

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JAN. 2 1904.

No 19

Christmas Goods,

IN GREAT VARIETY. ALSO
Choice Confectionery, Groceries,
Tobaccos, Cigars and Christmas Candies.
Bazaar and Indian Novelties.
Fresh Butter, 25c. lb.
General News Agency
for Newspapers, Books and Periodicals,
Magazines, Delineator, Designers.
MRS. PORTER & SON.
One door North of Postoffice. East Jordan, Mich.

S. BURAK,

Will pay the Highest Market Price for

Hides, Pelts,
Furs,
Old Rubbers,
RAGS, and OLD METALS.

Will also take orders for enlarging
Pictures. Picture Frames—all
sizes and very cheap.

S. BURAK,

Residence Cor. Third and Garfield Sts
East Jordan, Mich. P. O. Box 74

Frank A. Kenyon,

Register of Deeds
and Abstracter

These abstracts are the only Record of Title
up to the time of the fire which destroyed
the Court House

JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—
—DRAYMAN—
Moves household goods, baggage and Mer-
chandise of all descriptions.
Store wood and lumber delivered.
EAST JORDAN. MICH.

Sometimes 5 and
7 make 11.

That's when your brain is
tired. Well it's time to
bowl a game.

We have just added to our equip-
ment two new sets of the regula-
tion ten pins.

Bush's Bowling Alleys.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children's safe, sure. No opiates

Old papers for sale at this office.

CREMATED and CRUSHED

600 Men, Women and Children met
Horrible Death in Chicago.

IROQUOIS THEATRE burned

Victims Trampled to Death in an
Awful Panic.

Fire in the Iroquois theatre at Chi-
cago Wednesday afternoon was the
cause of the death of at least 600 peo-
ple.

Many women and children were
dragged down and trampled to death
in the mad rush for the exits.

The fire broke out in the second act
of the play, "Blue Beard, Jr.," the first
production in Iroquois theatre since
its erection. It started in the flies of
the stage, presumably from a defect in
the electrical display.

In an instant the draperies and flim-
sy stage settings had burst into flames.
In a short time the interior of the the-
ater was apparently a mass of flange
and smoke was issuing in clouds from
the front of the house.

While the fire started on the stage
there was apparently little protection
for the audience, and it was a consid-
erable time before a large number of
people could leave the building.

The loss of life was greatest at the
foot of the stairs from the upper bal-
cony. At that point the bodies of the
persons who sought to flee from the
flames were piled fully 12 feet deep.
The bodies were brought out as rapid-

ly as the firemen could enter the smoke
filled corridor and grasp their awful
load. Police and firemen say that in-
side on the balconies the bodies were
piled five deep. In every instance the
bodies were fearfully burned and their
hair singed to the scalp.

The firemen found at the head of the
stairs leading to the balcony a large
number of bodies piled up six or eight
feet high so tangled together that the
policemen and firemen had to pull
them out by main force. None of the
members of the theatrical company
lost their lives.

Only a few, comparatively of the
persons who lost their lives were
burned to death. Many were suffoca-
ted by gas or smoke and scores were
trampled to death in the panic that
followed. It will be many days be-
fore all of them can be identified.

This catastrophe was the worst the-
ater fire in the history of the United
States.

The streets were filled with sorrow-
ing friends, and the uncertainty was
the cause of the greatest anxiety. As
the scores of dead bodies were removed
the anguish and terror manifested was
indescribable.

Knew His Business.

One of the best known lawyers of
Philadelphia had a case in court
against a man who kept a cigar store
opposite one of the large hotels. The
man had in some way broken the law.
"Do you mean to say," asked the
lawyer, "that you have made a living
out of that store for one year?"

"Yes," replied the man. "Gentlemen
come from the hotel early in the morn-
ing and ask for fifteen and twenty-five
cent cigars. I hand them out five cent-
ers, and they don't know the differ-
ence."

"Impossible," said the lawyer.
"Oh, no, it isn't," said the storekeep-
er calmly. "I have done it on you sev-
eral times."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Inquisitive Jury.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the
judge as he concluded his charge, "if
the evidence shows in your minds that
pneumonia even indirectly was the
cause of the man's death the prisoner
cannot be convicted."

An hour later a messenger came
from the jury room.

"The gentlemen of the jury, my
lord," he said, "desire information."

"On what point of evidence?"

"None, your honor; but they want to
know how to spell pneumonia."—Lon-
don Globe.

A Magnificent Work.

"A magnificent work, his latest sto-
ry, you say?"

"Magnificent! Why, it's the finest sto-
ry that has been published this cen-
tury."

"Indeed? What's the general idea?"

"Oh, half morocco, gold or uncut
edges, cloth edition, finished in four
colors, with illuminated pages to every
chapter!"—Baltimore News.

Artistic Envy.

"But is there any really high art
here?" she asked as her glance took in
the display of paintings at the winter
exhibit.

The man beside her, whose picture
had been refused a place on the walls,
laughed sardonically.

"No," he replied, "the room is too
low for it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE WEATHER CALENDAR.

The Chattanooga Medicine Co. the
manufacturers of Wine of Cardui and
Theford's Black-Draught have just
issued the 1904 edition of their Cardui
Weather Chart and Calendar. This
calendar with its 13 sheets, 13x20 in-
ches in size makes a bright ornament
for the wall and is a useful acquisition
in any home or office on account of its
displayed weather predictions. The
prominent numbers can be read across
a large room as can the colored signal
flags showing the weather conditions
for each day. These weather signals
illustrate the forecasts of Prof. An-
drew J. DeVoe who achieved great
prominence by his accurate predictions
of the great Galveston, St. Louis and
Minnesota storms and cyclones. So
great is the popularity of these predic-
tions that they are printed in 2,500-
000 of these calendars and in 18,000,000
of the Ladies' Birthday Almanacs
which are issued by the Chattanooga
Medicine Co. each year. We under-
stand that a copy of this weather
chart and calendar may be secured by
sending 10c. in stamps to the Chat-
taanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga
Tenn. Any of our readers who have
not secured a copy of the Ladies' Birth-
day Almanac can get one by
sending their address to "Ladies' Birth-
day Almanac", Chattanooga,
Tenn., or by calling on their drug-
gist.

TEN YEARS IN BED.

R. A. Gray, J. P., Oakville, Ind.,
writes: "For ten years I was confined
to my bed with disease of my kidneys.
It was so severe that I could not move
part of the time. I consulted the very
best medical skill available, but could
get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure
was recommended to me. It has been
a Godsend to me."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co

Teachers Examination.

The regular teachers' examination for
Charlevoix County will be held at the
Central School Building in Charlevoix
on

MARCH 10, 1904.

Examinations will commence at 8:30
a. m. standard time, and will embrace
all grades of certificates.

The basis for reading will be Scott's
"Lady of the Lake," Canto V.

Students desiring to enter the State
Agricultural College can take the en-
trance examination at the same place,
on

MARCH 10, 1904.

Examination paper furnished free.
A. W. CHEW,
School Commissioner.

The Rev. Irl K. Hicks Almanac for
1904 is now ready. It will be mailed
to any address for 30 cents. It is sur-
prising how such an elegant, costly
book can be sent prepaid so cheaply.
No family or person is prepared to
study the heavens, or the storms and
weather in 1904, without this wonder-
ful Hicks Almanac and Prof. Hicks
splendid paper, WORD AND WORKS.
Both are sent for only ONE DOLLAR A
YEAR. WORD AND WORKS is among
the best American Magazines. Like
the Hicks Almanac, it is too well
to need further commendation. Few
men have labored more faithfully for
the public good or found a warmer
place in the hearts of the people. Send
orders to WORD AND WORKS PUB-
LISHING CO., 2201 Locust St., St. Louis
Mo.

WHY TRAVELING IS DANGEROUS.

Constant motion jars the kidneys
which are kept in place in the body by
delicate attachments. This is the
reason that travelers, train-men, street
car men, teamsters, and all who drive
very much, suffer from kidney disease
of some form. Foley's Kidney Cure
strengthens the kidneys and cures all
forms of kidney and bladder disease.
Geo. H. Hausen, locomotive engineer,
Lima, O., writes, "Constant vibration
of the engine caused me a great deal
of trouble with my kidneys, and I got
no relief until I used Foley's Kidney
Cure."

HOLIDAY RATES.

VIA G. R. & I.

For the Holidays the G. R. & I. will
sell excursion tickets at rate of one
and one third fare for round trip
for the 11:30 P. M. train of Dec. 23d
and 30th, and for all trains Dec. 24th,
25th, 31st and Jan'y 1st. Return limit
Jan'y 4th, 1904.

M. F. Quaintance,
Pass. Agent, Petoskey.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine
etc. All druggists refund the money
if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's
nature is on each box. 25c

BOOSINGER BROS.

Resolves for 1904

That we will follow our own best judgment.

That we will buy where quality counts first, last
and all the time.

Where we get the very best styles in the highest
grades of merchandise.

If you keep these good resolutions in mind every
day in the year, you will trade at our store and you will
put in a very prosperous happy year.

With Compliments of the Season.

Quality First o All - - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.



Foods and Trills

celery, then the potatoes. Thicken with flour water. Serve hot.

How Things to Wear.
The tailor gown will be put on the shelf by the increase in production of silk. The texture of the silks and velvets this winter is much softer, richer and more supple than in former seasons.

Taffeta will be the material for the autumn and winter gowns. It is sold in double width for the cut of the newest style in skirts. In texture, this season, taffeta is as soft and glossy as the foulards.

Very smart costumes will be of silk on the tailor model having ornamental applications of strapped or piped cloth.

For morning wear the Parisiennes are wearing short skirts and under them taffeta petticoats of a different color from the dress.

For those who prefer the conventional tailor gowns let them choose a furry zibeline and be sure it is a solid color or not more than a two-toned effect.

In color decisions keep in mind the varying tints of blue and purple.

Eroadcloth is a standby of many seasons, but in weight and finish this season it is so light and silky that it can be gracefully striped and plaited.

Useful for Garnishing Fish Are—
Slices of hard boiled egg cut thin, and shaped with a fancy cutter.

Scraps of white of egg finely minced and used either white or colored with carmine or cochineal.

Yolk of hard boiled egg rubbed through a sieve.

Truffles cut in thin slices and stamped with a fancy cutter.

The reddest part of cooked tongue cut into dice.

Small fried croquettes spread with colored butter.

Slices of lemon cut with a fancy cutter.

Butter colored or plain worked through a tube or paper funnel, into pretty and fanciful shapes.

Bits of parsley fried in butter.

The coral of the lobster dried (when lobster sauce is used).

A few whole shrimps when shrimp sauce is used.

Piles of potato balls alternating with button mushrooms.

Costume in Light Colors.



Light gray satin crepe de chine, embroidered in black. White hat with black-tipped white plumes.

Winter Shirtwaist.

A house shirtwaist has the new models for winter of heavy linens, embroidered in the Russian cross-stitch, either simply down the center plait, collar and cuffs, or in small strap designs below the neckband. The patterns are very much like the old-time samplers, and the colors are either in blue and red or red and green, though one may choose any other combination, since all are equally popular. One model is in shade of green alone and very handsome, too.

Lady's Tucked Waist.
Every day we find newer and prettier styles of the indispensable shirt waist, and suitable to the season is the new advance style shown here.



For the woman who has grown tired of heavy-linen waists, with tailored strappings and stitchings, this will be a pleasant surprise, for it is just what is needed for the thick mercerized cotton waists that will not admit of trimming.

The tiny graduated tucks in the waist are in saubert effect, and the same idea is carried out in the sleeves. The pattern, also, includes the fanciful little stock that is shown in the illustration.

Cheviot, cotton stuffs, silk or wooling will develop satisfactorily.

Child's Light Cloth Coat.



With wide belt of white leather, pleated ruffles around the stitched collar. Tie of velvet.

Helpful Hints.

Wet shoes should always be laid on their sides to dry, so that the soles are exposed to the air.

Stale bread, if dipped for a moment in cold water or milk and water and rebaked, will taste like new, and is not indigestible.

Soiled spots on wall paper can be cleared with stale bread. Cut in fairly thick slices and touch the paper with the fingers as little as possible.

When making pastry roll in one direction only if you want it to be light. Rolling first in one direction and then in another is almost sure to make it tough.

To remove hard putty pass a hot iron over it. This will soften it and thus a broken pane of glass can be easily removed without injury to the window sash.

Heavy cakes are often the result of using damp fruit. After washing, currants and raisins should be left in a colander in a slightly warm place for twenty-four hours.

A sewing machine that will not run easily should be oiled with paraffin, and, after this has penetrated to every part, well wiped, and afterwards oiled with machine oil.

Black marble may be cleaned with a mixture of soft soap and pearl ash in equal parts. Apply this with a flannel and let it remain for some minutes. Rinse off first with hot and then with cold water. When dry, polish with a paraffin cloth.

New cotton dresses should be soaked for a few minutes in cold water before washing. This removes any dressing there may be in the material, and they can then be washed in the usual way. Don't use soda; it ruins colored cottons.

Stains on lavatory basins, caused by the dripping of taps, are easily removed with powdered chalk mixed to a paste with ammonia. Apply with an old toothbrush or other small brush. Rub till the marks disappear and then rinse with water.

PLAYED CARDS IN FURNACE.

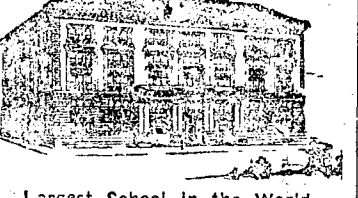
Four Pittsburg Men in Remarkable Test of Endurance.

Four men in Pittsburg, Pa., the other day took part in a game of endurance in a large furnace which had been heated to a few degrees above comfort point. The stakes were \$500 and the winner was to be the player who should throw down his cards last. The men, whose names were James T. S. Orry, Edward Shan, Thomas Rowe and Ellis Matthews, took their places at a small deal table at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the furnace was heated to about 100 degrees. The temperature was raised every ten minutes, and the men, who wore nothing but their shirts, were soon somewhat warm. As the game progressed the cards began to curl up and became unmanageable, then the legs of the table caught fire, but still the heroic four played on. A trussed pigeon, which was in a dish beside the players, began to frizzle, but it was not until Shan's right bower was well lighted that he threw down his cards and bolted, followed two minutes later by Serry. For three minutes longer Rowe and Matthews continued to sit at the fast carbonizing table, when the latter, fearing he was going to faint, slowly withdrew, leaving Rowe the victor by fifty seconds, during which time he demolished the pigeon, which according to his statement, "was done to a turn."

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

New York Board of Education to Erect Mammoth Schoolhouse.

Unusual interest is taken in public school-62, the contract for the erection of which was recently approved by the board of education, says the New York Sun. That is because the building will be the biggest school in the world, according to the members of the building committee of the



Largest School in the World.

board of education, who have studied the school systems in this city and abroad.

It is to be erected in Hester street, between Norfolk and Essex streets. That neighborhood is one of the most densely populated in the city, and big as the school is to be it will be none too large to accommodate the children of the nearby tenements.

There will be seating capacity for 4,500 pupils, and they will be in charge of a corps of 124 teachers and two principals. The pupils will almost equal in number four regiments of United States infantry.

An Egyptian Wedding.

An Egyptian "fellah" of the Nile Delta makes as much fuss of his wedding as he can, for it costs him a lot of money. Every thing, indeed, is conducted on a hard cash basis, commencing with the purchase of the bride herself. In order to make a goodly show, therefore, the bridegroom musters all the horses, camels and donkeys he can lay hands on among his friends, besides hiring conveyances for the bride and her family. The wife, however, can scarcely be said to grace the brilliant pageant with her presence as she is invisible, being seated in the closely covered litter seen on the foremost camel. The essence of ladylike behavior among the Moslems is retirement, and the more valued a bride the more is she guarded from the public gaze. So she is immured in her stuffy litter, while the miscellaneous cavalcade winds its way along, preceded by a weird and alarming native band, to the house of the proud and happy bridegroom.

The Two Visitors.

Dame Fortune knocks at each man's door.
So birds and swags say—
Knocks once and stays to knock no more,
But hastens on her way.



Misfortune doesn't stop to knock
Until she tries the door.
But, if she cannot force the lock,
She knocks and knocks some more.

And if perchance the door is still
Unopened to her, she
Just sends herself upon the sill
And waits there patiently.

Pigeon Brought Good News.

A homing pigeon brought joy to the darkened home of G. B. Harkness, of Sparrow's Point, Baltimore county the other morning. Mr. and Mrs. Harkness started out in a small yacht one night before a storm, and not having been heard from, were believed to have perished. Shortly after breakfast, when the sorrowful family were engaged in prayer for the absent ones, there was a flutter and tapping at the window. A sister of Mrs. Harkness raised the sash, and in hopped the bird. Tied to one of its legs was a message, which ran: "Safe in Berkim's creek after a hard struggle. Don't worry." The message was in the handwriting of Mr. Harkness, and was signed by him.

Some Effects of Fertilizers

Western farmers have in the past paid too little attention to the value of fertilizers, whether home-made or obtained through the channels of commerce. In some cases the non-appreciation of fertilizers has gone so far that manure piles have been shoveled into the creeks rather than spread upon the land. One Eastern man about to emigrate to Iowa declared to the writer that he had secured 100 acres of land in that state, and that all of the land there was so rich that it would never need manure. This universal belief in the early days led to the rapid exhaustion of much of the land, and its impoverishment to a point where the average crop is worth less than the cost of production.

Prof. C. G. Hopkins of the University of Illinois recently spoke before the Association of Agricultural Editors of Illinois, and referred to the benefit to be derived from the use of both home-made and commercial fertilizers. He told of some fertilizer experiments being made at the state agricultural college. Six plots had been tried under various treatments. The results in yield of corn may be stated as follows:

One plot that had been continuously in corn for 27 years without having been given a dressing of manure yielded this season at the rate of 27.82 bushels per acre.

One plot on which corn and oats had been rotated for 27 years yielded at the rate of 40.19 bushels per acre.

One plot on which corn had been rotated with legumes for 27 years yielded at the rate of 72.71 bushels per acre.

A second plot given the same treatment as the above yielded at the rate of 75.79 bushels per acre.

A plot on which corn had been rotated with legumes and which had received a dressing of phosphorus yielded at the rate of 87.01 bushels per acre.

A second plot given the same treatment as the above yielded at the rate of 82.08 bushels per acre.

Comparison of the above figures will show that the yields steadily increased from the unfertilized to the well-fertilized plot, and that the greatest difference was about 60 bushels per acre.

The corn stood two stalks to the hill, and the hills were three feet apart each way.

The professor further said: "This field that has been in continuous corn for 27 years this year produced 27 bushels to the acre. A field right opposite it which has been rotated with corn and oats for that length of time this year produced 40 bushels. Another field near by was in pasture over ten years. Since that time it has been rotated with corn, oats and leguminous crops, and weighed out 75 bushels this year. Right opposite to that is another field, to which we have added some bone meal and it yielded 87 bushels to the acre, so we have from 27 to 87 bushels of corn grown this year, the same quality of corn, planted at the same time, and cared for just the same—an actual difference of 60 bushels (from 27 to 87) grown in the same type of soil. You will see from this the benefit of the rotation of corn and oats. You will see that the yield from one field is 27 bushels, while the other is 40. You will see the great value of leguminous crops, increasing the yield from 40 to 75 bushels. Right upon this soil we have by the use of leguminous crops made an increase of from 40 to 75 bushels, which is, of course, a very great advance. In addition to that, by the addition of bone meal, the yield has gone up from 48 to 87. This is only the second yield we have from the use of bone meal.

"I know of one field where corn was grown continuously for 27 years. Some fields grow corn longer than 27 years, and it is not at all unusual to find large areas of land which have either grown corn almost continuously or corn with an occasional crop of oats, without the use of leguminous crops. I found in southern Illinois a farm of 820 acres, upon which leguminous crops had never been grown and which had never had an application of manure upon it. It has been farmed for 75 years. This year it was rented for 50 cents an acre.

"It has been somewhat popular for people to decry all sorts of commercial fertilizers. Now I do not know that we ought to call them commercial fertilizers. Bone meal is a farm product and ground rock phosphate is the same sort of phosphorus that we have in the soil."

Is Argentine Our Rival?

During the last few years there have been those who have not hesitated to declare that our great rival as a producer of the world's food is Argentina. It is with the agricultural products of that country that we find the most trouble in competing in the English market. Up to last year she was making great strides in her shipments of live meat, animals—cattle and sheep. The outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in Argentina caused the English ports to be closed against her temporarily and gave the Americans a chance to regain some of the ground they had lost. We have a land that at the present time produces things cheaply, by the Argentine people.

A Bad Spell.
"Thomas spell weather," said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils. "Was a bad-spell weather."
"Well, Thomas, you may sit down," said the teacher. "I think this is the worst spell of weather we have had for a long time."

The average journey of a ton of freight is 128 miles.

things at still less cost. Land rents with us at \$5 to \$6 per acre. Land rents in Argentina at \$1.50 per acre. Under normal conditions—when there is no foot-and-mouth disease—Argentina is sending to Europe and Africa every year more and more corn, wheat, beef, mutton, and even butter. Moreover foreign capital is going into this South American country and its effects are being seen in a more rapid production of all agricultural articles. Business has been stimulated by the large profits made by the old companies, some of which have declared as high as 40 per cent dividends annually on their export trade, whether with Europe or Africa. The Argentine people themselves have largely contented themselves with agricultural pursuits and have left the development of great enterprises to foreigners. This is the reason why that country has not till recently proved a large factor in the export trade of the world. But now conditions are changing and the foreigners coming have started up the natives themselves to more commercial pursuits. The basis is being laid for a great commercial existence, and the cornerstone is land cheap and rich. The officials there are proving very energetic. The comparatively new Department of Agriculture is not hesitating to break away from the old methods of the world and to try new ones. Last year they exceeded every other nation in their efforts to grasp the Argentine markets. The Department of Agriculture rented a navy transport and sent several experimental cargoes of produce to South Africa. They sent over sheep, mules, horses, cattle, wheat, oats, butter and other things in as large quantities as they could transport. The sales were made at good profits, and several good lines of business were established. As a result three distinct lines of steamers have been placed in commission, and sailings are being made regularly.

By the import of farm animals of high quality the Argentine farmer is improving his stock with the proved subject of shipping to Europe animals that will compare favorably with those being sent by the United States. The Argentine farmer believes he has the best of the situation, as he has cheap land, cheap labor, and a climate that does not necessitate the housing of stock in winter. Before the outbreak of the disease referred to, this country shipped abroad over 300,000 head of beef cattle. The corn crop is proving to be a very great factor in the improving of the live stock and its preparation for the foreign market.

The farmer of the United States cannot afford to fall asleep if he wishes to hold the magnificent foreign market he now possesses. He could not when he, too, had cheap land and little competition. He will never again see cheap land, but he can make the high-priced land pay him as large a percentage of profit as did the cheap land if he applies himself to the task. The problem of holding the foreign market for our stock depends very largely on that other problem of producing a good export animal at cost so moderate that he can be sold abroad at a figure as low as can be sold the same class of animal from Argentina, and yet leave a margin of profit to the American producer and the American exporter.

The Codling Moth in Winter.

A very successful winter fruit can be waged on the codling moth, the very worst enemy known to apple growers, said Daniel Shank at a meeting of apple growers. The first move for winter work is to see that every cull or wormy apple left in the orchard at gathering time is removed, either by allowing the hogs a free run in the orchard for a few days, or let the sheep do the work, but by all means have every apple eaten up by the stock. Many cocoons of the codling moth will pass the winter under leaves and rubbish and under the loose scales of bark on the tree trunks and branches of the trees. We find them in what is known as the chrysalis stage, enwrapped in a silken shield, which is securely fastened to whatever it may chance to lodge upon. This shield is impervious to water when above the ground, but when dislodged it is easily killed by freezing and thawing. One of the worst places on the farm for shielding the codling moth is in our cellars. By a careful examination of the boxes and barrels used for storing apples you will readily find great numbers of these cocoons securely fastened in the corners of the boxes and along the joints in the barrels and ottimes you can find them on the cellar walls and around the windows and doors of the cellar. In this case nearly every worm will develop a full-fledged moth, as there is not much danger of its getting destroyed, unless we make it our business to go after them. One of the easiest ways to kill them in these places, is to remove the boxes and barrels to a safe place where you can throw a smart handful of straw in each one of them and then touch a match to them. For the outside you can tie a wisp of straw to a long stick with an old broom wire, and with this you can run over the out-edges and scorch them; very little fire will do the work, as their silken cocoon will burn like tinder. Now if this is not convenient then take a little coal oil and a wisp of wing feathers and apply to every suspected point.

Gowns to Match Hair.

Given the color of the wearer's hair are said to be infallibly becoming, though it is probable that the rule has its exceptions, but not so much is said about matching the hair in headgear. In some cases this produces most strikingly effective results. Golden hair can be very prettily matched, but care must be taken to avoid a bright yellow, like buttercups or marsh marigolds, which quite extinguish it. Auburn hair, with a hat to match, is even more beautiful, and those lucky old women who have white or gray hair look charming in bonnets of corresponding colors.

Girl's Dancing Frock.

Young girl's dancing frock of soft white silk. The skirt, gathered at the waist, is encircled with seven shaped ruffles in graduated widths, each one bordered with a band of fagotings. The two upper ones are separated from the others by a wide band of embroidery. The blouse is gathered to a plain yoke covered with narrow fagoted shaped bands or ruffles which are finished on each side of the front with ruffles and loops of light-blue velvet ribbon. The slightly low neck is finished with a band of the embroidery. The elbow sleeves are trimmed with the fagoted ruffles. The girl is of the silk fastened in front with a pretty buckle.

Coats of Fur Cloth.

Coats of fur cloth will have a great vogue. The white variety, which is but a zibeline with a wonderfully long, loose, silky nap, is called kamchika, probably because it looks warm enough to wear in that land of mountains and moist cold. These charming evening and carriage coats of fur cloths, which are to be had in a number of colors, are not all of the plain type. Some are pressed and more or less curly. All coats intended for evening wear are square and loose. Such coats, especially in white, are luxurious in the extreme. For day wear it is quite different. In this case coats are fitted with the requisite number of seams, though not necessarily tight-fitting. Many are tight. Others are of the graceful, half-fitted variety. Some handsome ones in cloth show magnificent renaissance collars to match.

Effective Trimming.

A lovely trimming that is used on the most delicate fabrics looks like a spray fringe of caracole, although it is done in silk. An evening gown of black mousseline de sole has a shirred skirt, trimmed to the knees with insertions of black lace figure and this soft trimming. There is the same trimming on the upper part of the bodice, but in this case over a blue silk foundation. This same trimming is used on white gowns with lines of snirrings. The skirt has three bands of trimming, consisting of scallops bordered with the trimming and the material, forming the second and third stages of the skirt is shirred to this. A lot of lace is used on the bodice.

Chop Suey.

A half chicken, a large onion, a handful of mushrooms, a stalk of celery, six Chinese potatoes, a bowl of rice and a small dessert dish of Chinese sauce. Scrape the chicken from the bones and cut it in to strips. Slice the onions, soak the mushrooms for ten minutes in water, then take off the stems, cut the celery into inch lengths, wash and slice the Chinese potatoes. Put the chicken in the frying pan with fat and fry until done, but not hard. Add the onions and cook five minutes more, add the mushrooms. Add enough Chinese sauce to make the mixture brown. Add water and stew a few minutes. Add



TWO DAINY STYLES IN LATE FALL HATS.
Picture Hat of Black Velvet—Toque of Sapphire Velvet With White Feathers.

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.
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CHAPTER I—Continued.
It was rather strange, but the moment he put this question the little doctor shifted his glance and merely answered, "Humph!" while he seemed to be looking at nothing in particular.
"You know what I mean?" was the somewhat impatient response. "Did my father meet his death through the shock of the collision or by the—?"
"Your father was not killed in the railway accident at all" was the paralyzing reply, as the giver of it still avoided the eye of the questioner.
"What!" shouted the latter, leaping to his feet. "What do you mean? For Heaven's sake, explain yourself and do not talk in riddles!"
"What I mean is this," was the answer given with great confidence and decision, as he once more allowed himself to meet the other man's eye: "Your father was not burnt to death, as you had said, and he did not perish through the shock of the collision, which you hoped might be the case, as being the more merciful death of the two. Your father was shot!"
Had the young man received a bullet wound himself, he could not have started more violently than he did on hearing these words.
"Shot!" he cried—"shot!" Then, passing his hand across his forehead—"I'm not dreaming am I?"
Dr. Cartwright shook his head.
"No, my boy, you're not dreaming, except inasmuch as life itself is a dream. Your father, I repeat, met his death by foul play—that is putting aside the question of suicide."
"Suicide!" cried the young man, snatching at the word, as it were. "Suicide! My father! Oh, you must be mad!"
The doctor shook his head again. "I discovered, on examining the body after you had left the church, that death had resulted from a bullet wound in the right temple, which had

"Of course you did," interrupted Dr. Cartwright; "and quite right of you, too. Always make game of this sort of thing whenever you come across it. I always do myself, on principle. If I didn't, I should have half the parish sending for me whenever they had the nightmare. At the same time," he added, in a tone of concession, "I admit that it certainly was a coincidence. Anything more I can't acknowledge—my reputation won't allow it."
"Yesterday morning," resumed the young man, "we received a telegram. It said—'Here it is—you can see for yourself.'"
Dr. Cartwright brought his spectacles to bear upon the document. "Humph! Ha!"
"Am returning to-day by the 4:30 train. Shall be home to dinner. Friend accompanies me."
He read it through twice before returning it. "And you say you have no idea what the name of this friend your father went to meet was?"
"To my knowledge I have never heard it mentioned. I thought I knew all my father's friends, but this one must have been an entire stranger to me, and my father must have had some reason for—"
He stopped abruptly, respect for his dead parent held back the words upon his tongue. But Dr. Cartwright apparently guessed the remainder of the sentence.
"You mean, your father must have had some reason for concealing the fact of his previous acquaintance with the man he went to meet at Dover?"
"The young man's face flushed."
"I tell you, no! I won't believe it! I won't even listen to such a supposition for a moment! I tell you—but there, you never knew him!" And he turned his head away.
"To return to our subject," said the doctor, "you insist on connecting this same unknown personage with the

the materials for such a funeral sermon as, in all its ancient history, it had never before been gathered together there.
The remains, now all decently inclosed in coffins, still lay within the precincts of the church, where they must remain until after the inquest on the following day.
The church, which was of no great size, was filled to overflowing. For not only were there many mourners present, who had come post-haste from all parts of the kingdom; but strangers for miles round, attracted by the morbid curiosity which draws crowds as with a cart-rop, wherever there is a prevalence of the ghastly element, blocked the aisles, filled the porch, and even occupied the pulpit stairs.
People who came to gaze and gaze, and then, going home to the Sunday dinner, exchanged experiences over the shoulder of mutton and baked potatoes, remarking, as they wiped their mouths, that it was a sad sight, but one they wouldn't have missed for anything you could have offered them. At the same time they were compelled to own that there were not so many bodies as they had confidently expected, but then, nothing ever did come up to your expectations in this world.
Ted Burritt had a seat assigned him in one of the front pews. A glance at his face, on the part of the functionary who discharged the office of ushering the people into their places, seemed to be sufficient to show to which portion of the congregation he belonged.
Ted Burritt knew that his father's body now lay there within the chancel rails, in one of those hastily constructed coffins, which had been rapidly put together to meet the sudden and unprecedented demand.
It was evident that a certain number of seats had been reserved for those who, it was felt, had the greatest claim to them, for he observed, after a short time, that the same pew into which he had been ushered also contained two or his fellow passengers on that ever memorable journey—a poor widow and another woman.
The former, it was impossible to doubt, had found her worst fears realized, for she still cried silently and ceaselessly behind the shelter of her veil. The other woman, whom he now guessed to be about forty years of age, and who was good-looking in a sort of hard-featured way, was also clothed in deep black garments, but there was a suppressed glitter in her eye, and that same restless movement of the fingers, as she perpetually rustled the leaves of her prayer book, which betrayed the existence of some strong but suppressed feeling, which seemed to be more like excitement than grief.
But, then, we are all at liberty to show our grief in our own peculiar way.
In the other pews round him he recognized other faces—those of fellow-travelers or others whom he had seen at the station or in the church in the early morning of the day before. Among these there were, of course, happy exceptions to the general rule. There were those who had found the living where they had looked for the dead, and who, after a few hours of torturing suspense, had discovered the one they sought, either in the village or in some of the neighboring hamlets, and were present on that morning with a chastened joy and gratitude unspeakable.
(To be continued.)

ADMIRAL SCHLEY ENDORSES PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio:
Gentlemen: "I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Pe-ru-na and I believe with good effect."
W. S. SCHLEY.—Washington, D. C.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY, one of the foremost notable heroes of the Nineteenth Century. A name that starts terror in the heart of every Spaniard. A man of steady nerve, clear head, undaunted courage and prompt decision.
Approached by a friend recently, his opinion was asked as to the efficacy of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy. Without the slightest hesitation he gave this remedy his endorsement. It appeared on later conversation that Peruna has been used in his family, where it is a favorite remedy.
Such endorsements serve to indicate the wonderful hold that Peruna has upon the minds of the American people. It is out of the question that so great and famous a man as Admiral Schley could have any other reason for giving his endorsement to Peruna than his positive conviction that the remedy is all that he says it is.
The fact is that Peruna has overcome all

opposition and has won its way to the hearts of the people. The natural timidity which so many people have felt about giving endorsements to any remedy is giving way. Gratitude and a desire to help others has inspired thousands of people to give public testimonials for Peruna who heretofore would not have consented to such publicity.
Never before in the annals of medicine has it happened that so many men of national and international reputation have been willing to give unqualified and public endorsements to a proprietary remedy. No amount of advertising could have accomplished such a result. Peruna has won on its own merits. Peruna cures catarrh of whatever phase or location in the human body. That is why it receives so many notable and unique endorsements.
Address The Peruna Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free literature on catarrh.

Ask Your Druggist for free Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1904.

WAS HIS WIFE'S HATPIN.

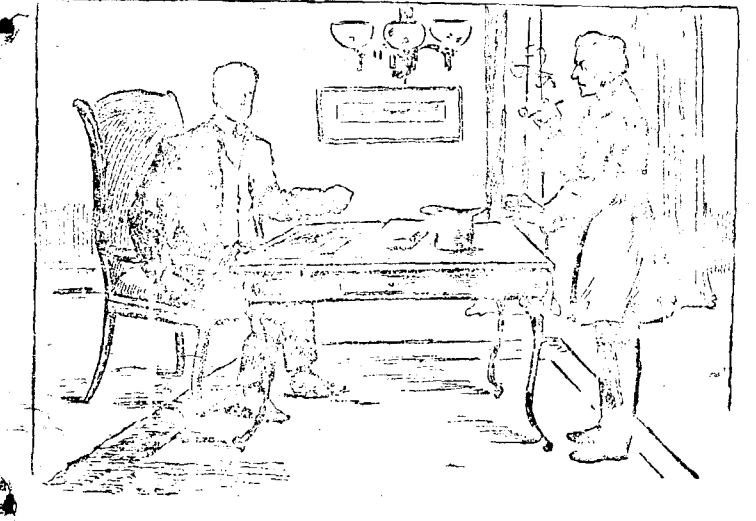
And He Had Wasted Time Trying to Find an Owner.
In a theater recently a man down in one of the front rows spied on the floor a large hatpin with an amber top. Looking about him, he saw that two women and their escorts had just sat down. To one of the former he presented the pin. A shake of the head indicated that he had made a mistake. Then he tried across the aisle. The women seemed to be interested. The pin was a curiosity and its amber of a unique carving. They hesitated, but the pin was handed back. Desperately, he began the search anew. Two ladies unattended seemed likely owners. To them he showed the pin. They took it and enjoyed its pattern. Just then the man felt a tug on his sleeve. It was his wife and she remarked: "Why are you showing my hatpin to strangers?" He, blushing, went over to the feminine pair and explained. "It's my wife's hatpin," he said, but in such conspicuously guilty accents that the women handed it back with doubting smiles.

A MANLESS ISLAND COLONY.

Greek Women Who Live an Entirely Independent Life.
On a small island in the Greek archipelago there is a colony which is composed entirely of women. It is a sort of religious order, which considers it a disgrace for one of its members to even look at a man. So when a fisherman approaches the island, the women pull the gray owls of their cassocks over their heads and turn their backs. Provisions are never imported, as the women raise their own products, being strict vegetarians. Only the matron, who is annually elected head of the colony, is ever allowed to leave the island. The others remain on the island all their lives, taking their turn at tilling the soil, washing, housekeeping and fishing.
To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try
Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic
It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.
Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co., 25c, 50c, \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

50,000 AMERICANS WERE WELCOMED TO
Western Canada
FREE HOMESTEADS GIVEN AWAY. Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Climate, everything to be desired.
For a descriptive Atlas and other information, apply to Superintendent Immigration Ottawa, Canada, or authorized Canadian Government Agents—M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.



"I knew the man," he cried.
traversed the land completely, and must have caused instantaneous death."
"I can't realize it," groaned the other. "Who could have done it?—unless he was robbed."
Dr. Cartwright shook his head.
"His watch and chain and valuables were taken charge of, like those of the other passengers, and a considerable amount of money was found upon him. Whatever the object, it was not that. The thing will be to discover if he had a traveling companion, and who that traveling companion—"
Ted Burritt brought down his hand upon the table, with a force that made that article of furniture shiver.
"I know the man!" he cried. "Or, if I do not know now, I will never rest until I have found out."
"Pshaw!" whistled the doctor. "Then you know something about the affair? You have your suspicions?"
"Suspicions!" cried the young man; "more than suspicions! I see it all—I only knew the man's name."
"What name?" asked the doctor.
"What man?" was the impatient reply. "Why, the murderer, to be sure."
"I wish you would just begin at the beginning and tell me all you know about it."
"I will tell you all I know, as well as what I only guess. Two days ago my father received a letter, which appeared to have a peculiar effect upon him. It is evident to me that he was expecting the letter, and that it was that which made him nervous and fidgety and unlike himself. At breakfast the next morning, to our surprise, he announced his intention of taking a short journey, giving no other explanation than that he was going as far as Dover, partly on business—though we had reason to believe that the business was only an appointment with a friend."
"And the friend's name?" of course he told you?
"No," was the answer, "that was just what he did not do."
"Humph!" said the doctor, "that was rather— Well, never mind. Go on!"
"The night after my father left home I was awakened suddenly in the middle of the night, by his voice calling me. And I answered him back. The next morning my sister May came to me in trouble about a dream she'd had the same night. She dreamt that something dreadful had happened, or was about to happen, to her father. Of course, I made game of

School Children Saved.

In but few of the cities of the world are school children examined on entrance or subsequently to determine which are defective with reference to applying the remedy. Examinations of nearly nine hundred pupils in an American school of the better class during the last year showed that 34 per cent were nearsighted, 12.9 per cent had functional heart disorders, 6 per cent had spinal curvature with some vertebral rotation, 41.2 per cent had a symmetry of spine, hips, shoulders, 14.6 per cent had adenoids or chronically enlarged tonsils, 1 over 10 per cent of the cases letters were sent to parents, recommending that medical attention be given to some physical condition. Examinations of 40,000 school children by school physicians in the study of axo-Meininger, Germany, showed that 23 per cent were nearsighted, 10 per cent or more had spinal curvature, and 60 per cent had teeth which needed attention.

Protecting School Children.

The Minister of Public Instruction in France has taken the lead of all the world in measures for the prevention of consumption in the schools. A law requires that an examination of every pupil shall be made once in three months, and the height, the weight, the chest measure and the general physical condition of every one shall be entered on the pupils' report. The schoolrooms receive preventive attention. Carpets are prohibited, curtains must be washed frequently, and must be removed by wet cloths; school furniture must be often sponged; books are regularly disinfected, and no book that has been used by a consumptive child may be used by another person.

Colleagues at Outs.

Years ago when Lord A. Gleesey was lieutenant of Ireland he said once of an Irish secretary of that day: "Mr. Stanley and I do very well together as companions, but we differ so totally about Ireland that I never mention the subject to him." Just how they transacted official business remains a mystery.

Flashlight Cartridges.

Great care must be taken not to explode cartridges for taking flashlight photographs in a confined condition. If confined a terrible explosion will result. More than one experienced photographer has lost his life by becoming careless in this respect. The more efficient a flash compound is the higher its explosive powder, and it should never be ignited in a confined space, not even the lid of a box, but spread in a long train. The force of the explosion is, therefore, minimized, while the light area is increased.

Well Remembered.

Valley City, N. Dak., Dec. 14.—Two years ago Mrs. Matilda M. Boucher of this place suffered a great deal with a dizziness in her head. She was cured of this by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and has not been troubled since.

Downfall Due to Liquor.

St. Louis, Mo., special: John Ryan and Peter McCormick, claiming to be former priests, are stretcher carriers at the St. Louis City Hospital, where they have been patients. Liquor, they say, deposed them.

Foot Comfortable Ever Since.

"I suffered for years with my feet. A friend recommended ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. I used two boxes of the powder, and my feet have been entirely comfortable ever since. ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE is certainly a godsend to me. Wm. L. Swormstedt, Washington, D. C." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 3 oz. package 5 cents.

Do You Know That a Cold Cannot Exist if the Bowels are Thoroughly Cleaned and Active?

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
is the best medicine for a cold. It will cure the youngest child or oldest sufferer. Try it. 50c and \$1.00 at your druggists. PEPSIN-SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
KEMP'S BALSAM
FOR COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 50 cents.

CAPSICUM VASELINE
(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other blister, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-killing and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and every kind of pains. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending in a amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

GOLD CURE
Do you know that a cold cannot exist if the bowels are thoroughly cleaned and active?
Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
(LAXATIVE)

Syrup Pepsin
is the best medicine for a cold. It will cure the youngest child or oldest sufferer. Try it. 50c and \$1.00 at your druggists. PEPSIN-SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

EMERSON'S BROMO-SALTZLER
FOR COLIC, HEADACHES.

WHEN PAIN AND ANGUISH WRING THE BROW, A MINSTERING ANGEL THOU.

BROMO-SALTZLER
10¢
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GAY LIFE FREE
10 Views of Atlantic City are sent to anyone sending us name and address of two of more friends who are suffering from Catarrh. J. C. RICEY & CO., 874 WALNUT ST., PHILA.

PISO'S GUM FOR BRUSH WHITE ALL FLEET FLEET
See Gum Syrup. White Gum. In time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

East Jordan Company's Store.

A Happy New Year To All.

We appreciate your patronage in the past and bespeak the same for the New Year.

Inventory Sale.

In taking our annual inventory of stock we naturally bring to the front Remnants and broken lines of goods in all departments. We have not time at this moment to particularize or itemize on any of these things. We shall, however, make ready for our Clean-Up Sale after this week, and invite your attention to

- Bargains in Shoes
- Bargains in Clothing
- Bargains in Dry Goods
- Bargains in Ladies' Suits
- Bargains in Skirts
- Bargains in Underwear
- Bargains in Ladies' and Misses' Jackets.

OUR MOTTO:—

We strive to please you.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Harlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

THEIR LAST DINNER

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

She had promised him the evening a week before, and when he asked her where they should dine she had answered:

"At our little French restaurant—don't you remember? It will be like old times." Old times meant the days when they had worked together as reporters on a local paper. That was two years ago.

So tonight, down in the old-fashioned southwest quarter of the city, they sat at one of the square tables. The low-ceilinged room was presided over by a plump, kindly host. Apparently monsieur had not gained a single wrinkle in these two years!

Ah, and here, too, came their old waiter, with one of those smiles of the waiter who is at the same time an old friend. Of course he didn't know anything about his patrons' lives during the past two twelvemonths. He assumed that they were married.

"We have one of madame's favorite dishes tonight," he said, addressing Muriel. She flushed slightly.

Presently the girl ceased her flow of light-hearted chatter and began turning her cup about in a slow, mechanical fashion.

"Billy," she said, "it has happened." She spoke in that soft, low tone wom-



"BILLY," SHE SAID, "IT HAS HAPPENED," as she used for words they feel will wound. "Yesterday Mr. Nicholas Broser asked me to become his wife."

The man waited for the servant to remove some of the dishes before he answered, with a bitter laugh:

"I suppose, the offer not being a total surprise, you gave him your decision, Muriel?"

"Now, don't be disagreeable. Did we not agree long ago to be sensible, you and I? We both love luxury so well that it would be a positive crime to dispense with it for the sake—"

"We're sold our souls for it!" the man broke in.

"How melodramatic!" exclaimed the girl with a little mock smile. "As a matter of fact, I'm to have a gorgeous automobile, a beauty of a yacht and more money than I, even I, can spend. So when he comes tomorrow night for his answer I'm going to say yes. And you, Billy, when will you marry your heiress? You know, she thinks the world of you—every one says so—and you have only to ask her!" Muriel spoke gayly, notwithstanding the sadness in her eyes.

The man didn't seem to hear her question or her badinage. He was watching a little stray curl which the draft from the open door was blowing across her temples, and he was doing battle with his thoughts.

"Why haven't you Nicholas Broser's money?" Muriel remarked after a long silence. "I don't believe there is a man in the whole world so fitted to be the master of vast estates. Charles II. must have been like you, I think, except that you have none of his vices."

"Thanks," returned her companion listlessly, still watching the stray curl. "I don't like one bit to think that this is our last dinner, Billy; not one—little bit."

"Our last dinner!" exclaimed the man, forgetting the curl and suddenly seeking Muriel's eye.

"Of course, I shall be true to Mr. Broser, in the letter at least."

Her companion made no reply. Then Muriel went on in a light tone, as if she felt that silences were dangerous:

"Just fancy, we had decided to marry—poverty and all. Instead of living the existences we are both fitted for we should have to settle down in a Harlem flat. Ugh! A Harlem flat, with the proverbial goat browsing around and doing stunts with the tin cans; a Harlem flat, with all the attendant miseries of 'L' rides; a Harlem flat, decorated with cheap bric-a-brac— She broke off and began another sentence

playing idly with her mother's wedding ring.

"But we do not know—we could make even a Harlem flat look pretty. I saw a lot of bric-a-brac this morning, as dainty as it was cheap. Nowadays poor people can have dainty things as well as rich people if they have taste and a knack of developing resources. Billy, I often think about that Harlem

flat, and"— She chanced to look up from the ring, and the pain in the man's face stopped her words.

"I never knew before that you liked to torture people, little woman," he said.

"I didn't mean—I didn't suppose," she began; then she added softly, leaning forward:

"Anyhow, we can both remember. And, after all, isn't a memory that will live better than a dead romance?" There was a suspicion of a sob in the girl's voice, and as she drew on her gloves Billy saw a glittering tear fall upon her hand.

When he had received his check and paid the waiter, he rose abruptly and crossed over to lay Muriel's wrap about her shoulders.

"You won't make it too hard for me—to give you up?" whispered she as his hand rested for one second upon her arm.

He drew himself up proudly to his full six feet of height, and in a voice which she had never heard before he said masterfully:

"Tomorrow-morning I want you to be ready to go out with me. I shall call at 10 o'clock."

"Where?" Muriel said, turning to look up at him. "To go where?"

"To hunt that Harlem flat," he answered as he pushed back her chair from the table.

Muriel adjusted the emerald flur-de-lis at her slender waist. Dark lashes, down swept, hid the gaze that Billy knew, but he saw the flush which surged quickly over her oval cheeks and brow. And he was satisfied.

There, sitting at his pay desk, the plump, kindly host was busy making change for his waiters. As his two old customers passed him he looked up to give them a parting salutation, to hope that they had been served well, that they had enjoyed his Bordeaux, that they would come often again. But, alas, it was necessary that monsieur's good intention should cover the deed. He had no chance to speak—they did not look his way; they were engrossed in each other.

"Mon Dieu! How happy they seem! Marriage goes well with them," he thought to himself as he went on making change for another waiter.

How the Baby Assists.

Reader, gentle or otherwise, have you ever noticed how the young father and mother of a first baby carry on a conversation?

If you have you must have wondered how in the world they managed to talk to each other before the baby became a member of the family.

The following is a sample talk in a family of three, one of which trio is a baby a year old.

Mamma (with infant on her lap)—Baby, ask popper if he will divvomer ze paper.

The paper is given.

Papa—Baby, ask oor mommier if she knows where popper's slippers are.

"Tell popper his slippers are in the hall closet, girly baby." The slippers are found and put on.

"Baby, has oo been a good 'tittle totkins today?"

"Girly baby, tell oor popper dat oo's been de bestest, doodest, sweetest 'tittle poppy woppy in the town, so oo lms."

"Tze diad to hear dat, baby. Popper's own daughter girly must always be dood as a doll."

"Baby, now tell popper baby totkins is goin' sleepies and can't talk any more. By, by, popper!"

"By, by, totkins!"

Where Metals Boil.

Krafft has determined the boiling point of certain metals by the use of vessels of quartz heated by an electric furnace. Zinc sublimes below 300 degrees and at 610 degrees distills fairly quick. The corresponding temperatures for cadmium are 322 degrees and 448 degrees. Selenium distills quickly at 380 degrees, tellurium at 550 degrees, boiling being observable at 535 degrees. Lead boils rapidly and distills at 1,100 degrees. Tin proves very refractory, no distillation occurring even at 1,100. At 605 degrees antimony sublimes slowly and at 775 to 780 degrees distills rapidly. Sublimation of bismuth commenced at 540 degrees; the sublimate assumed the form of drops at 930 degrees, and the metal boiled briskly at 1,050 degrees. A slight mirror of silver appeared at 1,090 degrees, and rapid vaporization proceeded at 1,340 degrees. Copper and gold boil at too high temperatures to be examined even in silica. With the former a slight amount of sublimate formed at 1,315 degrees; with the latter extremely little vapor arose even at 1,375 degrees, which is near the point at which the resistance of silica breaks down.—Scientific American.

The Gender of Arkansas.

"The life of a schoolteacher would be sorely monotonous," said a teacher of a boys' school. "If it were not for his sense of humor and the really funny things which happen every day in the schoolroom. One day, for instance, I had up my smart class in grammar and set the boys parsing. I called to Moses, a colored boy, to parse Arkansas, and he said 'Arkansas,' with emphasis on the second syllable. I corrected his pronunciation, and he went on:

"'Hark-en-saw is a noun, objective case, indicative mood, comparative degree, third person, passive and nominative case to scissors.'"

"You haven't said what gender, Moses, I requested."

"Feminine gender," quickly remarked my smart scholar.

"Why, sir?" I asked, somewhat puzzled.

"'Becos it's got Miss Sour! on the norf, Louisa Anna on the souf, Mrs. Sippli on the east and ever so many more shemales on the west.'"

"It was so well done I joined in and encouraged the laugh which followed the smart boy's humor."

Saving.

"My wife has a saving disposition," said Hicks. "When we got our upright piano, she made a red plush cover for it, so that the rosewood wouldn't get scratched. Then she covered that with a sort of linen duster arrangement, so as to save the plush. I tell you, women have great minds."

Real Exertion.

"And so this is your gymnasium?" asked the guest. "But where are your gymnastic appliances?"

"I don't need any," was the reply. "I find that I get all the exercise I need just getting into and out of my athletic suits."—Baltimore American.

Taming the Cheetah in India.

The cheetah is tied in all directions, principally from a thick grummet of rope around his loins, while a hood fitted over his head effectually blinds him. He is fastened on a strong cot bedstead, and the keepers and their wives and families reduce him to submission by starving him and keeping him awake. His head is made to face the village street, and for an hour at a time several times a day his keepers make pretended rushes at him and wave cloths, staves and other articles in his face. He is talked to continually, and women's tongues are believed to be the most effective antisoporifics. No created being could resist the effects of hunger, want of sleep and feminine scolding, and the poor cheetah becomes piteously, abjectly tame.—Beast and Man in India.

Tunnel Discomforts.

The prairie dog that had started out to see the world was taking in the sights in a neighboring village inhabited by his own species.

"Well," he said as he backed hastily out of a subterranean dwelling that a rattlesnake had pre-empted, "I see they have the same tunnel problem to solve here that they have in other cities."—Chicago Times.

A Threat That Was Heeded.

In 1896 the Prussian government demanded an indemnity of \$25,000,000 from the city of Frankfurt. The head of the house of Rothschild there sent word to Bismarck that if an attempt were made to enforce the levy the Rothschilds would break every bank in Berlin. Knowing the power behind the threat, the man of blood and iron yielded.

381 Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect June 21, 1903.

South	Stations	North
8:30 P. M.	East Jordan	5:30 A. M.
8:43 1:15	St. Bliss	4:57 1:15
8:51 1:36	Wares	4:59 1:12
8:57 1:39	Chesonia	4:55 1:12
9:05 1:51	High Hook	4:23 1:10
9:18 2:03	Wares	4:12 1:05
9:23 2:15	The City	4:00 1:04

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. *Flag stations; trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.

W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager, Traffic Manager

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule.

Takes effect Sunday, Dec. 20, 1903.

WEST BOUND	Mixed
Leave Detroit	4:00 p. m.
" " " "	4:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	4:30 p. m.
" " " "	4:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	5:00 p. m.
" " " "	5:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	5:30 p. m.
" " " "	5:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	6:00 p. m.
" " " "	6:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	6:30 p. m.
" " " "	6:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	7:00 p. m.
" " " "	7:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	7:30 p. m.
" " " "	7:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	8:00 p. m.
" " " "	8:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	8:30 p. m.
" " " "	8:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	9:00 p. m.
" " " "	9:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	9:30 p. m.
" " " "	9:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	10:00 p. m.
" " " "	10:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	10:30 p. m.
" " " "	10:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	11:00 p. m.
" " " "	11:20 p. m.
Leave Detroit	11:30 p. m.
" " " "	11:50 p. m.
Leave Detroit	12:00 p. m.
" " " "	12:20 p. m.

Trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.

CLARK HARRIS, Gen. Manager.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903.

Trains leave BELLAIRE as follows:

For Freruse City, 10:10 a. m. and 3:57 p. m.

For Grand Rapids, Chicago, and West 10:10 a. m. and 3:57 p. m.

For Saginaw and Detroit— 10:10 a. m. and 3:57 p. m.

For Charlevoix and Petoskey— 2:20 p. m. and 7:50 p. m.

N. STEWART, Agent, Petoskey, Mich.

F. H. MOELLER, Gen. Passenger Agent, Detroit

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN

Made only by Mackay & Co., Chicago, Wis. Keep you zizz. Our trademark on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Charlevoix, on the seventeenth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of DOW F. BROOKHUIS, deceased. On application and filing the petition duly verified of Abner C. Hawks praying among other things that an order be made and entered in said cause in said court determining who were the lawful heirs of deceased and entitled to inherit his lands at his death.

The court is ordered, that Monday the eleventh day of January next, at 10 o'clock the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office in the Village of Charlevoix and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

FORCE

Satisfies taste and appetite

\$300 SAVED TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.

Just Two Boats DETROIT & BUFFALO Daily Service



DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO. COMMENCING MAY 11TH Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between DETROIT AND BUFFALO Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4.00 P. M. Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8.00 A. M. Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5.30 P. M. Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7.00 A. M. Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in NEW YORK, BOSTON and NEW ENGLAND. S. T. T. B. Through tickets to all points. Send \$2 for illustrated pamphlet and rates. Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$5.00 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50; Staterooms \$2.50 each direction. Week end Excursions Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

IF your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to depot. By doing this we will save you \$3.00 on any point East or West.

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

FREE To Lovers of GOOD MUSIC

A book called "An Introduction to the Latest Piano Music." It contains, in reduced size, the first page of each of the following wonderfully successful pieces:

- Mississippi Rose March
- Waving Pines March
- Nourhama Waltzes
- Give the Countersign March
- Euphonia (Intermezzo)
- Entree de Cortège
- Imozetta (Mexican Dance)
- South Carolina Sunshine
- Antics of the Ants
- Story of the Flowers
- Love of Liberty March
- Idle Fancies (Intermezzo)
- Dream of the Ballet
- Return of Love Waltzes
- Jules Levy's Stella Waltz
- The Eagle's March

Every pianist will find something in the above list of great interest. Send postal for the book. It's free. All above compositions are entirely new. On sale at your local dealer.

Published at Popular Prices by LYON & HEALY

Wabash Ave. & Adams St., CHICAGO

Congress Playing Cards.

Cards of quality. For up-to-date card parties. Smooth, thin and springy. Dainty pictorial designs. Rich colors. Gold edges. No others are so good.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE

128-page Hoyle sent, prepaid, for two Congress pack wrappers and name of dealer from whom packs were bought. Address, U. S. Playing Card Co., Cincinnati, O.

Children's Sleds and Coasters

12 Styles and Sizes. 100 of them at prices from 35c to \$1.25 now on sale at

Lovebay Hardware.

LAQUERET

is the finest thing out to make old Furniture look like new. It gives a piano finish and stains to any kind of wood. Try it.

W. A. Loveday & Co.

JOS. C. GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.
GEO. C. GLENN, Cashier.

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL \$20,000.00 SURP US \$ 50.00.

Money to Loan on Short Time.
Deposits of \$1.00 and upward received and interest allowed if left on deposit three months or longer.
Bank Money Orders sold at lowest Rates
Fire Insurance Written - we have seven good companies.
Private Deposit Boxes for Rent at \$2.00 per year.

DIRECTORS - JOS. C. GLENN. W. L. FRENCH. WM. P. PORTER.
M. H. ROBERTSON. GEO. C. GLENN.

Briefs of the Week

It's leap year, girls.

John Shapton is reported as very ill this week.

Wiesman advertises a big inventory sale for January.

C. J. H. Milford is suffering from a very painful felon on his finger.

The latest reports from John Nelson are that he is very low with no chance for recovery.

C. L. Burkett and family returned Saturday evening from Traverse City where they spent Christmas with relatives.

Commissioner A. W. Chew, of Bayshore, who is staying at the Jewel for treatment, is improving slowly. - Petoskey Record.

Service will be held in the Episcopal church on Monday evening January 4th by Rev. C. T. Stout. A cordial invitation to all.

A new chimney is being built at the Bush bowling alley to replace the defective one which so nearly caused a bad fire a short time ago.

The Hospital at Ann Arbor gave 401 patients medical and surgical treatment free of charge during the year ending Sept. 30, 1903.

Messrs. Doerr & Munroe are organizing a stock company to push the manufacture and sale of the Doerr & Munroe spraying machines.

Alfred Winger, the 14-year-old son of Rev. Henry Winger, was the victim of the drowning accident at Boyne City mentioned in these columns last week.

The East Jordan Lumber Co's shingle mill has been shut down several days this week on account of inability to get in an adequate supply of cedar logs.

Jordan River Lodge No. 560 I. O. O. F. will hold a public installation of officers Friday evening, Jan. 8th to which all Odd Fellows and their families are invited.

A gentleman named Brown from Williamsburg was in town Monday and Tuesday looking for his son who had run away from home and whom he thought he had traced to this place.

Jennie Stitzer, Omaha - I have gained thirty-five pounds in two months. Nothing did me any good until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. A blessing to sickly woman.
Warne's Pharmacy.

School commences Monday.

Harry McHale was under the doctor's care the first of the week.

J. A. Bousinger is equipping his residence with a hot air furnace and a bath.

They are now awaiting the arrival of an expert to adjust the machinery at the Electric Light & Power Co.'s big power plant at Deer Creek.

Comrade McKee, Chaplain of Stevens Post G. A. P. died Sunday morning. The funeral occurred from the Saints' meeting house Tuesday.

Secretary of State Warner has appointed Arthur C. Bird, of Lansing, as supervisor of the State census which will be taken next summer.

Mrs. M. Westgate, of Chicago, arrived Friday evening to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Bush. Mrs. Westgate was an eyewitness of the terrible holocaust in the Troquois theatre.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Losing your hair? Coming out by the comb? And doing nothing? No sense in that! Why don't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor and promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better?

Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great success with me. My hair was falling out very badly, but the Hair Vigor stopped it and now my hair is all right. - W. C. JOHNSON, Lansing, Mich. \$1.00 a bottle. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. All druggists.

Thin Hair

Personal Mention.

Chas. Rohr spent Christmas in Belaire.

Dr. Oven, of Petoskey, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. L. A. Kenyon was in Charlevoix over Sunday.

A. F. Young, of Charlevoix, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Cora Lorraine returned from Charlevoix Monday.

A. F. Hayes, of Boyne City, was in town on business Tuesday.

H. I. McMillan, of Charlevoix, was in town on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Albert Supernaw, of Atwood, is the guest of friends in town.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken and son Dick, returned Monday from Petoskey.

Roy Gesler, of Breedsville, is the guest of B. E. Waterman and family.

Archie Miesnar spent Christmas at home, returning to Cecil Bay Wednesday.

Dr. H. W. Dicken was confined to his bed by illness several days the first of the week.

Miss Ida Pickard, of Leland, is spending the holidays with her sister Mrs. F. A. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. St. John came up from Cadillac to spend the holidays with friends here.

Miss Lucia Benham, of Petoskey, has been the guest of her friend, Miss Belle Roy several days this week.

The East Jordan Military Band celebrated the advent of 1904 with a midnight street concert, a novel idea.

Conductor Jas. Quinlan is receiving a visit from his sister Miss Jessie Quinlan, of Grand Rapids, this week.

Mrs. M. H. Thompson entertained at her home Friday evening, the guests being a number of her friends among the young people.

A large company of young people welcomed the new year at a dancing party at the East Jordan Opera House Thursday evening.

Land Commissioner Wildey will offer town lots for sale at a bargain Jan. 28th. Included in the list of 84,000 acres of land in Clare county, is the site of Chase village in Lake county—once a thriving lumber town but devastated by fire. The property will be sold in small parcels of less than an acre each. The lots are held at 30 cents each.

Supposing you're busted—haven't a dime, getting no pay isn't a serious crime; put on a bold front, work with all your might, you're sure to win by taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night. Warne's Pharmacy.

The Sir Knights and Lady Macca-bees will have a box social at their hall Monday evening next, Jan. 4th. Rumor has it that the Sir Knights will be obliged to show their knowledge of the milliners' art in a hat trimming contest before they will be allowed to partake of the good things to eat provided in the boxes.

Mystic Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. elected and installed officers for the current year at their meeting last Saturday evening. Following are the officers chosen:
W. M.—Wm. J. Palmer.
S. W.—Sam'l J. Colter.
J. W.—Chas. L. Burkett.
Treas.—R. L. Lorraine.
Sec'y.—M. M. Burnham.
S. S.—Edw. Henry.
J. D.—A. W. Carson.
S. S.—C. B. Crowell.
J. S.—W. A. Rowley.
Tyler—Louis Grasler.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Inventory Sale

Continuing during the entire month of January

J. L. WIESMAN,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES,
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

500

BOXES FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

In response to the popular demand I have secured another lot of boxes containing Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, etc., etc. These sell at 25 cents each. Call early as they are going fast and the supply is limited.

FRANK MARTINEK.

For The Holiday Trade

A Choice Line of Books, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, &c just received at

WARNE'S PHARMACY

Imported Granite Ware

We have just received from Germany a large invoice of

Stramsky and Imperial Granite Ware

The highest grade Quadruple Coated Ware on the market which we have now on exhibition in our window. Take a look at it and get prices.

W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

DO YOU KNOW

That the liability to accident or sickness is constant, that you cannot get away from it whether you are asleep or awake? That it costs you something to carry this risk, (liability) and that you must pay for it?

That it costs you much less to pay a good insurance company to carry it than to carry it yourself? You may not have thought much about these propositions, but they are solid facts verified every day by the experience of men who get injured or are taken sick.

Our proposition is a simple one. You pay us \$1.00 per month, and we pay you, for the time you lose in case of accident or sickness from \$20.00 to \$50.00 per month, according to the liability to injury in your occupation. For further information call on

HACKETT & ISAMAN, Agents.

Express continues, to be China's real General Ma.

A tuberose by any other name would smell as sweet and probably cost just as much.

There are said to be more suicides on Monday than on any other day. Monday is wash day.

Lord Kitchener points with pride to the fact that it took a tunnel to put him down and out.

A London authority says that shyness is due simply to a wrong mental angle. Obtuse or acute?

Another Vanderbilt girl has been born, and thus a rosy outlook is provided for some future duke.

If the Sunday proposal isn't binding a great many men will no doubt be sorry the fact wasn't announced before.

There is at last one new thing under the sun; the billposters and distributors have discovered "real art" in billboards.

J. M. Barrie the English author and playwright, has an income of \$35,000 a year. Yet they say he is inclined to be taciturn.

Bohemia has declared American beer to be the best in the world. Here's another "peril" to keep Europe awake at nights.

J. C. Hummel of Hamburg, Pa., has whooping cough, at the age of 87. This is carrying the second childhood business to extremes.

Oom Paul is so completely merged in oblivion that even the comparison of Columbus soldiers with Boers does not move him to reply.

Dreyfuss talks of reopening his case. The captain should understand that he struck twelve some time ago, and that no more need be said.

Russia and Japan have agreed that there is enough good looting in fat old China for two, and there is no use in musing up the scenery.

When a woman can't make her husband stop smoking a pipe because it ruins the curtains the consolation she has is that it is good for the rubber plant.

The woman who puts her hat on before the play is finished is just about on a par with the chap who goes out between the acts to disguise his breath.

The Chicago Jantrresses' union is half tickled to death because it has won the right to scrub. This is some thing that most women dodge when they can.

We are told not to worry over the small things of life, yet how can one help doing so when a flea gets to work on one in the presence of a stranger.

There will be a total eclipse of the sun Aug. 20 next year, and the astronomers of Spain have forgivably invited those of this country to come there and look at it.

First lessons in the school of journalism should be the writing of letters about the "expected" war between Japan and Russia. That reads like good stuff for beginners.

Mrs. Lena Birse wants a divorce because, first, her George can't play cards. Yet many there be that seek separation because their Georges can play. Again we ask, where do we get off?

The route of Paul Revere's famous ride is now obscured by a trolley road. It is evident that the great patriot was not sufficiently long-headed to warn the Colonials of all the calamities that were coming.

Cleveland physicians are disappointed because they failed to restore a dead man sufficiently to make him live long enough to undergo an operation that might have been performed if he had not died.

The Seattle woman who loved a woman who was masquerading as a man, and attempted suicide when she could not marry her, has proven the truth of the saying that "The clothes do not make the man."

A popular subscription will be started to purchase a monument for the grave of a Georgia man whose claim to fame and gratitude rests in the fact that he wrote 4,000 poems and never published one of them.

The gentleman who had a new ear grafted upon his head is recovering nicely. It is asserted that the new auricular organ will be sturdy enough to withstand the strain of listening to the statement of the amount of the doctor's fee.

A man who was caught in the act of committing burglary at Paterson, N. J., was ducked several times in clean water and then told to leave town. It is reported that the friction he created in the air as he left almost set his clothes on fire.

BOBBY'S CURE ALL

By HARLAN E. BABCOCK

My brother Bill's a doctor In a great big hospital Where they cut folks' legs an' arms off An' jes' treat 'em horribly; An' he says 'at they've discovered, After workin' night an' day Fer years 'at lemon juice'll cure The hyperphobias. Ef you squeeze sum in the water Ever' time you take a drink, Why, the fever'll never git you, Er the janders, I don't think.

Bill says 'at fer what ails you, Lemon juice will never fail To 'cure you, 'cause the microbes, When they taste it, all turn tail, An' although you can't jes' 'see 'em 'less you got a microscope— He says it kills 'em deader Than a dose of poison dope. An' 'at's the very reason Why I ain't a bit afraid To drink jes' all 'at I can Hold of circus lemonade.

Oh, lemon juice is wonderful— More'n 'enninging I know; It's good fer folks what's aillin', An' I've seen my sister Flo Afore she crawls into her bed Jes' sop it on her face— She says it's fer complexions— An' my little sister Grace Tried to fix hersef with lemon An' she got some in her eye; She hopped around an' hollered 'Till I thought 'at she would die.

When I'm growed up an' married, I won't be like my pa— He takes his juice in bitters 'At he drinks an' then says, "Ah! This fortifies my system Against my takin' cold; It keeps my stummick healthy, An' my brain 'om growin' old." Not fer me—I won't drink bitters Even ef I would be paid; I'll keep fat an' allus happy Jes' on Mother's lemonade.



"Can you tell me what's the matter with a furnace when it won't burn?" asked the man who had just bought an ash sifter of the hardware merchant. "There's nothing the matter with it," replied the hardware merchant. "If it burned it wouldn't last long, and that's one of the principal reasons that they make them of iron." "I mean coal," said the customer—"at least, I don't mean that it won't burn coal, because it does. It burns coal about as fast as I can shovel it in. It doesn't send up any heat, though." Another man who had been looking interested said: "How about your cold air draft? Maybe you open it up too much. Now, if the weather gets pretty cold I shut off all but a very little and I don't have any trouble. Most people—" The hardware clerk joined the circle. "It don't cut much ice about the cold air draft," he said. "I used to monkey with mine about all the time and one winter we all froze to death pretty near. It's in the coal. I get all the heat I want now and I use irawaddy lump." The draft man said: "I got the small egg. It costs more by the ton, but you'll find it cheaper in the long run. You get up in the morning and throw in two or three shovelfuls and—" "I'll tell you," said the hardware merchant. "I know what I'm talking about, too. The way to run a furnace is to shake it down well. That keeps up combustion, no matter what the coal is. Keep the under draft free and give it plenty of cold air to force the hot air up and you'll get your heat all right." "Not if you let your hot air all go up the chimney pipe," disagreed the draft man. "Another thing about it is you want always to wet your coal down. And you can say what you like about plenty of cold air, but you don't want cold air coming through your registers, and that's what will happen if you throw in more than your furnace can heat." "If you bank it up right—" began the hardware clerk. "What's the trouble?" demanded a stout man who had just entered. "Furnace? I'll tell you what I'd do if I had a furnace that wouldn't work." "What's that?" asked the man who had bought the ash sifter, with a bewildered look. "Move into a steam-heated flat," replied the stout man. "I'd live longer. Darn a furnace, anyhow." "I guess that's right," said the cold-draft man. And there was a general chorus of assent.



"Talk about your bright, intelligent women!" said the loquacious man. "There is one of the most entertaining and delightful conversationalists I ever met. I was with her pretty nearly the whole of the evening and I never enjoyed myself more in my life. No, she didn't talk so much. Some women seem to think they have to chatter all the time to be agreeable. And if you bring up any sensible topic they try to switch it to some trashy, frthy novel or gossip about neighbors and servants or something of that sort; but she isn't that sort." "I was explaining to her about that shipping trust business. I find that there are very few people who are really well informed on that subject and when you go into it in detail they don't seem to have an adequate idea of its significance. Then we talked of the trust question generally and its possible relation to socialism. I always claimed that the trusts were object lessons in socialism. It is only question-able in my mind whether if you eliminate the stimulus of personal aggrandizement the scheme might not fall to pieces by inertia, but if we allow that the substitution of benevolent motives will have—eh? Yes, I told her that." "Why not?" "Interested? You never saw a woman more interested. She listened with the most rapt attention. When I can get an inspiration like that I can talk tolerably well and I flatter myself—" "Oh, pshaw! you're joking. That woman deaf! Why, she couldn't be deaf." "Oh, yes, I don't mean to question your veracity. But if she's deaf! Oh, you're mistaken. 'That's all there is about that. Deaf! Not a bit of it; no more deaf than I am. Nonsense. Well, if I was a betting man, I'd just take you up on that proposition." "At any rate if she was deaf I never noticed it, and as I told you, I was with her almost all the even'g."

THE TENACITY OF LIFE.

Man Resuscitated After Being Sixteen Hours Under Water. A Swedish gardener, while attempting to rescue a companion who had fallen into the water under the ice, had the misfortune to fall in himself and was drowned. A search was made for the body, but sixteen hours elapsed before it was found. When discovered it was in an upright position, with the feet resting upon the ground. On being drawn up the body was wrapped cozily in woolen clothes and speedily removed to a warm place, where it was rubbed and rolled about for some time. Spirits were then administered, and by these means the man was restored to life.

This remarkable instance of the restoration of life was brought under the notice of the Queen-Mother of Sweden, who afterwards took a great interest in the gardener, and gave him a yearly pension. The facts were first recorded by Dr. Pecklin, and afterwards fully corroborated by the famous Dr. Langelot.

MAKES A DEADLY WEAPON.

Recent Invention Enables Gunner to Sight Without Exposure. An instrument which is destined to play an important part in the warfare of the future is the hyposcope, which enables a marksman to fire with accurate aim without exposing himself to the fire of the enemy. The device was invented by Mr. William Youlton of Brighton.

The hyposcope is adapted to be secured to the stock of the rifle near the breech. It consists of a series of mirrors mounted in a tube of inverted L shape; the shorter arm lies across the barrel of the rifle, while the longer arm hangs down at one side. The first mirror reflects the light coming



along the barrel of the rifle to a second mirror at the elbow of the instrument, which directs the rays downward to a mirror at the lower end of the tube, and a device it passes out at right angles to the eye. Thus, on looking in at the eyepiece one can see the sights of his rifle, and take accurate aim while holding the gun above his head. The entire instrument is very compact and light, weighing about a pound. It is provided with a holster, in which it may be placed to prevent it from sustaining any injury when not in use. The parts, however, are not liable to be easily injured. In case a mirror is broken a new one can readily be slipped into the old frame.

Went Up Ben Nevis Twice.

A youth recently made a tour in Scotland, makes the proud boast that he ascended Ben Nevis twice within twenty-four hours. The first ascent was optional; the second climb was in a way compulsory. Along with some others, he left early one morning and safely accomplished the first journey. Before coming down again they rested, and on account of the heat the young man took off his jacket and waistcoat. On arriving at the hotel he discovered that he had left his waistcoat at the resting-place, and, as all his cash was in the pockets besides a gold watch, he set off again. Footsore and weary, but happy in the possession of the waistcoat, he arrived back at the hotel at three in the morning.

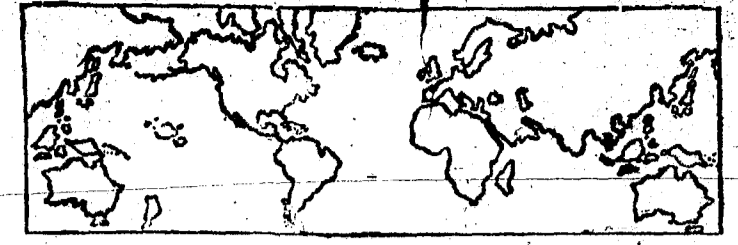
"Piccadilly Weepers."



The newest fashion in dogland calls for Dundreary whiskers adorned with silk ribbon.

Had a Profitable Evening.

An entertainer who visited the Fiji Islands and gave his performance before the natives had the following receipts for one night: Four suckling pigs, 800 coconuts, 1,000 of a common class of moonstone collected on the beach, forty pearls, twenty-three model canoes, 200 yards of native cloth, forty-two Fiji costumes, three whale's teeth, hundreds of sharks' tails, one or two cartloads of beautiful coral, war implements, such as spears, knobsticks and knives, native mats and pillows and seven grog bowls.



Go on, go on, go on—that is the zeal that wins exact knowledge.



This accuracy review department is for operation in information on the enemies of easy errors and friends of thoughtful, to reduce mutually expensive mistakes. It is for mechanical, commercial and professional people; the individual employer, employe and customer; and consists of extracts taken by permission from the copyrighted letters, the lectures, notebooks and wiregrams of Earl M. Pratt, Oak Park, Illinois. It is hunting the world's word over for information of every day use to you, and he regrets his inability, personally to reply to contributions. So far as possible he wishes to have in this space the very idea you would like to find here. You are at liberty to send him any suggestion you may care to. His collection was started in 1872 and now contains unpublished information dating back to 1790, with systematic plans extending to 1952. Your story of some example of thoughtful gives to him may prove to be your most valuable gift to others.

FOR LONG AND HAPPY LIFE. If time is money, then good health is time plus enjoyment. Life is worth living when we know how to live and live as well as we know how. But there is certainly something wrong when we see all classes represented in the daily list of deaths due to suicides and unnecessary diseases and accidents. For some time I have wanted to tell how I happened to study medicine, and this may be my best chance. My father wanted me to become a civil engineer. My mother thought I would make a good dentist. I wanted to be an expert bookkeeper, but thinking there was a chance to help humanity as a doctor, I took a five years' medical course; then feeling the need of more study, I took up the newspaper work in order to travel and observe and expand. Not long after leaving the medical school I learned that I was more interested in the prevention of disease than in its cure and that there is as much difference between them as between the sun and the moon. I might have to go into all the world to find enough people to sustain me if I were to devote all my time to the practice of the prevention of accidents and sickness. About 1885 I wrote Dr. Pepper, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, and submitted plans requesting an expression of his opinion. He replied that my plan was ingenious, but he feared unpractical. After allowing the subject to season for a year I wrote him again and got about the same opinion. He knew how difficult it is for one to voluntarily take good advice. He insisted on his patients obeying his wise orders, but he did not obey them himself. He recently died, though he should have lived a third or half a century longer. It is a very unusually wise and strong man who can do as he would unselfishly advise a friend to do.

COMMERCIAL JUSTICE.

There is a difference between a soft heart and a kind heart. Soft-hearted people do many things they should not do and refuse to do some things they should do. Kind-hearted people are more anxious to be useful than soft-hearted people are. And kind-hearted people are more useful than soft-hearted people, because they think and discriminate. The most useful person is the one who helps another to self-help, but to do this requires intelligence and soft-hearted people are not intelligent. It requires a certain amount of blood in the brain to be intelligent and a soft heart cannot pump that necessary amount so high. Hard-hearted people are more likely to become kind-hearted than soft-hearted people are. A big man told me this noon that he had always been an easy mark and soft hearted and that it would be for his good to become selfish. I told him what he needed was not selfishness, but the accuracy of commercial justice.

He has hired, given to and helped others to their injury and he has refused some to his and their injury. His refusals were during a momentary reform effort or by blindness. He now wants to become selfish for the rest of his life, but he cannot. While it is, in his mind, impossible to become selfish, though he thinks he wants to, in my mind there is a daily exercise for his heart and head which will help him to grow commercial justice and become more useful to others and less troublesome to himself. Let him spend a minute a day hunting his memory for an event worth recording for the use of others, then write down something, though it may not be as good as he would like to have it. Day by day in time he will get better ones and unconsciously feed himself mentally and morally.

Taking My Own Medicine. The advertising of accuracy all over the world is my work. To do this I am making economic researches on accuracy and how to promote information on accuracy. When I find something useful to you in the promotion of or the doing of your work my only safe plan is to poke it through the fence for you to apply. Whenever I get over the fence with it and try to do for you what you should do for yourself I neglect my work and hinder you. We must attend to our own work.

Two Places on the Same Date. Have you ever promised to be in two places at the same time, or so near the same time that you were unable to keep both appointments. That is not such a very difficult thing to do, but it is not a very desirable thing for one who is trying to speak on accuracy to do. With the hope of getting you to confess to me some mistake which you have made I am willing to confess that this is something which I recently made in the way of mistakes.

Words—Words—Words. A man who has been a collector of nice sayings is getting tired of them. He has mental dyspepsia and all things look useless to him. Thoughts that others continue to admire he now enjoys throwing into the waste basket. This is because he admired well-worried thoughts without using them intelligently and persistently and became a reversed philosopher when he might have become an economist.

Honesty and Strength. There is a direct and conquering earnestness to absolute honesty backed up by strength. Honesty without strength can be pulled against; it will the same as anything which is captured. The moral educators are now studying the sources of strength as well as the promotion of truth.

The Last Book Read. What are the most—or one of the most—interesting ideas in the last book you read and have you applied the thoughts, and if you have what success did you have? Is there an unconscious benefit from reading when you are unable to tell just what helped you and why?

Words That Worry. Some people are perplexed over the spelling, use or pronunciation of some simple word which never causes the average person a second thought. It saves time to take time to get right down to business and conquer now and forever, once for all, these hindrances.

Royal Christmas Festivities

ELABORATE CELEBRATIONS ARE UNIVERSAL IN ALL THE PALACES OF EUROPE—SCENE IN THE KING'S RESIDENCE AT STOCKHOLM



CHRISTMAS AT THE ROYAL PALACE, STOCKHOLM. PRESENTS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE HOUSEHOLD FROM THE KING AND QUEEN

Nowhere in the world is Christmas celebrated so elaborately and with so much preparation as in the royal palaces of Europe. There are many millions in America who doubtless spend quite as much or more money upon their Christmas gifts, while many millions, it is safe to say, succeed in their own way in having an equally jolly time. In the household of a king, however, Christmas day must be spent in the traditional manner, formally, while a hundred exacting precedents established centuries back must be rigidly observed.

To begin with, the presents which the members of the royal family make to one another form but a part of the royal gifts. In addition to these, each servant of the royal retinue must be remembered. Especial significance is attached to every act of a member of royalty, and to slight one of these servants would be remarked. There are usually several sets of tables in the royal apartment where the Christmas gifts are exhibited. The presents intended for the entire household are displayed here on Christmas morning.

An excellent idea of the number and variety of these gifts may be had from the accompanying picture. The ceremony is much the same in all the royal palaces of Europe. A large apartment similar to one of our great banquet halls is required for the display. When decorated the room, as the photograph suggests, looks more like a large and well stocked department store doing a thriving business than a private parlor. The presents are set out attractively on a score of tables. Elaborate dresses, sets of furs, cloaks and similar presents are often displayed on regular forms or lay figures. Meanwhile, of course, the entire apartment is beautifully decorated with greens, while a variety of gayly bedecked Christmas trees fills every nook and corner. This work is done

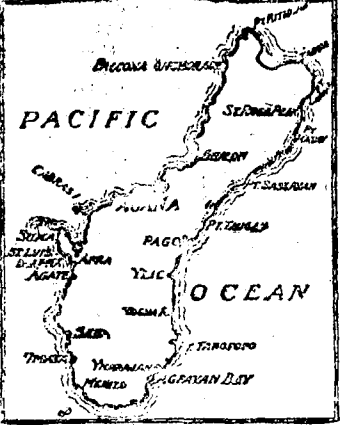
by professional decorators, who work for days before Christmas in preparing it. On Christmas morning the royal family first take possession of the apartment to enjoy their tree and exchange gifts. Later, if all the presents are in the same room, the royal suite or court retinue enters, the ladies and gentlemen in waiting and others; next in turn come the higher servants of the household and so on until every one has been remembered. The celebration includes every one with in the palace grounds, even to the workmen of the gardens and stables.

The Island of Guam

Some New Facts About This Little Known Territory.

The only good map that has yet been made of the island of Guam is the result of a government survey and has been published by the War department. The little sketch map shown here is a reduction from it, and the map will interest many because very few people have as yet any idea of the form of the island, which is shown in the atlas scarcely larger than a dot.

In a rough way the island may be



Our Little Pacific Island. said to resemble in form the sole of a shoe. It is only twenty-nine miles long and from three to ten miles wide, with an area of about 150 square miles, or seven times as large as Manhattan Island.

It is the most southern of the chain of the Ladrone or Mariana islands, which stretches 400 miles north and south. All the other islands belong to Germany, but they are very small, and Guam is the largest and most important of the group. It is frequently steaming to the east of the Philippines.

We observe on the map great paucity of information about the interior of the island. The reason is that the jungle which covers it is so dense that not even the natives have penetrated far into it, except in two or three places where paths extend from coast to coast.—New York Sun.

Cabbages in Pledge

There is one pawbroking establishment in connection with Covent Garden market that is absolutely without a rival. This pawbroking license enables the holder to lend money or garden and other produce by special contracts that only held good for forty-eight hours as the extreme limit. Many a good load of fruit, flowers or vegetables that may arrive late for one market, or that may not be instantly saleable, is pledged. Next morning the stuff can either be redeemed or sold by the broker.

Grecian Bend



Did you ever hear of the Grecian bend? The American girl of 1875 thought this style was elegant.

Oldest-Lived Family in England

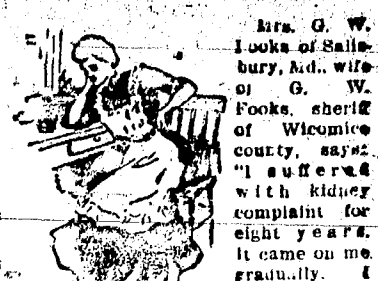
Lutterworth, near Leicester, claims the distinction of having been the home of the longest-lived large family in the kingdom. The last member of this remarkable family has just died at the age of eighty-eight. Her name was Ruth Moore, and she was one of a family of thirteen children, three of whom died at the age of seventy-five, one at seventy-six, one at seventy-seven, one at eighty, one at eighty-one, one at eighty-three, two at eighty-five, two at eighty-eight, and one at ninety. Each of the parents died at eighty, and the united ages of the family of fifteen total 1,218 years.—London Answers.

Reposing on His Laurels

Herr von Moser, the celebrated German poet, whose body has just been cremated at Göttingen, had in his possession some years before his death a miniature coffin made of crystal destined to receive his ashes. In this coffin were contained a number of withered leaves of laurel, each of which had been plucked from one or other of the wreaths offered to him by admirers. The explanation of this was to be found in the often-repeated jest of the poet: "I shall repose upon my laurels." This prophecy has now been actually realized.

Clown Was Too Funny

At a circus performance at Kherston, Russia, a clown offered to photograph each of the audience "after a new method," with the promise of money back if the likeness was not good. Small mirrors were then distributed, and the public were told to look in them. The joke was much appreciated by everyone but the police, who found cause to prosecute the clown for misrepresentation and fraud, and despite his fearful protestations, he was hauled off to prison for a month.



Mrs. G. W. looks of Gailbury, A. D. wife of G. W. Fooks, sheriff of Wicomico county, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating, and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared and later all the other symptoms left me."

For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Neptune Measured Again

A German astronomer, Herr Wirth of Strasburg, has made between December, 1917, and March, 1918, fresh measurements of Neptune, the most remote member of the solar system. He computes that the diameter of the planet is about 31,400 miles, about four times that of the earth, but that its density is that of our globe as 1.64 to 5.53. In other words, while the earth is five and a half times as heavy as a sphere of water of the same dimensions, Neptune is only one and a half times the density of water. The lightest of the planets is Saturn, which would float like a ball of cork in an ocean big enough to hold it.—London Telegraph.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of malaria that can be cured by Hall's Cathartic Cure. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and fully able to carry out all obligations made by him in any form. West & Texas, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, KUNZ & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and its curative effects on the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The United Kingdom has 200 people to the square mile, Belgium 480, Russia only forty.

A girl may lose her appetite without being in love.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powder for Children

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, cures and regulates the Bowels and Destroys Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The test of any recreation is, does it recreate?

Quit Coughing

Why cough, when for 25c and this notice you get 25 doses of an absolute guaranteed cough cure in a tablet form, postpaid. DR. SKIMMIN CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (W. N. U.)

Guest—"Any danger of fire in this hotel?"

Mercy is the badge of majesty

Any one can dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYE; no experience required.

More than half the external business of Costa Rica is with the United States.



Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache, by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in the back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend your medicine."—MRS. MARY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., Pres. Household Economics Club.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

SAVE 1/3 YOUR FUEL

It is now wanted up chimney. One stove-pipe radiator heats your fire as 14 pipes for 1/3 the cost. See the advertisement in this issue. Write for free literature. RADIATOR RADIATOR CO., 25 Furrow St., Rochester, N. Y.

A MATTER OF GROWTH.

Difference in Culture of the Old and New Worlds.

If one-tenth as much attention were devoted to the fools among the middle and working classes as is devoted to the fool sons of the rich, we should be in danger of believing with Carlyle that the people are "nearly fools." It is true that the culture of the suddenly rich is cruder and narrower than the culture of those who have had generations of wealth and leisure; but culture is relative. The culture of the most cultured classes in the Old World is the result of large wealth possessed for generations. Culture is a matter of growth; but it never grows in poverty. The cheapness of the culture of the very rich in this country as compared with that of the aristocracy of old countries, is simply the difference between youth and age—a difference of experience. There is a comparative cheapness in the culture, bearing and manners of the people of the West as compared with those of the East, and for the same reason. The aristocracy of the South and of New England have a refinement quite unlike that of the newly made rich in New York and Chicago and the West. They have been longer in the making.—Guntton's Magazine.

Privileges of English Mayors.

At Newcastle-on-Tyne at periodic intervals the mayor and corporation assert their rights over the shores of their native river by proceeding in state to various points, where they proclaim their authority. Perhaps an indictment for the mayor to undertake this particular duty, on landing on the green he is permitted by ancient custom to kiss the prettiest girl present, conferring upon her a sovereign as compensation. At Bourne-mouta, where the mayor is also conferred, it is an ancient and loving custom for the retiring mayor to give his successor an osculatory salute.

Progressive King of Siam.

The king of Siam, who bears the musical name of Chulalongkorn, although only 35 years old, is celebrating his golden jubilee with unprecedented magnificence in Bangkok. Chulalongkorn has given Siam an enlightened government and yet zealously guarded native customs and institutions. Hence, while he has built canals, railways, lighthouses and hospitals, he still serves as a priest in the Buddhist temple. He has organized his army on the German model, but his bodyguard is still composed of amazons—100 daughters of his nobles.

CURED HIM OF "HOLLERING."

Pictures Showed Cowboy How He Looked in His Specialty.

On one of his trips West, Frederic Remington, the artist, made the acquaintance of a cowboy who was called by his associates "Hollering Smith." In appearance the man was typical of his kind, and Mr. Remington made several studies of him, both in repose and when in his favorite pastime of "hollering." Later, when back in his studio the artist embedded a rather close portrait of the exuberant Smith in several drawings for a magazine, most of them showing him in a state of eruption. Later Mr. Remington again visited Smith's neighborhood, and on the afternoon of his arrival was approached by that worthy bearing one of the pictures torn from the magazine. Pointing to the central figure he said: "Say, is that me?" "Well," replied Mr. Remington guardedly, "I got the idea from you, of course, but—" "Oh, it's all right," broke in the man; "no offense. If it's me just say so." "Well, yes; it's a fairly close portrait of you."

English Kumor.

Senator Perkins of California returned recently from a tour of Europe. The unprecedented rainfall interfered considerably with the Senator's pleasure, but it gave him an opportunity to sample the humor of London bus conductors.

One rainy day, Mr. Perkins boarded a bus and took a seat inside. He began soon to feel the pattering of raindrops upon his head. The roof of the bus leaked, and the American was suffering. The conductor just then came in to collect the fares, and Mr. Perkins said to him: "What's the matter with this roof? Does it do this always?" "No, sir, only when it rains," the conductor answered smiling.—Detroit News-Tribune.

NOT SO MUCH OF A JOKE.

What Happened to the Hat Told in One Chapter.

In the back room of a store on South Main street, Fall River, a practical joke is being worked which is furnishing no end of amusement to the frequenters of that place. An old hat is kept in a convenient place, and when an unsuspecting individual comes in to have a chat or get into an argument he is liable to have a strenuous time, provided he wears a hat similar to the one which is kept on hand there.

After he has been there for a time someone, who is in the ring, gets the old hat and comes up behind the unsuspecting individual and takes his hat off and conceals it behind him. Then he throws the old hat on the floor. Immediately all those present who are onto the joke begin to dance on the hat, and they soon make a wreck of it. The unsuspecting individual believes that it is his hat they are jumping on and naturally he begins to make a row right off. When he has got sufficiently wild to satisfy the jokers his hat is returned to him in good condition and the old hat is laid away for the next victim.

A National Conclusion.

Recently W. S. Gilbert, the English dramatist, was so unfortunate as to lose his umbrella while dining at the Carlton Club in London. In a rather vainglorious mood the librettist caused the following notice of his loss to be posted in the cloakroom: "The nobleman who took the undersigned's umbrella will confer a great favor on Mr. Gilbert by leaving it (the umbrella) with the clerk of this club." When a friend remonstrated with Gilbert, saying that he thought it was a gratuitous affront, and asked why Gilbert should assume that a nobleman had taken the umbrella, the witty Gilbert exclaimed: "Oh, according to the first article of the club's rules its membership is composed of noblemen and gentlemen. And, since the person who took my umbrella is certainly not a gentleman, it follows that he must be a nobleman."

CALLED BEFORE THE FEAST.

City Derelict Disappointed in His Last Hour.

The missionary had finished his talk to the crowd of derelicts in a Dorey mission and went around the room to shake them by the hand. There was one man sitting on a bench whose face was so utterly loathsome that the missionary's gorge rose in his throat, and he was compelled to pass him by. The man's dulled eye marked the look of disgust, and in a tone of mingled dejection and resentment he cried out: "Say, mister, why don't you shake hands wid me?"

The young missionary turned, conscience-stricken, looked into the sin-scared features and grasped the man's hand. "Really, brother, you must forgive me," he stammered. "I couldn't help it when I saw your—your face. But I'll make amends. You must take dinner with me to-morrow night." The broken man glanced at his rags in confusion, blushed like a girl and gasped: "Wot? Me take dinner wid you? Me go to your house? Me?" "Yes, I mean it. I'll come to-morrow night, and get you."

Lady Was Still There.

The invitation list of the Governor General of Canada is made out strictly in accordance with precedent, but is not kept up to date always, the aide who has to send the invitations out, generally an Englishman or Scotchman, not always being an accountant with changes on the list. The late Sir Antoine Dorion, Chief Justice of Quebec, was once invited to some function, as was proper; but Lady Dorion, who was dead, was invited likewise. Sir Antoine accepted for himself, but declined for her ladyship, on the ground that she was in the cemetery. The next year, however, the same mistake was made; so the old judge wrote back to the aide le camp in waiting: "Sir Antoine Dorion accepts, etc., but her ladyship being still in St. Anne's cemetery, Sir Antoine is compelled again to decline the invitation for her."—New York Times.

INDIGESTION

"I was troubled with stomach trouble. Theodor's Black-Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctors' medicine I took in a year."—A. H. H. SHIRFIELD, Ellettsville, Ind.

Theodor's Black-Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Theodor's Black-Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEODOR'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Theodor's Black-Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhoea and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.

All druggists sell 25-cent packages.

"Theodor's Black-Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used."—MRS. A. M. GRANT, Sneads Ferry, N. C.

CONSTIPATION

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**.

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith.

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs.

ECZEMA

and all Skin Diseases cured by **BANNER SALVE**

The most healing salve in the world.

The Doctor Said "Get It To It." Geo. L. Heard, of High Tower, Ga., writes: "Eczema broke out on my baby covering his entire body. Under treatment of our family physician he got worse, as he could not sleep for the burning and itching. We used a box of BANNER SALVE on him and by the time it was gone he was well. The doctor seeing it was curing him said: 'stick to it for it is doing him more good than anything I have done for him.'" **GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents**

Wm. Germond,

Tonsorial Artist.

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

LaLonde Building. East Jordan

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Loss of Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Loss of Power, Falling Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which makes one forgetful, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the root of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per box, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**

Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs Prevents Pneumonia

SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER

By ELIZABETH McKEAN

Copyright, 1923, by T. C. McClure.

"I wonder why Dora has so many suitors." From within the bow window Marguerite watched Dora tripping down the path attended by one of her most devoted.

"Envious?" asked Amy, with a laugh.

"Oh, I don't know," her chum answered, flinging her slender length into the Morris chair. "I certainly never think of wanting them until some football game which I would really like to see comes along. Now Dora is going, and I don't believe she either knows or cares about football."

"No; I suppose she knows and cares more about the suitors," replied the cynical Amy. "But do come back to work. We have 600 lines of this to review and more Odysseys."

Marguerite reluctantly took up her book.

"Yes; there's Penelope now," she remarked meditatively. "It's easier to understand why she should have so many suitors."

"Marguerite, are you out of your mind?" her friend asked impatiently.

"No, but I'm tired of working. Let's have some cocoa. You make it. Sort of, quite apart from football, I find this question scientifically interesting."

"Cocoa would be good," in a tone of concession from Amy. "But you cannot have more than a bare fifteen minutes for your scientific research."

She obligingly proceeded to busy herself about the tea table, while Marguerite went off into a brown study, supposedly about suitors.

"Well, what luck?" asked Amy when the kettle began to boil.

"I give it up," sighed Marguerite.

"Why you, who combine all graces, especially those of the tea table—thank you," as she took the cup of cocoa—"you, who combine all graces with an infinite amount of cleverness, should apparently have no suitors at all, while little Dora, who is only tolerably pretty and who certainly has not much sense."

"Has them by the dozen," interrupted Amy. "It is amusing, but please don't



"I GIVE IT UP," SIGHED MARGUERITE AS SHE TOOK THE CUP.

worry about me. I find you quite sufficient and a most appreciative admirer."

"This is Dora playing the fascinator," and Marguerite sat up with an innocent, admiring expression on her face. "Oh, Mr. Brown, do you really think so? Do you think you could teach me to play pingpong?"

"And Mr. Brown thinks he would love to, of course," laughed Amy. "Marguerite, what a mimic you are! You are irresistible. I understand why Dora has suitors now. Only act Dora, and you will have a hundred."

"Well, I am going down to that house party at Asbury Park, you know, a week after college closes, and I believe I will try it. No one who really knows me will be there, so I'll just be Dora for scientific purposes."

"Beware, you may get into trouble."

"Well, if I do, I can get out of it just by being myself again, like Dr. Jekyll," Marguerite explained.

"Perhaps, but perhaps not," warned her friend. "You will come to me in August anyway to report, and I will get you out if you fall in."

In August Marguerite came to spend a week with her friend in the mountains. Amy noticed immediately a slight preoccupation in her manner, a difference from her usual blithe unconcern. Remembering of a sudden the house party and its possible consequences, she asked carelessly:

"How about the house party, Marguerite? Did you forget that you were going to make a scientific research there? You never spoke of it in your letters, and I am dying to know whether you played Dora."

"My dear, I did," Amy answered, with a momentary flash of mischievous merriment, "and with such effect! Before the end of the week I had three perfectly devoted—and another. But," more seriously, "I did rather get into trouble."

"What, Daisy, trouble you are not yet out of?" exclaimed Amy in alarm.

"It is six weeks ago! Where are these three—and the other?"

"The three? Oh, they're all gone. I wish you could have seen how one after the other faded me as soon as I came out in my true colors. It was most uncomplimentary. They wanted to come to see me at home, but I was tired of playing, so disillusioned them. I said that I had to read some Greek this summer and invited the most persistent one, Jim Trubbleton—really a nice fellow—to come and do Greek composition with me. But he never even called. I think he was afraid I really did nothing else in my true character."

"Oh, Marguerite," Amy interrupted eagerly, "do drop them and tell me about the other one! He worries me from the start!"

"Yes, me, too," replied Marguerite, looking troubled again. "I liked him from the first, and he liked Dora immensely. At the end of the visit I did not quite like to let him go, so I left him without disillusioning and asked him to ride over to Willowbridge to see me sometimes."

"Well, he did come some often. I kept putting off disillusioning him, playing a kind of modification of Dora, you know, and wondering whether or not to ask him to do Greek with me. Then one day only about a week ago, I discovered that he was seriously in love with me, or Dora, rather. He told me so. And what's worse, I find that I'm not Dora at all, but I myself—am rather more than half in love with him."

"Marguerite, are you engaged? What did you say to him?"

"Engaged? Of course not! You don't suppose that I want to be Dora for the rest of my life. I asked him to do Greek with me."

"Well, what then? You don't mean to say he disappeared?"

"No. He said he would do Greek—would do anything. Then I proceeded to make myself out a fearful grind, told him I would not leave college. I asked him how he dared to ask me and finally told him the whole story. He looked so queer I even offered to introduce him to the real Dora, if he liked."

"But he got very angry then. He said he never wanted to see Dora and asked me if I did not suppose he had any sense and whether I could not be reasonable and believe he had seen through me all the time."

"I was sure he hadn't. Besides, I didn't like the stir on my acting. I know I did Dora perfectly. I simply told him that it was impossible for me to love a man who could fall in love with a girl like Dora. So here I am, Amy mine, still quite yours. Of course I will not marry him when he did not fall in love with the real me."

"But, Marguerite," cried Amy ungratefully, "you do not mean to say that you sent him off that way if you are really so much in love with him! Didn't you, couldn't you give him a word of encouragement?"

"Amy, how can you ask me? No, of course not. Although," she added rather tentatively, "I did tell him that if he really cared for me he might begin all over again in the fall, and I think, perhaps, he may."

Sin Eaters.

"Sin eaters" of the old days, like "mutes" of quite recent times, were hired performers at funerals. In consideration of sixpence in money, a bowl of beer and a crust of bread these sires, as they were called—"long, lean, ugly, lamentable rascals"—would by eating over the body take upon themselves all the sins of the deceased and so free him from afterward walking the earth as a ghost, so that his soul might rest in peace.

This custom prevailed all over Wales and the adjoining English counties and was observed in the strictest time of Presbyterian government even down to 1683. The usage is said to have arisen from a mistaken interpretation of Hosea iv, 8, "They eat up the sin of my people."

The more likely origin of this strange custom is the Levitical scapegoat. A much later remnant of this obtained at Amersden, Oxfordshire, where after every funeral a cake and a flagon of ale were brought to the minister in the church porch.

A Half Solved Mystery.

Detroit has a suburban grocer who is something of a joker, and, having

brother of Uncle Benben a few days ago, he slipped a five-pound stone in the empty crock and exhibited it to the farmer and said: "Uncle Reub, I've known you for the last five years, and I'd have sworn that you were an honest man. I'm sorry to see this."

"What half solves the mystery," replied the old man as he picked up the stone, hefted it and looked it over in a puzzled way.

"What mystery?" queried the grocer. "Three or four days ago a strange dog came along by our place, and my son Bill heaved this rock at him. The dog and the stone disappeared like a flash, and, though Bill hunted around for half an hour, he couldn't find either. I can't say where the dog got to, but the rock must have come down on this crock of butter and sunk to the bottom out of sight!"—Detroit Free Press.

Both Correct.

A schoolmaster one day asked the dunce of the school some very simple questions in arithmetic. He was surprised to find that he got the right answers, and when he had finished he said to the boy, "Correct; sit down."

"Now," said the schoolmaster, "see if you have sense enough to ask me some questions."

The boy pondered for a moment and then said, "Please, sir, what would three yards of gallico cost if cotton was tuppence a reel?"

"I think you take me for a fool," said the schoolmaster.

"Correct; sit down!" returned the boy.

A New Kind of Tax.

The taxing of fat is a fiscal expedient which is new. A town in Sweden, it is announced, has introduced a municipal tax on stoutness, which appears to be graduated according to the most approved modern principles of public finance. Any one weighing less than 135 pounds goes free, an exemption which would scarcely apply to any able-bodied man. The great bulk of active taxpayers would be included in the second division, which consists of persons scaling between 135 and 200 pounds; they pay \$3.12 yearly. As for the 200 pounders, their bulk is rated at \$8 up to 275 pounds. Above that point every additional twenty pounds costs the proprietor of flesh another \$2.

Our Responsibility.

R. R. Galusha, lecturer of the Vermont state grange, says, "The object of our association primarily is greater development socially and educationally, but it follows as naturally as the seasons that with increased knowledge there is an increased responsibility along all lines related to human welfare."

Why It Rasped.

"Your voice," said the commanding officer, "is decidedly rasping!"

"Yes, sir," replied the subordinate, saluting. "I have been out rousting it with a file of soldiers all the morning."

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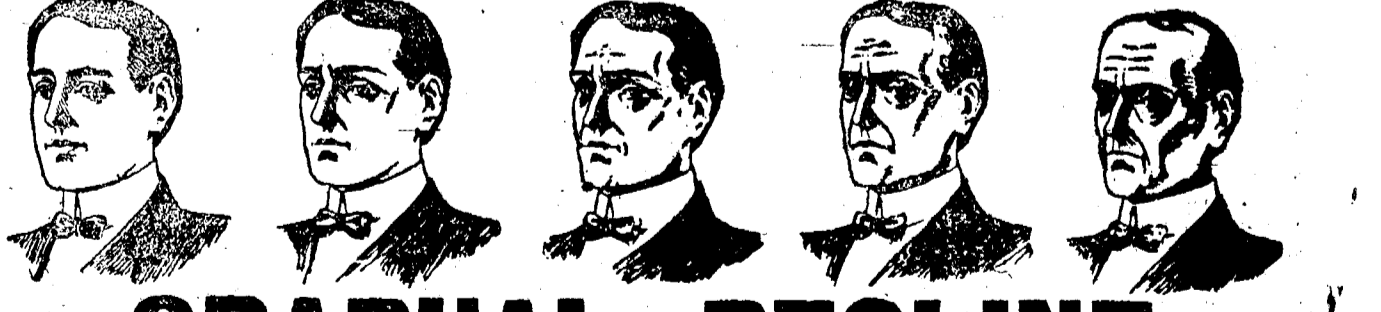
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One Bottle Cured Him
 E. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., writes: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles."

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but a one-dollar bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE cured me."