

THE TAWAS HERALD.

Leading Newspaper of Iosco County

Volume XXXVII

TAWAS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1918

Number 5

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

Local, Personal and General News Furnished in Condensed Paragraphs for the Convenience of the Busy Reader

Auto livery, phone 75-F3.
Buy a "Smileage Book" next week.
Fire insurance. Fred Swartz. adv
Anna Sands of Onaway spent Sunday at home.
Mrs. H. E. Gates was a Bay City caller Thursday.
Temple Harris returned to Detroit Tuesday evening.
Celia Pfeiffer returned home from Saginaw Monday.
Luke Murray went to Detroit Saturday, where he has secured employment.
Mrs. E. Moeller, jr., went to Reese, Tuesday, where she will visit relatives.
Mesdames C. T. Prescott and G. A. Prescott were Bay City callers Saturday.
Mrs. A. Steinhurst returned to Standish Monday after spending Sunday with friends.
Miss Ella Gaul left Tuesday morning for a two weeks visit with relatives in Detroit.
Walter A. Terpening of Pontiac was in the city on business Thursday and Friday.
We will buy poultry. Highest market price. Jesse D. Warner, Tawas City. Phone 44-W. adv-11
Mrs. Jno. Greene went to Detroit Saturday to attend the wedding of her daughter, Miss Victoria.
Edward and Louis Pfeiffer arrived home from Grand Rapids, Friday, and will remain here for an indefinite time.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Allan Culham, Cabri, Sask., Canada, on Wednesday, Jan. 16, an 8-pound baby girl. Congratulations.

In response to many requests from our subscribers the Herald publishes this week an article explaining the working of the income tax. This article is furnished by James J. Brady, collector of internal revenue at Detroit and is authoritative.
We now have workless, heatless, meatless, wheatless and porkless days. It only remains now to name an eatless day and the circle will be complete. And we believe that the patriotic American people would even submit to that in order to whip the kaiser.
A card from Ray Smith, who is now at St. Petersburg, Fla., informs us that it is "just like the Fourth of July" down there. His friends here would undoubtedly appreciate it if he would cup up some of the superfluous heat and send it up here.
Will Waterbury of Cleveland spent Sunday with his parents in Tawas City. After having been connected with the Northway Motor company of Detroit for eight years, Mr. Waterbury accepted a position with the Cleveland Tractor company of Cleveland, as production manager. He took up his new work in October.

The last echo of the Black disbarment case was probably heard this week, when the board of supervisors allowed the bills of Joseph H. Cobb and C. H. W. Snyder for services in the case. The bills of W. H. Flynn and Charles Wilkins had been earlier adjudicated, these gentlemen being allowed about fifty cents on the dollar.
Beginning last Friday the D. & M. Ry. reduced the train service on branch lines as follows: Lincoln division trains run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; AuSable division trains run Monday, Wednesday and Friday; AuGres division trains run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; Prescott division trains 31 and 32 are annulled. Trains 37 and 38 will continue to run daily except Sunday. Trains on main line, Rogers City division, Hillman division and Rose City division will continue to run as heretofore. These changes are effective until further notice.
Considerable interest has been evidenced this week by the showing of Red Cross work which has been on display in the store windows of F. F. Taylor & Co. The display includes sweaters, helmets, pajamas, etc. and is work turned out by the Tawas City unit. It is being held only until some other articles are received from another Iosco county unit, when it will be shipped to headquarters. Some people have conceived the mistaken idea that the articles were displayed for sale, but this is not true, as absolutely no articles made by the Red Cross are offered for sale anywhere at any time. They are sent as free gifts to the soldiers.

Fire insurance. Fred Swartz. adv
Tire chains at Harting's garage.
Harry Burr arrived home from Flint Saturday.
Catherine Lanski of Oscoda spent Sunday at home.
Thomas Moore returned home from Bay City Saturday.
Mrs. J. Shampine and two children returned to Cheboygan Friday.
Ervin Stark returned home from Bay City and Detroit Saturday.
Kathryn Sands went to Bay City Wednesday for medical treatment.
A. B. Schneider of Sherman was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.
Mrs. George Sase and daughter, Margaret, of Emery Junction spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. J. E. Sands.
Charles Hilts returned to Flint Tuesday after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Burr.
Roy White returned to Camp Logan, Houston, Texas, Sunday after spending a few days at the home of his parents in Alabaster.
Dr. W. N. Yeager, the dentist, will make his next visits to his Tawas City office on Monday, February 4 and Friday, February 8. See him if in need of dental work. adv
A number of the friends of Charles Moeller gave him a pleasant surprise last Sunday evening, the occasion being his birthday. A very pleasant evening is reported by those present.

A Soper of Reno township was in the city Thursday with a grist for the Tawas City Roller Mills. Mr. Soper says he believes he is the first from his section of the county to patronize the new mill.
F. F. Taylor and John A. Mark have been appointed campaign directors for this locality for the sale of Smileage Books for the United States soldiers. These books, which may be purchased in either \$1.00 or \$5.00 sizes, are coupon books which may be used by the soldiers in paying their admission to the entertainments given in the big camp theaters which have recently been erected at each military camp in the country. First class theatrical productions, moving picture programs, etc., will be presented at these theaters, and the coupons from the Smileage books will be accepted as admission tickets. The nation wide campaign for the sale of the books is set for next week and every person is urged to purchase one and send to some soldier in camp. It will give him a lot of wholesome entertainment to while away his idle hours. Here's another chance to "do your bit."

GREENE-STEPANSKI
The marriage of Miss Victoria Greene of Detroit, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Greene, to Mr. John Stepanski of Lansing, took place Monday morning at 9 o'clock in St. Peter's and Paul's cathedral, Detroit. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Stepanski will make Lansing their home. Their many friends here wish them a long and happy wedded life.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR
January 27, Baptist church, 6 p. m. Topic—"Christian Goals and How to Reach Them."
The monthly business meeting and social evening was held at the home of Mr. A. Bigelow Thursday evening. Officers were elected for the ensuing year and plans for the winter's work were discussed.

FAIR WARNING.
To those who are indebted to us and who have ignored our former notice we wish to give notice that proceedings will be taken to force collection on all accounts not settled this month. Please call at once and avoid unpleasantness.
M. E. FRIEDMAN, adv
Tawas City, Mich.

MY PROPERTY FOR SALE
Having decided to leave Michigan after May 1, my 80 acre farm on Hemlock road 5 1/2 miles from Tawas City is for sale. 70 acres improved, good wire fences, good well and fair buildings. Also about 40,000 feet green standing timber. Will also sell my building in Tawas City now occupied as saloon. Suitable for almost any business. Also the old Grise blacksmith shop, and my Briscoe automobile, new last April, in good repair.
FRED FORCE, adv
Tawas City, Mich.

REGISTRATION OF ALIENS

Acting under the authority conferred upon him in the proclamation of the president of the United States dated Novmbr 16, 1917, the attorney general of the United States has made and declared general rules and regulations for the registration of German and Austrian aliens and has fixed the time for such registration as the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th days of February, 1918, inclusive, from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. on each of said days.

For this purpose the postmasters in communities under 5,000 population have been appointed as assistant registrars and will have charge of such registration. In the district served by the Tawas City postoffice Postmaster L. J. Patterson will therefore act in that capacity.
Every German and Austrian alien (that is every German and Austrian who has not taken out full citizenship papers) is ordered to appear on these days and ask for registration affidavits. These will be delivered to him in triplicate, and all three copies must be filled out and sworn to before the postmaster, who is empowered by the regulations to administer the oath. Each registrant must also furnish four photographs of himself, one of which will be attached to each of the affidavits and one to his registration card. The finger prints of the registrant will also be taken.

After filling out the affidavits the registrant will appear after ten days and before 15 days from the last date fixed for registration and will then receive his registration card, providing his affidavits have been properly filled out.

After registration if a registrant desires to change his residence he must appear before the postmaster and get permission from him, which permit will be endorsed on his registration card. Further information regarding this registration may be obtained upon inquiry of the postmaster in the district where such alien resides.
Severe penalties are provided for non-registration or for other violations of the provisions of the regulations.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Sunday, January 27, 1918.
10:00 a. m.—Morning worship. Sermon, "Secret of Endurance."
11:15—Sunday school. An interesting lesson assured. F. F. Taylor, Supt.
6:15 p. m.—Epworth League. Subject, "Young Christians Reaching Outward." Leader—Miss Black. All young people especially invited.
7:00—Evening service. Sermon "Rock of Ages."
Wed. 7:00 p. m.—Cottage prayer service at the home of Mrs. Jas. Baginley. All friends cordially invited.
Harry Howard, pastor.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Sunday, Jan. 27, 6:15 std. time.
Topic—"Young Christians Reaching Outward."
Leader—Miss Bessie Black.
A continuation of last weeks topic and sure to be a meeting worth while. It will start on time.
The cabinet held a meeting last Tuesday evening at which some very good work was outlined. Official action will be taken next Sunday evening during devotional hour. Every member is expected to be present.
The regular February business and social meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Mark one week from tonight, Feb. 1, 1918, at which time the members will enjoy a box social as part of the evening's fun. A combined Red Cross and Mission Study meeting will be held during the winter and it is the aim of the cabinet to get each and every member of the league interested enough to attend every Monday night. The work will be in charge of Miss Ina Bradley, our second vice-president and the first meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Colby Feb. 4, 1918. Remember the date.
At the business meeting next Sunday night the question of our soldier boys, the twenty-four hour league, our attendance register and other important movements will be discussed. One of the most important meetings of the year. Be there.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

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CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our sincere thanks to our friends for their many acts of kindness and sympathy, also for the beautiful floral offerings, during our late bereavement, the illness and death of our dear mother.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conklin,
Mrs. and Mrs. F. B. Conklin,
Mrs. and Mrs. Ray R. Conklin.

NOTICE

In accordance with the order of the State Fuel Administrator the office hours of the Tawas Herald will be cut to nine hours per day. From now until further notice we will maintain

OFFICE HOURS FROM
8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

People having business to transact with the Herald will kindly govern themselves accordingly.

BUSINESS HOURS ADJUSTED

Local Firms Accept Ruling of Fuel Administrator Without Protest

In accordance with the orders of State Fuel Administrator W. K. Prudden and Federal Fuel Administrator Garfield, local business firms have adjusted their business to a nine hour a day schedule and an observance of the enforced holiday appointed for Monday of each week for the next ten weeks.
The order of Mr. Prudden fixing the nine hour day had hardly had time to be thoroughly understood when the order of Mr. Garfield was promulgated ordering a five day shut down of all industries and a Monday holiday for all classes of business, with certain exceptions where the plants were engaged in some business of war work or where the entire absence of heat would practically destroy the business.

The orders of both Mr. Prudden and Mr. Garfield were actuated by the acute fuel situation and are meant to relieve the distress caused by the inability of householders to secure coal and also to furnish this needed fuel to the hundreds of ships in the various harbors along the Atlantic coast which are loaded with the supplies needed in Europe, but which have been held up for the lack of bunker coal.

It is expected that the five day shut down of industrial plants and the Monday holiday each week, will serve the purpose of furnishing these ships with the needed coal, and in the state the nine hour day is expected to conserve enough fuel so that further suffering will be avoided.
According to the order of the state fuel administrator all business places, stores and offices are allowed to be open but nine consecutive hours in the twenty-four, the hours to be left to the selection of the individual or firm. On Saturdays the open hours are extended to 12. The Monday holiday fixed by the federal administrator also applies to all classes of business, with the exception that places where food is sold may remain open until 12 o'clock noon, and drug stores may remain open the nine hours fixed by the state order.
The grocery stores in Tawas City have fixed the hours of 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. as their business hours during the week and 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. on Saturdays. The dry goods stores, hardware stores, and some of the private offices have also fixed upon these hours.
H. J. Keiser, druggist, has fixed his hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. and 9 to 9 on Saturday. J. M. Wuggazer, druggist has adopted the hours from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. on week days and 9 to 9 on Saturdays. L. L. Johnson, jeweler has also adopted these hours. Benj. Sawyer, pool room has adopted the hours from 1 p. m. to 10 p. m.
The Herald office has adopted the same hours as the majority of the stores, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., and will observe these hours on Saturdays also.
This curtailment of business activities has naturally resulted and will result in some loss and sacrifice on the part of both the business men and their patrons, but all over the country with few exceptions the orders have been received in good spirit and complied with, it being understood that these measures are caused by the war and that obedience to them is necessary as a patriotic duty. We are in the war to win and no sacrifice will be too great for the genuine patriot to make to insure its successful conclusion and the triumph of the principles for which we are fighting.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I hereby give notice that hereafter I will not be responsible for debts contracted by anyone but myself.
adv-5
FABIAN JACQUES, Jr.
Old newspapers for sale at this office, 5c per bundle.

FROM THE MAYOR OF EAST TAWAS.

East Tawas, Mich., Jan. 19, 1918
Mr. J. E. Ballard,
Tawas Herald,
Tawas City, Michigan.

Dear Sir:—Referring to your article in your last issue, on the subject of a water system that would afford Tawas City adequate fire protection, and inviting a discussion of this question.

I enclose a letter, written to the mayor and council of your city July 19, 1916, stating that on completion of our new water works plant we would be glad to enter into negotiations to furnish Tawas City with water.

If your city is interested in this subject, they can obtain excellent fire protection and a good water system by laying water mains from our mains on Bay street at our city limits, installing fire hydrants as may be deemed necessary throughout your city.

Our plant is modern in every respect with a capacity in excess of the combined requirements of the Tawas-es. Operated at a minimum expense, water can be supplied at reasonable rates based upon a meter reading at point of connection with our main.
Should your city at any time desire to install its own pumping plant, the water mains already laid would be available, and it would only be necessary to discontinue the connection with our main.

This arrangement will give your city a water pressure of between 55 and 60 lbs. and if the people of Tawas City are interested in this matter, I will be glad to refer the subject to our committee on public works for making arrangements and completing details with your city council.

Yours truly,
C. A. Pinkerton, Mayor.

East Tawas, Mich., July 19, 1916
To the Honorable Mayor and City Council of City of Tawas City:

At a regular meeting of the common council of this city, Monday, July 17th, a report from a special committee working in conjunction with the committee of public works was received and adopted. This report contained the following recommendations: "We also recommend that your honorable body consider the matter of making a contract with the city of Tawas City for providing that city with water; the city of Tawas City laying their own mains, this city providing the city of Tawas City with water at the city limits and furnishing that city at a reasonable price to be settled for on a thousand gallons basis from the record of a meter to be installed at the city line."
Upon completion of the reconstruction of our city waterworks plant, we will have a capacity adequate to furnish Tawas City with a good water supply, and if this meets with your approval, we will be glad to enter into negotiations with your city for furnishing Tawas City with water, as recommended in the committee's report.

Yours very truly,
C. A. Pinkerton, Mayor

TO OUR LOYAL CITIZENS:—THE INCOME TAX LAW.

We have enjoyed opportunities, protection and prosperity so long that many of us have overlooked the fact that these are not inherent in individuality as such, but come as resulting blessings of the government under which we live.
Ours may not be the most efficient and economical, but without question it is the "freest and best" government in existence under which every individual has the maximum privilege of individual effort, initiative and development consistent with the rights of one another.

These principles have been our inheritance without cost to us, but were bought at large sacrifice by the founders of our nation.

These principles are now in jeopardy and it is now our privilege to show the stuff this generation is made of, in willingly bearing any burden, or making any sacrifice which may be asked of us.
That person who is fortunate enough to enjoy an income sufficiently large to be included under the new "Income Tax" law should count it a privilege, not a burden, to be allowed to do his share, and not shirk in supporting the government which makes possible his prosperity.

Patriotism is more than mere words it consists in deeds and sacrifices as well, otherwise we are but "dollar patriots."
To the farmer until now unaccustomed to support the government (Continued on last page).

EAST TAWAS DEPARTMENT

Devoted to the General and Personal News of the Week From Our Neighboring City on the East

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will hold a social meeting at the home of Mrs. Charles Hewson this, Friday, afternoon.

Emil Nordstrom has been visiting with friends in this city and vicinity this week. He arrived from Detroit last Tuesday night.

Mrs. H. T. Thomas left for Bay City Thursday morning. She expects to visit with friends at Grand Rapids before returning home.

Mrs. Rhoda Goodwin returned from Alpena last Saturday where she had been called a few days previous because of the serious illness of her sister-in-law.

John Goodall returned to Flint last Tuesday morning after nearly a week's stay at his home in this city called here on account of the death of his father-in-law, Mr. William Duval.

Mr. and Mrs. John Duvall returned to Onaway last Friday afternoon and Thomas Duvall returned to Detroit Saturday morning, having been called to East Tawas on account of the death of their father.

Mrs. Ernest Cecil and little daughter, left for Gustin near Harrisville last Tuesday, where they will visit with Mrs. Cecil's mother the remainder of the week. She was called home on account of the illness of a sister.

Mrs. J. J. Holmes arrived from Benton Harbor last Monday midnight called here on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. M. Powers. Mrs. Powers passed away at 12:10 shortly before her daughter arrived.

Superintendent of schools, T. C. Sutton, has resigned his position as superintendent of the East Tawas public schools and has accepted a position at Bay City. Mr. and Mrs. Sutton expect to leave our city this week Saturday.

MRS. DEWITT AUSTIN

Last Friday morning, Jan. 18, less than four weeks after the burial of Mr. Dewitt Austin, his wife, Mrs. Mary Louise Austin of this city passed away at the family residence. After the funeral of Mr. Austin which took place in this city Sunday, Dec. 23, Mrs. Austin contracted a heavy cold which settled on her lungs. The Sunday following the funeral she was taken quite seriously ill and seldom left her bed. Her daughter, Mrs. Dana Beyer of Flint has been in attending her during her illness. At times Mrs. Austin seemed improving and the night previous to her death she seemed quite comfortable and gave her orders in regard to meals and household duties for the next day. Mrs. Beyer retired for night and about 4 o'clock she arose and found her mother unconscious. Help was summoned but Mrs. Austin did not regain consciousness and died about 4:30.

Mary Louise Benjamin was born at Mt. Clemens August 9, 1848, and was more than 69 years of age. In 1868 she was united in marriage to Mr. Jonathan Smith of Commerce, Mich. After the death of Mr. Smith she was again united in marriage to Mr. Dewitt Austin of Holly, Mich., the marriage taking place at Holly in 1887. The past 15 years Mr. and Mrs. Austin have been residents of this city.
Funeral services were conducted at the home last Monday afternoon at 2:30, by Rev. L. G. McAndrew of the Presbyterian church of East Tawas. Interment was made in Greenwood cemetery.

Relatives who are left to mourn the death of Mrs. Austin are one daughter, Mrs. Dana Beyer of Flint, who expects to make East Tawas her home from now on, three brothers, Seth J. Benjamin and John L. Benjamin of Wheeler, Mich., Lincoln Benjamin of Walled Lake, Mich., two sisters, Nora Smith of Clarkston, Mich., and Della Eggeleston of Grand Rapids.

Relatives from out of the city at the funeral were one brother, Seth Benjamin of Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Reasner of Flint, the latter a granddaughter of Mrs. Austin. Mrs. Dana Beyer, daughter of Mrs. Austin was also present, having arrived from Flint some time ago to attend her father and mother during their illness.

BE KIND TO YOUR HORSE AND ALL DUMB CREATURES. IT SHOWS THE GENTLEMAN. adv

MONDAY MUSICAL CLUB

The Monday Musical club was entertained at the home of Miss Helen Applin last Monday afternoon, Mrs. L. H. Braddock of Tawas City was the leader for the day. The topic to be studied was "Public School Music and Michigan Musicians," and the following program was given:

Papers, "Symphony," by De Lamar-ter; "Writing of America" and Liberty Air "Varsity" Mrs. W. B. Murray
"Varsity," piano selection Mrs. H. E. Anker
Paper "Song and Public School Music" Mrs. Braddock
Vocal, "My Shadow" Mrs. J. V. McKeon
Paper, "Music in Public and Private Schools" Mrs. Braddock
Vocal solo, "Who is Sylvia" Mrs. T. C. Sutton
"Varsity," song The Club

The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Budworth Monday, Feb. 4. Leader—Mrs. W. B. Piper. Program—"Madame Butterfly," Puccini.

CHURCH SERVICES

Presbyterian

Sunday school, 11:30 a. m.; Junior Christian Endeavor, 3:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor, (consecration meeting) 6:00 p. m.; evening service, 7:00. Bible study and teachers' training at home of Mrs. Emma Wright Monday evening. Rev. L. G. McAndrew, minister.

Methodist Episcopal

Sunday morning service, 10:00; Sunday school, 11:30; Epworth League 6:00 p. m.; evening service, 7:00. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:00 p. m. Rev. Samuel Howarth, pastor.

Christ Church, Episcopal

Sunday: Sunday school, 11:30 a. m.; evening prayer, 7:00. Rev. Goodrich, rector.

MRS. M. MARIA POWERS.

Last August Mrs. Maria Powers of Detroit came to East Tawas to visit for a time with her daughter, Mrs. S. McSweeney. Enjoying her visit, she intended to extend it over the holidays but shortly before Christmas she was taken seriously ill and for the past four weeks was confined to her bed most of the time. At times it was thought she might recover but her condition gradually became so alarming that her children were all summoned to East Tawas and Mrs. Powers passed away last Monday night at about 12:10. The cause of death was pronounced complication of diseases.

Funeral service were held from the home of Mrs. McSweeney last Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock, Rev. Samuel Howarth of the M. E. church officiating. The remains were taken on the morning train to Detroit, where services will be held this, Friday, afternoon at the home of Mr. J. E. Powers, 217 Vicksburg Ave., a son of the deceased. The service will be conducted by Rev. D. H. Glass of the Madison avenue M. E. church of Bay City.

Martha Maria Powers was born May 1, 1841, at Calais, Maine. At her death she was 76 years, 8 months and 20 days old. In 1855 she was united in marriage to Mr. John White at Port Huron, from this union seven children were born, six daughters and one son, who, with the exception of three daughters who have passed away, survive her.

After the death of Mr. White she was united in marriage at Lexington to Mr. James Powers. This marriage taking place on May 18, 1873. Two boys and two girls were born from this union and all survive their mother.

Those who are left to mourn the demise of a dearly beloved mother are: Mrs. J. J. Holmes of Benton Harbor, Mich.; Gerdie White of Hurley, Wis.; Sadie McSweeney, East Tawas, Mich.; Mrs. C. W. Terry, Detroit, Mrs. G. E. Benjamin of Bellingham, Wash.; Mrs. Ellen Gough of Detroit, Patrick H. Powers of Marysville, Wash., and J. E. Powers of Detroit.

The children were all in attendance at the services held in East Tawas with the exception of George White, Mrs. C. W. Terry and Ed. Powers. The latter two having been in the city during the illness of their mother. Mrs. Powers and family moved to (Continued on last page).

TAWAS HERALD

JAS. E. BALLARD, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday and entered at the Tawas City, Mich., Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

One year.....\$1.50
Six months......75
Three months......40

TAWAS CITY, MICH., JAN. 25, 1918

A FEW TELEPHONE DON'TS BY THE EDITOR

When talking to a newspaper and taking up the valuable time of the editor—

Don't think the news you want put in the paper is news, because you may be mistaken.

Don't think it impertinent if the editor asks questions about it and endeavors to ascertain the number of people it will interest, if printed.

Don't question the right of the editor to know who is speaking and whether the subject of conversation is in good faith or merely a joke.

Don't lead yourself to believe that you have a right to use the columns of the newspaper for any purpose, because you haven't. Your use of the columns of the paper is merely a privilege.

Don't expect a newspaper to use its space for announcements when you could reach all of the parties interested by calling them on the telephone.

Don't get sarcastic and tell the editor he does not know his business, and does not know news, because that is really his business and what he gets paid for.

Don't talk so fast that the editor cannot write it down. Speak slowly and clearly, so that if the news is printed, it will come out correctly and names will be properly spelled.

Don't flare up if the editor asks you over and over again how to spell a name. He desires to get it correctly. An item with an incorrectly spelled name has its news value destroyed.

Don't make the mistake of calling up the editor for the purpose of calling him down. He might hang up the telephone receiver and then you would really get mad.

Don't assume that because you have an announcement in the paper free of charge one time, that you can get it in every time for the asking.

Don't forget that it costs money to set type and that newspaper space is valuable, and that announcements are semi-advertising and of interest to only a limited few of the general readers.

Don't forget to be considerate, lady-like or gentlemanly, on the telephone, when talking to a newspaper, and by maintaining poise, you will have much more satisfactory results than if you use hammer and tongs method. The editor has enough to bother him besides being abused and harangued over the telephone.

Don't be a telephone pest. Don't lose your temper on the wire, any more than you would in a face-to-face conversation.

Don't forget that the editor is human and has feelings that can be hurt even though they are case-hardened by long usage over the phone.

PRESCOTT TALKS OF NEW FOOD CARD

"In order that the housewives may know the facts the U. S. Food Administration will issue shortly a new home card carrying a message from Herbert Hoover that puts the situation squarely before the members of the Administration. They are thus taken into the confidence of Mr. Hoover, which is their due as a member," said Mr. Prescott.

"He is not offering advice, but giving the facts of the food situation, believing our women have the courage to face the truth and adjust their households to new war sacrifices. The message gives the cold plain facts, the directions on the old food card and the new directions tells us what to do. The new card asks for a porkless Saturday, a wheatless meal each day, as well as wheatless Wednesday, a meatless meal each day as well as meatless Tuesday and a reduction of sugar to a monthly allowance of three pounds per person.

"Uncle Sam is today the quartermaster of a hungry world. He is playing the game square and counts on us to do the same. The American people cannot expect more than their share of the food supply which for 1918 does not measure up to expectations. It is now time for every American to get these facts by heart, and make a frontal attack on the situation.

"More than ten million families have pledged themselves to help make the food go around—this pledge, unless we interpret patriotism as mere lip loyalty and insincere affectation, is a pledge to service as real as that of the soldier. The pledge card is not a mere scrap of paper, but the pledge of the American women to stand by the declaration of war."

LABELS SPEAK TRULY

Misbranding of Hundreds of Alleged Cures Corrected by Ten Years of Food and Drugs Act.

Ten years ago there was no ailment to which human flesh is heir that some maker of patent medicines did not claim to be able to cure with such ease that it seemed almost the height of foolishness not to part with the price for his nostrums.

Today, because of the operation of the Federal Food and Drugs Act, the extravagant promises of cure that characterized the labeling of the patent medicines of 10 years ago have practically disappeared from the preparations that enter interstate commerce. They may, however, still be found in newspaper and other advertisements that are not subject to the act. The "pure-food law," as it is known, is concerned only with the package as it is shipped in interstate commerce. If one questions the truth of a newspaper advertisement of patent medicine, let him read the label on the carton or bottle at the corner drug store. The latter will come nearer telling the truth about the medicine.

Misbrandings, in regard to the healing value of hundreds of alleged cancer cures, so-called "cures" for coughs, colds, consumption, kidney diseases, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, and the like, have been corrected. This is told in the annual report of the Bureau of Chemistry, United States Department of Agriculture, which reviews the operation of the Food and Drugs Act in the safeguarding of the health of the American people.

The law requires the labels of patent medicines to declare the presence of any habit-forming drug, such as opium, cocaine, or alcohol, thus preventing the innocent development of the drug habit. This provision of the law is particularly valuable in warning mothers against the use of so-called infant soothing syrups containing opium.

When the act went into effect, drug addiction was so prevalent that frauds in the treatment of the victims were frequent, and in most instances the remedy advertised so forcefully by the labels contained the very drug from which escape was desired.

In 1907 the Bureau of Chemistry found that 30 soft drinks contained small amounts of cocaine. Practically all of these were suppressed. The Food and Drugs Act is regarded as having been an important factor in bringing about the passage of the Harrison anti-narcotic law which more effectively controls habit-forming narcotics.

Much has been done, the report says to control the indiscriminate use of so-called headache remedies containing dangerous, depressing drugs, and of dangerous cosmetics making claim to healing value; and in raising the quality of the supply of crude drugs through the examination of imports. As a result of cooperative work with the Post Office Department, a number of fraud orders were issued by that department preventing the use of the mails in promoting the sale of fraudulent medicines.

MICHIGAN WAR PARAGRAPHS

So closely is the world linked today that the war has been brought into every American household. The armies are fighting today 3,000 miles ahead of their food base, a thing which would have been impossible in any other war. There is a food base in every kitchen in this country. The efficiency with which the housekeeper administers her important command will measure the amount of food that can be sent to the front. If the supply stops, the war stops—and we are defeated.

Under arrangements completed early in December, the U. S. Food Administration will control the binder twine industry of the United States, including the distribution of the entire supply of Yucatan. Binder twine comes under the scope of food control, being necessary equipment for the production of food, especially wheat, which is now such an essential commodity. Michigan is a big buyer of Yucatan sisal for the prison twine plant at Jackson.

"The raising of food animals, particularly hogs, and beef and dairy cattle, is not only the patriotic duty of every citizen so situated that he can do so, but it will be a splendid business investment as well. For several years to come, because of world conditions, the market for food animals will inevitably be strong and steady, and now that the output of grain feeds at the mill has come under government control through the new licensing system, with a fixed price basis the cost of production will no longer be prohibitively high or too uncertain for a safe investment. Let every farmer and stock raiser in Michigan make his plans now for the fullest possible production of all food animals particularly hogs, which are most needed and which prove the most profitable to the producer."—Food Administrator G. A. Prescott.

Old newspapers for sale at this office, 5c per bundle.

LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

FORT YUKON, IN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE, MOST NORTHERLY INHABITED PLACE IN THE U. S.

WHERE SUMMER DAYS END NOT

A Country Where Man and the Elements are Ever at War—Gruesome Stories of Starvation.

(M. J. Brown).

In the afternoon our boat crossed the Arctic Circle and in the evening we landed at Fort Yukon—the land of the midnight sun.

If you will look at your map of Alaska you will see that north of Fort Yukon there is nothing—not a habitation, not a dot, just one waste of white and desolation to the Arctic ocean.

North there is nothing but distance, magnificent distance—the greatest silence of the map maker. It seemed to me that the little town on the banks of the Yukon was the last place on earth—the place where the white man could go no farther.

Two or three stores, a mission and a cluster of Indian cabins, that was Fort Yukon. A few white men two missionaries, and no women. It was desolation, a place remote from civilization—a silent habitation of the great north.

Two weeks earlier we would have seen the midnight sun. As it was Old Sol went down for a little while, and before there was any sign of twilight or darkness, up he rose and started on another 23 hour shift. It was all so unreal, so mysterious, so uncanny. It made me feel as if I was in some far away country. I could not appreciate I was in the United States under the Stars and Stripes.

There is no night in the Arctic circle in summer—darkness never comes. For three months there is almost continuous daylight and the people make the most of it to prepare for the terrible winter that will soon set in, when there will be months of absolute darkness, and when a cold will come down over this north land, so intense at times that no animal can live in the open.

Fort Yukon is a trading point and supply station for the Indian trappers. Once there was an army post there, in the days of the gold stampede to Nome. But today, like all other Alaskan towns, it is going back. When the rush stopped, when the great tidal wave buried the rich gold diggings on the Nome beach, then the need for soldiers in this God-worsaken spot was past, and they were transferred.

"Do white men ever go north of here?" I asked a trader. "Yes, thousands of them have gone up in the past 20 years and some go up every year," he answered. "Prospectors have traveled to the headwaters of Chandlar and Porcupine rivers and their branches, far up into the Endicott, but the trouble is they don't carry outfit enough, they haven't got enough cash, and they have to start on the back track for grub about as soon as they get there."

And then he sat on the counter and explained the gold game to me. These men are so willing to talk to a newcomer. It is a treat to them.

He told me there was gold in the land north, and there wasn't any doubt about it. He said two prospectors picked up nuggets at the middle fork of the Chandlar that brought from \$300 to \$500 each, "but," he said, "the country is as spotted as a leopard's hide and men can't take the time to find the pockets."

He explained in detail the handicaps of the prospectors. With a small dog team two men would start out, with all the supplies they could carry. Or they would start out with a boat in the summer time. He said there were no roads and few trails and it was terribly difficult to prospect, and that when a man had got to his destination and had started to work on a prospect, then his grub was running out and he must return. He said some day men with capital would "grubstake an outfit right" and then "there will be a strike made that will make Bettles look sick." Bettles is a producing mining camp about 150 miles west of Fort Yukon at the headwaters of the Koyukuk.

The trader told me a graphic story of a tragedy that happened just before the break up this spring that illustrates what men have to stack up against in this forbidding land. Two prospectors came in, outfitted with packs, and started up the Chandlar. About 25 miles out the river winds like the letter U. It is 80 miles around the bend and 25 miles across the portage, and there is a trail. Both men were young, hardy, and had had years of roughing it in Alaska. One of them he said was Tom Wheeler of St. Louis. He had forgotten the other's name.

In a blinding blizzard they missed the trail that cuts across the big bend in the river, so they followed the stream day after day when the younger of the boys was taken suddenly ill with a sickness quite com-

mon in winter mining camps—terrible pains in the back and a great weakness.

They came to a deserted prospector's cabin and put up, and the diary found in the spring told the terrible story. For days and days Wilson stayed with his partner in the hope that he would recover and they could go on, and then starvation stared them in the face, and something must be done. So it was decided the handful of provisions should be divided and Wilson should start for help.

Fifteen miles ahead three Indian families lived, and it could have been reached in a day, but whether the man did not know this, or whether he was dazed with hunger, will never be known, for he started back down the river on the back track.

In the spring the Indians found the dead body of the sick man and notified the fort. Men went out and found the diary left by the dead man. Nearly every day for five weeks a few lines were written. Then the time of separation was recorded. After that there was only one legible word, "starving," although there were other scrawls on the page that were unintelligible.

Days later the bones of Wilson were found, picked clean of flesh by the bears, about 30 miles down the river and undoubtedly he starved to death. Such are the tragedies of the grim North Land, that has no pity and plays no favorites.

I went out, stood on a knoll and looked at the great stretch of land to the north, and I could not help but think that gold was Alaska's curse. While waiting for the sun to set near midnight I walked up the river front to the mission. It was open, but empty. It was a pretty little church, built of logs and the fixtures were neat and clean. On a stand were two Bibles, translated into the Siwash dialect. At an Indian cabin near by was a young woman and a tot of a Siwash about four years old. I stopped and shook hands with the little Indian, when his mother went inside and brought out a book which she showed to me. I took it to be the New Testament, but as it was in the Indian types I could not tell, and I could not make out why she was so anxious for me to see it.

Two motion picture men, representing the Burton Holmes travel pictures, came down on the boat from Dawson. They had planned to get the midnight sun but two delays, one a full week in Dawson, had spoiled their schedule, so they were going to make the best of it and get what they could. "Who on the outside will ever know whether it is a midnight or eleven o'clock sun?" he asked me.

About ten o'clock it began to cloud up and the operator was frantic. He walked up and down the river front cursing. "Good God, if I don't get it now I will have stay here until the next boat," he wailed. I never saw a more frantic man. He said his orders were to get the midnight sun and he had simply "GOT to get it." "Any sun will do, but I have got to get it before the boat leaves," he exclaimed, and then he would tear up and down the one street, looking at the clouds. I went on the boat and read for an hour, then came ashore. And just then the clouds lifted and showed a beautiful sunrise, or sunset, for a few minutes—I have never been able to determine which, as the clouds soon obscured the orb.

The moving picture man was in ecstasy. He sat up his camera and reeled it off, getting a range so that it embraced the weird surroundings, the frontier log town and the Indians. He declared the pictures would be "great stuff." "I came clear here from the South Sea islands to get that picture," he exclaimed to me. He went down the river to Tananna, where he met a boat going up, and at once started back on his course, 2000 miles to Seattle, against an upstream current where boats average about five miles an hour.

And I concluded there wasn't much choice between the life of a gold prospector and a motion picture man, and that each was entitled to a lot of kind thoughts.

One gets a lot of new ideas and has plenty of time to cash them on a trip down the Yukon. Day after day you sit there, reading, resting and thinking, and thoughts will come into your head that never camped there before. It seems to me he is entirely different person than he who bought ticket in Seattle ten or twelve days before, and that he will find his former self waiting when he gets back.

No night is what got me. I couldn't find the place to sleep. Only by my watch could I tell when I should go to bed and get up, and it didn't seem as if the ticker had a right to dispute nature. There was no darkness, scarcely a tinge of twilight, and such kind of things simply upset the habit schedule of years and made me feel as if I was in wrong in a wrong country. My state room was directly over the steamer's engines, and a hot enough crib for an Arctic midwinter. When the wind was quiet the mosquitoes came aboard in swarms and the only thing to do was hunt my bunk, close it tight, and stifle and sweat. I was

kicking on these conditions to a fellow passenger the next day, and the consolation I got was, "Wait 'till we get down on the lower river where the insects weigh a pound."

I asked the captain when we would reach Rampart and he said he thought we would get there in the night. Then I told the waiter to be sure and call me, for it was in Rampart Rex Beach wrote "The Barrier" and I wanted to look the camp over and see from where he got his inspiration.

A few miles out of the Fort the Yukon turned to the south and we again crossed the Arctic Circle, and it was with genuine relief that I left the great silent wastes of the north and started on the down river. But if I had known the program the fates and the White Pass & Yukon Co. had framed-up, I would surely have stayed at Fort Yukon and taken the first steamer on the back track. But I didn't know.

THE OAKLAND PLAN.

Oakland county is said to have the work of providing for their war charities exceptionally well taken care of. Every citizen is solicited to give an amount that is based on the assessed valuation of his property. In this way he stands his just share of this burden and is not asked to contribute for the "slacker." In case a man refuses to contribute his just share, he is asked to write his reason on a card furnished by the solicitor. Another good feature of the Oakland plan is the collection of the combined war relief funds at one time. This saves individuals being bothered by solicitors, more than once and saves the time and expense of several campaigns.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Like this



You have baked for 30 years

To Save and Serve
Now bake a

WAR PIE No Top Crust

Use NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
"Like Mother Used to Make"

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT for regular mince-pies, cakes, puddings, and cookies

Merrell-Soule Company - Syracuse, N.Y.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Iosco. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the city of Tawas City, in said county, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1918.

Present: Hon. David Davison, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of N. P. ST. JAMES, deceased. Liddy St. James having filed in said court a petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Liddy St. James or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the FIFTEENTH day of FEBRUARY, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition; and 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 Tawas Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. DAVID DAVISON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. 6

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated June 9, 1911, executed by William Papple and Margaret Papple, his wife, to William G. Richards and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Iosco County in Liber 17 of mortgages on page 451 on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1911, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in chancery to recover the debt secured by the said mortgage, or any part thereof; and there being claimed to be due thereon, at the date hereof, the sum of Twenty-six hundred eighteen and 24-100 dollars and Twenty-five dollars attorney fee therefor.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the 21st day of March, A. D. 1918, at the front door of the court house in the city of Tawas City, that being the place of holding the circuit court for the county of Iosco, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described therein at public auction to the highest bidder. The said premises are described as follows: The East half of the Northwest quarter of Section Twenty-six, in Town Twenty-two North of Range Six East in the county of Iosco and State of Michigan. Dated Dec. 18, 1917. WILLIAM G. RICHARDS, Mortgagee. F. F. FRENCH, Attorney for Mortgagee. Business address: East Tawas, Mich.

RECORD OF COPPER PRODUCTION FOR 1917 BY STATES

Arizona	produced	687,800,000
Montana	produced	278,000,000
Michigan	produced	275,000,000
Utah	produced	245,000,000
Nevada	produced	110,000,000
Alaska	with a production of about	87,500,000
New Mexico	increased its production to	104,500,000
California	was	800,000

considerably above the 48,400,000 pounds produced in 1916.

The production in Tennessee in pounds in 1917 did not differ greatly from the production in 1916, which was 14,500,000 pounds.

That's So. If everyone would mend one, all would be amended.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, Etc.

WOVEN FENCE FOR SPRING

We have contracted for a part car of Anthony Lock Tie Fence, and are prepared to quote you a price for early buying.

It is doubtful if there will be a great amount of fence made this year and certain it is it will be hard to get shipment later on.

If you are in need of the fence for spring, we would like to quote prices.

C. H. PRESCOTT & SONS
Tawas City Michigan

PROTECTION

Protect yourself by purchasing now. We have a few of those Fur and Fur Lined Coats left which we are still selling at the old prices, and you will do well to select one now before they are all gone. Prices on this class of goods have increased greatly during the past year, and it will not be for long that you can secure such bargains as we now offer you.

Buy now and save money.

M. E. Friedman
"Leader of Low Prices"
Tawas City Michigan



Oldest State Bank

Northern Michigan

Established 1894

Your Money Affairs Transacted

through this conservative bank means Promptness, Convenience and Reliable Security for every transaction.

Our interest in the welfare of our depositors doesn't cease when the account is opened—it only starts then, and we continue to look after their interests at all times.

Let us do business together.

Alpena County Savings Bank
FRED L. RICHARDSON, Vice President
RALPH E. GILCHRIST, Chairman of Board
W. A. PRINCE, Cashier
THE BANK THAT PAYS 4 PER CENT

King of the Khyber Rifles

A Thrilling Story of German Intrigue Among the Fierce Hillmen of India During the War

By Talbot Mundy

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

KING FACES THE BIGGEST ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER SO FAR WHEN HE COMES TO THE ENTRANCE OF KHINJAN CAVES AND PROVES HIMSELF A MURDERER.

Synopsis.—At the beginning of the world war Capt. Athelstan King of the British Indian army and of its secret service, is ordered to Delhi to meet Yasmini, a dancer, and go with her to Kinjan to meet the outlaws there who are said by spies to be preparing for a jihad or holy war. On his way to Delhi King quietly foils a plan to assassinate him and gets evidence that Yasmini is after him. He meets Rewa Gunga, Yasmini's man, who says she has already gone north, and at her town house witnesses queer dances. Ismail, an Afridi, becomes his body servant and protector. He rescues some of Yasmini's hillmen and takes them north with him, tricking the Rangar into going ahead. The Rangar deserts him at a dangerous time. He meets his brother at Ali Masjid fort. The disguise he assumes there fools even the sharp-eyed outthroats composing his guard.

CHAPTER X.

Even with the man with the stomach ache mounted on the spare horse for the sake of extra speed (and he was not suffering one-fifth so much as he pretended); with Ismail to urge, and King to coax, and the fear of mountain death on every side of them, they were the part of a night and a day and a night and a part of another day in reaching Khinjan.

At night and at noon they slept fitfully at the chance-met shrine of some holy man. The "Hills" are full of them, marked by fluttering rags that can be seen for miles away; and though the Quran's meaning must be stretched to find excuse, and hillmen are adept at stretching things and hold those shrines as sacred as the book itself. Men who would almost rather cut throats than gamble regard them as sanctuaries. So a man may rest in temporary peace even on the road to Khinjan, although Khinjan and peace have nothing whatever in common.

It was at such a shrine, surrounded by tattered rags tied to sticks, that fluttered in the wind three or four thousand feet above Khyber level, that King drew Ismail into conversation, and deftly forced on him the role of questioner.

"How canst thou see the caves?" he asked, for King had hinted at his intention; and for answer King gave him a glimpse of the gold bracelet.

"Aye! Well and good! But even she dare not disobey the rule. Khinjan was there before she came, and the rule was there from the beginning, when the first men found the caves! Some hundreds—have gained admission, lacking the right. But who ever saw them again? Allah! I, for one, would not chance it!"

"Thou and I are two men!" answered King. "I shall see the caves."

"Come with me, then." "Nay, I am her man. She waits for me!"

"I imagine she waits for me!" laughed King. "Forward! We have rested in this place long enough!"

It was ten of a blazing forenoon, and the sun had heated up the rocks until it was pain to walk on them and agony to sit, when they topped the last escarpment and came in sight of Khinjan's walls, across a mile-wide rock ravine—Khinjan the unregenerate, that has no other human habitation within a march because none dare build.

It was midday when at last they stood on bottom and swayed like men in a dream fingering their bruises and scarcely able for the heat haze to see the tangled mass of stone towers and mud-and-stone walls that faced them, a mile away. They were nearly across the valley, hunting for shadow where none was to be found, when a shouted salute brought them up all-standing in a cluster. Six or eight nickel-coated bullets splattered on the rocks close by, and one so narrowly missed King that he could feel its wind.

Up went all their hands together, and they held them so until they ached. Nothing whatever happened. Their arms ceased aching and grew numb.

They advanced another two hundred yards and another volley rattled among the rocks on either hand, frightening one of the mules so that it stumbled and fell and had to be helped up again. When that was done, and the mule stood trembling, they all faced the wall. But they were too weary to hold their hands up any more. Thirst had begun to exercise its sway. One of the men was half delirious.

"Who are ye?" howled a human being, whose voice was so like a wolf's that the words at first had no meaning. He peered over the parapet, a hundred feet above, with his head so swathed in dirty linen that he looked like a bandaged corpse.

"What will ye? Who comes uninvited into Khinjan?" King bethought him of Yasmini's talisman. He held it up, and the gold band glinted in the sun. Yet, although a Hillman's eyes are keener than an eagle's, he did not believe the thing could be recognized at that angle, and from that distance. Another thought suggested itself to him. He turned his head and caught Ismail in the act of signaling with both hands.

Somebody pulled a rope and the door yawned wide, giving on a kind of courtyard whose high walls allowed no view of anything but not blue sky. Through a gap under an arch in a far corner of the courtyard came a one-eyed, lean-looking villain in Afridi dress who leaned on a long gun and stared at them under his hand. After a leisurely consideration of them he rubbed his nose slowly with one finger, spat contemptuously, and then used the finger to beckon them, croaking it queerly and turning on his heel. He did not say one word.

King led the way after him on foot, for even in the "Hills" where cruelty is a virtue, a man may be excused, on economic grounds, for showing mercy to his beast. His men tugged the weary animals along behind him, through the gap under the arch and along an almost interminable, smelly maze of alleys whose sides were the walls of square stone towers, or sometimes of mud-and-stone-walled compounds, and here and there of sheer, slab-sided cliff. Like Old Jerusalem, the place could have contained a civil war of a hundred factions, and still have opposed stout resistance to an outside army.

Alley gave on to courtyard, and filthy square to alley, until unexpectedly at last a seemingly blind passage turned sharply and opened on a straight street, of fair width, and more than half a mile long. It is marked "Street of the Dwellings" on the secret army maps, and it has been burned so often by Khinjan rioters, as well as by expeditions out of India, that a man who goes on a long journey never expects to find it the same on his return.

It was lined on either hand with motley dwellings, out of which a motlier crowd of people swarmed to stare at King and his men. There were Hindus—sycophants, keepers of accounts and writers to the chiefs (since literacy is at a premium in these parts). In proof of Khinjan's catholic taste and indiscriminate villainy, there were women of nearly every Indian breed and caste, many of them stolen into shameful slavery, but some of them there from choice. And there were little children—little naked brats with round drum tummies, who squealed and shriiled and stared with bold eyes.

Perhaps a thousand souls came out to watch, all told. Not an eye of them all missed the government marks on King's trappings, or the government brand on the mules, and after a minute or two, when the procession was half-way down the street, a man reproved a child who had thrown a stone, and he was backed up by the others. They classified King correctly, exactly as he meant they should. As a hakim—a man of medicine—he could fill a long-felt want; but by the brand on his accoutrements he walked an openly avowed robber, and that made him a brother in crime. Somebody cuffed the next child who picked up a stone.

He knew the street of old, although it had changed perhaps a dozen times since he had seen it. It was a cul-de-sac, and at the end of it, just as his previous visit, there stood a stone mosque, whose roof leaned back at a steep angle against the mountainside. It was a famous mosque in its way, for the bed sheet of the Prophet is known to hang in it, preserved against the ravages of time and the touch of infidels by priceless Afghan rugs before and behind, so that it hangs like a great thin sandwich before the rear stone wall. King had seen it.

Toward the mosque the one-eyed ruffian led the way, with the long, leisurely-seeming gait of a mountaineer. At the door, in the middle of the end of the street, he paused and struck on the lintel three times with his gun butt. And that was a strange proceeding, to say the least, in a land where the mosque is public resting place for homeless ones, and all the "faithful" have a right to enter.

A mullah, shaven like a mummy for some unaccountable reason—even his eyebrows and eyelashes had been removed—pushed his bare head through the door and blinked at them. There was some whispering and more star-



DEALON VALENTINE

"I slew an Englishman!" body had believed it likely, and he had not more than half favored it himself; but it is good, even when the next step may lead into a death-trap, to see one's first opinions confirmed.

He nodded to himself as the outer door slammed shut behind them, for that was another most unusual circumstance.

A faint light shone through slitlike windows, changing darkness into gloom, and little more than vaguely hinting at the Prophet's bed sheet. But for a section of white wall to either side of it, the relic might have seemed part of the shadows. The mullah stood with his back to it and beckoned King nearer. He approached until he could see the pattern on the covering rugs, and the pink rims round the mullah's lassless eyes.

"What is thy desire?" the mullah asked—as a wolf might ask what a lamb wants.

"Audience with her!" King answered, and showed the gold bracelet on his wrist.

The red eye-rims of the mullah blinked a time or two, and though he did not salute the bracelet, as others had invariably done, his manner underwent a perceptible change.

The irregular lines in the masonry began to be more pronounced. All at once the wall shook, and they gaped by an inch or two, as happens when an earthquake has shaken buildings without bringing anything down. Then an irregular section of wall began to move quite smoothly away from in front of him, leaving a gap through which eight men abreast could have marched—a tunnel, split in two to right and left. Judging by the angle of the two divisions they became one again before going very far.

The mullah stood aside and motioned King to enter. But the one-eyed thrust himself between Darya Khan and Ismail, pushed King aside and took the lead.

"Nay!" he said, "I am responsible to her."

It was the first time he had spoken and he appeared to resent the waste of words.

The tunnel was pierced in twenty places in the roof for rifle fire; a score of men with enough ammunition could have held it forever against an army. The guide led, and King followed him, filled with curiosity.

"Many have entered!" sang the lassless mullah in a sing-song chant. "More have sought to enter! Some who remained without were wisest! I count them! I keep count! Many went in! Not all came out again by this road!"

"Lead along, Charon!" King grinned. He needed some sort of pleasantry to steady his nerves. But, even so, he wondered what the nerves of India would be like if her millions knew of this place.

The gap closed up behind them and the tunnel began to echo weirdly. Over their heads, at irregular intervals, there were holes that if they led as King presumed into caves above, left not an inch of all the long passage that could not have been swept by rifle fire. It was impregnable; for no artillery heavy enough to pound the mountain into pieces could ever be dragged within range. Whatever hiding place this entrance guarded could be held forever, given food and cartridges!

The tunnel wound to right and left like a snake, growing lighter and lighter after each bend; and soon their own din began to be swallowed in a greater one that entered from the farther end. After two sharp turns they came out unexpectedly into the glaze of blue day, nearly stunned by light and sound. A roar came up from below like that of an ocean in the grip of a typhoon.

When his wits recovered from the shock, King struggled with a wild desire to yell, for before him was what no servant of British India had ever seen and lived to tell about, and that is an experience more potent than unbroken rum.

They had emerged from a round-mouthed tunnel—it looked already like a rabbit-hole, so huge was the cliff behind—on to a ledge of rock that formed a sort of road along one side of a mile-wide chasm. Above him, it seemed a mile up, was blue sky, to which limestone walls ran sheer, with scarcely a foothold that could be seen. Beneath, so deep that eyes could not guess how deep, yawned the stained gorge of the underworld, many-colored, smooth and wet.

And out of a great, jagged slit in the side of the cliff, perhaps a thousand feet below them, there poured down into thunderous dimness a waterfall whose breadth seemed not less than half a mile. It spouted seventy or



DEALON VALENTINE

"Does it Pain Thee, Brother?" Asked Kurram Khan, the Hakim.

As a famous medicine man, King holds his first clinic among the suffering natives of the Khinjan country, and hears some important news.

HIS MANHOOD

By OLIVE GROVES.
(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

She stood at the street crossing and waved to the motorman to stop. Then she boarded the car.

It was a crisp morning, and the sun was just peeping over the horizon like a ball of burnished steel. The street car was already packed, and the motorman was standing with his hand on the crank to let the vehicle go.

"I have picked her up at all hours of the night," he remarked to a passenger beside him on the platform. He was Paul Lacroix, the motorman, young, handsome.

The electric car was on a trip toward the business center of a large city, and was uncomfortably filled, as usual at that hour, with stenographers, clerks and a few miscellaneous passengers.

Going down an avenue that paralleled the street upon which the car was running was another young man, handsome and self-opinionated. He was a camouflaged employee, for he spent certain hours in the office of his father, who was a rich business man. He had been looking "over the top" and facing "high balls" the night before, and being late to work, was racing his little submarine—in common parlance called an automobile—to reach his office on time.

On went the electric car, held in leash by the motorman, who remembered the presence of his lovely passenger. There was no more room for passengers and none disembarked, so the car moved on without further interruption.

The manipulator of the "mundane submarine" turned on more "juice" and speeded up to make up for the time he had wasted the night before. His mind was partially upon the high balls that had sparkled in the electric lights, and his nerves were somewhat unsteady.

The street down which the car hurried and the avenue down which the automobile was racing were rapidly converging. Down some distance was a circle upon which stood an equestrian statue, and there the street and avenue became one.

When within a block of this circle the car, in answer to a ring, came to a stop. Pushing her way through the crowded aisle, Miss Blanche Carter, the passenger who had merited the consideration of the motorman, disembarked. Holding tightly to her hand-satchel she made her way toward a massive brick structure a block away.

Lacroix did not see who had left the car, for the crowd was too dense. When the signal to go was given he, put on full power. Now obvious to all else than reaching his destination on schedule time, he was soon going full speed.

eighty feet above it began to curve, and its din was like the voice of an eruption.

Small came and stood by King in silence, taking his hand, as a little child might. Presently he stooped and picked up a stone and tossed it over.

"Gone!" he said simply. "That down there is Earth's Drink!"

"And this is the 'Heart of the Hills' men boast about?"

"Nay! It is not!" snapped Ismail. "Then, where—"

But the one-eyed guide beckoned impatiently, and King led the way after him, staring as hakim or prisoner or any man had right to do on first admission to such wonders. Not to have stared would have been to proclaim himself an idiot.

They soon began to pass the mouths of caves. Some were above the road, now and then at crazy heights above it, reached by artificial steps hewn out of the stone. Others were below, reached from the road by means of ladders, that trembled and swayed over the dizzying waterfall. Most of the caves were inhabited, for armed men and sullen women came to their entrances to stare.

Ears grow accustomed to the sound of water sooner than to almost anything. It was not long before King's ears could catch the patter of the man's feet following, and the shod creak of the mule. He could hear when Ismail whispered:

"Be brave, little hakim! She loves fearless men!"

At last the guide halted, in the middle of a short steep slope where the path was less than six feet wide and a narrow cave mouth gave directly onto it.

"Be content to rest here!" he said, pointing.

"The cave?" asked King.

"Nay, God's! I am the caretaker!"

"The 'Hills' are very pious and polite, between the acts of robbing and shedding blood."

"Allah, then, reward thee, brother!" answered King. "Allah give sight to thy blind eye! Allah give thee children! Allah give thee peace, and to all thy house!"

The guide salaamed, half-mockingly, half-wondering at such eloquence, paused in the passage to point into the side caves that debouched to either hand, turned on his heel and stalked out of the cavern. It was the last King ever saw of him.

King turned back and looked into the other caves—saw the weary horse and mule fed, watered and bedded down—took note of the running water that rushed out of a rock fissure and gurgled out of sight down another one—examined the servants' cave and saw that they had been amply provided with blankets. There was nothing lacking that the most exacting traveler could have demanded at such a distance from civilization. There was more than the most exacting would have dared expect.

"Ismail!" he shouted, and jumped at the revolver-crackle echo of his voice.

Ismail came running.

"Make the men carry the mule's packs into this cave. You and Darya Khan stay here and help me open them. Remember, ye are both assistants of Kurram Khan, the hakim!"

"They will laugh at us! They will laugh at us!" cussed Ismail, but he hurried to obey, while King wondered who would laugh.

Within an hour a delocation came from no less a person than Yasmini herself, wearing her compliments, and hot food—savoury enough to make a brass idol's mouth water. By this time King had his sets of surgical instruments and bandages laid out on one of the beds and covered from view by a blanket.

It was only one more proof of the British army's everlasting luck that one of the men, who set the great brass dish of food on a floor near King, had a swollen neck, and that he should touch the swelling clumsily as

Seeing no chance of avoiding the collision, the young man jumped from his auto. Occupants of the car rushed madly toward the rear. Lacroix turned off the current and put on the brake. He might have let go and run backward to safety, but the manhood in him asserted itself. He might have been selfish in that he thought of the girl who impressed him so much. But he remained steadfastly at his post.

Reaching the large brick structure, which was an infirmary, Miss Carter entered. She had scarcely finished donning her professional suit when she was called upon to assist in dressing a badly wounded young man. It was Paul Lacroix. He had been the only one who had been injured by the collision, and his injuries were serious.

Paul's life hung on a thread for some time, and then a slow recovery followed. But as time sped onward he learned to be dependent upon his nurse and to regard her in another light than that in which he thought of her the day he was injured. At length he began to regret the coming of that day upon which he must leave the hospital.

One day the nurse brought to his bed a bit of roast turkey and a pot of flowers—her gift. He looked up at her with tears in his eyes, and said: "I indeed have much to be thankful for, but I want one more gift. Can I have it?" And he reached out his hand and drew her unresistingly toward him.

Backing Up General Sherman. Flatbush—So your wife has gone to the front as a nurse? Bensonhurst—Yes, she has, and her mother's up at the house while wife's away. "Oh, her mother's living with you now, is she?" "Yes. And I begin to realize that what General Sherman said about war is just about right."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HEMLOCK SLIVERS.

Listen to the wedding bells. There are still some new cases of the mumps. Mrs. Charles Brown entertained the Ladies' Aid on Wednesday. Stella McCardell and Sylvia Long spent the week end at their homes. Mrs. G. W. Ferrister visited Mrs. Tambling Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Lillian Mosher is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Van Sickle. Mrs. Frank Dease from Tawas City is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Graham. William O'Brien came down from Foote Site dam last Saturday, where he has been employed the last few months. Word received from Battrum, Sask., announces the arrival of a daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Culham, on Jan. 16. Don't forget Sunday school and preaching services at the Baptist church each Sunday afternoon, also prayer meeting each Thursday. Everyone invited to all these services. The ladies of the L. D. S. will serve an oyster supper at the home of G. A. Pringle on Friday evening, February 1st. Everybody welcome. Supper from 6 to 12 p. m. Price for supper 20c and 35c. adv

HALE AND VICINITY.

Geo. Almstead has moved his family into the Daley house. Stanley Edgley of Flint was an over Sunday visitor with his family. Benj. Frost, Jr., and family of Flint returned to this place Thursday night. James McKeen and family of Roger Site came Thursday night for a visit with friends and relatives here. Robert Poag is caring for the home and chores of Walter Brown during his absence. Mr. Poag is a brother of Mrs. B. Miss Minnie Badour who has been visiting her parents here left Saturday morning enroute for New York City, where she expects to soon sail for France as a Red Cross nurse. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown went to Bay City last Wednesday and word was received here Saturday night that Mrs. B. underwent a serious operation at Mercy hospital last Friday and is reported as getting along nicely.

LONG LAKE BREEZES.

H. H. Bates was in Hale Tuesday. Judson Barber left Tuesday morning. Frank Wolfson was in Hale Monday. A. M. Hicks was a Hale caller last Thursday. Everybody is busy getting out wood for market. Geo. Thayer, sr., drove to Rose City one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. C. J. White were in South Branch Saturday. Miss Mavis Vosburg made a business trip to Hale last Thursday. Jesse Dolson returned Tuesday after being absent for some time. Elmer Bradford of Detroit spent the week end visiting his mother here. Miss Anna Riley left Monday morning to spend a week at Emery Junction. Elmer Bradford has been visiting at the home of his mother for a few days. Messrs. Wm. and George Thayer, jr. made a business trip to Flint last week. Miss Selma M. Bannan came Monday to teach our school for the balance of this year. Mrs. M. Bloomfield returned one night last week after spending several weeks in Detroit. Geo. McLeod returned to his work in Detroit after spending several months here with his family. We have lost our teacher, but we understand that our loss is her gain, for a few days ago news reached us that she was married quite recently. Rev. and Mrs. White were given a right royal welcome a few nights ago when they arrived from Canada after spending their wedding trip there. We think it is cold here but they say it was 52 below zero the last Sunday they were in Minden, Canada. A few days ago word was received here that Mr. Bliss of Albion had been found shot in the head. The late Mr. Bliss for many summers had made his home at Long Lake. Last summer he boarded at H. Vosburg's and when he left for his home in the fall he was apparently in the best of health and spirits. No reason was given for his rash act. Owing to the stormy weather and hold up on account of snow no services have been held for a few weeks. But last Sunday we started again with a good attendance. Everybody seemed glad to be able to get back to worship once again. This is just as it should be and we trust it will continue. We hope to hold our Sunday school and service every Sunday at 10:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. respectively. A cordial welcome to all.

WHITTEMORE.

The men who went fishing last week had great luck. Our stores are opening at 8:30 and closing at 5:30. The Red Cross meeting was well attended Tuesday. Joe Danin was a business visitor at Saginaw Monday. Sandy Trowsley is reported no better at this writing. Seren Beck made a business trip to Lincoln Tuesday. Herbert Maxwell is home from Prescott for a few days. J. E. Ballard of Tawas City was a city caller Wednesday last. J. D. McCrum of Tawas City was a business visitor here Tuesday. Jim Leslie made a business trip to Tawas City Thursday of last week. The shadow social held at our hotel last Tuesday evening was well attended. There's war time prices on shadows, eh Steve? Mrs. Lucy Cataline went to McIvor Monday evening to visit John Cataline. William Leslie returned to the dam last Wednesday after a few days at home. Ed Gay was a Tawas City caller Thursday of last week. We wonder if he missed the train? Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Flynn came up from Detroit Saturday to spend Sunday with their parents here.

ALABASTER DUST.

Mrs. Emma Johnson is seriously ill with blood poisoning. Mrs. Johannah Benson, who has been seriously ill, is recovering. J. L. Brown and daughter, Alice, left Monday for California. Ludwig Johnson of Baldwin visited with relatives the past week. Monday closing was observed by schools and all business places. Mrs. J. W. Johnson spent a few days in East Tawas visiting relatives. Mrs. Otto Swenson has returned home after a weeks visit with relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Westerlund and little son, of Detroit, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Emma Johnson. School has been closed in Dist. No. 6, Whitney township the past two weeks on account of illness of the teacher, Miss Mann. Miss Hildur Hendrickson, who was called home by the illness and death of her father, Felix Hendrickson, returned to her school last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. White left Sunday night for Chicago where they will visit with relatives and friends. They were accompanied by their son, Roy, of Fort Logan, Houston, Texas, who was home on a furlough. At the regular meeting of Alabaster Grange Saturday night, the following officers were installed: Master, T. E. Ousterhout; overseer, Edw. Mielock; lecturer, Julius C. Anderson; secretary, Alice D. White; asst. steward, V. Makinen; lady asst. steward, Minnie Benson; gatekeeper, Arthur Spring. Geo. Mackenzie of Vine Grange was installing officer. Lunch was served. On account of scarcity of coal, it was voted to hold meetings in the hall once in four weeks. The alternate meeting to be held at homes of the members. The first to be held at the home of J. E. Anderson, Feb. 2.

ALABASTER SCHOOL NOTES

The 12th grade is beginning Modern History this week. Florence Phelps is still suffering from a sprained ligament in her knee. Our school was closed Monday on account of the order of Fuel Administrator Prudden. Instead of the regular games after club meeting Thursday night, we had a coasting party. Mr. Campbell will talk on questions of Patriotism on Friday afternoon at 2 p. m. at our school. Miss Waigstrom is going to teach in Miss Murray's room the rest of this week and next. Everybody is welcome to come to hear the program we are going to have on Michigan day, Friday, Jan. 25. Last Friday afternoon we had the pleasure of a visit from Roy White, who was home for a visit from Camp Logan, Texas. Many pupils are out of school on account of having the mumps, which have also affected Miss Murray so that she cannot teach. Andrew Johnson returned from Alabaster last Saturday. Russell Anderson spent Sunday at the home of Richard Glendon. Mr. and Mrs. John Burgeson spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Alstrom. John Anderson who has been employed at East Tawas returned home for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Anderson spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Alstrom. A patriotic entertainment will be held at the Baldwin school house in Dist. No. 3 this Friday evening, Jan. 25.

BALDWIN BREEZES.

SHERMAN SHOTS.

Mr. Duby Sundayed at his home in Omer. Mark Woods was at Tawas one day last week. Mrs. Emil Herman visited at East Tawas one day last week. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Simon Schuster, Wednesday, a girl. A. B. Schreider was at Tawas City on business Wednesday. Mr. Jacques of Whittemore was in McIvor one day last week. Matt Jordan loaded a car load of wood at McIvor last week. Mrs. C. Wicklund of East Tawas spent Sunday with friends here. Mrs. G. Armstrong left Tuesday for Ann Arbor for medical treatment. Dr. McDowell of Turner was in town on professional business Monday. Mrs. Kane died at her home here Friday evening. Obituary next week. Miss Emma Hottis spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Whittemore. Robert Binegar who is working at Rogers City spent Sunday at his home here. John Jordan was at Flint for a couple of days the first part of the week. Mrs. Martha Murray visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schneider Wednesday. From a letter received from Will Crum, who was drafted from here, is now in Vancouver, Washington, cutting timber for the government. Frank Smith, who is working at the Buick factory at Flint, came home Friday on account of the factory closing for five days to save fuel. Mrs. Geo. Sass was at Bay City Wednesday, where she accompanied her sister, Kathryn, of Tawas City, to the Mercy hospital at Bay City. F. W. Crum's house caught on fire one evening last week, but the fire was discovered just in time to save the building from burning to the ground. Ben Corbett of Hale spent Friday with Joe Smith. Mr. Corbett was section foreman at Emery Junction 28 years ago and Smith was working for him at the time. He came as a surprise to Smith. The ladies of the L. D. S. will serve an oyster supper at the home of G. A. Pringle on Friday evening, February 1st. Everybody welcome. Supper from 6 to 12 p. m. Price for supper 20c and 35c. adv

BURLEIGH GOSSIP

Malhon McNeil has been very busy buzzing wood the last week. Joe Nickles of Keystone buzzed wood for George King Friday. Carmond Koyle of Whittemore was a caller at Dean's Saturday evening. Malhon McNeil and Jim Weryly made a business trip to Turner Friday. Miss Marion Brabant spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Nuttle at Turner. James Weryly also John Stiehl and Miss Olive Colvin were callers on Miss Eva Seebeck Sunday. A number of the men had to deliver the pigs they sold to Mr. Ruckle at Whittemore Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Colvin arrived home from Flint and Bay City Monday after visiting for a week. Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Eally of Turner were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Dean's Saturday evening. Miss Anna Osborne of Prescott spent the week end at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Osborne. Mrs. Lorenzo Ward arrived Saturday night from Merrill to visit for some time with her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Bellen, also her son, Herman Ward. Miss Myrtle Osborne and friend, Fred Hennison of Flint came Saturday to spend a week with Miss O's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Osborne. Mrs. Allen Caverly and little son, of Tawas, and Allen Caverly who has been working in Saginaw are visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Caverly.

RENO RUMBLINGS

Some of our farmers took their hogs to market Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Boulder have moved into the house with Mr. Bentley. Supervisor Crego was in Tawas on official business the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Robinson and family were Sunday visitors at James Charters. Mr. and Mrs. Seafert and family visited their daughter, Mrs. Hugh Anderson, Sunday. Mrs. David Shellenbarger and son, Adrian, from Lake Odessa, are visiting relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. Frank have gone to Canada to see their son, Jepp, before he leaves for France. Mrs. Albert Shortt came Saturday for a visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Jas. Daugharty. Clyde Cramer and wife of Grayling have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Judd Crego, the past week.

TAWAS CITY MARKETS

Below we give the buying prices for grain and other farm products, as furnished by the Wilson Grain Co., these prices being current on Thursday morning of this week: Wheat, per bu. No. 1 \$2.00 Rye, per bu. 1.67 Oats, per bu.75 Peas, per bu. 3.00 Barley, per cwt. 2.00 Buckwheat, per cwt. 3.00 Beans, per cwt. 11.00 Clover seed, per bu. up from ... 10.00 Old newspapers for sale at this office, 5c per bundle.

WILBER WARBLINGS.

Mrs. J. Bircham has been quite ill during the past week. Mrs. Robt. Brooks has been quite ill for some time with neuralgia of the heart. Arthur Miller, who is attending school at Tawas City, spent the week end at his home here. Wesley Searle returned to Grand Rapids Sunday evening after spending a few days at his home here. The party given at the home of August Lietz last Friday evening was well attended and all report a good time. John Searle attended a meeting of the board of supervisors at Tawas City on Monday and Tuesday of this week. Services will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church at 2:30 o'clock next Sunday, Jan. 27, to which everybody is invited. Come and enjoy an hour of worship with us. School started in Dist. No. 1 and 2 again on Wednesday of this week after being closed for some time on account of scarlet fever. The people having scarlet fever are all reported as getting along nicely.

MEADOW ROAD.

Miss Evelyn Strauer arrived home from Flint Tuesday afternoon after a four weeks visit with her sisters, and joined her sister, Dorothy, at Lansing, where she has been with her sister, Mrs. F. E. Marquardt, since September, attending school.

MRS. M. MARIA POWERS

(Continued from first page.) East Tawas 36 years ago last May and were residents of this city for about 23 years. During that time Mrs. Powers formed many staunch friends who have admired her for her sterling qualities and true Christian character. She was a life member of the Baptist church and was faithful in her social and home duties always having the best interests of her family at heart, nobly performing her task of caring for them and educating them. The past years since the great world struggle has been raging Mrs. Powers has been a great worker in the Red Cross society, anxious to be of help in the cause for humanity and righteousness. Many friends in the Tawasess extend to the sorrowing family their sincere sympathy in this recent bereavement.

SOLDIERS SHOULD TAKE INSURANCE

Lansing, Michigan, January 24.—One million American soldiers and sailors are preparing to go over the top without taking care of their families. If they are killed or rendered helpless by wounds, their dependents must rely upon charity for daily bread. The last day on which men in Federal service can take out the insurance that the government provides, is Tuesday, February 12. After that, applications are refused. The Michigan War Preparedness Board estimates that there are fully 70,000 Michigan men with the colors who have been negligent in this respect. In a statement issued today the board urges wives, mothers and children to write or even wire their relatives in the service to take out an insurance policy before it is too late. Premiums may be paid out of the man's wages monthly. The average cost is only 70 cents per \$1,000 per month. Policies are written from \$1,000 to \$10,000. In case of death or injury, policies are paid in monthly instalments for twenty years. "If your husband, father or son has not insured himself in your favor, urge him to do so," says the board. "If he does not do so, you may face starvation because of his carelessness. Should he come home a helpless cripple and he is not insured, you must support yourself and him, too. "Don't let false pride keep you silent. Remind him he has not done his duty."

NOTICE—LAND FOR SALE

I offer for sale two hundred acres of land in Section 30, Reno township, Isosco county; 35 acres cleared, all fenced. A-No. 1 pasture land with river running through it. For price inquire of the undersigned administrator for same.

PATRICK CORRIGAN, R. D. 2, Prescott, Mich.

This Is Our Winter of Test

SERVING food is a local problem for each community. Prices and definite rules for every one cannot be formulated. It is a duty for each one to eat only so much as is necessary to maintain the human body healthy and strong. This winter of 1918 is the period when it is to be tested here in America whether our people are capable of voluntary individual sacrifice to save the world. That is the purpose of the organization of the United States Food Administration—by voluntary effort to provide the food that the world needs. U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

NEED BIG HERDS

Europe's Meat Supply Must Come From America.

Warring Nations Have Depleted Live Stock at Enormous Rate, Even Killing Dairy Cattle For Food.

American stock breeders are being asked to conserve their flocks and herds in order to meet Europe's tremendous demands for meats during the war and probably for many years afterward. The United States food administration reports that American stock raisers have shown a disposition to co-operate with the government in increasing the nation's supply of live stock. Germany today is probably better supplied with live stock than any other European nation. When the German armies made their big advance into France and then retreated virtually all the cattle in the invaded territory—approximately 1,800,000 head—were driven behind the German lines. But in England—where 2,400,000 acres of pasture lands have been turned into grain fields—the cattle herds are decreasing rapidly. One of the reasons apparently is the declining maximum price scale adopted by the English as follows: For September, \$17.76 per 100 pounds; October, \$17.28; November and December, \$16.08; January, \$14.40. The effect of these prices was to drive beef animals on the market as soon as possible. In France the number of cattle as well as the quality have shown an enormous decline during the war. Where France had 14,807,000 head of cattle in 1913, she now has only 12,341,000, a decrease of 16.6 per cent. And France is today producing only one gallon of milk compared to two and one-half gallons before the war. Denmark and Holland have been forced to sacrifice dairy herds for beef because of the lack of necessary feed. Close study of the European meat situation has convinced the Food Administration that the future problem of America lies largely in the production of meat producing animals and dairy products rather than in the production of cereals for export when the war will have ceased.

BRITISH GOVERNMENT HELPS PAY FOR BREAD

There has been much misunderstanding about the bread program in England. It is true that the Englishman buys a loaf of bread for less than an American can, but it is poorer bread, and the British government is paying \$200,000,000 a year toward the cost of it. All the grain grown in Great Britain is taken over by the government at an arbitrary price and the imported wheat purchased on the markets at the prevailing market price. This is turned over to the mills by the government at a price that allows the adulterated war bread loaf of four pounds to sell at 18 cents, the two pound loaf at 9 cents and the one pound loaf at 5 cents. In France, under conditions somewhat similar, but with a larger extraction, the four pound loaf sells for 16 cents. MAKING MEATLESS DAYS PERMANENT. In the meatless menu there is a fertile field for developing new and nourishing dishes, according to E. H. Niles, writing in the Hotel Gazette, who believes that the present shortage of meat and fats will not end with the coming of peace, but may grow more acute and continue for five or six years, thus making it worth while to develop menus of grain, vegetables and fish on a more or less permanent basis. Meat can be replaced by cereals and other protein foods, or may be served in very small portions as a flavoring for other food. In making up meatless menus this author finds our American Creole and southern cuisine a broad field for investigation.

SELECTIVE SERVICE CLASSIFICATIONS

There has been some dissatisfaction with the classifications made of the registrants for selective service in Isosco county and considerable criticism of the local board has resulted. In justice to the men who comprise this board it should be understood that they have absolutely nothing to do with the classification where agricultural or industrial exemption is asked for. All such cases are referred to the district board and their rating is what governs the case. The only rulings on classification made by the local board are those on dependency and these can be appealed to the district board if the registrant is not satisfied. In certain cases an appeal can also be made to the president from the ruling of the district board, but not in all cases. An instance of the manner of classification may be given as follows: John Smith asks for classification in Division C of Class 4 on the grounds of being sole manager of an agricultural enterprise. The local board so classifies him and the questionnaire is then sent to the district board, who after due examination classifies him in Division E of Class 1 as an unskilled farm laborer. The local board is not blameable for this classification and should not be held responsible. We are informed that in one section of the county a mass meeting was held to protest against the action of the local board. This was entirely unnecessary, for had the interested parties taken the trouble to inform themselves regarding the rules laid down by the federal board they would have readily discovered that the local board had no discretion in the matter but was forced to abide by the decisions of the district board.

AN EXPLANATION

Heretofore the Herald has received its ready print section of the paper by freight, but owing to the embargo on all classes of freight except fuel and food stuff our shipments for this week and next were held up on the road. By quick work we succeeded in getting a shipment by express also a supplement containing the missing chapters of our story, "King of the Khyber Rifles," in order that our readers might not miss any of this interesting story. Thus, three generous instalments will be found in this issue. We anticipate no further trouble and future shipments will be made by express, at least until the freight embargo is removed.

TO THE OWNERS OF MALE AND FEMALE DOGS OF TAWAS TOWNSHIP:

The 1917 dog law has been ruled upon by the prosecuting attorney of Isosco county and the state Live Stock Sanitary Commission, Lansing, Mich., and is in full force and effect. Section 2 of Act 347, 1917, provides that all owners of dogs must on or before Feb. 1, each year, obtain a metal tag from the township clerk of his township. Sec. 9 provides a penalty from \$25.00 to \$1,000.00 for violation of said act. Dated Tawas township this 24th day of January, 1918. GEO. C. ANSCHUETZ, Supervisor of Tawas Twp.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

Owing to the curtailment of the working hours of the Herald it will be absolutely necessary hereafter that all copy for the paper reach this office not later than Wednesday afternoon, and earlier if possible. Please bear this in mind and send your letters early enough to reach us on that day.

SPECIALS FOR ONE WEEK AT BUCKLE'S HARDWARE

\$1.25 Lanterns.....	.95	90c Ice Skates.....	.75
\$1.15 Manure Forks.....	.90	\$1.50 Ice Skates.....	1.25
\$2.00 Double Bit Axes.....	1.75	\$1.75 Set Sad Irons.....	1.50
\$1.75 Single Bit Axes.....	1.50	35c Butcher Knives.....	.25
30c Ax Handles.....	.25	50c Galvanized Pails.....	.45
		85c Gray Dish Pans.....	
		21 quarts.....	.75

The above prices are money saving opportunities.

H. W. BUCKLE
Tawas City Michigan

INSURANCE

Get the best at the lowest cost

Michigan Mutual Tornado, Cyclone and Windstorm Insurance Company

Costing policy holders an average of 23 cents per thousand per year.

Farmers' Mutual Lightning Protected Insurance Co. Ltd.

Absolute protection at \$1.58 per thousand per year.

Michigan Livestock Insurance Co.

Rates from 2 to 7 per cent. Fifteen day shipping policies written.

"Shim & Eclipse" pure copper cable. Highest grade. lightning rods made. Rodding estimate free.

R. ANDERSON Licensed Agent
Siloam, Michigan