M. E. SILVERSTEIN, Circuit Court Commissioner, Charlevoix County, Michigan

CLINK & WILLIAMS, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Business Address, East Jordan, Michigan.

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 12th day of June A. D. 1919.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter K. Winters, Deceased.

LeRoy Sherman 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 8th day of July A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he 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.

The war caused a good deal of profanity and a lot of people seem to have forgotten that the war's over.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the 31st day of October, 1906, 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 40 of mortgages on page 60, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1906 and was also assigned by said George S. Bridge, the 5th day of February, 1917, and recorded March 1, 1917, in Liber 63 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 therefore 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 shall 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, Township Thirty-two (32) north, 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 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, on Page 230, PETER BLOCK and ELLEN 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 (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 1/2 per cent. (6 1/2 per cent.) per annum and all other legal costs, including an attorney fee of Thirty & 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, Fremont, Michigan.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, sniffing, blowing, headache, dryness, no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh disappears.

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 the Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.