

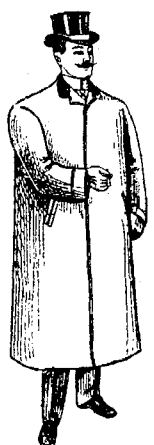
BOOSINGER BROS.

Great Semi-Annual 1-4 OFF SALE!

\$15,000.00

Worth of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Rubbers, Hats and Caps at 75c on the \$1.00

We will only mention a few of the many bargains we shall offer during this sale.



SCHLOSS BROS. FINE CLOTHING DETROIT, MICH.

Clothing Dept.

All \$15.00 Suits and Overcoats, 1-4 off, now	\$11.25
All \$12.00 Suits and Overcoats, now	9.00
All 10.00 Suits and Overcoats, now	7.50
All 7.50 Suits and Overcoats 1-4 off, now	5.63
All 5.00 Suits and Overcoats 1-4 off, now	3.75

Shoes and Rubbers Dept.

All \$4.00 Shoes, 1-4 off, now	\$3.00
All 3.50 " " "	2.63
All 3.00 " " "	2.25
All 2.50 " " "	1.88
All 2.00 " " "	1.50
All 1.50 " " "	1.13
All 1.25 Misses' and Children's Shoes,	.94
All 1.00 " " " "	.75
All .75 " " " "	.57
All .50 " " " "	.38

Dry Goods Dept.

All \$1.25 Dress Goods, 1/4 off, now	94c
All 1.00 " " " "	75c
All .75 " " " "	57c
All .50 " " " "	38c
All .25 " " " "	19c
All .20 " " " "	15c
All .15 " " " "	11c

2,500 yards of extra good quality unbleached Cotton, per yd. 5 7-8c

3,500 yds. Standard Print, per yd. 5 1/2c

Hundreds of Remnants

of Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Prints and Trimmings

At less than 1/2 price.

We are determined to make this a

Record-Breaking Sale

and the chance of a life-time to secure First Class Merchandise at about your own prices.

Remember this sale only lasts Two Weeks, and will be for Cash Only. Anything bought during the sale that is not perfectly satisfactory may be returned and money will be refunded. Call Early before the assortment is broken.

This Sale will not include Groceries and Lambertville Rubbers.

"Quality First of All" our motto.

Boosinger Bros.

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.
Copyright, 1891, by Cassell Publishing Company.
Copyright, 1902, by Street & Smith.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

All, though still legible, were more or less injured by the fiery ordeal to which they had been in some degree subjected. The fire, which had stopped before reaching the upper part of the body, had been sufficient for this.

He ran his eye over them again. What was that? Something which cracked as he laid his hand upon one of the papers nearest to him. It was a sheet of foreign note paper, much stained, and written only upon one side.

He pushed the other papers together in a heap. Then, with the burnt letter before him, with an elbow planted on each side, and his head supported between his hands, he bent himself to the task of deciphering what still remained.

At last, after at least an hour spent in this way, he made a gesture of despair.

"I suppose I must give it up. The task is beyond me—at least, this portion of it."

He cast his eye again over the words.

"They tell me nothing as they are. They even serve to cast some implication upon my father's honor, and—"

He broke off abruptly, and the color forsook his face. What was it the doctor had hinted at? Something discreditable in the past?

He glanced at the paper again. "But this speaks of something worse—"

He gave a hasty look round, as though he half-feared the possibility of the presence of a listener, as he whispered the words—"Something criminal!"

He took up his pen again, and once more concentrated his whole attention upon the burnt letter.

The paper before him contained a number of broken phrases—the beginnings and fragments of sentences. The upper part of the letter had been

vealing another compartment behind the first.

This at first seemed to contain nothing but a packet of old letters, tied round with a faded blue ribbon. They were his mother's letters, written before her marriage, and treasured ever since.

A bundle of old love letters. Was that all?

No, there was something else. A photograph, faded and yellow, like the letters. A photograph of a young man, in the dress, that now seemed old-fashioned and ridiculous, of twenty or thirty years ago. The features were hardly distinguishable, but on the back was written a name and a date—"James Ferrers, taken June, 1858."

CHAPTER XV.

The New Client.

Mr. John Sharp's offices were situated off the Strand. And at 11 o'clock one morning Mr. John Sharp was seated in his private room, expecting a visitor, or, as Mr. Sharp would have expressed it himself, a client. While waiting for the letter to put in an appearance, he whiled away the time with the morning paper.

At the particular moment to which we refer, his attention was engaged by something in the top right hand corner of the outside sheet, which seemed to afford him a considerable amount of satisfaction.

"It certainly does read well," he remarked to himself complacently. "I can't deny that, though I did draw it up myself. 'I wonder,' he continued, rasping his chin with his forefinger, 'whether the gent who's made the appointment for 11 o'clock came from the advertisement, or whether he was recommended?'"

The advertisement referred to was as follows:

"Sharp's Detective Agency. Swift,

What I want you to do is to trace him for me—or, rather, put me on his track and let me run him down."

"Pshaw!" whistled Mr. Sharp, softly, under his breath. "This is something quite out of the common, this is. Suppose," he said, addressing the young man, "that we examine the evidence. This is the bullet, you say; and this a photograph you found among the deceased gentleman's papers. Might I inquire what this is?" laying his hand upon the other article.

"That is the letter I spoke of, which made the appointment which my father kept, and was thus, indirectly, the cause of his death. It is partly destroyed; but enough remains to show that there was"—here he hesitated for the first time—"something of the nature of a secret between them."

"Mr. Sharp ran his eye down the page. 'Humph!' he remarked; 'something vague and unsatisfactory. It certainly seems to hint at something of a suspicious nature between the two.'"

"Don't make any mistake," put in Ted Burritt at this point; "whatever there may be of that nature does not—cannot apply to my father."

"Probably not! Probably not! But you must allow a certain amount of ambiguity—of cutting both ways. If we could prove the knowledge of some nefarious—some—here he referred to a sentence in the copy of the letter—some criminal proceedings concerning the writer on the part of the—er—the unfortunate gentleman who was shot—something which lay between those two alone. Why, then, we should be able to see our way. Suppose there was a strong provocation. Suppose those two to be alone in a first-class carriage. Suppose that a sudden quarrel arises between them; that the deceased—as I have just said, is provoked to utter threats as to what he may or may not do. Suppose the one threatened, who carries a revolver, makes up his mind to silence him 'once for all' by the means of a bullet through his brain."

His client nodded.

"Now," continued Mr. Sharp, "before proceeding farther, just let us come to an understanding as to what you want me to do?"

"I want you," was the answer, "to trace this other from the time that he was last seen."

"Very good," from Mr. Sharp. "And to trace his history backwards from that time?"

"And the party's name?"

Ted handed him the photograph and showed him what was written on the back.

"Very good, sir. I think we understand each other. And you would wish me to begin my investigations—?"

"At once!"

There was a little discussion here about terms, expenses, etc., which, being satisfactorily arranged, the client rose and prepared to take his departure.

"You will leave me this"—the detective indicated the photograph—"and your copy of the letter?"

Ted Burritt assented and replaced the other articles.

"I shall make a point," said Mr. Sharp, "of going through the report of the inquest again to refresh my memory, and in case there should be any little fact that may have escaped yours. You have to prove"—checking the items off on his fingers—"first, that the man we want wrote that letter; secondly, that he was the other passenger, and, thirdly, that he fired that shot."

The answer was firm and concise: "I don't require you to prove the murder so much as to trace the man, and, when you have done so—leave him to me!"

(To be continued.)

A Yankee Trade.

The old Yankee skill at driving a bargain is not being lost. A woman visitor at a fashionable resort on the Maine coast last summer went to the Universalist church in the place the first Sunday morning of her stay, and was pointed down to a seat. There was no hymn book, however, but the occupant of the pew behind her reached over and placed one in her hands. At the close of the service the visitor turned and thanked the person, saying as she was to attend that church all summer she would like to buy a hymn book. "Well," said the other woman, "I guess you can have that book if you'll give me a pair of black gloves, No. 7." Very well," said the visitor. The next day she went to Portsmouth, purchased the No. 7 black gloves for \$1.50 and duly received the use of the hymnal in exchange for them on the following Sunday.—Boston Herald.

One Thing to Avoid.

"Yes," said the great man, "I am going to write a book of personal recollections. I think I am prominent enough to do that, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, you're prominent enough, but I'd like to caution you about one thing."

"What's that?"

"For the purposes of publication, don't recollect anything about prominent men now living."

"But they're just the people I want to write about. Those are the kind of reminiscences that will make the book sell."

"Oh, well, suit yourself, but remember that I warned you."

"What's the danger?"

"Why, just as soon as you begin to recollect things about them they will begin to recollect things about you."

"I hadn't thought of that," remarked the great man.—Cincinnati Post.

Women Inventors.

The United States has granted 3,504 patents to women.

Weddings in Switzerland

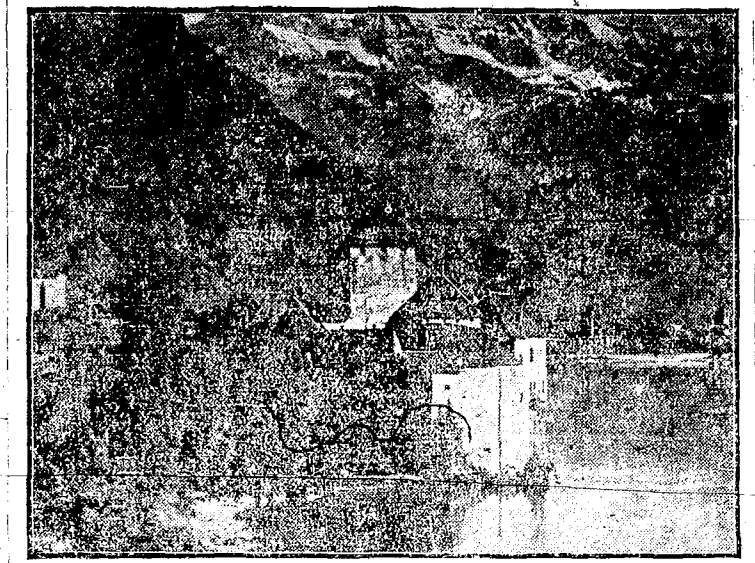
(Special Correspondence.)

Present day Switzerland has replaced the injustice and lack of tolerance of former years with regard to marriages by the promulgation in its constitution of an article providing that no limitation upon marriages shall be based upon sectarian grounds nor upon the financial condition of the contracting parties.

The curious observances of early days are passing into desuetude, and many a peculiarity of local custom is now no longer witnessed. One of these is the so-called Spannen, which means "to span," or "to place across." When a bridegroom who is a citizen of another community leads away his lady love from her native village, her

to double the amount for the benefit of the young people, who spend the money thus obtained in merrymaking. More than once has it occurred that in after years a swain has stated that he would rather have quadrupled the amount had it then served to prevent the lady from accompanying him, instead of simply paying double for the privilege of taking her.

In another locality the groom formerly went to the bride's house to fetch her, waiting the while outside, until she was produced. First, a little girl was offered him in lieu of the loved one, but, needless to relate, the child was refused; then came an old maid from out of the house, and simpering,



The Castle of Chillon.

friends, who would prefer to have seen her wedded to one of their own number, stand in the road where the carriage is to pass, and stretch across it a chain of flowers, or silver scarves, forcing the bridegroom to ransom his bride by the presentation of gifts as long as the different Spannen are placed before him within the boundaries of the district.

In one of the villages in the French portion of Switzerland there still exists another odd ceremony. While the celebration of the marriage is taking place in the church as old and decrepit a woman as can be found is paid to arrange the required service, and receives her instructions accordingly. Upon the arrival of the wedding procession from the church, the door of the bridegroom's house is found closed, the shutters are securely fastened, there is no sign of life, and the place appears to be deserted. The best man steps forward and knocks at the door. There is no answer. He knocks again, and louder. Again silence. A third time he raps, pounding now heavily with both his fists upon the portal of the seemingly unfriendly domicile. At last the door is opened slowly and cautiously. The bent, haggard and wasted form of the old woman shows itself, and she asks in a squeaky voice, "What do you want?"

When she is told that the husband is bringing home his bride, and that he is incensed that nothing is in readiness for the blooming, youthful wife she appears not to comprehend, but shakes her head and rushes away to the kitchen, where she ensconces herself and commences diligently to spin, as if that were her only aim in life. But she has left the door ajar, and the guests stream in, open the shutters and allow the sun to stream in and brilliantly illuminate the hitherto gloomy house; the old woman is lifted bodily and cast out, thus symbolizing the extermination of misfortune and evil, the happy pair enters amid rejoicing, and in their now cheerful cottage the festivities begin.

Here, too the Spannen is sometimes made use of, but in this case it is a

attempted to take his arm, he, however, making her scornfully off, only to be obliged to resist the loving onslaughts of a number of other highly unattractive females. Then the bride was forthcoming, presenting a charming picture by contrast, with a white wreath upon her head, for veils were as yet not in use, and after cakes and sweetmeats had been distributed to the children, the party made its way to the church, led by the ubiquitous violinist and clarinet player of the village. Arriving at that edifice, the musicians stood aside, and the ceremony took place under the portal, the blessing only being given inside the church.

In the smaller cantons of central Switzerland, and to a lesser extent in the others, the village dances are the means of causing the commencement of courtship by the peasants, the young man inviting the maiden of his choice to dance with him a number of times, and afterward accompanying her to her home. In the near future he must "come to the light," as the phrase runs, and call upon the parents, when an engagement is the result, provided that there are no strong objections. The young man then gives the young lady a comparatively valuable present, which is shown as positive proof that the pair is engaged. In return, and as a sort of security, the girl or her parents makes a gift to the young man, and wedding rings are purchased. Announcement cards are sent out, if the family has sufficient means.

In Seminalth the bride left her parents' home the night previous to the wedding, and, together with her trousseau, which had to include a bed and a cupboard, went to the house of her future husband, where she remained until the next morning, when the friends and relatives came to call the couple to start for the ceremony. No mention is made that the prospective groom was ever missing.

At the present time it is quite the proper thing for couples in the peasant class, and sometimes those of a higher grade, to drive through the town and country after the wedding.

It is a frequent sight, and one often meets these processions; the happy pair in the first carriage, with clasped hands and looks of simpering self-consciousness upon their beaming faces, followed by other hired carriages, containing relatives and guests, driving about so that all may see that a sum of money in it, the groom has

Eugene E. Larig, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or twinge since."

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

Human help in our need, human forgiveness—of our wrong-doing, human love in our loneliness—these are the sacraments through which, at their sweetest and purest, we feel a divine help and forgiveness and love flowing into our souls.—G. S. Merriam.

The Wonderful Cream Separator. Does its work in thirty minutes and leaves less than 1 per cent butter fat. The price is ridiculously low, according to size, \$2.75 to \$8.00 each, and when you have one you would not part therewith for fifty times its cost.

Just send this notice with 5c stamps for postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalogue, fully describing this remarkable Cream Separator, and hundreds of other tools and farm seeds used by the farmer. (W. N. U.)

Poison in Woman's Stomach. Mason City, Iowa, special: Chemical analysis of the stomach of Mrs. William Meyers, supposed to have been murdered at Belle Plaine, reveals the presence of carbolic acid.

Hoy's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Dr. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WALBING, KINMAN & MARSH, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is guaranteed to cure. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Feet 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.

Too Little Training for Children.

Neglect to train children in some useful employment is essentially an American sin. They order things better in Europe. There every one must know how to do something, men and women, plebeians and those of the blood royal. The present king of England is a bookbinder by trade and served his apprenticeship just like anyone else. It is said that he can do no mean job yet. There are princesses who are dairymaids, cooks, florists and the like. In this country the idle youth develops into a manhood of ineptitude and helplessness, to be tossed about on the waste waters of desolation. To prevent this it may yet be necessary for the government to supply the deficiencies of parents and guardians and make each young man self-supporting.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Had Eaten the Bones. During the siege of Mafeking one of the officers organized a concert, or "singsong," to keep up the spirits of the men. He discovered, according to the story as it is told in "V. C.," that the men had cause enough for low spirits. Hearing of a sergeant in the Highlanders who was a good performer, he asked the man to contribute to the concert. "I'm sorry, sir, but I cannot." "Why?" asked the officer. "You play some instrument, don't you?" "I did, sir." "What was it?" "The bones, sir; but I've eaten 'em."—Youth's Companion.

GIVES "GO" Food That Carries One Along.

It's nice to know of food that not only tastes delicious but that puts the snap and go into one and supplies staying power for the day.

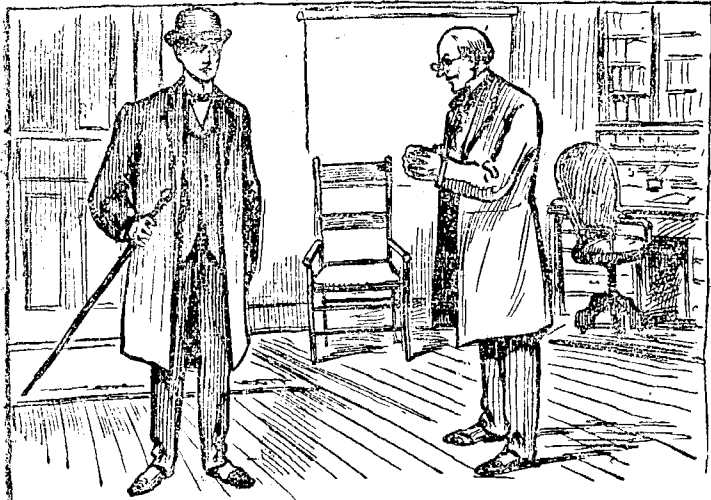
A woman says: "I have taken enough medicine in my time to furnish a drug store, but in later and wiser years I have taken none but have depended, for the health I now enjoy, on suitable and sustaining food of which I keep on hand a tested variety, plain but nourishing."

"Of these my main dependence is Grape-Nuts, especially if I have before me a day of unusual effort either mental or physical. In this case I fortify myself the first thing in the morning with about 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts moistened with cream and not much else or breakfast and the amount of work I can then carry through successfully without fatigue or exhaustion is a wonder to those about me and even to myself."

"Grape-Nuts food is certainly a wonderful strengthener and is not stimulant, for there is no reaction afterwards, but it is sustaining and strengthening, as I have proved by long experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream will add more strength and carry one further than a plateful of coarse heavy food (that is nearly all waste. Grape-Nuts food is condensed, pre-digested and delicious. It contains the parts of the Wheat and Barley grains that supply the rebuilding parts for Brain and Nerve Centers.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



"Something I can do for you?"

burned away, and the first word which was decipherable was his father's name—"Silas."

Below this might be read, with some difficulty, the following incoherent scraps of sentences, in which, after all, there was a good deal of guess work:

"Have not forgotten . . . of twenty years . . . on receiving this letter . . . at once for Dover . . . expect to reach . . . There is that between us which . . . not allow you to deny . . . I ask . . . and many . . . you alone can . . . If you refuse I shall . . . that you . . . as the criminal . . . of your youth."

Beneath this last sentence he could make out what he took to be the letter J, which apparently stood for the initial letter of the Christian name, but the rest of the signature was burned and obliterated.

At this moment something again recalled to him the mysterious words which he had heard the night before the funeral, and he looked round for a possible interpretation of them.

His eye roamed from one object to another, and his tongue repeated the words—"The spring at the back of the recess!" What recess? Where?

He rose from his chair and took a sharp turn round the room. The recess! What was meant by the recess?

"Father," he said, as though addressing some one present. "Show me what you mean." He drew up his chair and resumed his seat; but there was that in his behavior which suggested one under the control of some mesmeric influence, or who walked in this sleep.

Immediately in front of him, his eye rested upon a small door. To his surprise, he now observed for the first time that the key was in the lock. He turned it and saw papers within, tied up in bundles and enclosed. Some were quite yellow with age, and some were more modern.

He went to work deliberately until he had quite cleared the space. It was not very large, but now that it was empty it formed a sort of—

He did not finish the word even in his own mind, but began to pass his fingers over the panel at the back, slowly backwards and forwards, an inch at a time.

At last, something seemed to catch his nail—something which projected ever so slightly.

He pressed it—the spring at the back of the recess—firmly. There was a little jarring sound, and the back of the partition fell forward, re-

sure and secret. All inquiries conducted with the greatest skill and discretion. Evidence obtained on any subject. All communications regarded as strictly private and confidential. Mr. John Sharp promises to all those who honor him by seeking his aid the experience of twenty years and the secrecy of the confessional."

Mr. John Sharp, as regarded his outward appearance, was somewhat of the weasel order. As he himself often said, "Sharp was his name and sharp was his nature."

"My new client's late," he continued, looking at his watch. He opened a door of communication and put his head through.

"Jennings!"

"Yessir."

"When the gentleman comes, don't forget to tell him that I'm engaged for the moment, but shall be at liberty shortly; and mind you come in when you hear me bang the door, and ask if I am disengaged and can see the gentleman now."

The faithful Jennings performed his duty to the letter. "I think," said Mr. Sharp, rising and referring to a memorandum, as the gentleman was ushered in, "that I have the pleasure of addressing Mr. Burritt? Will you be good enough to be seated?"

The visitor admitted that was his name, and took the seat indicated.

"Something I can do for you?" inquired Mr. Sharp, placing the tips of his fingers together interrogatively.

The new client, who had with him a small leather bag, opened it, and produced three articles, which he placed upon the table before him. They consisted of a square, flat package, a photograph and a ball from a revolver.

"Suppose you begin from the beginning and tell me all about it. I shall not interrupt you," said Mr. Sharp, as he opened the note-book and moistened a stump of lead pencil with his tongue.

He kept his word, though he made copious notes, and for some moments there was only the monotonous sound of the one voice, as the new client recapitulated all the circumstances which had led to his seeking Mr. Sharp's assistance, and which have already been fully gone into.

When he had finished, "I thought the name seemed familiar to me," said the other. "To be sure, I remember all the circumstances connected with the sad affair. And so you think you have hit upon the guilty party?"

"I am certain of it," was the determined answer. "I believe I know his name, and have proof in my own

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



To Prove what Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of this paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

Your water frequently night and day smarting or irritating in passing, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, falling complexion, or Bright's disease.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or brick-dust, or has a cloudy appearance, it is need immediate attention to your kidneys and bladder.

Swamp-Root is the great kidney and bladder specialist. Hospitals use it with wonderful success in both slight and severe cases. Doctors recommend it to their patients and use it in their own families, because they recognize in Swamp-Root the greatest and most successful remedy.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is for sale at drug stores, the world over, in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty cents and one dollar. Remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

14 EAST 120th ST., NEW YORK CITY.

DEAR SIR: Oct. 15th, 1902.

"I had been suffering severely from kidney trouble. All symptoms were on hand, my back ached, my head ached, my eyes were sore, my stomach was bad, my appetite was gone, and I had not promised a sworn guarantee with every bottle of your medicine, assuring that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable, and does not contain any harmful drugs. I am seventy years and four months old, and with a good conscience I can recommend Swamp-Root to all sufferers from kidney troubles. Four members of my family have been using Swamp-Root for four different kidney diseases, with the same good results."

With many thanks to you, I remain,

Very truly yours,

ROBERT BERNER.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such disorders as kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases, poor digestion, being obliged to pass

EDITORIAL NOTICE.—If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing, be sure to say that you read this generous offer in this paper.

ANIMALS DELIGHT IN COMBAT.

Fighting Spirit Strong in All the Lower Orders.

The recent fight between a couple of the royal bucks in Windsor Great Park is an item in the annual chapter of battles between the lower orders. The combative instinct in animals is as ineradicable as in man. Turn to whatever species one may, he finds the rule the same. A couple of rival hares will fight until one is killed; whales seize one another by the mouth and struggle for mastery until the jaws become distorted. It is practically impossible to find a mature male beaver unscarred by battle; the seal carries evidences of his wars which would delight a Red Indian brave. The festive, frisky squirrel is a bloodthirsty little rascal and with his adamant jaws inflicts terrible wounds upon his enemy. Deep in the bowels of the earth sanguinary warfare is waged by the mole upon his own sex. One has seen an old cock pigeon, sultan of a cote in which were many pairs, take upon himself the extinction of a lusty sparrow, and, in the course of a few minutes, kill the intruder. Not a bit more tender is that snug hypocrite, the cooing dove.—London St. James' Gazette.

The Art of Giving.

Tactful giving is an art which few acquire. The chief requisites of it are a desire to be genuinely kind and useful to another, a perfectly natural manner when giving the favor, and afterwards an apparent forgetfulness that such a thing has ever been done. For many a trifling gift there has been exacted thrice its worth in spoken gratitude. An exaggerated gratitude is never real. And no one likes to feel that the person who gave him anything is wondering why he does not say more about the gift.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

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

It is hard for churches to grasp the law that when they are "dead" they have to be buried.

WHAT HE HAD ON FILE.

Popular "Periodicals" of a South Carolina Speak Easy.

Representative Aiken was for eight years an official court stenographer in South Carolina.

"Some time after the Dispensary law went into effect out there," said the member from the Palmetto state the other day, "I was reporting a case where the parties on trial were charged with maintaining a 'speak easy.' It was in the little town of Valhalla, where a large proportion of the residents are Germans. The Dispensary law had, of course, closed the saloons and the Germans to get their beer regularly had organized so-called 'social and literary' clubs, which were no more or less than drinking joints. There were half a dozen or more such clubs in this little burg, and finally the prosecuting attorney got after them and had the managers arrested. The man on trial was endeavoring to prove that his organization complied with the law in that it was social and literary. To prove his case he placed an old German upon the stand. In the course of the cross-examination the prosecutor asked:

"Mr. Hantzmann, what periodicals did you keep on file at the club rooms?"

"The old fellow scratched his head for a moment and then, with every evidence of his desire to be honest and truthful manifest, replied, 'Oh, I 'spose ve hat mooch, mostly peer und corn viskey.'"

Hydrophobia a Real Disease.

Despite the fact that dentals have been made by various physicians of the existence of hydrophobia, several prominent members of the medical profession, at a meeting of the County Medical Society of the College of Physicians, declared that the disease has a "pathological entity," and should be so recognized. Dr. G. Morton Hlman presented a paper entitled "A Report of a Case of Hydrophobia, with Autopsy." Dr. Hlman described the symptoms as exhibited in the case, and maintained that hydrophobia exists as a separate disease, with peculiar symptoms, and he asserted that it is a grave error to call it excessive hysteria, as has frequently been done. Dr. M. P. Ravenel of the Veterinary department of the university said, in discussing the subject: "I have personally experimented on 150 cases of animals which I inoculated with the germs of rabies, and I found that the brain in each case showed the same symptoms, and these symptoms have been found in no other diseases."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Lost Galleon.

Her name is drowned in sea-wreck, Where she lies, sunk in sand, By the Irish strand; There are dead in her gilded cabins, With the coffers, rotting planks, From plunk, bumming o'er with gold, They sought a goodly harvest for the fierce salt seas to reap. They freighted her with merchandise, With gold they decked her well. Ere they steered slowly to her bournie their castled citadel. God rest their souls where they lie low, Where she swirled down of yore. With chanting priest and shrieking slave, With caps and throw from the shore! Nor all their piled-up treasures, nor all their gold could save— Under the cliff together, the Don and the chained slave.

Far o'er the gray-green waters goes sound of gull and gale; White caps are on the breakers and the sun on a patched sail; But she lies lost and mouldered, with her caplins swart and bold. Dead in her gilded cabins, and weighted down with gold.—C. Fox Smith in The London Outlook.

Gordon a Stranger to Fear.

Of Gen. Gordon, who died at Khartoum, Lord Wolseley says: "A deeply religious man in whom danger apparently excited neither pleasure nor repugnance, he seemed only to distinguish between a safe position of an extremely perilous one as he would notice any slight change in the weather of a fine sunny day. He knew how infectious courage was and how much any exhibition of contempt for personal danger braced the nerves and steadied the heads of those less gifted with masculine daring than he was. He was a man in a hundred. During a lull in our siege operations one sailor was overheard saying to another in the battery: 'I haven't seen old Gordon here lately.' 'No,' answered his shipmate, 'the fire ain't hot enough for that old beggar just now.'"

"Clemania."

"Clemania," says "T. A. T." is a comparatively modern form of the collecting craze. It consists in an irresistible ambition to gather together keys of all sorts, sizes and shapes. One victim to the habit, a woman, openly confessed recently to having traveled over one hundred thousand miles in pursuit of her hobby, during which time she had expended, entirely on keys, quite a respectable fortune. Her collection comprises the key of the Nuremberg Iron Virgin, one said to have belonged to Cleopatra's jewel case, a huge iron specimen from the Tower of London, got by bribing a "Beefeater"; the one that used to unlock Anne Hathaway's cottage at Stratford-on-Avon, and many others equally curious and interesting.

'Tis But a Little Faded Flower.

'Tis but a little faded flower, 'Tis O, how fondly dear! 'Twill bring me back one golden hour, Through many a weary year, I may not to the world impart The secret of its power, But treasured in my inmost heart, I keep my faded flower.

Where is the heart that doth not keep Within its inmost core, Some fond remembrance hidden deep, Of days that are no more? Who hath not saved some trifling thing More precious than jewels rare— A faded flower, a broken ring, A tress of golden hair?

THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Tells How He Escaped the Terrors of Many Winters by Using Pe-ru-na.



Mr. Brock's Age is 115 Years.

MR. ISAAC BROCK, BORN IN B'INCOMBE CO., N. C., MARCH 1, 1788. His age is 115 years, vouched for by authentic record. He says: "I attribute my extreme age to the use of Pe-ru-na."

Born before the United States was formed. Saw 22 Presidents elected. Pe-ru-na has protected him from all sudden changes. Veteran of four wars. Shod a horse when 99 years old. Always conquered the grip with Pe-ru-na. Witness in a land suit at the age of 110 years. Believes Pe-ru-na the greatest remedy of the age for catarrhal diseases.

ISAAC BROCK, a citizen of McLennan county, Texas, has lived for 115 years. For many years he resided at Rosque Falls, eighteen miles west of Waco, but now lives with his son-in-law at Valley Mills, Texas.

SIGN OF THE PAWNBROKER.

How the Design of the Three Balls Was Originated.

The origin of the sign of the pawnbroker, derived its name from the Longobards, a race of rich bankers, who settled there in the reign of Edward II, and whose badge, the three golden balls, taken from the lower part of the arms of the Dukes of Medici, continues to this day to be the sign of pawnbrokers—money-lenders. The balls on the rich crest of the Medici were blue, and only during the last half century have they, in the pawnbrokers' signs, been gilded. The position of the balls is popularly believed to indicate that there are two chances to one that what is brought there will not be redeemed.—St. Nicholas.

What a Lord Mayor's Banquet Costs.

Fourteen tons of coal are consumed in cooking the banquet given at the London Guildhall in honor of Lord Mayor's day. Forty turtles are slaughtered, to provide 250 turkeys of soup, each tureen holding a pint and a half, while the serving of the banquet requires 250 waiters and 8,000 plate changes, the total cost being about £7,000.

Teosinte and Billion Dollar Grass.

The two greatest fodder plants on earth, one good for 14 tons hay and the other 80 tons green fodder per acre. Grows everywhere, so does Victoria Rape, yielding 60,000 lbs. sheep and swine food per acre.

JUST SEND 10c IN STAMPS TO THE

John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

The indifference of the masses is to be accounted for partly by the differences of the churches. There are churches where Christ instead of driving out the traders would have to cast out the devils.

Economy is the road to wealth. PUTNAM FADELESS DYE is the road to economy.

Steele, the humorist, lived a life of perfect warfare with baliffs. Butler lived a life of penury and died poor.

For Rheumatism Lumbago Frost Bites use Mexican Mustang Liniment Best Remedy For Piles

A short time ago, by request, Uncle Isaac came to Waco, and sat for his picture. In his hand he held a stick cut from the grave of General Andrew Jackson, which has been carried by him ever since. Mr. Brock is a dignified old gentleman, showing few signs of decrepitude. His family Bible is still preserved, and it shows that the date of his birth was written 115 years ago.

Surely a few words from this remarkable old gentleman, who has had 115 years of experience to draw from, would be interesting as well as profitable. A lengthy biographical sketch is given of this remarkable old man in the Waco Times-Herald, December 4, 1898. A still more pretentious biography of this, the oldest living man, illustrated with a double column portrait, was given the readers of the Dallas Morning News dated December 11, 1898, and also the Chicago Times-Herald of same date.

Disease of Salmon.

Since the researches of the late Prof. Huxley the well-known salmon disease has always been regarded as caused by the attack of a fungus. Mr. Hume Patterson has recently conducted a research for the Fishery Board of Scotland and has come to the conclusion that the disease is due to invasion of the tissues of the fish by a special bacillus, which gains access through some abrasion or ulceration of the skin. When the skin of the fish is in a healthy state the disease is evidently not contracted. The bacilli remain alive in the dead fish, which therefore prove a source of infection. They should be removed and burned as soon as they are observed.

Twain's Humor Too Deep.

Mark Twain was once asked by an English clerk in a London book store to write his autograph. "My chirography is becoming less and less distinct," complained the author whimsically as he complied with the request. "If this keeps on I'll have to be getting somebody else to write my autograph for me." "But, sir," seriously responded the clerk, "nobody would want it then!"

A good deal of laziness of mind is called liberality of opinion.

When David takes Goliath's weapon he loses his heavenly ally.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST 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 25 cents and 50 cents.

This centenarian is an ardent friend of Pe-ru-na, having used it many years. In speaking of his good health and extreme old age, Mr. Brock says:

"After a man has lived in the world as long as I have, he ought to have found out a great many things by experience. I think I have done so. 'One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper thing for ailments that are due directly to the effects of the climate. For 115 years I have withstood the changeable climate of the United States.'

"I have always been a very healthy man, but of course subject to the little affections which are due to sudden changes in the climate and temperature. During my long life I have known a great many remedies for coughs, colds and diarrhoea.

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Pe-ru-na, I have found it to be the best, if not the only, reliable remedy for these affections. It has been my standby for many years, and I attribute my good health and extreme old age to this remedy.

"I exactly meet all my requirements. I protect me from the evil effects of sudden changes; it keeps me in good appetite; it gives me strength; it keeps my blood in good circulation. I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine.

"When epidemics of la grippe first began to make their appearance in this country I was a sufferer from this disease. 'I had several long sieges with the grip. At first I did not know that Pe-ru-na was a remedy for this disease. When I heard that la grippe was epidemic catarrh, I tried Pe-ru-na for la grippe and found it to be just the thing.'

In a later letter dated January 31, 1900, Mr. Brock writes: "I am well and feeling as well as I have for years. The only thing that bothers me is my sight. If I could see better I could walk all over the farm and would do me good. I would not be without Pe-ru-na."

Your truly,

Isaac Brock.

For a free book on catarrh, address The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The Duke of Marmelade. It is not generally known that there is a Haytian nobility. When, many years ago, a negro general made himself dictator of Hayti, under the title of Emperor Faustinus the First, he created numerous counts, marquises, dukes, and other nobles. Their descendants claim the titles to this day, though they are not acknowledged by the Haytian government. Among these comic opera noblemen are the Duke of Marmelade and the Duke of Limonade, who take their titles from the places with those names in Hayti.

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease. Cure the disease with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic and the cough will stop. Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back. Price: S. C. WELLS & Co., 7 25c, 50c, \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

CAPSICUM VASELINE (PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES) A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. 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 gouty complaints. 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 remedies." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the name carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

The FREE Homestead

LANDS OF 160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Western Canada Are the STAR ATTRACTIONS for 1904.

Millions of acres of magnificent Grain and Grazing lands to be had free of cost, or by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc. THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS Good Crops, delightful climate, splendid school system, perfect social conditions, exceptional railway advantages, and wealth and affluence acquired easily.

The population of Western Canada increased 128,000 by immigration during the past year, over 50,000 being Americans.

Write to nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information, or address Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; H. W. McInnes, New York Block, Detroit, Mich.; and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

It is afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 3—1904.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The People's Store

Mid-Winter Sale

Continues.

Those who have not yet participated in our magnanimous offering of merchandise, will do well to supply their needs in Winter Goods at once.

CLOTHING, SHOES, Gloves and Mittens, &c., &c.

The best line of Work Pants in all of this region of country
At 1-4 Off.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments.

- 40 All Wool Skirts, at 1-3 Off.
- 25 Ladies' Jackets and Coats at 1-2 off.
- 25 Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, 1-4 off.
- 20 pieces of Fur Boas and Muffs, at 1-2 off.

Spring Goods.

A new arrival of the Latest things in Spring Gingham.

Grocery Dept.

Our assortment of Fancy and Staple Groceries is always replete with everything good and seasonable. Prices as low as the lowest.

Tinware.

We have just opened a large assortment of Tin and Granite ware, and can supply your every need.

Baled Hay, Feeds and Oats.

We have a full line of Stock Feeds constantly on hand.

The recent storms have interfered with our shipments of Hay, but we hope to have a continuous supply from this time on:

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

NOT THE REAL ARTICLE.

Some people have been laboring under the mistaken idea that this is winter but after reading the following by a writer in the Jackson Patriot they will come to the conclusion that it is only a base imitation.

While everyone is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, I have gathered for your readers some reliable facts of the year 1816 known as "the year without a summer." Few persons now living can recollect it, but it was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. The following is a brief abstract of the weather during the year:

January was mild, so much so as to render fires almost needless in parlors. December previous was very cold.

February was not very cold; with the exception of a few days it was mild like its predecessor.

March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused great loss of property.

April began warmer, but grew colder as the month advanced, and ended with snow and low and a temperature more like winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frosts than snips. Buds and fruit were frozen; ice formed half an inch thick; corn killed and the fields again again replanted until deemed too late.

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing killed. Fruit nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, several in Maine, three in the interior of New York and also in Massachusetts. Considerable damage was done in New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise of the river. The suburbs were covered with water and the roads were only passable with boats.

July was accompanied with frost and ice. On the fifth ice was formed of the thickness of common window glass throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerful, if possible than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick. Indian corn was also frozen that the greatest part of it was cut down and dried for fodder. Almost every thing green was destroyed both in this country and in Europe. Papers received from England state "that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year 1816 was a year in which there was no summer." Very little corn ripened in New England and the middle states. Farmers supplied themselves from the produce in 1816 for the needs of the spring of 1817. It sold at from 25 to 50 a bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the mildest weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became very cold and frost; ice formed a quarter of an inch thick.

October produced more than its share of cold weather; frost and ice common.

November was cold and blustering. Snow fell so as to make good sleighing.

December was mild and comfortable.

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.

Stage and Platform

Friday evening Feb. 5th promises to mark an event of unusual pleasure in the history of local theatre circles as Miss Hortense Nielsen is to appear at Loveday Opera House in Henrik Ibsen's masterpiece, "Hedda Gabler." Lovers of clever and refined acting should not miss this opportunity to see Miss Nielsen. Miss Nielsen is one of the cleverest and most winsome of the younger school of theatrical stars and in the role of "Hedda Gabler," which she is presenting this season, she has opportunities for displaying her very dramatic talents at their best. The critics are loud in their praises of her impersonations of "Hedda Gabler," which she has added to her long list of successes.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

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 entrance examination at the same place, on

MARCH 10, 1904.

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

JOHN KENNY, Sometimes 5 and 7 make 11.

—GENERAL—
—DRAYMAN—

Moves household goods, baggage and Merchandise of all descriptions. Stove wood and lumber delivered. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for children; safe, sure. No opiates.

Old papers for sale at this office.

S. BURAK,

Will pay the Highest Market Price for

Hides, Felts,

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

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

We have just added to our equipment two new sets of the regular ten pins.

Bush's Bowling Alley

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

An Ad. in this space would do you good.

Pride of Charlevoix Cigar

will be found this year the same as last. So if they didn't suit you last year you needn't try them this year as there is no difference.

R. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

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BLOOD DISEASES CURED

If you ever had any Blood or Skin Diseases, you are never safe until the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Don't be satisfied with a "patch up" by some family doctor. Our New Method is Guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. No Names Used without Written Consent.

Cured When all Else Failed.

"Could I live my early life over, this testimonial would not be necessary, though I was no more sinful than thousands of other young men. Indiscretions, excesses and mental worry all helped to break down my system. When I commenced to realize my condition I was almost frantic. Doctor after doctor treated me but only gave me relief—not a cure. Hot Springs helped me, but did not cure me. The symptoms always returned. Mercury and Potash drove the poison into my system instead of driving it out. It was the day your New Method Treatment was recommended to me. I investigated who you were first, and finding you had over 20 years' experience and was reputable financially, I gave you my case under a guarantee. You cured me permanently, and in 24 hours I was not even a sore, pain, ulcer or any other symptom of the disease." M. A. CONLEY.

Special Agent 23 Years.

and cure Venereal, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Physical Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Sold at the Warne Block for Home Treatment and Books Free.

KENNEDY & BERGAN, 143 BHELEY STREET DETROIT, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

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

Attestation of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Charlevoix, on the twentieth 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. Bronk, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Abner C. Hawka 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 inherit his lands at his death.

Thereupon it 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 petitioners give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the time 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 prior to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

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



\$3.00 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.

"Just Two Boats" DETROIT & BUFFALO



COMMENCING MAY 11TH Improved Daily Express Service (11 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 Fastest trains for all points in NEW YORK, EASTERN and NEW ENGLAND SEASIDE THROUGH TICKETS sold to all points. Send 2c 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 that point to which you are going. By doing this we will save you \$3.00 to 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 Plumes March
Nourhalma Waltzes
Give the Countersign March
Euphonis (Intermezzo)
Entrée 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 a postal for the book. It is free. All above compositions are entirely new. On sale at your local dealer.

Published at Popular Prices by
LYON & HEATY
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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.

BUY AMERICAN MADE GOODS REPRESENTING AMERICAN LABOR

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NOW THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Lisk Enameled Ware

is made by the Lisk Anti-Rust Tinware Co. and every piece is warranted.

"Automatic" Wringers

A Michigan product makes "wash day" easier.

Loveday Hardware

FOR

GENERAL HARDWARE AND HARDWARE SPECIALTIES AT RIGHT PRICES.

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

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS \$ 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 to Rent at \$2.00 per year.

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

Briefs of the Week

W. G. Fortune is reported sick.

J. E. Converse drove to Boyne Falls on business Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Marquagh Friday, Jan. 29th, a girl.
arrangement. CARL JEROME SMITH.

"Hedda Gabler" at Loveday Opera House Friday evening, Feb. 5th. Prices 25 cts. to \$1.00.

Measles are epidemic at Charlevoix, causing the closing of some of the departments in their schools.

Wm. Spencer is getting the brick on the ground for his new business block which he will erect in the Spring.

The whistle at the Cooperage Co.'s factory is now doing its share to disturb the morning slumbers of the somnolent citizen.

The State Bank of East Jordan has organized a savings department and after Feb. 1st will issue savings pass books to any one depositing one dollar or more.

There will be work in the initiatory degree at the meeting of Jordan River Lodge I. O. O. F. next Friday evening followed by refreshments. All Odd Fellows are urged to be present.

The transformers for the Argo Milling Co.'s flour mill arrived Tuesday and the power from the Deer Creek electric plant was turned on the big motors for the first time Friday afternoon. Everything went as smooth as could be, the feed grinding machinery was tested to its fullest capacity. The flour making machinery is nearly all in place and will be ready to run in a few days. They unloaded their first car load of wheat to-day.

Engineer Earl Farmer, on E. J. & S. locomotive No. 1 received very painful injuries in a peculiar accident which occurred near Hitecock Wednesday afternoon. Farmer had just filled the lubricator when it burst covering the upper part of his face with boiling hot oil. The injured man was at once brought to town and his injuries were dressed by Dr. Dicken. At first it was feared he might lose the sight of one of his eyes, but he is now doing nicely and there is every hope that none of his injuries will be permanent.

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.

Don't forget the Board of Trade meeting on Monday evening next at the city hall.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society cleared \$25.45 at their supper in the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s hall at night.

F. E. Turrell, of Bellaire, was installed Grand Master of the F. & A. M. of Michigan for the ensuing year at the meeting held in Lansing this week.

Geo. Allen has been appointed mail carrier on R. F. D. route No. 2 to take the place of Laverne Tillotson, who was obliged to give up the position on account of poor health.

J. Leahy, the optician, has opened an office in the Hotel Whiting Traverse City, and will be there the first ten days of each month. He will visit East Jordan every sixty days. See ad in this issue.

FARM FOR RENT:—75 acres under cultivation, 3 1/2 miles southwest of East Jordan. For further information enquire at this office.

One of the foremost attractions of the theatrical season will be witnessed at the Loveday Opera House Feb. 5th when Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler" will be presented by Hortense Nielsen with an entire New York cast. The production will be splendidly presented and the cleverness of this talented actress will be clearly demonstrated. Henrik Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler" is a difficult character to portray and the actress who essays same is one of the standing ability. Few women of the stage to-day have the dramatic power to render such a character as well as she and preserve the illusion throughout. She enters into the tragic story with the same seriousness and devotion of her part that she has always shown in the role of Hedda Gabler. The pathos of her beautiful voice adds a special note of seriousness to the character bringing out all the melancholy of the tragic ending of the strange life.

Have you indigestion, constipation, headache, backache, kidney trouble? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. If it fails get your money back. That's fair. Tea or tablet form. 25 cents.
Warne's Pharmacy.

Fountain pens filled with Thomas' Ink at the Cigar Store.

NOTICE
Joe Routhier has changed his place to Louis Peppins' Saloon for lunches.

New York company in "Hedda Gabler."

Moyer's orchestra went to Boyne City Tuesday evening to furnish the music for a dancing party.

Norman Gray has sold the Boyne Falls Leader and accepted a position as foreman on the Mancelona Herald.

Service will be held in the Episcopal church on Monday evening Feb. 1, by Rev. C. T. Stout. All are invited to attend.

If you wish to consult Leahy, the optician when he comes again, call early as he remains but one day Thursday, Feb. 11.

East Jordan was perilously near a coal famine the first of the week and \$2.50 per cord was offered for dry block wood Monday.

We understand that Chris. Taylor has leased the Lakeview hotel on Esterley street and will take possession about February 1st.

Ralph Davis has retired from the confectionery and lunch counter business, selling to N. Muma, who will run it in connection with his bakery.

County Clerk Meech has issued a call for the chairmen of the board of school inspectors in each township, to meet here on February 4th and elect a county commissioner of schools, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of A. W. Chew.—Charlevoix Courier.

Supposing you're busted—haven't a dime, getting poor 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.

LIST OF JURORS.

The jury list for the March term of court, has been drawn, the names being as follows:

- Meisrose: Hesper H. Goodwin, Albert A. Kemano.
- Norwood: Frank Richardson, Henry Van Dusen.
- Peaine: Thos. R. Malloy, Francis Dunlevy.
- South Arm: John L. Heber, Moses LaLonde, Jr.
- St. James: John O'Brien, Raymond McDonald.
- Wilson: Wm. Barleigh, Sam'l Richardson.
- Bay: John G. Taylor, John Knapp.
- Boyne Valley: Joe Harmon, Frank Stewart.
- Chandler: A. B. Major, Durell O. Charlevoix; L. E. Smith.
- Eveline: Laverne Tillotson.
- Evangeline: Floyd Newville.
- Haves: Luman Scott.
- Hudson: Wm. Counselor.
- Marion: Elmer Ingalls.

Wiesman advertises a big inventory sale for January.

WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; then old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.

We will send you a little of the Emulsion free.

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, 405 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and \$1. all druggists.

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world, I know, for all throat and lung troubles."
Mrs. J. K. Nonnoss, Waltham, Mass.

25c. 50c. \$1.00. All druggists. for

The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

Personal Mention.

R. F. Steffes was in Charlevoix Saturday.

J. S. Baker, of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday.

J. L. Wiesman returned Tuesday from his trip to Farwell.

D. Crothers has been spending several days with his family this week.

Sheriff W. J. Pearson was in town Tuesday and Wednesday on official business.

Harry McHale went to Grand Rapids Thursday. He will work in a cigar factory there.

Attorney J. E. Converse transacted business in Boyne City and Boyne Falls Wednesday.

Messrs. W. A. Loveday, E. N. Clink, and W. L. French transacted business in Boyne City Wednesday.

W. J. Palmer represented Mystic Lodge No. 379 at the meeting of the grand lodge F. & A. M. held in Lansing this week.

Mrs. W. H. Marshall returned on Wednesday from Levering where she has been visiting her husband for a few weeks.

M. A. McCall, the genial landlord of the Hotel Lakeside, has been confined to the house with illness during the past week.

Jas. Cornell is getting about town with the aid of crutches and expects to be able to return to work in a few days.

Mrs. J. Kirtson, who has been taking medical treatment in town for several weeks, returned to her home near Ironton Wednesday.

Mrs. Lou. Sheldon will go to the hospital at Grand Rapids next week for treatment, having been in very poor health for some time.

C. G. Bush, Clifton Rowley, Fred Murray, Arthur Howard and Fred Gilbert bowled a match game of ten pins with a Charlevoix team at that place Saturday evening. Neither side made very high scores and the Charlevoix team won by a narrow margin.

On Friday night, Feb. 5th, at Loveday Opera House will appear one of the strongest attractions now outside the large cities; the great Henrik Ibsen's masterpiece, "Hedda Gabler", presented by Hortense Neilson and a New York cast. Seats on sale Monday at usual prices, 25 cts to \$1.00—money back if not satisfied with the play.

List of Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining unclaimed for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending January 18, 1904:

- Hood, Mr. Wm.
- Hood, Mrs. Chas.
- Kimball, Mr. Sam.
- Martin, M. S. Kat.
- POSTAL CARDS.
- Gibbs, H. E.
- WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

A NIGHT ALARM.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier, of Manning, Ok., writes: "My three year old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and it saved her life." Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Restaurant and Lunch Counter and good accommodations for Boarders on State St.

Mrs. PHOEBE DUFORD.

CANNON SALVE.
Best Salve in the World. Cures all skin diseases. Ask your Druggist for it.

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 Jewellery, 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.

Mme. Patti will take home \$400,000 profits. If that isn't faring well, what is?

It begins to look as if the Missouri mule may as well be getting ready for a sea voyage.

Japan has millions for war, and it would do well to keep them for locomotives and bric-a-brac.

Turkey has promised to make full reparation, and hopes we will be good enough to let it go at that.

It may be that the Turkish soldier smokes a better brand of coffee than the British soldier does.

King Edward swore the other day and now New York is threatened with a shocking wave of profanity.

And yet many more persons have been hurt in railway accidents this year than in flying machine accidents.

Learned ethnologists have discovered that all tribes within the arctic circle are of one race—the blubber race.

There are heavy fogs in Paris this winter, owing no doubt to the sudden good will between that city and London.

All Fools' day appears to have played a part with the bungler who sought by forgery to fasten guilt on Capt. Dreyfus.

When Tom Lawson writes verse instead of prose in dealing with Amalgamated and Heinze, is the worst ever or isn't it?

New York could satisfy a good deal of natural curiosity by revealing where it goes to get the exhibits for its beauty shows.

A man named Solomon is in trouble at Hamilton, Ont., over a little matter of two wives. How the Solomons have degenerated!

From the comments it is inferred that New York considers "Parfital" superior to Pete Dailey, but not quite so good as Willie Collier.

Sir Thomas Lipton is accused of failing to live up to his financial obligations. Still, that's a common failing for jolly good fellows.

The French soldier who intends to subjugate wild African tribes by phonograph doubtless means to put all the cylinders with "Hiawatha."

The duke of Roxburghe renews his declaration that he will never come to America again. Nevertheless, we wish you a happy New Year.

This year has added 5,723 miles to the mileage of railroads in this country. Let us see that this does not increase the number of collisions next year.

It is rumored that Mr. Morgan offered \$250,000 for the original manuscript of "Paradise Lost." Wonder what he'd offer for "Paradise Regained?"

What a vast sum that Missouri man with the "scrupulous conscience" must have secured by foul means when he has returned by stealth more than \$2,000.

An Indiana man has written a financial history of the world. But who cares anything about financial matters now? What we want is a treatise on the liver.

Those hand-painted stockings that we learn from the fashion magazines—the girls are wearing now should have been just the thing to hang up Christmas eve.

10 mills make a combine, 10 combines make a trust, 10 trusts make a merger, 10 mergers make a magnate—And he makes all the money!

Andrew Carnegie has been left a bequest of \$500 by the will of a Philadelphia woman, which of course means simply so much more trouble for him in his task to keep from dying rich.

With riots and murders and hold-ups making life exciting in Chicago, the Chicago police have received strict orders that hereafter—they must keep their trousers nicely creased.

Fancy what a dull place the island of Hayti would be if they didn't have those revolutions. You can't expect people to be satisfied with no other excitement than chicken fights and the breakbone fever.

Long Gee, a Chinese laundryman near New York, has applied to the courts for a divorce from his wife, a Chinese woman, and all their friends and acquaintances feel intensely and thoroughly scandalized at his American conduct.

Bill Nye's grave in North Carolina is said to be unmarked by a stone of any kind and to have suffered such neglect that it may hardly be found among weeds and rubbish. What a funny story Bill could write on the subject if he were here now!



an' mighty foine they look. Ye must b'lave in Thanksgiving. The little old woman smiled. "Yis," she answered, "I'm celebratin' 'Tis for Terence, th' b'oy. He's comin' home this day."

Parrot Was a Talker

Someone up in Buffalo sent Raymond a parrot. "Just a little present," said the letter tied to the cage. "You'll find him a splendid talker. His name is 'Ruffles.'"

Live in Ideal State

Denmark claims that there is not a single person in her domain who cannot read and write, says Golden Penny. On the northeast coast of New Guinea, the island of Korabu, surrounded by a wall of coral 300 feet high on one side and from 50 to 100 feet on the other, maintains thirteen villages of natives, to whom war, crime and poverty have been unknown since the beginning of their traditions.

Longest Mail Route

Uncle Sam pays \$2,329 to carry each batch of letters from New York to a certain station within his territory, and the cost is the same if there is but one letter. The postage on the letter would, of course, be but two cents, the regular rate, for this is just a regular mail route.

To Each His Cup

Each one has his Gethsemane; for each there is a day. When he shall halt, fear-stricken by the darkness in the way, When he faintly hears, weary of the trials he yet must bear, Shall turn aside into the shade, and soothing calmness there, Shall turn aside and bow his head, and on his bended knees, Pray that he may not take the cup and drain it to the lees.

ADVICE FROM "HER FATHER."

Not Calculated to Cheer the Would-be Benedict. A friend of the writer, who married a woman with a temper of her own, tells an amusing story at her expense. They have been married for about two years, and as despite her imperiousness they have got along very well, she smiles when the story is repeated.

BIRDS IN "CAKE WALK."

Naturalist Tells of Peculiar Antics of the Albatross. In the Laysan Islands of the Pacific the albatross is very tame and very abundant. A naturalist thus describes the so-called dance or "cake walk," as the sailors call it, of these interesting birds: "Two albatrosses approach each other bowing profoundly and stepping rather heavily. They circle around each other nodding solemnly all the time. Next they fence a little, crossing bills and whetting them together, pecking meanwhile, and dropping stiff little bows. Suddenly one lifts its closed wing and nibbles at the feathers underneath, or rarely if in a hurry merely turns its head and tucks its bill under its wing. The other bird during this short performance assumes a statue-like pose and either looks mechanically from side to side or snags its bill loudly a few times. Then the first bird bows once and, pointing its head and neck straight upward, rises on its toes, puffs out its breast and utters a prolonged nasal groan, the other bird snapping its bill loudly and rapidly at the same time. When they have finished they begin bowing at each other again, almost always rapidly and alternately, and presently repeat the performance."

Too Literal Obedience.

Superintendent S. D. Smith of the Manhattan elevated has illustrating to some employees who were on the carrying out of orders, told this story: "I was going through Washington street the other day when I saw a boy lug out a watering can and begin to sprinkle the pavement while the rain was coming down briskly. 'What are you doing that for?' I asked the boy. 'The boss told me always to sprinkle the pavement before sweeping it,' replied the lad, who showed a most commendable spirit of obedience, but an utter lack of appreciation of the purpose of the sprinkling."—New York Times.

An Unknown Angel.

She walks unnoticed in the street; She casual eye Sees nothing in her fair or sweet, The world goes by Unconscious that an angel's feet, Are passing high. She little has of beauty's wealth; Truth will allow Only her priceless youth and health, Her head, white brow, Yet grows she on the heart by stealth, I scarce know how. She does a thousand kindly things That no one knows; A loving woman's heart she brings To human woes; And to her face the sunlight clings, Whence'er she goes. And so she waits her quiet ways With that content That only comes to saintly days And innocence, The bliss of heaven, or peace, Yet nobly spent. —Pall Mall Gazette.

Crushing.

The youth had just left college, and his ambition, like his collar, was high. At home the all-engrossing subject was the young man's future career, and he was discussing with his parents which of the professions stood most in need of his genius. The father's idea of his son's ability was disgustingly low. "I think," said the old man, "that you had better adorn one of the stools in my office."

Antiquity of False Teeth.

The manufacture and use of false teeth are undoubtedly of great antiquity. The ancient Egyptians were no mean dentists. Jawbones of mummies have been found with false teeth in them, and some with teeth filled with gold. The ancient Greeks also knew how to fill teeth with gold and how to make false teeth.

Legal Lore.

Just after the war, an old dorky came up to the governor and said: "Marster, kin you make me justise ob de peace?" "Well, Uncle Ned, in case of suicide what would you do?" Uncle Ned thought deeply. "Marster, I'd make him pay de costs of de court and support de child."—Lippincott's.



It is a question among child culturists as to the exact age at which a boy or a girl develops a moral sense. Some less scientific and more practical assert that it depends upon the child. There is a north side mother who has reluctantly come to the conclusion that her 8-year-old son will never develop any moral sense at all. She bases her belief largely upon the following: In particular she had tried to instill into little George's mind a horror of gambling, deeming this the more necessary, perhaps, by reason of his father's business, which is connected with the stock exchange. She reasoned with him in approved kindergarten fashion, showing him how demoralizing unearned wealth is to a community, seeing that it must always be acquired at the expense of somebody else, and painting the mental anguish of the somebody else in moving terms. Little George listened attentively and he uttered no protest when he was forbidden to play "keeps" with other boys for marbles. Even gum-in-the-slot machines were prohibited as a dangerous nearing of the giddy verge. One noontime, however, little Georg came home with bulging knickerbocker pockets. They were obviously crammed with marbles, and his mother demanded to know where he had got them. "I'll tell you, mother," he said with sweet candor shining in his baby eyes. I won 'em from Dickie Thomas. You don't mind me playing 'keeps' with him, do you? He plays an awful poor game."

Steel Cars for Mail

As suggestive of the fact that government ownership of a monopoly can not be always representative of the best of everything in the administration of that monopoly, the United States postal department on several occasions has served as an illuminating example. That in one marked respect at the present time it is falling short of the commonest measures of precaution and safety with reference to both its men and its mails is to be seen in the operation of the railway postal system. Twenty-five years ago the traveling public began to realize from the net showing of railway wrecks and collisions that a considerable element of safety lay simply in the solid, massive construction of the sleeping car. As compared to the ordinary day coach in a head-on collision, the passenger in the sleeper had many chances for life over the passenger in the other vehicle. When the vestibule attachment to the sleeper was perfected the public safety again was contributed to in a marked degree, and finally, when it was discovered that a fast train, vestibuled from end to end, virtually could not be telegraphed under ordinary conditions of wreck, the railroad companies were quick to make every passenger coach in the train thus immune, so that today the limited trains on a railroad virtually are made up of one coach ward. But forward of the baggage car? There is the example of governmental shortsightedness which seems economically inexcusable. Under the ordinary conditions of making up a through train anywhere on the continent there is, first, the preponderating weight of the train in the passenger section of solid vestibuled sleepers trailing at the end. In front there is a mighty locomotive, built for speed and weighing perhaps 120 tons. Between there may be two, or three, or four mail cars, built of the flimsiest pattern of wood, lacking the vestibule connections that make for safety, and rolling there between the weight of the train and the might of the locomotive, ready to crash into matchwood at the impact of collision. No class of men in a train's crew suffers more from the average wreck than do the postal clerks. No class of matter carried in a car may cause greater loss and inconvenience than the destruction of the first-class mail matter of one of these through trains. Fire as an element of danger in one of these wrecked cars is always paramount. And all because the government has not exacted of the railroads in their contracted service the same economic consideration that the roads have given so freely in their own interests to the traveling public. The railroad postal clerk is deserving of more consideration than he is getting in the circumstances. The efficient clerk is born rather than made. He is of material that is not easily picked up in a crowd. As mere material he deserves to be husbanded more closely than his government is disposed to do when it consents to employ him. A 100-ton locomotive and a train of solid sleeping cars. This is the logical argument of steel. Give him a steel car that will neither crush nor burn. Give him a show for his life, even at the expense of a little more governmental red tape.—Chicago Tribune.

New Use for Radium

Think of introducing into your veins a substance that will illuminate all the tissues of your body, enabling an observer in a dark room to see the beating of your heart, the coursing of the blood through your arteries and even the most intimate circumstances of your lungs and liver. This suggestion is made by George F. Kunz, a New York expert in jewels. But perhaps the doctors will have something to say on the subject. Mr. Kunz and Dr. Charles Baskerville have discovered that radium (itself only slightly luminous) can be transformed into a brilliant source of light by mixing it with certain cheap mineral salts. Certain chemical salts, such as sulphide of calcium, become, when mixed with it, brilliantly luminous. This seems to be true of quite a number of substances, particularly some kinds of diamonds, but the stuff that responds most strikingly is a silicate of zinc, called willemite—a cheap material, which may be dug by thousands of tons out of known deposits in New Jersey. "Willemite," says Mr. Kunz, "becomes luminous at the approach of radium as if it were a fairy wand." He suggests that there is no reason why the brilliantly luminous mixture of radium and willemite, finely powdered, should not be converted into a solution and injected into the veins of a human being, whose tissues, as the substance was carried through them by the blood, would be illuminated, so as to make visible every detail of physical culture. But we have heard, on the other hand, that radium inflicts terrible burns. Mr. Kunz examined more than 15,000 diamonds and from this number chose forty-four of the blue-white color, because the stones of that tint appeared to respond most markedly to the luminiferous action of radium. After being placed near a bit of radium for sixty seconds, the selected gems phosphoresced brilliantly and continued to glow for a long time. It was evident that they contained a large percentage of the sensitive and illuminating ingredient, the nature of which, though it occurs in so many different materials, is as yet a mystery.

Great Lump of Ore

One of the greatest natural curiosities in Mexico is a big hill consisting of a solid mass of iron ore. It stands beside the railroad track, near the station, in the city of Durango, in the central part of the republic. Nothing just like it is known elsewhere except in north Sweden, where there is another hill of iron ore, which the miners are beginning to tear down to feed the smelters that have just been built around it. The Durango hill is simply a tremendous lump of iron ore about a mile in length, nearly 2,000 feet wide and rising above the rock-strewn plain around it from 400 to 600 feet. When Humboldt visited Mexico in 1803 he did not see the hill, but samples of the iron mass were shown to him, and from them he deduced the erroneous conclusion that the pieces came from a colossal acroite, the largest on record. Geologists say that some time or other a big opening was made in the earth's crust, and that this enormous mass of ore was thrust up through the rift and piled high above the surrounding plain. That is to say, the iron hill is one of the dikes that are supposed to be the result of earthquake action. Cracks or fissures have opened from the surface deep into the earth and through these fissures molten matter has been forced to the outer air, where it has been hardened into rock. So the Durango hill was formed by the same process that made the Palisades along the Hudson. The ore is hematite and one of the richest iron ores in the world. The best ores in England contain 57 per cent iron, Lake Superior ores contain from 59 to 65 per cent iron, and the Durango hill, more than three-fifths of this mass, which is calculated to weigh over 600,000,000 tons, being iron of the best steel-making quality. This is only the part of the mass that appears above the surface. No one knows how deep it may penetrate into the earth.

THE SEA WIND.

Speed through the closing gates of the day,
Whisper me through with thy keen clean
breath.
Wind with the tang of the sea!
Find me and fold me, have thy way
And take thy will of me!

Use my soul as you used the sky—
Gray sky of this sultry day!
Clear its doubt as you sped its wreck
Of storm cloud bringing its splendor back,
Giving it gold for gray!

Bring me word of the moving ships,
Halcyons and straining spars;
Come to me clean from the sea's wide
breast.
While the last lights die in the yellow
west
Under the first white stars!

Batter the closed doors of my heart
And set my spirits free!
For I stifle here in this crowded place
Sick from the tenacious fields of space
Wind with the tang of the sea!
—Arthur, Keichum, in the Atlantic.



TRINKET'S COLT

By E. O. SUMMERVILLE and MARTIN ROSS
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IN THREE PARTS PART TWO

We had just changed into dry clothes when Robinson Crusoe shovled his red head round the corner of the door with the information that the mistress said we were to stay for dinner. My heart sank. It was then barely half-past five. I said something about having no evening clothes and having to get home early.

"Sure, the dinner'll be in another half hour," said Robinson Crusoe, joining hospitably in the conversation; "and as for evening clothes—God bless ye!"

The door closed behind him. "Never mind," said Flurry. "I dare say you'll be glad enough to eat another dinner by the time you get home." He laughed. "Poor Slipper!" he added inconsequently, and only laughed again when I asked for an explanation.

Old Mrs. Knox received us in the library, where she was seated by a roaring turf fire, which lighted the room a good deal more effectively than the pair of candles that stood beside her in tall silver candlesticks. Dinner was as incongruous as everything else. Detestable soup in a splendid old silver tureen that was nearly as dark in hue as Robinson Crusoe's thumb; a perfect salmon, perfectly cooked, on a chipped kitchen dish; such cut glass as is not easy to find nowadays; sherry that, as Flurry subsequently remarked, would burn the shell off an egg; and a bottle of port draped in immemorial cobwebs, wan with age and probably priceless.

As, at about 8:30 o'clock, we drove away in the moonlight, Flurry congratulated me solemnly on my success with his grandmother. He was good enough to tell me that she would marry me to-morrow if I asked her, and he wished I would, even if it was only to see what a nice grandson he'd be for me. A sympathetic giggle behind me told me that Michael, on the back seat, had heard and relished the jest.

We had left the gates of Adonias about half a mile behind, when, at the corner of a by-road, Flurry pulled up. A short, squat figure arose from the black shadow of a furze bush and came out into the moonlight, swinging its arms like a cabman and cursing audibly.

"Oh, murder, oh, murder, Mister Flurry! What kept ye at all? 'Twould perish the crows to be waiting here the way I am these two hours—"

"Ab, shut your mouth, Slipper!"



A short, squat figure arose from the black shadow of a furze bush.

said Flurry, who, to my surprise, had turned back the rug and was taking off his driving coat, "I couldn't help it. Come on, Yeates, we've got to get out here."

"What for?" I asked, in not unnatural bewilderment.

"It's all right. I'll tell you as we go along," replied my companion, who was already turning to follow Slipper up the by-road. "Take the trap on, Michael, and wait at the River's Cross." He waited for me to come up with him, and then put his hand on my arm. "You see, Major, this is

the way it is. My grandmother's given me that colt right enough, but if I waited for her to send him over to me I'd never see a hair of his tail. So I just thought that as we were over here we might as well take him back with us, and maybe you'll give us a help with him; he'll not be altogether too handy for a first go off."

I was staggered. An infant in arms could scarcely have failed to discern the fishiness of the transaction, and I begged Mr. Knox not to put himself to this trouble on my account, as I had no doubt I could find a horse for



Went away across the field, dragging the faithful Slipper.

my friend elsewhere. Mr. Knox assured me that it was no trouble at all, quite the contrary, and that, since his grandmother had given him the colt, he saw no reason why he should not take him where he wanted him; also, that if I didn't want him he'd be glad enough to keep him himself; and, finally, that I wasn't the chap to go back on a friend, but I was welcome to drive back to Shreelane with Michael this minute if I liked.

Of course I yielded in the end. I told Flurry I should lose my job over the business, and he said I could then marry his grandmother, and the discussion was abruptly closed by the necessity of following Slipper over a locked five-barred gate.

Our pioneer took us over about half a mile of country, knocking down stone gaps where practicable and scrambling over tall banks in the deceptive moonlight. We found ourselves at length in a field with a shed in one corner of it; in a dim group of farm buildings a little way off a light was shining.

"Wait here," said Flurry to me in a whisper; "the less noise the better. It's an open shed, and we'll just slip in and coax him out."

In less than a minute three shadows emerged from the shed, where two had gone in. They had got the colt. "He came out as quiet as a calf when he winded the sugar," said Flurry; "it was well for me I filled my pockets from grandamma's sugar basin."

He and Slipper had a rope from each side of the colt's head; they took him quickly across a field toward a gate. The colt stepped daintily between them over the moonlit grass; he snorted occasionally, but appeared on the whole amenable.

The trouble began later, and was due, as trouble often is, to the be-guilements of a short cut. Against the maturer judgment of Slipper, Flurry insisted on following a route that he assured us he knew as well as his own pocket, and the consequence was that in about five minutes I found myself standing on top of a bank hanging on to a rope, on the other end of which the colt dangled and danced, while Flurry, with the other rope, lay prone in the ditch, and Slipper administered to the bewildered colt's hindquarters such chastisement as could be ventured on.

I have no space to narrate in detail the atrocious difficulties and disasters of the short cut. How the colt set to

field, dragging the faithful Slipper, literally ventro-a-terre, after him, while I picked myself in ignominy out of a briar patch, and Flurry cursed himself black in the face. How we were attacked by ferocious cur dogs, and I lost my eyeglass; and how, as we neared the River's Cross, Flurry espied the police patrol on the road, and we all hid behind a rick of turf, while I realized in fullness what an exceptional ass I was to have been beguiled into an enterprise that involved hiding with Slipper from the Royal Irish Constabulary.

Let it suffice to say that Trinket's infernal offspring was finally landed over on the high road to Michael and Slipper, and Flurry drove me home in a state of mental and physical overthrow.

I saw nothing of my friend Mr. Knox for the next couple of days, by the end of which time I had worked up a high polish on my misgivings, and had determined to tell him that under no circumstances would I have anything to say to his grandmother's birthday present. It was like my usual luck that, instead of writing a note to this effect, I thought it would be good for my liver to walk across the hills to Tory Cottage and tell Flurry so in person.

The path that I was following led downward through a large plantation to Flurry's back gate. Hot wafts from some hideous caldron at the other side of a wall apprised me of the vicinity of the kennels and their cuisine, and the fir trees round were hung with grewsome and unknown joints. I thanked heaven that I was not a master of hounds, and passed on as quickly as might be to the hall door.

I rang two or three times without response; then the door opened a couple of inches and was instantly slammed in my face. I heard the hurried padding of bare feet on oil-cloth and a voice, "Hurry, Bridgie, hurry; there's quality at the door!" Bridgie, holding a dirty cap on with one hand, presently arrived and informed me that she believed Mr. Knox was out about the place. She seemed perturbed, and she cast scared glances down the drive while speaking to me.

(To be continued.)

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Proof That Popular Authors Think There Is a Great Deal.

What's in a name—for a book? The problem of christening children is a very small one compared with the question of the proper name for a book. There are so many more to be taken into consideration, for at the time of the child's appearance there is no developed characteristic in evidence to indicate whether he is a Socrates or a Romeo. The titles of some of our recent popular novels, which have become household words, have often undergone extraordinary evolutions in order to reach the final satisfactory stage. "Judge the Obscure" was first entitled "The Simpletons," a name which gave place at the very last moment to a later and better title, for during its appearance in serial form in Harper's Magazine it was known as "Hearts Insurgent." Sir Gilbert Parker's "The Right of Way" was at first in the author's manuscript "Charlie Bell" and later "Charles Steele," and "The Lane That Has no Turning," by the same author, was until the time of its going to press called "The Golden Spoon." Onoto Watanna's "Heart of Hyacinth" was originally "Evening Mist." It is now known to many that "Lady Rose's Daughter" was in manuscript "A Woman of Talent."—Harper's Weekly.

At War Over New Organ.

The old Quaker church, at West Elkton, promises to be disrupted over the introduction of an organ into its place of worship.

The younger and less conservative members demanded music, and finally secured an organ, which was used Sunday for the first time.

When the organist struck the first note many of the older members solemnly arose and walked out. It is evident that either the organ must go or the congregation be divided.

It is contended by the conservatives that the music of the organ tends to take the mind from spiritual things, which alone are admissible in Quaker services. The younger members declare they will retain the organ.

John L. Was Too Strenuous.

John L. Sullivan was one day asked why he never had taken to giving boxing lessons. He replied:

"Well, son, I did try that once. A husky boy was my first and last pupil. He took one lesson from me and went home afterward a little the worse for wear. When he turned up for the next lesson he said:

"Mr. Sullivan, it was my idea to learn enough pugilism from you to be able to lick a certain young man that I dislike. But I've changed my mind now. If it's all the same to you I'll send this young man down here to take the rest of my lessons for me."

"I," the pugilist concluded, "was a little too rough to teach boxing."

No More Pennies for a Time.

According to advices from the treasury department the government mill at Philadelphia will cease to grind out pennies for a time, there being now a surplusage of this kind of currency in the country. During the last five years 3,000,000,393 pennies have been shipped from the Philadelphia mint, which is the only one that coins the one-cent pieces, to various parts of the country. Between July 1, 1902, and June 1, 1903, 89,600,000 cents were coined. If this five-year output were collected in a heap it would make a sizable stage mountain at least.—Leslie's Weekly.



*From the letters and lectures on accuracy and forethought, by Earl M. Pratt, Oak Park, Illinois.

For a rest time review of the daily sources of better methods.

The accuracy library is for co-operation in information on the enemies of easy errors and the friends of forethought, to reduce mutually expensive mistakes of mechanical, commercial and professional people.

There are helps that help us tell whether to wait or return.

When the person you call on is busy or out, and you are likely to be able to see them at any moment by waiting and you wait a little while and begin to wonder whether you were wise or not in waiting at all, and you do not know whether to go or remain, you are in a condition of mind which hundreds of people are in every day.

This is now being written at the desk of a man I want to see, and he is in the next room talking with several men over an important subject.

When I sat down here I thought I had time enough to wait and write till he came out, but as I think of the things to do before taking the right train for home I begin to doubt and look at the clock and wonder and reason.

A solicitor for job printing in Pennsylvania told me he never waited for people but out and hustled around for awhile, then came back again, or called on a later day.

Few people would have just exactly the same conditions to reason from or be influenced by, yet every one might have a view useful to others in making up their decisions on waiting or not. Each person can dig out of each experience a thought to put with another thought from another experience and build up a basis to help in future decisions. The people who are getting to the front in thought and action are either consciously or unconsciously learning from others and themselves more and more and more about the little things of every day.

A Millionaire's Gloves.

A multi-millionaire discovered one of his gloves gone after the stage had left the station a dozen rods.

Many people with less money would have kept quiet and let the glove go rather than try to regain it.

Not so with this man, for he wanted that glove for his hand while at a summer resort, and he respected little things more than people do who have nothing but little.

The bus or stage returned to the station and there on the ground by the platform was the glove which got away from its mate as they were pulled from the coat pocket.

Every one in the stage seemed pleased over the man's success and probably each one ever after became more careful with their gloves.

We learn of each other unconsciously, if we have any life in us to see and hear. It is natural for us to be growing in skill every day we live and a daily increase of skill is as fine a recreation as can be found. We enjoy making discoveries and doing things which aid us in any way.

Blame No One—Learn How.

An owner of a suburban railroad was recently distressed by an accident, which killed four of his passengers, injured others, destroyed property and brought upon his head a jury censure.

A couple of years ago I sat down with his man in his home and tried to show him how my accuracy researches could be useful to him and to others, but I did not succeed. He told me plainly that he could not understand my plan.

It was useless to blame him or myself or conditions. He was honest in his decision and I did my best in presenting my subject and the conditions must always be accepted as we find them, though it is not necessary for us to let them remain that way.

Time and practice enabled me to tell others my plan in a way to get them to try it. Had I known two years ago what I know now, it is possible that I might have interested the man and prevented his recent trouble. The same can be said of a wholesale house which had an explosion in their basement. Exercises in accuracy and forethought, are preventers of trouble.

Games for Growth.

As you review your youth which game do you think did you the most good, either physically, mentally or spiritually? I came near writing morally for spiritually, then wondered if morality were not an element of mentally rather than of spirituality. Once a minister told me it was.

For Cloudy Weather.

Not all days are June mornings and October afternoons. We need dark backgrounds to enjoy our best days the way we should. But during the cloudy weather, when we see nothing but background, we need our memory and self-control near at hand to put to use.

We are not the only ones on earth to see blue days and obstructions.

Whether you and I are really benefited or not by hearing about the troubles of others is a debatable subject. Simply to hear about them is not very helpful, as I see it, but to hear how others profited by blue days and surmounted obstructions surely is useful.

Every day in every community there are those who have blue days and invest them wisely, also those who see obstructions and either go around, over or under them or if they meet the obstructions the obstructions get the worst of the encounter. A little observation or investigation will prove this statement to be true.

The minute we see that blue days are subjective rather than objective we get close to preventing their coming on us. You had your most enjoyable days during the most dismal weather, and why? Because the sun was shining inside of you and when that happens external things do not amount to so very much.

Notice how nature leads children to seek, and also built obstructions in order to get exercise in overcoming them. A few minutes ago I saw a three year old trying to get a broken tricycle up a stairway in the most difficult way in order to do it that way and unconsciously to be ready to do something difficult later on when unexpectedly confronted.

We should guard against hothouse protection and too easy paths in early life. A young attorney told me about one elderly man who had had a protected position for years and then seemed to go to pieces before a common case of bunched trouble, while another elderly man, a lawyer, who had been in so much trouble all his life and conquered so many times that even at eighty-four years of age young men had no longing to meet him in a battle before judges. If we can gain muscle by using dumb bells why can we gain mind by using every day one or two perplexities as exercises, even if we have to make them in artificial shape in order to have them to contend with?

You have heard about not crossing the bridge till you come to it, but have you heard that some claim that nine-tenths of the trouble in this world is imaginary? If you think there are too many obstructions in your path you can be sure that some of them are to melt before you get to them. Plan ahead, live a day at a time, but live it with all your might.

Hazy Impressions.

He was hunting for a certain man in a tall building and was told to go to a room on the fourteenth floor. When he got there he was told to go to a certain room on the eighth floor and there he went and waited and waited till he gave up and decided to come another day.

The another day came and he asked the elevator man where a certain man was and the fourteenth floor was given him.

He went to the end of the hall and turned down a side hall and entered an office, but everything was strange to him, then he noticed the names on the door and the name of the man he was after was not there. After thinking he remembered the number of the room on the fourteenth floor, but did not understand why he was mixed on location. The room with the right number was strange to him also and yet the firm name on the door was right, but the name of his man was not there. He told a clerk whom he was trying to find, and the clerk gave him the eighth floor as the place.

Mention of the eighth floor cleared his head and down there he found the room in which he had waited so long. He found a man who told him what he wanted to know, though the original man was not in this time, either. After it was all over he began to see that his long wait on the eighth floor had washed out his impressions of how he first got there, and left him in the dark.

Plumber Hunting Pointers.

One morning a man wanted to see his plumber, and when he reached the plumber's place he found his man had moved and that it was now some other person's place. He saw this without crossing the street, and passed on to the shoe store for a call, then when he got to the corner he called to learn about the plumber's new location, and was told that it was in the center of the square, so back he went.

By the shoe store he entered a plumbing shop and found it the wrong one. On back he walked and found his man opposite the old place. While he was facing where the plumber was his back saw where the plumber is.

Now, this man's back had no eyes, so the man's legs had to travel to make up for the deficiency. Forethought is the name of the eyes that help the owner to see in every direction.

Expect Surprises.

Some of the great cities of the world have been built in unthought of localities on a swamp foundation and some of the useful people of the world have had unpromising beginnings. We must expect surprises among our associates as the years go by and some find greater good fortune than seemed in store for them. Congratulate them.

She Married at Unequalled Distribution of Legs.

A story illustrative of the severe logic of some juvenile minds is related by a reader of the Sun, who got it from a friend, a woman of family, one member of the latter being a four-year-old daughter. One day this observant miss saw a lame man on the street and asked her mother what made him walk so queerly. The mother told her it was because one leg was shorter than the other.

"Well," said she, "there is a girl around the corner who is that way." After a few minutes' meditation she remarked:

"Mamma, wasn't it funny that God didn't give the two long legs to the man and the two short ones to the girl?"—Baltimore Sun.

Followed the Same Craft.

In the days when Sir Gavan Duffy was a leading figure in Victorian politics there sat in the Melbourne parliament a wealthy but not well-informed butcher. The chief secretary of the day was deprecating the attitude of the leader of the opposition, whose conduct was, he declared, worse than Nero's. "Who was Nero?" interjected the knight of the cleaver, with equal scorn and sincerity. "Who was Nero?" replied the delighted chief secretary. "The honorable gentleman ought to know. Nero was a celebrated Roman butcher."

A Physician's Statement.

Yorktown, Ark., Jan. 11.—Leland Williamson, M. D., one of our cleverest physicians, has made a statement, endorsing Dodd's Kidney Pills and saying that he uses them in his daily practice in preference to any other Kidney medicine. His statement has created a profound sensation, as it is somewhat unusual for a physician to publicly endorse anything in the shape of a patent medicine. Dr. Williamson says:

"After twenty years' practice in a sickly and malarious country I have come to the conclusion that it is always best to use the remedy that will relieve and cure my patients, whether ethical or not.

"I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills with uniform success in the various forms of Kidney Disease, Pain in the Back, Gout, Rheumatism, Inflammation and Congestion of the Kidneys and all kindred diseases. I always prescribe Dodd's Kidney Pills in such cases and can testify that they invariably restore the Kidneys to their normal state and thereby relieve the blood of accumulated poisons, producing prompt and effective cures."

Will Improve Athletic Field.

Madison, Wis., special: The athletic managers of the University of Wisconsin are contemplating several thousand dollars' worth of improvements on the university athletic field, Camp Randall.

Sacrifice brings its reward by converting simple duty into positive happiness. We have attained our end in the liberty to work freely with God.—John James Taylor.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Orway, the English dramatist, died prematurely and through hunger. Paul Gorchese had 14 trades, yet starved with it all.



Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman."—Mrs. FRANK BEYER, 22 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn.—\$5000 for full if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

PILES HEBNER'S RUSSIAN OIL
A Positive Cure for PILES and CHILLBLAINS.
Send 12c in stamps for trial bottle.
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HEALTH

"I don't think we could keep house without Theford's Black-Draught. We have used it in the family for over two years with the best of results. I have not had a doctor in the house for that length of time. It is a doctor in itself and always ready to make a person well and happy." JAMES MALL, Jacksonville, Ill.

Because this great medicine relieves stomach pains, frees the constipated bowels and invigorates the torpid liver and weakened kidneys

No Doctor

is necessary in the home where Theford's Black-Draught is kept. Families living in the country, miles from any physician, have been kept in health for years with this medicine as their only doctor. Theford's Black-Draught cures biliousness, dyspepsia, colds, chills and fever, bad blood, headaches, diarrhoea, constipation, colic and almost every other ailment because the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys so nearly control the health.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

Your Liver

Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills. The kind you have known all your life.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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 "Stick 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.'"

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Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

Our Public Schools.

Close of First Semester. The first semester of the school year closed on Friday evening of last week. Thursday and Friday was given up to tests and examination work. It was not necessary for all of the students to take examinations, the following conditions being announced at the beginning of the school year: "All students who make an average standing of 'C' plus or the semester, by combining class work with the frequent tests that are given, will be exempt from an examination at the close of the semester; provided his attendance record and deportment warrant it." For the coming semester the above regulation will hold true provided not more than one recitation be lost in each month.

Some students failed to pass at the recent examinations. Such students will be given an opportunity to clear up their records during the present semester. If this is not done they will be required to take the subject over next year. We expect to grant a conditional passing mark at the end of the year. Will parents kindly take notice and require children to do their share of school work. It is impossible for a child to carry work for which a suitable foundation has not been laid.

For the past semester the superintendent and teachers have been trying to enforce punctuality in school attendance. While the results have not been all that could be expected, we are satisfied that a great deal has been done along this line, and continue to urge upon parents the importance of reducing tardiness to a minimum.

Our Lyceum is a source of considerable satisfaction. It has been running now for about twelve weeks, and then results have been very satisfactory. It would be untrue to say that we have the best lyceum in Northern Michigan, because we are in our infancy and are competing with older institutions, but if we continue to improve as we have done, we will have an organization soon of which we need not be ashamed. The program of this week is to be rendered by the young ladies, and we expect a fine entertainment.

It is timely to mention our Library. September 1st found a few isolated volumes scattered here and there—principally there. By exerting a little effort a library of about 250 volumes was "sought out and set in order." Since the commencement of school the library has grown to have 570 volumes—well-selected material. To this we have added 100 volumes from the State Traveling Libraries, which we keep for six months. The Library is open five days of the week, the students being allowed to draw books on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and the parents on Tuesdays and Thursdays. It will thus be seen that the library is open to all of the patrons of the school district. We prefer to have patrons come to the school to secure books, but if you cannot find it convenient to come, you can draw by proxy.

In addition to what is above mentioned, the students have access to a private library of 200 to 300 volumes. This is used in connection with school work only.

The following report will go to show whether or not the library is being used:

Library,	1,199
From State Traveling Library,	95
From Private Library,	100
Total,	1,395

Conclusions can be drawn from the above statistics. Given a well-selected library in every school district in Michigan and the wonders of "Nick Carter" as a govt. of that line of business.

Our school has grown in proportion to the department of its work. We have added a fine equipment of physical apparatus, to the cost of about \$100.00.

From the foregoing report, it will be seen that our schools have been improving this year as well as in time gone by, but there is room for more improvement yet. Our city has forged ahead in commercial lines for the past year. Shall we as citizens permit it to increase in commercial lines more rapidly than in matters pertaining to education and character? If we do it will become one of the best towns in the country to get out of. If we make our educational matters keep pace with things commercial, we will have a good town to live in.

Teachers and patrons are interdependent upon each other. You need us and we need you. Come and visit us. In the past semester we have had only about 125 visitors, when we should have had as many each month. Come and see us.

J. M. TICE, Supt.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The attendance is very good in spite of the severe weather.

Maud St. John visited the High School Tuesday afternoon.

Nellie Rowley has returned to school after a week's absence.

Nellie Maddaugh was absent Monday and Tuesday on account of sickness.

Misses Margaret and Ethel Fortune are taking work in the High School preparatory to the March examination.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903.

A party of High School boys enjoyed a trip to Ellsworth last Friday evening.

Anna Burney was promoted from the fifth to the sixth grade at the close of the first semester.

Gwendolen Boyd and Josie Thompson are absent from second grade this week.

The pupils of the fourth grade expect to soon have a hyacinth in bloom which will add much to the cheerfulness of their room.

Classes in Commercial Law and Masterpieces of Literature have been organized this semester.

The second year German class have begun reading "Der Zauberschnee-Krug" and have also taken up "conversation studies."

A regulation went into effect at the beginning of the second semester that pupils who have an average of 'C' plus in any subject, and have not been absent from recitation more than once during any one month shall be exempt from final examination.



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A gem, beautiful colored plates, latest fashions, dressmaking economies, fancy work, household hints, etc. etc. Subscriptions today, or send for latest copy (Lady agents wanted). Send no money. Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

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PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903.

Trains leave BELLFAIRE as follows: For Traverse 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 7:30 p. m.

J. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire, Mich. F. H. MOELLER, Gen. Passenger Agent, Detroit

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect June 21, 1903.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 1	No. 2
8:30 P. M.	1:15	5:30 P. M.	11:45
8:43	1:28	*Mt. Bliss	4:47 11: 2
8:51	1:36	Wards	4:39 11: 4
8:54	1:39	*Westonia	4:35 11: 0
8:56	1:41	*Hitchcock	4:23 11: 8
8:18	2:03	*Wade	4:12 10:57
9:30	2:15	East Jordan	4:00 10:45

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

A. 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 Bellaire	4:00 p. m.
" " " "	4:20 " "
Leave Howard	4:37 " "
" " " "	4:50 " "
Leave Blue Lake Jc.	4:50 " "
" " " "	4:55 " "
Leave Lake Harold	5:05 " "
" " " "	5:20 " "
Leave Alton	5:20 " "
" " " "	5:35 " "
Leave Green River	5:45 " "
" " " "	5:47 " "
Leave Howard	5:50 " "
" " " "	5:55 " "
Leave Wards	6:05 " "
" " " "	6:15 " "
Arrive South Arm (East Jordan)	6:15 p. m.

WEST BOUND:	Mixed
Leave South Arm (East Jordan)	6:00 a. m.
" " " "	6:20 " "
Leave Wards	6:20 " "
" " " "	6:35 " "
Leave Howard	6:35 " "
" " " "	6:50 " "
Leave Alton	6:50 " "
" " " "	7:05 " "
Leave Lake Harold	7:10 " "
" " " "	7:15 " "
Leave Blue Lake Jc.	7:15 " "
" " " "	7:30 " "
Leave Howard	7:30 " "
" " " "	7:45 " "
Leave Bellaire	7:45 " "

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

CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager.

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.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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