

Charlevoix County Herald.

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Charlevoix County Fair September 16-17-18-19

Offers Many Attractions of Extraordinary Merit. New Building Erected and Old Structures Remodeled.

Thirty-fifth Annual Charlevoix County Fair will be staged at East Jordan, Sept. 16th to 19th. Each year the Fair management endeavors to improve upon the preceding Fair and there is no doubt but that the 1919 Fair will eclipse all former Fairs.

For some time past the Fair Association has realized that its entrance was entirely inadequate and this was brought home to them so strongly in 1918, when there was a line of cars extending from the Fair grounds clear to Main Street, waiting their turn to get into the grounds that it has decided to remedy this condition at once. At the present time the new entrance is under construction and it is so arranged that there will be separate entrances and exits for autos and for passengers, a place for the jitneys to unload their passengers without interfering with autos desiring to enter the grounds, a new ticket office and a safety zone in front of it. The ticket office will be larger than the old one, permitting of a faster handling of the crowds and there will also be at least two other ticket offices placed down town and along the road to the Fair grounds. This will be much appreciated by the patrons of the Fair who will this year have no difficulty in getting onto the grounds.

An addition to the educational building is also under construction which will more than double the capacity of the present building. This addition will provide room for an audience of at least five hundred people, will permit placing of exhibits from city schools together in the old part of the building and leaving the new part for the country schools. The south wing of the building will be a Model Standard School and should create a great deal of interest in this type of school house throughout the county and will undoubtedly be an incentive to many school districts to replace their inadequate school buildings with a Model Standard School. It is expected that the citizens of the county will donate liberally toward this addition as the school exhibit for many years has been a great incentive to better school work in the county. The school exhibit this year will surpass by far any school exhibit of former years and in addition to the work exhibited there will be a contest in oral arithmetic between the winners of the township contests, held last winter, to determine the county champion, in this form of school work. There will also be contests between declamation and four minute oration contestants to determine the county champion in these divisions. Miss Stewart has secured speakers of national reputation on educational subjects.

Another new building on the Fair grounds will be that of the Loeb farms, which they are putting up for the purpose of exhibiting the best of their registered cattle, horses and swine. This will be a building thirty-four by sixty feet with feeding trough in the middle and a walk around the outside. The exhibit which the Loeb farm will put in it will be well worth going miles to see. Mr. Loeb offered to put up this building to help make the Fair attractive and of educational value and his action is very much appreciated by the Fair management and the people of Charlevoix County.

The Association is also constructing a new judges stand for the judges of the horse racing, has worked on the race track all summer so that it will be in first class condition for fast and exciting races.

The Collins Amusement Company of Grand Rapids are under contract to furnish a Merry-Go-Round and Ferris Wheel and will bring with them at least twenty concessions which with the unprecedented demand for concession lots will insure a first class midway. In addition to the usual concessions there will be at least a half dozen side shows and one big tent show. The big tent show requires a one hundred foot front on the midway for their tent and will be a regular circus. The Fair Association is spending more money for free attractions this year than ever before and have secured entirely different attractions from anything which has been offered to the patrons of the Fair. Carlisle's Frontier Wild West Shows have a program of six different acts which they will put between the

faces and in the evenings. Ewing's Zouave Band of Campaign, Illinois has been secured by the Association at great expense to furnish the music for the Fair. This is a chautauqua band, the members of which have played together for the last five years and their repertoire consists of both classical music and the latest popular band music. This band has been the principal feature of many chautauquas and has played in the larger towns of every state of the Union. Is handsomely uniformed and will in every respect delight lovers of good band music. It is such a treat as it is seldom the privilege of the people of northern Michigan to enjoy.

Mr. Wing, the County Agent, is looking after the interests of the farmers of the county and is securing competent, expert, outside judges for judging the exhibits. He also has charge of securing speakers on agricultural subjects and the Association assures the farmers that they will hear experts on agricultural subjects at the Fair. Every indication is that all departments will be full of exhibits and the competition will be very keen. This is especially true of the cattle department as the raisers of thorough bred cattle in the county have been preparing their best animals for the purpose of exhibiting them at the Fair.

Last year the Association had the grounds wired for the purpose of holding a night Fair as well as a day Fair and this year it is hoped that the weather will be such that the night Fair will be well patronized. Each evening there will be a band concert and free acts by Carlisle's Frontier Wild West Shows, dancing and fun on the midway. The price of admission has been changed from thirty-five cents, for adults, to fifty cents and the charge teams has been removed. Anyone purchasing a ticket for the day Fair, may if they remain on the grounds, stay to the night Fair without extra charge. Admission for the night Fair is twenty-five cents, for adults, and fifteen cents for children.

Fair week marks the close of summer and the approach of winter and is the one week in the year which everyone in the county looks forward to as the week for renewing old acquaintances, seeing what their neighbors have done in agricultural lines, getting new pointers from other methods for another year, hearing good music, seeing exciting horse races and circus attractions and generally having a wholesome, good time. It is the week when worries and cares, are thrown to the discard and everyone gets out with a Hip! Hip! Hurray! for a good time.

Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the commission rooms, Monday evening, Aug. 25, 1919.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Wilson. Present—Wilson and Crowell. Absent—Gidley.

Bills were presented as follows: Peoples State Sav. Bank, liability insurance.....\$23.75

E. W. Giles, cleaning streets..... 33.00

Josiah St. John, street labor..... 5.43

John F. Kenny, coal and freight..... 13.31

G. A. Lisk, printing..... 49.95

G. A. Bell, mdse..... .45

On motion by Crowell, the bills as listed above, were allowed by the following aye and nay vote:

Ayes—Wilson and Crowell.

Nays—none.

Bids on the paving of Esterly, Williams and Second streets were received as follows:

Clark & Rogers: Concrete pavement—per sq. yd., \$1.49; Combination curb and gutter, per lineal foot, \$.49; Grading, per cubic yard, \$.67.

Monroe & Hughes: Concrete pavement, per sq. yd., \$1.47; Combination curb and gutter, per lineal foot, \$.50; Grading, per cubic yard, \$.60.

On motion by Crowell, meeting was adjourned until Wednesday evening, August 27, 1919.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

FOR SALE—My Two Residences on Second street.—HARRY SIMMONS.

Schools Open Next Monday

Excellent Corps of Teachers Engaged for the Coming Year.

The East Jordan Public Schools will begin the annual term on Monday, Sept. 1st. All of the school buildings are being renovated and put in good condition for the return of the pupils and teachers. A large enrollment is expected in all grades, especially in the high school.

Parents of high school students are urged to assist their children in the selection of a course of study. Certain subjects are required of all but those which are elective should be chosen with considerable care. Aside from the regular work students may also take agriculture, sewing, book-keeping, shorthand or manual training.

Children entering the high school from rural school districts should have county eighth grade diplomas. Every eighth grade graduate within reach of this high school should plan to enter the ninth grade this term.

The following corps of teachers has been engaged for the year:—

M. R. KEYWORTH—Supt.

HIGH SCHOOL

Bessie E. Morse—Principal, English.

Maude C. Blount—History.

Opal R. Bigelow, Northport—Mathematics.

Dorothy Sample, Walkerville, Canada English and Latin.

Leila Howe, Charlevoix—Junior High School Subjects.

A. E. Wells, East Jordan—Manual Training.

Arthur F. Speltz, East Jordan—Agriculture.

Henrietta Stiff, East Jordan—Commercial.

Ruth Palmatier, Colon—Household Arts.

CENTRAL BUILDING

Mary Hendrick, Grand Ledge—Sixth Grade.

Mrs. Jennie Fitch, East Jordan—Fifth Grade.

Myrtle Coad, Detroit—Fourth Grade.

Mrs. A. E. Speltz, East Jordan—Third Grade.

Marion Johnson, Onsted—Second Grade.

Ellen Dahlquist, Jennings—First Grade.

Donna Hoyt, Gaylord—Ungraded Room.

Mildred Barber, Petoskey—Kindergarten.

WEST SIDE

Sarah Shearer, Sanford—Fifth and Sixth—Principal.

Eunice Liskum, East Jordan—Third and Fourth Grades.

Goldie Schneider, Boyne City—First and Second Grades.

Doris Hayden, East Jordan—Kindergarten.

Hazel Hodges, Ithaca—Penmanship.

THRIFT IS THEIR WATCHWORD

No People on Earth More Saving Than the Tillers of the Land in France.

In America the passwords for the last century have been opportunity; stretching out; investing; digging up our stupendous resources; spending with lavish hand.

In France the situation is the exact reverse, Elisabeth Fraser writes in Saturday Evening Post. There the passwords—at least among those who must earn their livelihood—are thrift, conservation; toil; limitation of opportunity or total negation; building up possessions, stone by stone, with atrocious toil.

We spend; they save. Now, there is some sense, some idealism, in saving for a certain purpose—especially when the purpose is to buy land. Conceive how many years it may take to save 100,000 sou's, the amount necessary to buy a single hectare; and then conceive how the peasant hoards his sou's in the rusty copper pot behind the bedpost, and how jealously he guards the pot! It is not so much that he loves the money—though no man on earth has a finer, more precise knowledge of the purchasing power of a sou—as that he loves land.

He loves money because money buys land. That is the dominating note in his character—the unconquerable thirst for land. From that deep desire he has evolved habits of toil, frugality, saving, which to the average American would seem insane.

Labor Day at Boyne City

East Jordan To Close Shop and Store and Join Our Sister City In Celebrating.

Boyne City will celebrate Labor Day next Monday with a big Welcome Home and Home-Coming Demonstration. A fine program has been arranged, commencing with Street Sports and Athletic Games at 9:30 a. m.; a Spectacular Parade at 11:00 a. m. and a complimentary Soldiers' and Sailors' Banquet at the Wolverine Hotel at noon. In the afternoon, at 1:30, an address will be given by Rogers E. Simmons on "Russia." Many other attractions to complete the day. Two Bands will furnish music.

East Jordan citizens will close shop and store on that day and everyone who can find a way of getting there will join Boyne City in making the day a gala one. Remember the stores at East Jordan close at 9:00 a. m., and make your purchases accordingly.

MRS. THOMAS BARBER PASSES AWAY.

Word was received here last Saturday evening that Mrs. Thomas Barber had died at 3:50 that afternoon at the hospital in Traverse City. Mrs. Barber began to fail in health about six years ago and she continued to grow more feeble, despite good care and medical attendance until on July 30th, she was taken to the hospital at Traverse City in the vain hope that something might be done to prolong her life, but her old age and the years of suffering had so weakened the frail form that she was no longer able to withstand the ravages of disease and death came as a relief to her years of affliction.

Henrietta L. Barber was born in the State of New York on September 26, 1862, and died at the hospital at Traverse City, on August 23, 1919, at the age of 56 years, 10 months and 27 days. When a girl she came to Kalamazoo county, with her parents, where her girlhood days were spent. She later came to Mancelona to live and about ten years ago came to East Jordan, where she resided until the time of her death. When a girl of sixteen she united with the M. E. church of which she remained a member until coming to East Jordan, when she became affiliated with the Church of God, in which she was an active member, until disease prevented. Her christian faith was a great consolation to her during her affliction. She is survived by her husband, Thomas Barber, three children, J. A. Gibbs of Shepherd, Mrs. George De LaBar of Battle Creek, and Harry Saxton of East Jordan, all of whom were in attendance at the funeral. There are also three grand children and many other relatives and a host of friends who mourn her loss.

Words of Appreciation.

In this hour of our deep sorrow we wish to express our sincere gratitude and appreciation to all who have been so kind, by words and deeds, to our beloved wife and mother during the extended months of her affliction and in the hour of her death and burial.

We also extend our thanks for the many floral offerings and especially the teamsters for the beautiful wreath, and to the singers, who so feelingly rendered the favorite hymns of our dear mother, and to the minister for his words of consolation and assurance.

Thomas Barber
J. A. Gibbs and Wife
Mrs. George De LaBar and Husband
Harry Saxton and Wife.

VIMY RIDGE NOW MEMORIAL

French Battleground Formally Transferred to Canada.

Vimy ridge, allotted by the French government as a gift to Canada, has now been formally transferred.

Great interest has been aroused among the Vimy ridge community as to what the Canadian authorities propose to do with the site. It is understood a memorial building will be erected by the Canadian government to house Canadian records relating to that sector.

Bolshevik Kill 75 People Daily.

Twenty thousand hostages are reported to have been arrested in Petrograd recently. Russian newspapers publish almost daily lists of from 50 to 100 persons who have been executed for various reasons.

How To Make Exhibits Look Spic and Span For Fair

Paring a Pig's Toenails or Seeing that the Rows Run Straight on an Ear of Corn May Mean the Difference Between Success and Failure.

The Fair! What does it mean to you? "Fair" is a very old noun. With variations in spelling, it exists in many languages. "Fair" is a kin to the ancient 'festus' and therefore cousin in some degree of the more modern "feast" and "festival" and the like.

Always and everywhere it has carried the away-from-work idea. It has always been pretty much what we mean nowadays by "holiday," though not what that word meant originally. "Holiday" was a "holy day," and sacred. "Fair" has always been secular—a wholly human sort of thing.

Fair time is playtime. That it always was, that it always will be. But for every play there must be players, and two kinds of them, too—players who play playfully and players who play laboriously, more or less, for the entertainment of the others.

And "the fair" has a very different meaning for the two classes. The big bunch goes to have a good time, to be care free, to drink red lemonade and throw confetti and tinsel horns; to get the glint of twinkling horse heels on a saffron track; to see the broad-backed cattle, the prettily packed jellies and jams, the big pumpkins, the intricate needle work, the full-filled ears of corn, and to mill around, going nowhere in particular and not caring especially if they never get there.

But, with it all, they are getting a sugar-coated education. The fair is a university in which the festive students soak up science unawares.

Then, there must be the other kind of players—the ones who "put on the show"—the professors and instructors and tutors in this most accommodating of academies. And there has to be somewhere a sort of teachers' college for those people. There are in fact, lots of normal schools for fair professors, but the United States Department of Agriculture is the graduate college. And one of the queer things is that any boy or girl still in the grammar grades of the public school may be doing post-graduate work in getting things ready for the fair.

Much In Getting Ready

Too many people, the Department experts say, do not know how much depends on preparing exhibits in the right way, on getting the pig or calf or corn or canned stuff in just the right shape to show to the best advantage. One of the boys' club workers tells a story in point. "One of our club boys in Mississippi," he says, "grew an acre of mighty good corn and entered an exhibit in the county fair. There were four prizes, but he couldn't get even the fourth one. The judge simply tied on the ribbons and made no explanations. The boy was disappointed—not rebellious, but he wanted to know why his good corn could not get a prize. I went over it with him, showed him that some of his biggest ears had crooked rows and how others had other defects. Picking out the best ear, I said, 'If you had ten like this, you could win a prize.'"

"Well, that boy went back home and carefully examined every ear of his corn. He found only nine that he thought were as good as the one I had pointed out. He went back through the whole pile again and finally found the tenth ear. He sent those ten ears to the State fair—and won first prize. Do you see? Knowing a little of how to prepare the exhibit made a State winner out of a corn crop that was an 'also ran' at the county fair."

Manicuring the Pig

Now, the boy who is preparing a pig or a calf for the fair has a more complicated task than the one who enters some corn. With the corn boy, the whole problem is selecting the right ears. With the others it is not only selecting the right individual, but doing a great many things to put that individual in the best possible form, and to keep it so.

Weeks or even months in advance of the fair, the boy must start getting his pig or calf tame. At a particular time, it may be necessary to pare the pig's toenails so that he will stand up straight without too much bend at the pasterns. But he must be careful not to pare them too close. A limping pig is not likely

to be a prize winner. Several weeks before the fair he should trim the hair out of the pig's ears, being careful to do it in such way that the ears will not be irregular in outline. He should provide a clean wallow for the pig to keep the hair and skin soft and pliable—and he ought to know the trick of the trade that a little oil on the surface of the water helps a great deal; also that a little linseed meal, properly fed to the pig, puts a peculiar gloss on the hair. He must remember to have the right kind of crate ready in plenty of time. Many boys have failed to get their pigs to the fair because, when the time came to ship, there was no crate. The Department has special sets of specifications for pig crates, calf crates, and others. A very important thing to remember in connection with the crate is that the pig grows at a pretty rapid clip. The crate must be built big enough for the pig, not when the crate is made but allowing for growth between then and fair time. And it must not be big enough to permit pig to turn around. The boy must remember that the pig should not be fed just before shipping. No matter how much the little rascal cries for corn, he must not be indulged. If he is fed, he is very likely to get sick on the train and go through the whole fair in a droopy, drowsy, unprizelike looking way.

Prizes are not All
These are just a few of the things that must be remembered in preparing a pig for the fair. And there are equally many with regard to the calf, or the dairy cow, or the poultry, or any of the things, practically, that the boy or girl, man or woman, wants to exhibit at the fair. Even with all the care possible, the animal or other product may not be a prize winner. There can't be prizes for every exhibitor. The fair that tries to arrange things so that everybody can get a prize does not amount to much, usually. It does not mean anything to win a prize when you are the only exhibitor in your class. And, as the experts in the Department of Agriculture point out, the prize is not the main thing; after all. To be sure, the boys and girls and men and women who get things ready for the fair are contributing to an education for the public—but the main thing for them is the education they get themselves.

"Take part in the contest," say the experts, "for your own sake. You will have a better pig, a better calf, a better pound of butter, a better can of peaches next year by reason of having exhibited this year, whether you win or not. And, with proper attention to preparation, the prizes are sure to come—too, sooner or later."

Presbyterian Church Notes
Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Aug. 31, 1919.
10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship.
12 Noon—Sunday School.
Sunday morning the preacher will be Dr. F. K. Farr, Professor of Hebrew, Lane Seminary, Cincinnati. This will be the third summer that Dr. Farr has been with us, and it will be a pleasure to have him again.

Sunday, Sept. 7th, we resume regular services. Beginning that date the preaching services will be at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting will be started again Sept. 11th.

Sept. 1st to 4th, the Pastor is to attend a New Era Conference at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

The office of parent is a high one and it is an office, also, that sometimes seeks the man.
Probably there is not an autoleas man that doesn't hope to have one in the spring.

Notice of Accounts.

Having closed our business in East Jordan we have placed all our accounts with the Peoples State Savings Bank of this city for collection. Those indebted to us are requested to call at the bank at their earliest convenience and take care of same.

FRENCH & REDMON
By J. E. Redmon.

In Jemima's Place

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Whenever the wives of any of the men who worked in the office of Burt & Co. asked their husbands to match a sample of ribbon, to take advantage of a well advertised bargain sale—in short, to buy anything from a nutmeg grater to an opera coat—it was Sally Benham who did the actual buying. Sometimes the wives knew about Sally, and some of the husbands preferred to take the credit for her wise purchases. So even if Sally had not been a good stenographer she would have been indispensable, just because she was such a good shopper—but Sally was, as a matter of fact, a very good stenographer.

Aside from that she had no very great distinction, save a pair of round, blue eyes, a complexion that owed none of its brilliancy to the arts of the dressing table and an amiableness of disposition that had won for her among her employers the reputation of being a "nice little girl."

For over a year she had been making herself useful to the husbands of her concern as proxy in their work in doing their wives' shopping. In fact she had selected all of Mrs. Smith's hats for a year and spent more time in selecting Mrs. Jones' dress accessories than she did her own. So Sally became rather better known to the married men of the office than the other girls, because one by one they came to depend on her for the work of making purchases.

But Newton Holt was not married. There was no Mrs. Holt for Sally to make purchases for, and Sally was not



Enjoyed Picking Out the Apartment.

the stenographer assigned to Newton Holt. So, excepting that he had rather passively registered mentally that she was a "nice little girl," he had no well-defined opinion regarding Sally.

Then came Christmas, a day fraught with the unexpected for Newton, and after that the look of distraction and of worry that was gradually wearing the lines in his forehead deeper and deeper.

"I wonder whether you would do a little shopping for me?" Newton ventured one morning in mid-January, and those were the first words aside from a perfunctory "good morning" or "good evening" that had ever passed between them. Sally assured Newton that she would and his first commission was a package of the "best five o'clock tea wafers that can be bought"—perhaps an odd order from a bachelor, but Sally would not have given the matter a second thought had it not been for Mr. Holt's rather embarrassed expression at the time.

Then came an order for a pound of candied violets. Even more embarrassed than before did Mr. Holt seem at this, and as Sally left his office after she had handed him the rather costly sweetmeat she distinctly heard him say to Mr. Smith, with whom Mr. Holt shared his office:

"Jemima will eat no other sort of sweets. She gulped for an hour Sunday because I got her rock candy."

Sally's first thought was not one of surprise at the tactlessness of any man who would attempt to please a young woman with rock candy—though this did occur to her, too. But, even to her own surprise, her first impression was one of real hatred for this person Jemima—Jemima who must have called violets. No doubt it was she, too, who insisted on the tea wafers, and perhaps it was because of her capriciousness that Mr. Holt wore the look of anxiety that was daily engraving deeper furrows on his brow.

Then came the request extraordinary. Mr. Holt asked Sally to select a little uptown apartment for him. He stipulated quite distinctly that it must be warm. He also asked Sally to bring him a copy of the lease that he would be required to sign so that he might see what restrictions there would be. Eventually Sally found the apartment that satisfied her, and in making

the wise choice that she did she employed the same method that she had in all her previous shopping. It was, in short, the secret of Sally's shopping success.

When she bought a hat for Mrs. Smith she fancied herself that fat, pompous lady, fancied herself the attendant at many bridge parties and the president of a woman's club or two, and when she had fully put herself in her place, then she felt certain of buying a hat that would be as much in Mrs. Smith's taste as though she had bought it herself.

So when she went to select the little dovecoat—for what else but a dovecoat could it be?—she tried to put herself in the place of the one for whom Mr. Holt was making all these preparations.

All she knew of her was that she was named Jemima, that she detested rock candy and liked candied violets and tea wafers, and she loved sunshine, and that she must have led Mr. Holt a merry chase to have produced the look of anxiety that still engraved his brow.

That wasn't much, but with an imagination like Sally's the work of reconstructing a flesh and blood young woman from that meager data was not difficult. Especially when she had the additional data that she was the beloved of Mr. Holt, who, Sally was frank to assure herself, "might have had any girl" he choose to make his wife. So Sally enjoyed picking out the apartment.

That is, she enjoyed it while she pretended that she was Jemima. Then when she came down to earth and realized that it was all for some one else—well, there are times when even "nice little girls" with round blue eyes develop streaks of jealousy that are almost feline.

Mr. Holt was charmed with her selection. Then he made the request that seemed impossible. To buy the furnishings for that apartment—to have feathered the nest—would ordinarily have been a veritable orgy of enjoyment to a girl like Sally.

But with this growing jealousy—yes, Sally had to admit it—it seemed almost impossible. To make charming Jemima's boudoir, to select the drapery for Jemima's dressing table—this was too much to ask even of Sally. Then came a surprise.

"You know a bachelor doesn't like any fuss and frills," Mr. Holt told her. "I have always been happiest in my club, but you know Jemima has upset all my plans. With her around I had to take an apartment. But I want it just as devoid of frills as my room at the club. No use trying to make a home when you haven't got one. So get just plain things and get 'em substantial."

Sally's first thought was that perhaps it was all off with Mr. Holt and his Jemima and that it was for that reason that he had put in the order for bachelor simplicity. But apparently from what he said Jemima was still a member of his household. Who was Jemima—this young lady who apparently did nothing to create the touch of home comfort for the man who loved her, this person with the passion for candied violets?

Then came another surprise.

"Oh, wait a minute," Mr. Holt delayed Sally as she was about to start out in quest of the bachelor furnishings. He led her back to his office, closed the door, fumbled in his pocket as if he were looking for something, though he had nothing in mind, and then began what he had to say abruptly.

"What's the use of furnishing up that place in bachelor style? It's the apartment that you would have chosen for yourself."

"Frankly you are the woman I want to marry. Why go dragging through a courtship and engagement? If there is a ghost of a chance that you could love me, believe me I'll win you, and you'll marry me sometime. So, there is that chance, you might as well tell me now and we won't have to wait. I can't endure that apartment alone with Jemima."

"Jemima? Oh, she's that cantankerous parrot that my great-aunt gave me for Christmas. I couldn't offend the old lady by falling to keep her, for the old lady drops in to see me in my room occasionally, and they wouldn't have her in the club—she swore too much. And I tried a hotel and they couldn't stand her there."

"I thought you knew. That's why I asked about the restrictions. The lease barred dogs and cats, but it didn't say anything about birds. Could you let me keep Jemima—just for great-aunt's sake?"

"I really do not care," Sally assured him, as she made a hasty effort to replace her old vision of Jemima with the new one. "You see I wasn't quite sure. It might have been a cockatoo. Parrots are so much better."

And though Sally was not given to deceit, she never explained how high had once surged her jealousy of Jemima.

Bricks Not Chinese Invention.
So old is the story of brickmaking that even China cannot claim to have seen the beginning of it. The Chinese it is true, do not give in without a struggle. They claim the most venerable antiquity for their clay industries, but modern research is all against China as the home of this art, and pictures the knowledge of brickmaking traveling eastward from Babylon across the whole of Asia. It is insisted even that the art of making the glazed bricks, so highly developed afterwards by the Chinese, was not indigenous to China, but found its way across Asia from the West, leaving behind it a track of glowing buildings through Persia and northern India.

SALVATION ARMY PLANS NEW WORK

Training School to Develop More Officers for Tasks of Reconstruction.

TO HAVE LARGER BUILDING

College Gives Men and Women Severe Tests for Social Welfare Work—Students Trained With Care and Patience.

New York.—The Salvation army, now that the war is over, is planning and preparing for its work of reconstruction. The active part that the army took in the war called many of its officers and men to France, many are still there and may be for some time, and since the army and its work has been growing and expanding there is at present a real need for more officers. A few days ago the army graduated a class of fifty-four officers, thirty-three of whom were women. When the next class is sent out it will be twice this number.

This institution trains its students with infinite care and patience. It has its training college at 333 West Twenty-second street, which is in charge of Colonel Charles Miles, who has been a member of the army for thirty-eight years. In the near future the army will either purchase or erect a larger and more commodious college building at an expense, if necessary, of between \$400,000 and \$500,000.

Many College Graduates.

Many officers today in the Salvation army are college or university graduates, and others were just graduated from the world's school of hard knocks. They are all, however, men and women of more than average intelligence, and some have made really great sacrifices for the privilege of wearing the simple blue uniform of the organization. Of the class just graduated one young man won honors and a degree at Cornell university, and seventeen of them were in the country's service during the war, one of whom won the croix de guerre. Since the war many soldiers and sailors have expressed a desire to join the organization.

It is not an easy matter to become an officer in the Salvation army because the organization is exceedingly particular about getting the right kind of men and women to guide its destinies, and, although many are called few are chosen, and a person before becoming an officer is put through a rather severe acid test. Some candidates are quickly disillusioned at the outset by the smallness of the pay, for lieutenants and captains receive but \$9 and \$12 a week, and must pay for their board and lodging out of this sum, and they also pledge themselves to remain with the army for life. They must devote all their energies to the organization, and are not permitted to labor outside of their work for remuneration. A major—and one must have worked long and faithfully to attain such a high rank—receives a salary of \$21 a week and a small allowance for house rent and for each child. Most of the higher and older officers in the army could go out into the world and make a fat living without any difficulty, and they have been frequently offered lucrative positions, which they have refused because they have preferred to be faithful to their trust.

To become an officer in the organization a candidate must possess a certain degree of natural intelligence, must love the Lord and his neighbor, and must possess the indefinable something known as the Salvation army spirit.

Must Prove Worth.

Before being admitted to the training college a candidate is first assigned to an army corps for a period of six months. He is there given an opportunity to prove that he is made of the right sort of stuff by showing his willingness to do cheerfully any kind of task assigned him. He is immediately sent out on the streets with the corps and often to a tough neighborhood in the city where he may encounter a decidedly unfriendly element. Almost at the start he must make his prayer or plea to the night crowd on the street corner. If at the end of his period he has shown the proper spirit he is then sent to the army training college. The course here is nine months. He pursues a course of Bible study, learns the customs and laws of the organization, and attends lectures. If he does not possess the sticking qualities demanded of Salvation army officers, or shows that he is not fitted for the work, he is frankly told so, and is advised to return to his home town where he may nevertheless work for the organization, and take up for his life work some other line of endeavor for which he is better fitted. At the college the army exercises a weeding-out process so that it may make no mistake in its selection of officers. Many who aspire to attain rank are quick to realize that they are not intended for such rigorous social welfare work, and are frank to say so when they realize the sacrifice and hard work it entails.

At the outbreak of the war the Salvation army pledged itself to serve and stand by the nation. Almost every member was engaged in some kind of war work, and a large percentage of the organization was in France.

Advanced Showings for



In Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' NEW Fall Coats, Suits, Dresses

Ladies' and Misses' COATS at \$15.45 and up.

Ladies' and Misses' SUITS at \$22.50 and up.

Ladies' and Misses' Wool Serge DRESSES at \$12.50 and up.



Children's good School Dresses

Sizes Up To 14 Years Old GOOD WEIGHT

at \$1.48 and up.

SWEATERS for the whole family at 98c and up.

It's all we ask is an inspection; the assortments are large.

We are here positive to save you dollars on your purchases this fall.



OUR PREMIUM DEPARTMENT Is Supreme!

ANOTHER SHIPMENT JUST RECEIVED OF USEFUL EVERY-DAY WANTS IN FREE PREMIUMS, FREE TICKETS GIVEN WITH EVERY PURCHASE. ASK FOR THEM. PREMIUMS START FROM \$15.00 AND UP.

THE LEADER

H. ROSENTHAL, Prop'r

FRENCH BLOCK MAIN STREET

You put your friends under a microscope but expect them to put you under a magnifying glass.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Here's Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Faded Hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold. Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at a small cost, all ready for use. It is called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair. Everybody uses "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears soft and lustrous. This hair preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

MEN AND WOMEN SLOW UP

Nowadays many persons wrongfully attribute backache, rheumatic pains, sore, swollen, aching joints and muscles and that "always tired" feeling to oncoming age when the real cause is kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills help the kidneys throw out of the blood the impurities that cause these symptoms.—Hite's Drug Store.

The four "p's"—pertinacity, perspicuity, persistence and "pep"—and the greatest of these is "pep."

Nobody ever believes you are doing your best—and nobody is right.

Ancestors being mostly dead, nobody feels like trying to disprove the big things you tell about yours.

Actions speak louder than words and some clothing that you see on the streets speaks louder than actions.

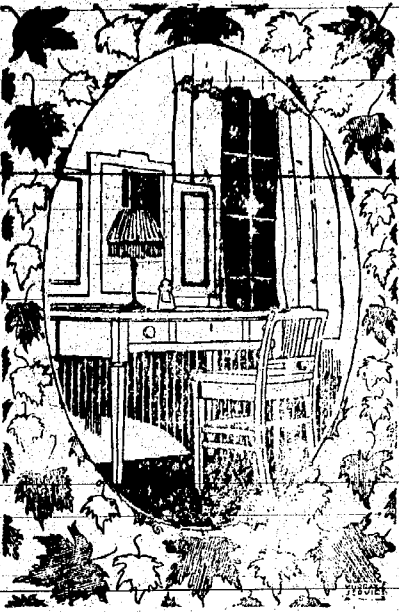
When in BOYNE CITY—

Call At **Kerry's** RESTAURANT for a Good Meal, Lunch or a dish of good Ice-Cream.

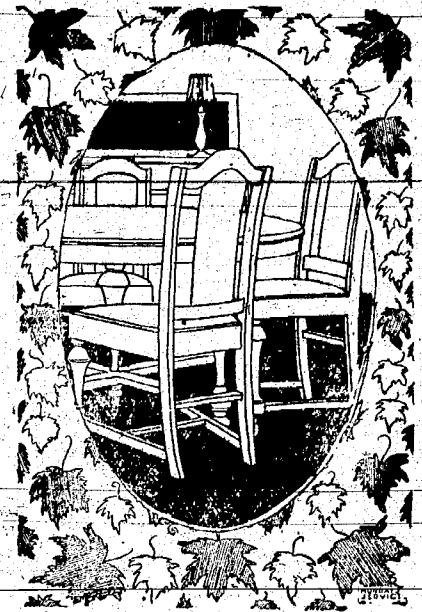
DRINK MORE WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

Eat less meat and take Salts for Backache or Bladder trouble—Neutralizes acids.

Uric acid is most active in the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy, the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush out the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad. Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.



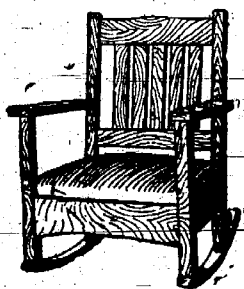
CLOSING-OUT SALE FURNITURE!



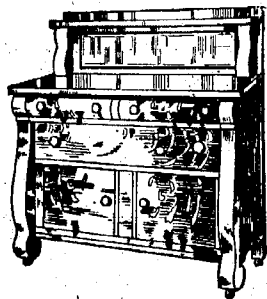
HAVING DECIDED TO DISCONTINUE OUR BUSINESS IN EAST JORDAN WE WILL CLOSE OUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF HIGH GRADE FURNITURE AT SACRIFICE PRICES

Commencing Saturday, August 30th

The stock comprises Household Furnishings of every description. With the Furniture market steadily advancing, we are offering these goods at low cut prices that will move them. This means the opportunity of a life-time to purchase High-Grade, Up-to-Date, Dependable FURNITURE AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES. Below are some of the bargains we are offering:



ROCKER valued at \$17.50, this sale **\$14.50**
 " valued at \$14.50, this sale **\$11.50**
 " valued at \$7.75, at this sale **\$5.50**
 " valued at \$12.50, this clearance sale **\$9.75**
 " valued at \$18, this sale **\$14.50**
 " valued at \$14.50, this sale **\$11.75**
 " valued at \$9.75, this sale **\$7.75**
 " valued at \$5.75, at this sale **\$4.50**
 " valued at \$8.75, at this sale **\$6.50**



BUFFETT worth \$42.50, sale price **\$36.00**

BOOKCASE valued at \$20, now **\$16.00**

BOOKCASE valued at \$30.50, now **\$25**

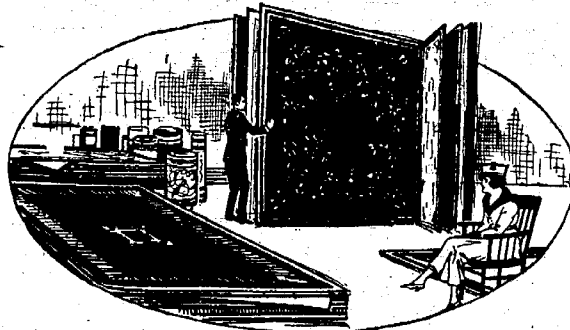
WRITING DESK, former price \$16.50, **\$12**
 " former price \$10.50, **\$8.00**

KITCHEN CABINET worth \$43.50, now **\$37.50**

COMFORTERS valued at \$5.50, now **\$4.50**
 MATTRESS value \$16, at this sale **\$13**
 " value \$16.50, this sale **\$14.50**
 " value \$22, this sale **\$16.50**
 " value \$24, sale price **\$19.50**
 " value \$12.50, this sale **\$10.50**

BED valued at \$18, now **\$13.50**
 BED valued at \$12.50, now **\$10**
 BED valued at \$19.50, now **\$15.50**
 BED valued at \$20, now **\$16**
 BED valued at \$13, now **\$9.00**
 SPRINGS worth \$10.00, now **\$8.25**
 " worth \$14.50, now **\$11.50**
 " worth \$8.00, now **\$6.50**

BABY CUTTERS, values \$16.50, at **\$13.50**
 RUGS 9 x 12, values \$16.50, at **\$13**
 RUGS 8 x 10, values \$17.50, at **\$14**

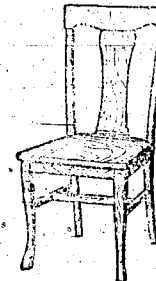
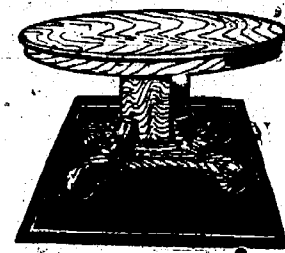


THIS STOCK

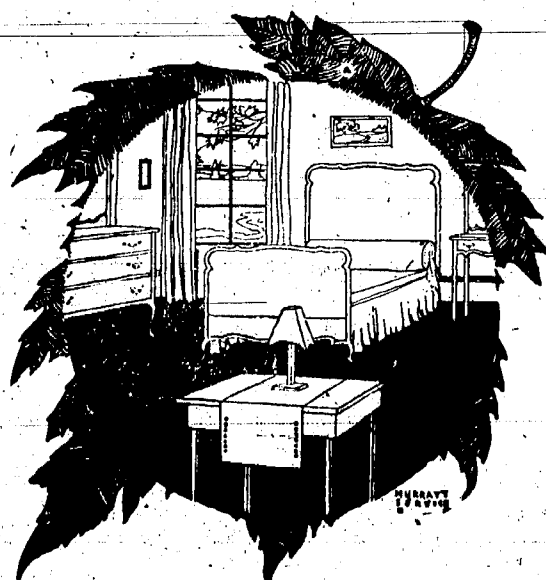
IS AT PRESENT COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL and there are many articles in stock not mentioned. If there is anything you want in the House-Furnishing Line remember you can get it here and now

At **BELOW COST PRICE**

DINING CHAIRS, value \$32, this sale **\$28**
 " value \$27, this sale **\$22.50**
 DINING TABLES worth \$32, now **\$28**
 " worth \$24.50, now **\$18.50**
 " worth \$26, now **\$21.50**



DRESSER worth \$20.50, now **\$16.50**
 " worth \$22.75, now **\$20.00**
 " worth \$30.50, now **\$25.00**
 " worth \$38.75, now **\$32.00**
 GO. CARTS worth \$36.50, now **\$30.00**
 " worth \$34.50, now **\$29.00**
 TALKING MACHINE \$150, this sale **\$100**
 CHINA CLOSET worth \$25.50, at this sale **\$18.50**
 CUPBOARD valued at \$13.50, now **\$10.50**
 " valued at \$16.50, now **\$13.50**
 " valued at \$14.75, now **\$12**
 WARDROBE worth \$19, now **\$14**
 LINOLEUM value \$1.00 per yd., now **85c** sq. yard.
 DISHES worth \$25 per set, at **\$20**
 " worth \$36 per set, at **\$28**



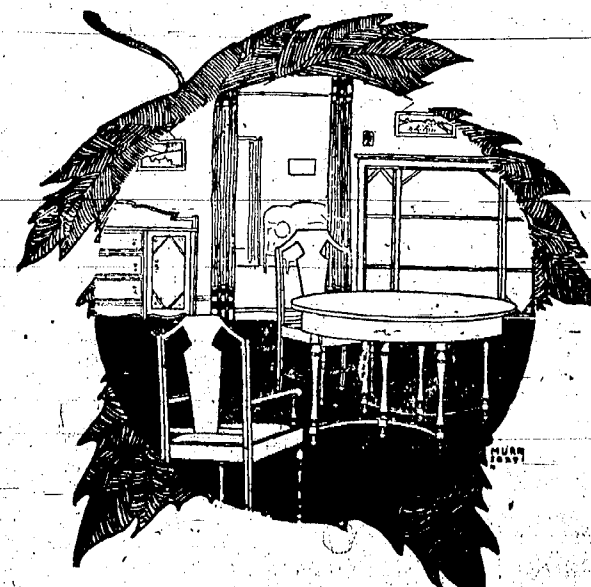
French & Redmon

OPERATED BY

J. E. REDMON

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Empey Block Next Door to Postoffice



Briefs of the Week

Robert Grant was a Lansing visitor this week.

George Ward visited his son at Lansing over Sunday.

Mrs. A. Tindle went to Manton, Tuesday, to visit her mother.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Sutton, a son, Thursday, Aug. 21st.

Harry Kowalski was a Traverse City business visitor, Tuesday.

Roderick Davis returned Tuesday from a visit at Copemish.

Miss Ula Dewey is home from Chicago for a two week's visit.

Josiah St. John left Monday for a visit with his daughters at St. Clair.

Stanley McKenney left last Saturday for a visit with relatives at Flint.

Miss Louise Loveday left Monday for a visit with friends at Crystal Lake.

Miss Elodia Grant went to Lansing, Monday, where she has employment.

Mrs. Frank Shepard and children returned Monday, from a visit at Standish.

Charles Farmer went to Petoskey, Tuesday, for a weeks visit with relatives.

Mrs. Ida M. Price left Monday for a visit with relatives at Jackson and other points.

Henry Cummings left Tuesday on a business trip to Grand Rapids and other points.

Mrs. H. L. Dunson left Tuesday for her home at Detroit, after a visit with friends here.

Mrs. R. B. White returned home Monday, from a visit with relatives in Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. S. Stafford, who has been visiting relatives in Grand Rapids, came home Monday.

Mrs. Peter Bustard left Tuesday for a visit with friends at Bay City, Flint, and other points.

Samuel Washburn, who has been visiting friends and relatives here, returned to Detroit, Tuesday.

Miss Rose Zoulek returned to Detroit last Saturday. Her sister, Miss Lillian, accompanied her to that city.

Jos. Thomas of Toronto, Ont., was guest at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Trimble, first of the week.

Mrs. F. P. Ramsey and Mrs. O. J. Smith with son, Klon, left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Munising.

Miss Melvina Benson left Tuesday for Flint, after an extended visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Eugene Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Brace, with Miss Gertrude St. John, left Tuesday for Detroit, where they will make their home.

Mrs. H. Conway and children of Akron, Ohio, were guests at the home Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Conway this week.

Miss Grace Summerville, a nurse of Detroit, was guest at the home her sister, Mrs. Ernest Higby first of the week.

The Study Club will meet with Mrs. R. A. Risk, Tuesday evening, Sept. 2nd. All members are urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Ames and children of Traverse City, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alexander, over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Downey and children returned to Fife Lake, Tuesday, after a week's visit at the home of her brother—Claude Beals.

A party was given at the farm home of Ralph Bancroft last Friday evening, in honor of his birthday anniversary. About 25 guests were present. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and dainty refreshments were served.

Clarence Dewey visited friends at Bellaire, this week.

Mrs. Delbert Turk visited relatives at Rapid City this week.

Misses Ula and Iva Dewey visited friends at Bellaire this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kimball were Central Lake visitors this week.

Mrs. B. A. Dole and children returned Tuesday from a visit at Bellaire.

Mrs. Wm. Sheffield and son returned last Saturday from a visit at Adrain.

Mrs. T. S. Suleeba of Grand Rapids is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Gidley.

Mrs. Samuel Whiteford returned Tuesday from a visit at Traverse City.

Mrs. Austin Bartlett and daughter, Lois, returned Tuesday from a visit at Saginaw.

Mrs. Newton Jones returned home Tuesday, from a visit at Greenville and other points.

Mrs. James Shay with son James Jr. of Flint, is visiting at the home of her son, Earl Shay.

Miss Louise Fortune of Frankfort, Ind., is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sloan.

Mrs. John Williams returned home Tuesday from a months visit with her daughter at Midland.

Mrs. Myrtle Holmes of Muskegon, is guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Pearsall.

Thomas Cornfield returned to Whitehall, Mich., Wednesday, after being here a week on business.

Mrs. T. S. Laderach of Memphis, Ind., is guest at the homes of her brothers, Perry and Curtiss Coopan.

Sister Ladislav who has been guest of her sister, Mrs. Alden Collins, left Monday for her home at Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Matt Quinn with son, and her mother, Mrs. Mary Nemecek visited friends at Suttons Bay, this week.

Miss Ruth Weston of the Soo was here a few days this week visiting friends. She will teach at Flint, this year.

James Gidley and family returned Thursday from an auto-trip to various points in Southern Michigan and at Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Leonard Pendington of Petoskey, and Mrs. C. T. Boardman of St. Paul, Minn., were guests of Mrs. Samuel Ramsey, last Friday.

Mrs. F. T. Colver and Miss L. Colver returned to their homes at Traverse City, Monday, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Payton.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. Underhill of Lansing were guests of Mrs. Catherine Gidley first of the week. They made the trip on motorcycles.

The Herald's attention has been called to an error made in these columns a fortnight ago. In recording the death of Doris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Farmer, the age was given as eleven months. It should have read years.

Young Lady Wanted to work at The Herald Office. Steady employment.

TEAM FOR SALE—Inquire of Samuel F. Richardson.

WANTED—Five Pupul Nurses and a Kitchen Girl at the BRAINERD HOSPITAL, Alma, Mich.

FOR SALE—A Dodge Car. Cheap for Cash. Call at the Chicago Garage, Saturday or Sunday.

FOR SALE—My residence on Main St., or will trade for farm property. Apply to LEO LALONDE.

Mrs. Emma Seiwel, Agent for The World's Star Knitting Co.—218 Candler Ave., Highland Park, Mich. (adv.)

Nobody ever believes you are doing your best—and nobody is right.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended us by friends, neighbors, and fellow-employees, during the illness and death of our daughter, Doris.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Farmer.

Necessity of Romance.

Romance is as necessary to everyday life as bread. To some it may appear to be only that illusive thing which goes to make for silver linings or the superficialities. It may appeal to others as a little side indulgence, to be relished occasionally even by the most matter-of-fact type of human being. But no matter how commonplace we may boast of being, we are obliged to admit in the last analysis that it is the frosting of romance that keeps life's cake from turning into dough.

Exchange.

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

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

TIP MUDDY ROADS FOR MOTORISTS

Weather Bureau Will Take on a New Activity.

GOOD NEWS FOR TOURISTS

Will Predict Highway Conditions Just as It Predicts the Weather.—Service is for encouragement of Cross-Country Transportation of Freight in Motortrucks.—Tried Out, With Success in Few States.

By approval of the secretary of agriculture of a suggestion made by its chief, Charles F. Marvin, a new activity has been added to the work of the weather bureau. It is to be known as the highway weather service.

Every automobile tourist will rejoice at this. The service is for him and for the encouragement of cross-country transportation of freight in motortrucks. It will have to do with making reports on the condition of roads from day to day, as well as probabilities of sunshine or storm along them.

Tried out with success in a few states, the service is to be operated throughout the country on lines similar to forecasting weather. Road information and the weather prediction will be given on the same card.

This means that an automobilist can consult the weather bureau card or call up a local branch and ascertain what kind of "going" is ahead of him on his intended route, or can get that information in the post offices of the villages en route where the cards for the day are always on view. Benefit of such information and the ease with which it may be had will be appreciated by every man who has tried to find out road conditions from local information.

Cover Important Highways.

This information will have to do at first with the most important highways and in most inclement seasons for the particular region. In New York state, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio and western states where there has been request for it the service will be given for main roads from early fall, through the winter and spring until all fear of snow has passed. In the South where the through roads are of dirt the season of the worst rains will be covered, and in sections where such roads abound and storms are more frequent it will be practically continuous.

So far 12 states and the District of Columbia, through local highways authorities or automobile associations, have asked for the main roads and bad season service.

Conspicuous by its absence from the list is New England, from whose states no request has come, owing, it is surmised, to the limited use of automobiles in that section in the time of heavy snows.

It was not until a demand for a daily road condition report had come to the weather bureau from many parts of the country that Mr. Marvin made his proposal to the head of the agricultural department. He had the indorsement of the American Association of State Highway Officials.

One of the first requests came from the New York State Automobile association. It was followed by those of the American Automobile association and the New York State Motor federation. These organizations stressed the need of government road reports like the weather forecast announcements to cover the highway between Albany and Buffalo, with as much extension of service as could be given, particularly in bad weather.

Depend on Volunteers.

At the meeting of the State Highway Officials in Washington in May Mr. Marvin said that if requests for this information became extensive the bureau would have to depend largely on reports sent by local unpaid observers by mail. These observers, he said, could be authorized in special cases to add a word or two to the regular weather telegrams, and they would receive franks to use, as all tolls and expenses would be paid by the government.

Salaries could not be paid, as the question would be raised as to whether making road reports was a part of the weather bureau function.

The policy would be to solicit a daily voluntary report from reliable men at different points along the roads, just as the weather bureau does now in different parts of the country as to weather conditions. There are five thousand unpaid weather observers giving this service to the government every day. They are supplied with instruments and expenses are refunded.

There would be no trouble in getting an equally efficient corps of road condition observers on like terms.

All the additional expense would be the pay of a few extra men at the bureau office to handle the business.

JAMES J. McCABE



Mr. James J. McCabe, composer of the American music for "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." This patriotic air was formerly sung to the tune of "God Save the King," and the American music was written in response to public feeling that our beautiful anthem should be sung to music composed by an American. Mr. McCabe hails from New York, where he is district superintendent of schools and prominent in community music work. He also bears a striking resemblance to President Wilson and has many times been taken for our chief executive.

U. S. to Keep High Explosives.

Ninety-five million pounds of high explosives, manufactured for war use, will be held in reserve under war department plans, according to Col. A. J. Stuart of the ordnance field service.

BACK FROM WAR, WIFE GONE

Heroic Lieut. James G. Payne Brings Action for Divorce in New York.

New York—Returning from long service in submarine infested waters on March 27, 1918, James G. Payne, who was a lieutenant aboard the cruiser Denver, doing convoy duty, hurried to his home at West 127th St. to greet his wife and their children. He found his old apartment deserted and upon making inquiries of the neighbors discovered his wife had moved with the children. She sent word she wouldn't live with him any longer.

Mr. Payne, who now has an electrical business at 542 Fifth avenue, has begun an action for a separation, and in his complaint, filed in the supreme court, told of how his wife, Oenia C. Payne, had moved during his absence. He said Mrs. Payne had taken all the household effects, including his own belongings.

English Court Fixes "Barefoot Kick" Rate

London.—The legal rate for kicking a gardener in "the place ordained by nature" has been established by an English court at 2 shillings and 6 pence, which is the amount Commander Forsyth Forest was assessed on the charge of assault brought by his gardener.

The evidence showed Forest was in pajamas and barefooted at the time of the assault.

Question: How much would the damage have been had the assailant's foot been shod?

Two Sides of Bacon Worth \$57.

Lawrenceburg, Ind.—Two sides of bacon sold by Enos G. Hayes, a farmer, brought \$57. The bacon weighed 190 pounds and came from one animal which weighed 600 pounds on foot and 785 pounds dressed. A highway construction contractor bought the bacon.

Not Upheld Simply by Reputation.

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

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

C. A. HUDSON

Jersey Man Has Red, White, Blue Goldfish

Jersey City, N. J.—Introducing "Miss Liberty," a new red, white and blue goldfish, Frank Hedden, a member of the Hudson County Aquarium society, crossed a Chinese Moor-black goldfish with a fish that had a red-scaled Japanese and a brown transparent-scaled Japanese for parents. The result is a fish with a red body, white fins and sides, and a blue streak on its back.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

JUST RECEIVED!

A SHIPMENT OF LADIES' AND MISSES' FALL COATS

We Invite the Ladies to call and examine this fine showing of high-grade Fall Coats.

The Early Shopper Gets the Pick.

"J. N." Green Premium Stamps Given with all cash purchases.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Shopping!

While shopping visit our Jewelry Store and look the Jewelry over. Here you will find an up-to-date line of

LINKS RINGS PINS WATCHES

All Kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry REPAIRED.

Clyde Hunsberger

Registered Optometrist

Next To Temple Theatre.

Shopping!

While shopping visit our Jewelry Store and look the Jewelry over. Here you will find an up-to-date line of

LINKS RINGS PINS WATCHES

All Kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry REPAIRED.

Clyde Hunsberger

Registered Optometrist

Next To Temple Theatre.

Briefs of the Week

Miss Mary Shedina visited friends at Bellaire, this week.

Miss Ruth Lawrence of Hudson, is guest of Miss Fern Howard.

Miss Iva Light returned home Thursday, from a visit at Manistique.

Miss Beatrice Sheehy left Thursday for Flint, where she has a position.

Mrs. M. Scroggie of Flint is here for a visit with her father, Chas. Ericks.

Miss Mollie Gunderson of Detroit, is here for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gunderson.

Miss Cecile VanSteenburg of Chicago arrived Thursday, for a visit with friends at Eveline Orchards.

Mrs. H. Johnson with daughter of Elk Rapids, were guests of her daughter, Mrs. Cort Hayes, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Brown and daughter returned to Lansing, Thursday, after a visit at the R. L. Taft home at Eveline Orchards.

Fred Dye came up from Detroit, Thursday, to join his wife who is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe.

Walter J. Ross, who has spent the past month at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt, returned to Bay City, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Walstad have received word that their son, Harry Walstad, had arrived in New York last Saturday, from overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fallis with son, Charles, and daughter, accompanied by Mrs. C. A. Brabant of this city and Mrs. Patterson of Ellsworth, left Tuesday for the former's home at Ontario, Cal.

Dr. Craig with two sons, who are spending the summer at Eveline Orchards, were victims of a near-drowning accident while in East Jordan harbor, Tuesday. Owing to a heavy wind the water was running high, and the launch in which they were riding was overturned. Messrs Scott and Palmer, residing on the West Side, put out in a row boat and picked them up.

Temple Theatre

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES.

PROGRAM

From Sept. 2nd to Sept. 7th

TUESDAY, Sept. 2nd.
Last chapter of 'A Fight for Millions'—'Roaring Lions' and 'Wedding Bells'—Comedy, Ford Weekly.
10c and 15c

WEDNESDAY
'My Soldier Girl' road show. This is something real good. Not a motion picture. Prices—all downstairs \$1.50. First two rows in Balcony \$1.00. Balance of Balcony 75c. Galary, 50c. All tickets plus War Tax.

THURSDAY
Priscilla Dean in 'The Brazen Beauty'—it's a Blue Bird—enough said.
10c and 15c

FRIDAY
Hale Hamilton in 'Full of Pep'. A Lively Farce Comedy.
10c and 15c

SATURDAY, Sept. 6th
10th Chapter of Ruth Roland in 'The Tigers Trail'. Pathe News Weekly and Travelogue. Harold Lloyd Comedy.
10c and 15c

SUNDAY, Sept. 7th
Gladys Brockwell in 'The Forbidden Room.' Only a woman but she saved the city.
10c and 15c

Coming Soon—Charlie Chaplin in his very latest picture, 'Sunnyside,' Thursday, Sept. 11th.

School begins Monday, Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Wm. Kenny went to Detroit, Friday.

Herman Goodman was at Lapeer, on business, this week.

Mrs. Irving Crawford is at Detroit this week visiting her brother.

John Oleson of Detroit was guest of Miss Margaret Geck the past week.

Miss Hazel Sheldon went to Flint, Friday, for a visit with her parents.

Mrs. Mike Gunderson returned Thursday, from a visit at Suttons Bay.

Anthony Kenny left Friday for Detroit, to attend the Michigan State Fair.

Mrs. John Phillips of Cadillac was guest of Mrs. John Dolezel this week.

Almeda Liskum was taken to the Feeble Minded Home at Lapeer, Thursday.

Miss Margaret Geck left Friday for Romeo, Mich., where she will teach the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. James Holben left Thursday, for a visit with relatives at Owen Sound, Ont.

Clinton Sherman, who has been guest of Miss Norma Johnson, left Friday for his home at Caro, Mich.

Mrs. Bert Harrington returned to Flint, Friday, after a visit at the home of her brother, F. J. Gruber.

All stores in East Jordan close at 9:00 a. m. next Monday, on account of Labor Day celebration at Boyne City.

Misses Bertha and Minnie Miller of Ellsworth visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Clark this week.

Verne Haskins, Deputy State Inspector of Apiaries was here from Lansing on business first of the week.

Mrs. John Hosler, Sr., with son, Dewey, returned from Flint, Thursday where they have been for some time.

Mrs. R. L. Post and Miss L. Collins, who have been guests of their sister, Mrs. J. W. Rogers, returned to Lapeer, Friday.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton and daughter, Miss Gwendolyn, returned latter part of last week from an auto trip to Grand Rapids.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Valleau, at Flint, a daughter, Aug. 28th. Mrs. Valleau was formerly Miss Mary DeWitt of this city.

Mrs. Sam Golden and children returned to Bay City, Thursday, after an extended visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Harry Kling.

Postmaster Hudkins and Melvin Hudkins joined some Boyne City friends, Thursday, for a few days fishing outing on the Black River.

George Palmer left Thursday for Detroit, to attend the Michigan State Fair. From there he will go to Lansing and Niles, to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Snook and children of Manistique were here this week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hunsberger.

Mrs. Frank Wanioek and John Wanioek returned to Baltimore, Ind., Thursday, after a visit at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. John Stanek.

Mrs. James Lagness and children, who have spent the summer here, on their farm, and visiting relatives, returned to Detroit, Thursday.

John Hosler, Sr., who returned recently from Flint, was taken to a Petoskey hospital, Sunday where he was operated upon for stomach trouble.

Miss Emily Olson was down from DeWard, this week.

Miss Gladys Johnson visited friends at DeWard, this week.

Miss Doris Fuller returned Wednesday from a visit at Ludington.

Mrs. E. E. Pratt of Detroit, is guest at the home of Mrs. Gog, Everts.

Thomas Kiser left Wednesday for Detroit, where he has employment.

Misses Gladys and Helen Stokes returned Thursday from a visit at Bay City.

Mrs. Sidman of Orange, N. J., arrived Monday and is guest at the E. A. Lewis home.

Grover Blain returned home Thursday from a visit with relatives at Grand Rapids.

John, Thomas and Helen Hall returned Thursday from a visit at Harbor Springs.

Mrs. R. T. McDonald and daughters returned Thursday from a visit at Central Lake.

Mrs. Frank Hinds and daughter went to Harbor Springs, Friday, for a visit with her sister.

Evart Miller of Muskegon was here this week for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Leon Grant.

Miss Violet Gilbert arrived Thursday from Conklin, and will teach the Rock Elm school this term.

Mrs. John Jamison with daughter, Miss Anna, left Wednesday for their home at Pittsburg, Pa.

Miss Eva Lewis is home from Bad Axe for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis.

Miss Alma Setterbo of Suttons Bay, was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Holstad, this week.

Miss Margaret Ellefson of Chicago, was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Johnson the past week.

Mrs. Herbert Chorpensing and son, returned home Wednesday, from a visit at Hartford and other points.

Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Moon returned to Detroit, Wednesday, after a visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Parks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Webster and two daughters returned home, Wednesday, from a two week's visit at Big Rapids.

Bert Lewis and family of Atlantic City, N. J., are visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Banister and son, of Kendall, Mich., were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis, this week.

Miss Bessie Johnson, who has been guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Johnson, returned to Elk Rapids, Friday.

Alexander Ostrander recently purchased the residence on Third-St., near the Catholic church of Anthony Kenny.

Mrs. E. Alexander of Mancelona was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Alexander, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Anna Miller returned to Muskegon, Friday, after a few weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hudkins.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Clink and children returned to Muskegon, Friday, after a week's visit at the home of his brother, Atty E. N. Clink.

Miss C. L. Dicken returned to her home at Ann Arbor, Wednesday, after a weeks visit at the home of her brother Dr. H. W. Dicken.

Mrs. J. R. Wyckoff returned to Detroit, Wednesday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wiekell, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy and children returned to Norton, Kansas, Friday, after a visit at the farm home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Murphy.

W. A. Loveday with sons Julius and Frederic were here from Lansing this week, for a visit at the home of his father, D. C., and renewing acquaintances.

Margaret Algeo, who has been visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Palmer, left Thursday for her home at Lansing. Mrs. Palmer accompanied her to Bellaire.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whittington of Kalamazoo, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whittington and children of Chicago are expected here this Saturday for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Whittington.

The White Star Bakery, Giles & Hawkins, Prop's, have recently installed some improved machinery to handle their increasing business. The machines consist of a bread mixer, bread wrapper, and a fried-cake machine.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Balch entertained with a house-party the past week. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Abbott, E. Chamberlain and V. Johnson of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Stevens of Muskegon; Allan Balch, Fred Smiseth, Miss Mollie Smiseth, and Miss Marie Lund of Suttons Bay.

Harold Naezabel is here from Saginaw, for a short visit.

Miss Carrie Porter returned Friday, from a visit at Omens.

Miss Alma Doerr of Traverse City, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford.

Mrs. John Whiteford returned home last Saturday from a visit with relatives at Traverse City.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. G. J. Zerwekh, next Friday, Sept. 5th.

Mrs. Gertrude Stanvick, who has been guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernt Arntson, returned to Elk Rapids, Friday.

A 2-day meeting will be held at the L. D. S. Church on the West Side this Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 30-31. Speakers will be here from all parts of the Northern District. Everybody is invited to attend.

The Eastern Star will meet at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Stevenson, next Thursday evening, Sept. 4th. Their husbands are invited. A potluck supper will be served. Meet at Palmeter's Store at 5 o'clock.

FOR RENT—Improved Farm of eighty acres, 5 1/2 miles from Elk Rapids. For particulars address C. E. ALDRICH Bellaire, Mich.

ODDFELLOWS PICNIC AT HORTON BAY

The Oddfellows of this region, together with their families and friends will enjoy a picnic at Horton Bay on Saturday, Sept. 6th. Below is the arranged

PROGRAM
Potato Race, Boys, prizes, \$1.00, 50c
Potato Race, Girls, 1.00, 50c
Cracker Eating Contest, 1.00
Running Race, Boys, 1.00, 50c
Running Race, Girls, 1.00, 50c
Ladies Running Race, 1.00, 50c
Fat Mans Running Race 1.00, 50c
Nail Driving Contest, Ladies 1.00, 50c
Apple Eating Contest, Boys 1.00,
Tug-of-War, Ladies—The honor there is in winning.

Tug-of-War—Members of Boyne City and East Jordan Lodges vs. Charlevoix and Horton Bay.

Three Legged Race—Members chosen from Charlevoix and East Jordan Lodges vs. Boyne City and Horton Bay.

Walking Greased Pole placed horizontally over water. First, \$1.00.

Last but not least the big Base Ball Game—members chosen from among the Charlevoix and Boyne City Lodges vs. East Jordan and Horton Bay.

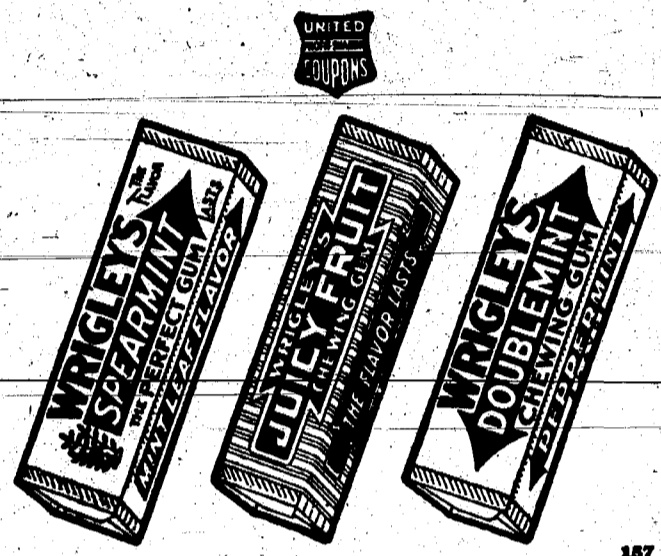
WRIGLEYS

5c a package before the war

5c a package during the war

5c a package NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!



Charlevoix County Fair
Sept. 16 - 17 - 18 - 19

FOR THAT Sunday Morning Breakfast

TRY

Some of Our

Wheat Grits or Cracked Wheat

ARGO MILLING CO.

MANUFACTURERS
United States Food Administration License No. 36828

CHARLEVOIX EAST JORDAN CENTRAL LAKE

We invite the ladies to call and examine our New Fall Showings of

Millinery

Latest word in hat designs.

The HAT SHOP

MRS. MARJORIE BOYD, Prop'r

With Hunsberger's Jewelry Store.

**PUBLIC HEALTH NURSE
DID GREAT SERVICE**

**Work During the War Gives Her
Place in Times of
Peace.**

Congress has given the nurse no medals or honors as reward for her war service. Two congressmen, at least, intend that she shall have official recognition in the national health programs of peace.

Senator Owen of Oklahoma and Representative McDuffie of Alabama are the two men who, by their promise to the National Organization for Public Health Nursing to include a bureau of public health nursing in their bills providing for a federal department of health, have given evidence that they realize the value of the nurse in conserving national health.

Of all the many classes of woman workers who rendered distinguished service during the war none came through with more credit than the public health nurse. While her sister, the army nurse, was binding wounds behind the battle lines in France, the public health nurse fought the influenza epidemic at home—fought it with an alert competence and a marvelous devotion for which indeed, many of them paid with their lives. Nor was the influenza epidemic the only "major engagement" in which the public health nurse deserved the honors of war—even though she did not always receive them. In the extra-cantonment zone surrounding the great draft camps, in city and country communities deprived of medical service by the departure of their doctors for service overseas—everywhere these tireless workers made themselves so invaluable that Secretary of War Baker in reviewing the war experience declared: "The public health nurses, one of the greatest forces in promoting national health, are needed in greatly increased numbers."

The present supply of public health nurses is entirely inadequate to meet the vastly increased demand. Accordingly the National Organization for Public Health Nursing has undertaken a campaign to recruit more student nurses into the public health nursing field.

TWO BOYS FIND LOST CAVE

**Dropped Into a Hole, but Indians
Failed to Find It.**

Two boys while hunting near Roubauer, Mo., accidentally discovered a cave, which is believed to be the "lost cave" for which the Indians searched for more than fifty years without success.

The boys were after rabbits and the chase had gotten unusually exciting when they felt the earth suddenly give way under them on a hill, and they fell many feet into the newly made hole. When they related the incident it was remembered that the Indians had searched the hills for the cave, the opening of which was marked by a rock with a turkey foot cut on it pointing to the opening. This rock has been found near the cave.

It is estimated that the cave is 300 years old, and evidently is not a natural one, but made for some purpose yet to be discovered. Two men spent three hours exploring numerous huge rooms and estimated they had gone a mile and a half without getting to the end of it.

SAVES BOTTLE OF TEA

**Man Hit by Train Gives Undertaker
the Laugh.**

After being struck by a fast express train and thrown down a 25-foot embankment at Quincy, Mass., Rotnan Gomes, an employee of the New Haven railroad, laughed heartily at the undertaker and crowd who rushed to his assistance with stretchers, and calmly went back to his work replacing railroad ties.

Gomes failed to hear the train. The engine struck him a glancing blow, as the engineer jammed on the brakes, and Rotnan, eyeglasses on his face and a big bottle of tea in his trousers pocket, went spinning down a 25-foot embankment.

Solemnly the train crew wended their way back with an emergency stretcher, and an undertaker who was a passenger on the train was commanded. But Rotnan was found brushing the dirt from the cork of the cold tea bottle.

GET BACK GERMAN LOOT

**Over Million Tons of Material Already
Recovered**

Figures given in the course of the sitting of the chamber of deputies by the peace treaty committee show that offices set up in Wiesbaden and Brussels to obtain the return from Germany of stolen goods have effected the recovery to date of 255,000 and 896,000 tons respectively of materials of all kinds. It was stated, however, that this was but a small proportion of the things taken by the Germans. As an example it was asserted that of 950,000 head of cattle carried off only 8,000 head had been recovered.

Air Service Not Greatest Risk.—Casualties among infantry officers were higher than among aviators, according to a report by the war department, showing that 55 infantry officers and 45 enlisted men of every 1,000 were returned as battle deaths, against 81 officers and one man for the air service.

ISSUE ODD STAMPS

**Philatelists Are Enthusiastic Over
Latest Curios.**

**Small Nations of Europe Resort to
Curious Experiment to Pro-
vide Postage Stamps.**

London.—Stamp collectors, of which London has its full share, are enthusiastic over the curious postage stamps which are beginning to reach them from the smaller European states.

One example from Lithuania is of the first permanent issue of that country. It has been lithographed on heavy Siturian gray paper formerly used for the printing of bread tickets.

Lettland, Lithuania's neighbor, printed its first stamps on the backs of German ordnance maps, but these proved a little unwieldy and now its stamps are printed on the flimsiest of cigarette papers.

Czecho-Slovakia stamps recently received here are simply the united arms of Bohemia, Moravia and Silesia with the inscription "Ceska-Slovenska Statni" printed on the Magyar stamps. They were issued when the Czecho-Slovak troops invaded Hungary.

The disputed port of Fiume has been provided with a striking series of pictorial stamps, apparently in anticipation of an Italian mandate, for they all bear the words "Fiume proclama l'annessione all'Italia," and the date 30-10-1918. The four designs include the statue of Romulus and Remus fed by the she-wolf, the piazza of St. Mark, and ancient Venetian galleon and the portrait of Dr. Crossich.

WOULD FLY TO JAPAN



Capt. E. T. Rickenbacker, the United States army's greatest ace, says he is in aviation to stay. He is endeavoring to perfect arrangements to fly across the Pacific, hopping first to Hawaii and then to Japan. The photograph was taken at Banff Springs, Alta., where Captain Rickenbacker was enjoying a short vacation.

**Cat Scared by Tin
Can Raises Rumpus**

Stamford, Conn.—A stray cat snarled things here badly early this morning. The feline hobo was desperately hungry, and in its haste and eagerness to satisfy the hunger, thrust its head into a salmon can that appeared to shrink. The cat was unable to get its head out and rushed about blindly, knocking down babies in its efforts to free itself. People in the neighborhood called the police and the fire departments to kill the cat. Tabby was very tame after the can was pried off by a cop.

8 "LAON INFORMERS" TO DIE

**Three—Others Are Condemned to
Death by Default in French
Court.**

Paris.—Sentences were delivered in the case known as the "Laon informers" after a trial of more than sixty days.

Of the twenty-eight persons accused, eight were condemned to death, two of them being women; three others were condemned to death by default. Six were acquitted and the remainder received sentences of from one to twenty years' imprisonment.

The charge against the accused was denouncing compatriots to the German authorities during the occupation of Laon. In many cases the hiding places of French soldiers, who had escaped the German advance, were pointed out, with the result that a large number of soldiers were executed.

Son Gives Job to Father.—Woodland, Cal.—W. G. Legg has just arrived here from Los Angeles. He is ninety-two years old. He found time hanging too heavily and asked his son, James Legg, for a position and is now manufacturing vineyard trays. His wife is also hale and hearty, although eighty-one.

**PACIFIC FLEET
HAS BIG GUNS**

**Powerful 14-Inch Batteries For-
midable Feature of West-
ern Squadron.**

DID GREAT SERVICE IN WAR

**Big Naval Guns Mounted on Railway
Carriages Were Strong Factor in
Reducing the St. Mihiel
Sector.**

San Francisco, Cal.—Not the least interesting feature of the new Pacific fleet is the 14-inch guns, 12 of which are mounted on Admiral Hugh Rodman's flagship, the New Mexico, and several other ships of the fleet.

Design and construction of the 14-inch naval gun on railway mountings on the western front was one of the great accomplishments of the American navy during the war. The guns hurled 1,400-pound projectiles far behind the German lines, and were a strong factor in reducing the St. Mihiel salient.

Built in Record Time.

The gun was designed, built and delivered in less than four months. On December 26, 1917, according to Secretary Daniels' official report, not a drawing had been started. On April 25, 1918, a completed gun was rolled on its own wheels to Sandy Hook proving grounds for long-range tests.

The guns, Secretary Daniels said, originally were intended for the new battle cruisers, but a change in design of the vessels made the guns available for other use, and it was recommended they be mounted for land service.

The guns were mounted on carriages which could be moved freely over the French railroads. With them went their naval crews. Twelve cars were required for each gun—machine shop cars, armored ammunition cars, kitchen, berthing, crane and wireless cars. The batteries were sufficiently mobile that if an order came to move while in action, they could be on their way in an hour.

Greatest Range of Mobile Guns.

The 14-inchers had greater range than any gun ever before placed on mobile mountings. The German guns which fired on Paris were "frenks." They were built on permanent steel and concrete foundations. Their projectile was small and specially built for long flight. This reduced their efficiency and while they had moral effect, their military value was small. Because of their permanent position their location was discovered by allied aviators and the guns silenced.

The German 15-inch gun in Flanders also became famous for its long-range bombardment of Dunkirk and other allied bases, but neither could be shifted from base to base without delay of weeks. The American 14-inch gun could move from one end of France to another and had a range of 30 miles. At range of 22,000 yards it pierces armor successfully.

HARD TO SAVE IN BOLIVIA

**South American Salaries Are Higher,
But Also Living Cost, Writes
Youth.**

Santa Fe, N. M.—Saving money is a much harder task in South America than in the United States, despite the higher salaries paid there, says Eugene Lujan of Santa Fe, who recently resigned his position as clerk of the American legation at La Paz, Bolivia.

In a letter to his father young Lujan points out that, though one can earn more in South America than in North America, the cost of living is higher. Shoes which sell for \$6 in the United States cost \$12 in Bolivia. Board and room amount to \$30 a month, laundry at least \$12, and everything else in proportion.

"Although Spanish is the official language," Lujan writes, "there are many dialects, for the population is considerably mixed. We have Ayamaras, who are pure Indians; the Cholos, or half-breeds; the Bolivians, the English, the French and the Germans."

PROBE CLAIM TO AGE OF 130

**National Geographic Society Will In-
vestigate Case of Kentucky
Patriarch.**

Louisville, Ky.—The National Geographic society has been asked to investigate the claim of John Shell, a mountaineer of Leslie county, Kentucky, that he is one hundred and thirty years old. Shell's neighbors corroborate the statement concerning his age. Shell has nine children. He says the oldest is ninety years old. He is said to have 200 descendants in his home section, several being great-grandchildren. The mountaineer, who claims excellent eyesight, steady nerves, and general good health, attributes his long life to outdoor living and temperate habits.

Replica of Lincoln's Cabin.

Richmond, Mo.—A replica of the log cabin in which Abraham Lincoln was born is being built here. The house, 20 by 33, with porches and chimneys, is an exact reproduction of the famous cabin, even to the bark of the logs. However, there is a difference. The logs are made of concrete and covered with bark, as are the slabs for the roof and the porch.

PRINCE ALBERT
The national joy smoke

TALK about smokes, Prince Albert is geared to a joyhandout standard that just lavishes smokehappiness on every man game enough to make a bee line for a tidy red tin and a jimmy pipe—old or new!

Get it straight that what you've hankered for in pipe or cigarette makin's smokes you'll find aplenty in P. A. That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't any more make Prince Albert bite your tongue or parch your throat than you can make a horse drink when he's off the water! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

You just lay back like a regular fellow and puff to beat the cards and wonder why in samhill you didn't nail a section in the P. A. smokepasture longer than you care to remember back!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

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

One advantage that a bachelor has is that if he doesn't like his meals he can change his boarding house.

The rich parent who thinks he has a child after his own heart may merely have a child after his own pocketbook.

Find a man who takes a melancholy pride in not being "understood" and you'll generally find that there's nothing about him worth understanding.

Advice to worrying women: Your neighbors are just as scared about what you may be saying about them as you are about what they may be saying about you.

HE WAS ALMOST PAST GOING

"I suffered with kidney trouble for three years," writes D. Bell, St. James City, Fla., "and for six months I have been almost past going. I began taking Foley Kidney Pills, and before I used two bottles my pains were all gone." Relieve backache, rheumatic pains, stiff, swollen joints, sore muscles.—Hite's Drug Store.

FARMS FOR SALE!

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

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

Roscoe Mackey

A man usually lives with her quite a while before he learns that his wife is not fooled half as often as for the sake of preventing argument she pretends to be.

OPEN NOSTRILS! END A-COLD OR CATARRH

How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffing, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; so struggling for breath at night. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

Correct Lubrication Adds Life and Power to Your Tractor

YOUR tractor represents a large investment which must be protected. You can protect it best by care in the selection of the lubricants used to eliminate friction from the moving parts. By using the correct oil you not only increase the life of your machine, but you add to its power, for much power is used in overcoming friction.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) manufacturers three lubricating oils for tractors.

Heavy Polarine Oil
Stanolind Tractor Oil
Extra Heavy Polarine Oil

One of these oils has the correct lubricating body for your particular tractor. The nearest Standard Oil representative has a chart, prepared by our Engineering Staff, indicating which of these oils will enable your tractor to give the best results, and he will be glad to show it to you.

Write for 100-page book "Tractor Lubrication." It is free and will be of great interest and usefulness to you. Read it carefully, apply the information given, and you will be able to keep your tractor in service longer.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Indiana) 910 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health



Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. J. ANSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

FRANCE'S HEAVY WAR BILL

Military Expenses and Damages Total \$38,600,000,000.

France's total war bill will aggregate \$38,600,000,000, according to M. Dubois, who recently rendered a report to the peace commission.

M. Dubois said the material damage done in the invaded departments amounted to \$22,967,000,000. This amount, he said, had been verified by a committee of engineers, architects, manufacturers and agriculturists. He added that the damage done to agriculture was said to aggregate \$7,000,000,000. The money paid for commercial enterprises, military expenses and for pensions brought the damages up to the huge aggregate total.

NOISE BARS SLEEP

Airplane Factories Are Not Good Neighbors.

France Warns U. S.: Don't Build Plants Near Human Habitation.

Paris.—With the certainty that aviation is quickly to become one of the big industries throughout the entire world, Paris has a little warning for all of her sister cities of America and every other country.

The warning is this: Enact immediately, either state, municipal or national, legislation prohibiting the erection of airplane factories anywhere within hearing distance of where human beings have to live and sleep.

Otherwise, said human beings won't be able to sleep and will be driven in no time at all either into their graves or some far-away sanitarium.

Everyone knows how much rumpus an airplane makes when it is flying thousands of feet overhead. Well, every airplane motor before it is mounted has to be tested, and to be tested it is attached to a huge bench or platform and run continuously at top speed, with hundreds of horsepower back of it, for at least twenty-four hours and sometimes forty-eight. During that period of time nobody living within hearing distance can possibly sleep.

At Suresnes, where motors are tested for forty-eight hours, it has been necessary to close an adjacent school.

At Puteaux the inhabitants declare they have not slept for months.

At Courbevoie the city council has resigned as a means of protest.

At Clichy the city has bought a large tract of land for the erection of a municipal hospital. Airplane factories during the war installed themselves in the vicinity and the medical authorities now refuse to let the city build its hospital in such a death-insuring locality.

The department of the Seine has been forced in the interest of public health to take measures to stop the airplane factories and get them moved into more isolated localities.

Advertisement for 'NR Tonight' medicine, claiming to be 'Better Than Pills for Liver Ills' and 'Tomorrow Alright'. Includes an image of the medicine box and text: 'GIDLEY & MAC, Druggists'.

Jerkwater Jazz

By ARCHIE CAMERON NEW

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure-News-Paper Syndicate.)

Andy Scobell, property despot at the Olympia, sat in the back alley, his chair tilted against the stage door, puffing contentedly at his old briar pipe. It was Sunday evening and Andy's mood matched nicely the serenity of the early twilight peace. And then trouble in the form of O'Brien, the orchestra leader, stalked up the alley and confronted Andy.

"What's it mean, this Sunday night stuff?" demanded O'Brien, thrusting two pudgy fists into his trousers pockets and glaring at Andy. "Here I was, takin' a nice 'ol sooze, an' th' fore comes an' jabs me and says, 'Mr. Fore rest says y' must come t' th' theater right away.' What's the idea? Spectral show for th' visitin' rath, a peace rally of th' Hibernians?"

Andy exhaled a long cloud from each nostril and grinned. "Neither," he replied briefly. "Tornado Tessie jes' blew in, with her new act with human fleas. Needs special rehearsal."

"Tornado Tessie?" repeated O'Brien, puzzled, scratching his head. "Never heard of her."

"Not under that name y' haven't," explained Andy. "It's Miss Fay St. Jacques and her first time in this theater." Andy grinned in retrospect. "She's a bear for speed, that kid. But she's mighty nice. You'll like her. Better set a move on. Her company's been here almost five minutes now. Chances are they're all ready, they're that quick. I'll find her music on th' table near th' switch."

O'Brien opened the door, and at the same time opened the secret of Andy's slyly praise. For he knew Miss St.



"It Can't Be Done."

Jacque had been liberal to the erstwhile demon, when he saw a full-set stage, brilliantly illuminated with a lavish waste of foot, border and spotlights. The only other person in sight was Gregory, his chief violinist, who was poring anxiously over the "score" on the table. O'Brien took one look, and yelled.

"What t' hell?" he shrieked. "What is this—music or stage direction for a storm scene?"

"It has got a lot of jazz to it," admitted Gregory, sadly.

"Jazz?" echoed O'Brien. "It can't be done—and that's all. Th' only thing that could play this stuff'd be an electric fan, 'r a dynamo. I resign."

"Oh, please don't."

O'Brien received another shock, for he suddenly found at his side the faintest, prettiest, little girl he had faced in many moons. And her voice was soft and purring, not at all like his—er—music.

"It isn't hard," she assured him, with a smile. "We've danced to it eight times a day often—all the way through. It's a little fast, but—"

"A little fast," gasped O'Brien, clutching at the table for support. "It's too fast for me, Miss Jacks. I can't do it—that's all."

"But I must have some one," she pleaded, in sudden alarm. "The girls are getting ready—and we open here Wednesday night. I'd pay ex—"

"Beggin' your pardon, boss," Gregory interrupted to O'Brien. "Maybe Tripp can do it; he's not working now."

"George Tripp?" protestingly. "Bah! He's a funeral director."

"I think he can do it, though," persisted Gregory. "He's down in the country now—at Bush Falls, thirty-five minutes ride. Got a phone, too. Call him up."

"I'll try it," O'Brien reluctantly gave in. "I can do th' second violin, but lead—never. Where's 'at phone?"

"Let me go with you, please," urged the little dancer, her eyes sparkling with new-born hope. "I'm so anxious."

"Come on," granted O'Brien and he led the way graciously through the darkened theater to the lobby. He soon raised Tripp to the wire and heard his voice, then explained briefly what he wanted.

"Down there—in the bush?" he was heard to protest, after a few minutes. "Y' can't do it." A pause. "But y' haven't seen this score. It looks like th' dots and dashes of a telegraph mes-

sage, it's— Oh, here, talk to Miss Jacks—she'll arrange."

He handed over the instrument to the girl, who joined him a few minutes later with a rather rueful look.

"He wants me to come up there; or down there, wherever it is," she said, "in that backwoods place and rehearse. I know I'll just die. I detest the country. You're to come on Tuesday, with the others. He wants me to come tonight. Says he'll meet me at the station—and his mother is fixing up the spare room. Ought I to—er—do it?"

"Sure!" came the prompt rejoinder. "If you want to put the act on. But how in th' dickens he expects I play jazz in that Jerkwater town gets me, it sure does."

Three young and dainty girls and five men with the appearance of musicians from the cases that they bore, alighted from the electric train at a little station in the woods and looked about them disgustedly.

"Bush Falls!" echoed the girls in chorus. "Ye gods!"

"Can you direct me to Mr. George Tripp's place?" demanded the leader of the party, a portly, florid individual, of a half-asleep youth dawdling behind the wheel of a much-used Ford. The youth awoke with a start and surveyed the crowd with interest.

"Ye you th' crowd he's expectin'?" he demanded, and they nodded. "Well, jump right in." The girls gasped, but finally clambered in, and the over-stuffed machine departed for the Tripp place.

Within sight of the big farmhouse two figures stood up, at the top of an immense haystack, and waved frantically to the approaching party.

"Th' hay rubes, he lookin' fer some music," said O'Brien in a nasal accent. "An' no wonder, after listenin' for a whole day to Tripp—an' that awful score."

And then the couple in blue overalls and sunbeams ran up to the machine.

"It's Fay!" screamed the girls in chorus.

"It's Tripp!" yelled O'Brien, dumfounded. "I knew you'd give that idea up soon's y' saw the score."

"But we haven't," Fay and George Tripp answered in chorus.

"What?" cried O'Brien. "D'ye mean you can do that cyclone stuff up here in these peaceful hills? Why, even th' sun blows up roundin' that curve back yonder."

"That's the very place to rehearse this stuff," answered Tripp, brightly. "Even Fay—even Miss St. Jacques admits it. Back in town, everything's going at top speed. There's too much competition. You can't keep your mind on your number. Up here we've worked it up to perfection. The act's going over big. Come on in." He paused to help the girls off with their wraps and invited them hospitably into a large living room, squared off at one end for a stage, and prepared, evidently, for action. "And now it's this way."

And with O'Brien, Gregory and the others, listening raptly over his shoulder, Tripp plunged madly into the wildest, maddest, most syncopated music Bush Falls, O'Brien or even all Broadway had ever heard. And the girls, ready for action, leaped upon the improvised stage and soon were working madly.

For an hour or more they rehearsed, company and orchestra, and then a little motherly woman whom George introduced as his mother, opened the doors of the dining room and welcomed them to an old-fashioned country dinner. O'Brien twenty minutes later, loosening his belt, looked quizzically at Fay St. Jacques, who sat at George Tripp's right at the head of the table, and remarked, sotto voce, to Gregory, "I never heard o' puttin' a wildcat an' a sloth in th' same cage 'r gettin' a funeral marcher t' play ragtime, but evidently it can be done. An' there's other things besides Jerkwater towns as improves jazz, evidently—romance, fr instance."

And then as he noted the look that Fay shyly gave Tripp he was sure of it.

SAINT WAS KING'S DAUGHTER

Elizabeth of Hungary Also Believed to Have Been the Original "Old Mother Hubbard."

St. Elizabeth of Hungary is supposed to have been the original of "Old Mother Hubbard." She lived in the thirteenth century and was a daughter of a Hungarian king. She became the wife of Louis, landgrave of Thuringia, and gained renown for her benefactions. She transformed the royal palace into a refuge for the sick and the poor and built hospitals and homes for them all over the land. Her sympathy for the sufferings of others was such that she traveled through her domains and personally nursed the afflicted. After the death of her husband she was driven from the palace and spent the remainder of her brief life in wandering the streets, her only refuge being the hovels of the poor people she had served and befriended.

CONVINCING AD.

Mr. Smith, dissatisfied with his house, put the sale of it in the hands of an estate agent. A few days later he saw an advertisement of a home exactly answering his needs. The more he read of its beauty and comfort the more anxious he was to secure it for himself.

So he called up the estate agent with: "There is a house advertised in the Star by 'A. B. C.' See 'A. B. C.' and buy it for me."

"Sorry," was the laconic reply. "But I'm 'A. B. C.' and the house is your own."

WORK OF UNIVERSITY UNION WILL GO ON

Institution Considered Necessary to Serve Americans Yet in Europe.

So successful has been the work of the American University union in Europe and so great have been its accomplishments in aiding the American men in war service, that it has been decided to continue it in both Paris and London, according to an announcement made by Anson Phelps Stokes, secretary of Yale university and chairman of the board of trustees of the union. The union was established primarily to meet the needs of college men from this country who were in the service, but the trustees have decided, according to Mr. Stokes, after conferences with their officers abroad and with the member institutions, that the union has a permanent function to perform in aiding American students in these countries, in supplying information to foreign students regarding American institutions of higher learning and in acting in various ways as a medium of communication between the universities of the United States and of Europe.

The board of trustees proposes to inaugurate a campaign in the autumn to obtain the money necessary to erect a permanent building in Paris on a site valued at \$100,000 offered by the municipality of Paris for this purpose. The trustees also have decided to raise an endowment fund to help maintain the work, although considerable support will continue to come from the American universities and colleges. Almost all of the most important institutions of higher learning in the country, such as Harvard, Columbia, Dartmouth, Vanderbilt, Johns Hopkins, University of Chicago, Princeton, University of California, Yale, University of Michigan, Catholic University of America, etc., already have joined for next year.

OFFICIAL SERVICE BUTTON FOR YANKS



Miss Dorothy Peacock, a pretty recruiter, pinning a service button, issued by the United States government, on an ex-soldier.

RACCOONS, SNAKE, 'GATOR

These Figure in One Day's News From Connecticut Town.

Returning to Lee, Mass., from a successful trout fishing trip, J. B. Pollard, Henry Tarney and Wheeler Wilson dropped their baskets and rods when they saw three raccoons and followed them up a tree in the woods. Two of the coons were captured alive, the third escaped.

A three-foot alligator was killed in the stream emptying into Hemingway's pond at Watertown. It proved to be the pet of Willard Hemingway, which disappeared early in the summer.

Irving White, a farm manager at Plymouth, was lying down when he heard a peculiar noise and saw a rattlesnake ready to spring at him. He proved the quicker of the two, driving a fork tine through the snake's head. It had six rattles.

GROWS BUGLESS POTATO

Crosses Tuber With Weed and Pests Let It Alone.

By crossing a weed with a potato plant, Aaron Bell, a Lyons (Kan.) truck gardener, has developed a bugless potato. The leaf of the new plant has a weedy taste, Mr. Bell declares, which the bugs do not like, and they will not touch the leaf. On the other hand, the potato plant is not harmed.

While last year was a poor potato season, Mr. Bell grew 65 bushels from seven bushels of seed.

U. S. Air Force Numbers 3,400 Planes.

The United States has 3,400 airplanes in commission or available for immediate service, it was officially announced after an inventory had been made at all air service fields and stations over the country.

To Finish Course After 36 Years.

Mrs. Anna Coffin of The Dalles, Ore., has arrived at the University of Oregon to complete the summer course which she left unfinished when she quit the university in 1884 to teach school.

Temple Theatre Sept. 3rd

WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIRST ROAD SHOW OF THE SEASON

Advertisement for 'MY SOLDIER GIRL' by Le Comte & Flesher. Includes text: 'LE COMTE & FLESHER - Present THE TIMELY AND PATRIOTIC MUSICAL NOVELTY WITH MILITARY ATMOSPHERE' and '20 SONG HITS'.



"FLIRTATION WALK" an illuminated runway extending from the stage nearly to the rear wall—one of the many novelties in this big girl show.



FOUR WONDERFUL DANCERS SEE THIS SHOW WHATEVER YOU DO. PRICES:—Floor, \$1.50; Balcony, 75c and \$1.00; Gallery, 50c; plus tax. Seats now selling at Box Office.

YOU NEED NOT TRAVEL

It is safe to say that as many persons have secured relief from hay fever and asthma at home by taking Foley's Honey and Tar as have been benefited by going to health resorts. It heats and soothes the choking, "stuffed-up" sensation. Good for all colds, coughs and croup. Contains no opiates.—Fife's Drug Store.

A plausible liar is pleasanter to deal with than an implausible truth teller.

HAVE ROSY CHEEKS AND FEEL FRESH AS A DAISY—TRY THIS!

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

"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.

To see the tinge of healthy bloom in your face, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, to wake up without a headache, backache, coated tongue or a nasty breath, in fact to feel your best, day in and day out, just try inside-bathing every morning for one week.

Before breakfast each day, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it as a harmless means of washing from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the drug store but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the blood and internal organs. Those who are subject to constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, rheumatic twinges, also those whose skin is sallow and complexion pallid, are assured that one week of inside-bathing will have them both looking and feeling better in every way.

No More Worries Over Excessive Coal Bills

It is not generally known that even the small coal consumer can have his coal shipped direct from the mines, thus saving the profits that otherwise would go to wholesaler and retail dealer, besides saving hauling expenses. Of course, big manufacturers and other large consumers have always bought this way, but the man who buys only enough for his household is now in position to take advantage of the same purchasing privileges. The well-known BERNICE COAL CO., 1084 Como Building, Chicago, is doing an enormous business in supplying small consumers—as well as the big ones—with all grades of hard and soft coal at mine prices.

That these customers are highly pleased is evidenced by the letters they write after receiving and trying their coal. The following are extracts from several such letters: "Have found your coal entirely satisfactory and your dealings courteous and fair. I shall continue to buy my coal from you."—Ed. G. Gereta, Burlington, Ia. "More than pleased with it. Please quote me prices on same coal for December."—Arthur Churchman, Alexandria, Ind. "Well pleased with it. Expect to buy more from you."—Fritz Bros., Pompeii, Mich. "Coal arrived on time; has given entire satisfaction; am exceedingly well pleased. Wish to thank you for your courteous treatment in our dealings."—M. B. Ford, Franklin, Ky.

The man who kicks a dog will kick a wife.

The other man's business nearly always seems easier than your own.

One reason that ancient poets were so popular probably was because they were so poor.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

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.

The Name of Smith

By GERALD ST. STEVENS

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For three hours Mona Moore had been making her typewriter hum. When she finished there was a pile of completed copy before her that looked as if it might have been turned out by the whole staff of reporters, instead of by one. She gathered it up with a sigh of relief. Thank goodness, she had corrected it as she went along and wouldn't have to read it over, she thought.

"I've got my page ready for Saturday," she called out to the city editor. "I've got an assignment for you," the city editor said as he rummaged through the papers on his desk. "Here it is—Get the man's name and address from the business office. I understand he has received a number of replies to this advertisement." He handed her a sheet of copy paper on which was pasted a cutting from the classified advertising columns.

"Wife wanted—Between twenty-five and thirty; advertiser will give his bride a wedding present of \$5,000. Box 136, this office." Mona read it aloud. "Do you mean to tell me that any girl has been foolish enough to answer an ad like this?" she asked. "There have been dozens of replies and the advertisement has only been running two days to date," the city editor replied. "What girl wouldn't fall for a wedding present like that?" "I wouldn't," Mona flashed. "A real woman never considers money, but unhappily all women are judged by the fickle money-grabbing members of their sex. There is something besides



Looked at the Name and Gaped.

money in life. You want a story about the replies and the girl that is accepted, I suppose."

"That's it exactly," the city editor announced as he kept right on with his work.

Extra assignments never bothered Mona. No matter how arduous her day's work had been, she never grumbled or asked to have the extra work turned over to some one else. If the men could work night and day, so could she, she had told herself often, and she rather gloried in her "stick-to-itiveness."

A few minutes before she had been ready to go home for a rest, and she had felt the need of it, but now the prospect of working on a story that might develop into something good, made her feel as fresh as if the day were just beginning.

She was in too great a hurry to wait for the elevator to take her down the four stories that separated the reporter's rooms from the business office, but started down the stairs, tackling them as briskly as she had seen the city editor take them time and again. When she arrived at the bottom she didn't feel quite so spry, but she wouldn't acknowledge it to herself. The girl in the business office handed her the usual filled-in card with the

Girls Wanted!

In our yarn, knitting and finishing departments. Steady employment and good wages. Those between 18 and 45 preferred. Experience not necessary. Beginners start at \$1.75 per day. Board and room furnished at \$3.00 per week at company's boarding house. All modern conveniences. Apply at WESTERN KNITTING MILLS, Rochester, Mich.

DANGERS OF HOT WEATHER

Anyone is doubly liable to ill effects from the hot sun when stomach and bowels are clogged with a mass of undigested food. If you suffer from sick headache, biliousness, bloating, "heaviness" or any ill caused by indigestion take a Foley Cathartic Tablet and you will feel better in the morning.—Hite's Drug Store.

address of the man who advertised as "Box 136." Mona looked at the name and gaped. She could feel her cheeks redden and her hair seemed to be rising from her scalp.

The name written on the card was "Albert Smith," the name of her fiancé. It couldn't be her Albert, she thought, wildly, but the name of the hotel that was given as his address told her it was.

Albert had just taken a suite at that hotel because the rest of his family had gone South, and their home had been closed up for the winter. She did not stop to look at the number of the suite, for she could feel that the girl was staring at her; but she knew it without looking.

She was on her way to the hotel before she realized it, but stopped when she recollected where she was going and what she was going for. How would she have the nerve to interview Albert on such a subject? She was sure he had just inserted the advertisement because they had quarreled and she had broken off their engagement. Albert had said she would be sorry, and this was the way he was going to make her sorry.

But she wouldn't be sorry and she would tell him she wouldn't. She had as much right to her opinions and her independence, as he had to his. At this point of her inward rage she discovered she was standing still in the middle of a very busy business block. She started to walk again, but her indignation kept up, in a cooler form, however. Her thoughts went back over their quarrel of a week before.

It had all come about because she had stood up for the independence of women to earn their own living. Albert had been so stubborn in his disagreement with her views that she had given him back his ring by way of proclaiming her independence for life. "I can support myself and be happy without any man to bother over," she had told him.

Mona sat in the sitting room of the hotel for a long time before she could gain courage to call on Albert. She mapped out the speech that she would make to him in the most professional tone possible. "I have come, Mr. Smith, to interview you and to learn of your bride—the one you secured from your advertisement in our paper.

"The whole city is waiting eagerly to hear of your success. How many society mothers with wall-flower daughters sent imploring letters to you? And will you give me a picture of the lucky young lady you have chosen; also a picture of yourself, to use in our Saturday special edition?"

There Mona stopped. She had not thought of that before. Of course she would have to use Albert's picture and his name to make the story worth while. Nobody knows better than a journalist how that kind of publicity cheapens a person. It would ruin Albert's business career and cause his family annoyance and unhappiness. It would even cause her to be ridiculed.

Why hadn't Albert thought of these things? Perhaps he had lost his senses over her treatment of him. Oh, he must have! It was all her fault. She had been selfish, and was as bad as the type of women she had condemned that afternoon. It wasn't a woman's place to be independent or wealthy if she wasn't first of all a woman. That is what Albert had meant, and now she realized it. She dashed for the elevator, too exhausted to attempt the stairs.

"Sit down and calm yourself, my dear," Albert said after she had fired half a dozen questions at him in one breath. "What is it all about?"

"It's about this advertisement," Mona explained breathlessly. "Whatever made you put such an advertisement in the paper? You shouldn't have done it. I love you and I will marry you."

"That sounds sensible, if the rest does not," he smiled. "What advertisement do you mean?"

Mona showed him the advertisement in the copy of the paper she had with her.

"What makes you think it is I?" he asked.

"They gave me your address at the office. The mail for 'Box 136' comes to you at this hotel."

"No, it doesn't," he laughed; "but some of my mail has been going to the man that gets those letters. There is another Albert Smith here. His suite is on the next floor. That is what comes from having a name like Smith. I think I should copyright it."

"It wouldn't do any good," she smiled; "and if you did I wouldn't be able to change mine to Smith."

And he told her that Smith would be the best name in the world when it became hers.

Six Scribbled Words Dispose of Big Estate

New York.—A will of six words, scribbled hastily on the margin of a daily market report four minutes before the testator died, was filed in surrogate's court. The writer was Alexander William Waters, general agent of the American Fruit exchange. With the words, "All I have belongs to Zulma," he left his \$200,000 estate to Zulma Powell, his housekeeper. Mr. Waters had just reached his office on July 8 when he was seized by heart failure.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by S. E. Rogers, Clerk of the Township of South Arm, Charlevoix County, Mich., until 12:00 o'clock noon, Saturday, Aug. 30th, 1919, for the construction of a new township hall for said township in accordance with drawings and specifications now on file at the clerk's office.

A certified check for ten per cent of the amount of the proposal must accompany same, payable to the Clerk, and in case of failure of the contractor to execute a contract and bonds as required within one week after acceptance of his proposal the check will be forfeited to the township.

The contractor to whom the work shall be awarded shall furnish a satisfactory indemnity bond for fifty per cent of the amount of the contract to cover liability for labor and material, and one for twenty-five per cent to cover maintenance for one year after the completion of the work.

Drawings and specifications may be obtained from the Clerk—such drawings and specifications to be returned within a certain time as required. The right to accept any or to reject all proposals is reserved.

S. E. ROGERS,
Clerk of South Arm Township,
East Jordan, Mich., Aug. 20th, 1919.

A GRATEFUL WOMAN'S STORY

Mrs. Robert Blair, 461 S. 20th St., Terre Haute, Ind., writes, "After taking Foley Kidney Pills a few weeks I found my kidney trouble gradually disappearing. The backaches stopped and I am also free from those tired spells and headaches and my vision is no longer blurred." They stop rheumatic pains.—Hite's Drug Store.

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 14th day of August, A. D. 1919.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Minnie C. Isaman, Deceased.

Lillian E. Brabant having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 8th day of September A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for 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 income from only
HALF
as many Hogs, or
HALF
as much Corn, or
HALF
as many Eggs, or
HALF
as much Wheat
is required as was
required in 1914 to
**Build That
Building Now**
CITY FEED STORE

Camel CIGARETTES

18c. a package

CAMELS supply cigarette contentment beyond anything you ever experienced! You never tasted such full-bodied mellow-mildness; such refreshing, appetizing flavor and coolness. The more Camels you smoke the greater becomes your delight—Camels are such a cigarette revelation!

Everything about Camels you find so fascinating is due to their quality—to the expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos.

You'll say Camels are in a class by themselves—they seem made to meet your own personal taste in so many ways! Freedom from any unpleasant cigarette after-taste or unpleasant cigarette odor makes Camels particularly desirable to the most fastidious smokers. And, you smoke Camels as liberally as meets your own wishes, for they never tire your taste! You are always keen for the cigarette satisfaction that makes Camels so attractive. Smokers realize that the value is in the cigarettes and do not expect premiums or coupons!

Compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in individually sealed packages of 20 cigarettes or ten packages (500 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply of when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.