

# Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAR. 5, 1904.

No. 28

## Official Call for Republican State Con.

To be Held at Grand Rapids, May 18, 1904.

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Auditorium, in the City of Grand Rapids, on Wednesday, the 18th day of May, 1904, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing four delegates-at-large and four alternate delegates-at-large to the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, June 21st, 1904, a Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee and two members thereof from each congressional district, also for the purpose of placing in nomination fourteen candidates for electors of president and vice-president of the United States, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Under the resolutions of 1858, no delegates will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the country he proposes to represent.

The delegates from the several counties in each congressional district are requested to meet in district caucus at 9:30 a. m., on the day of the convention, and select a delegate to be presented to the convention for confirmation.

The committee on resolutions; secretary; committee on organization and order of business; member of the committee on resolutions;

Two members of the republican state central committee;

One candidate for elector.

Under the call of the national republican committee, each congressional district is entitled to two delegates and two alternate delegates to the national convention, which delegates shall be chosen at convention called by the congressional committee of each district and held not less than thirty (30) days before the meeting of the national convention.

The Republican State Central committee recommends that the several republican county committees for the ensuing two years be chosen at the county convention which elect delegates to the state convention hereby called, and that the organization and membership of such county committees, together with the postoffice addresses, be at once forwarded to the secretary of the State Central committee, at Clare, in order that early and systematic work may be begun and carried on throughout the coming campaign.

By order of the Republican State Central committee.

Gerrit J. Diekema, chairman.  
Dennis E. Alward, secretary.  
Detroit, Michigan, February 23, 1904.

Under the above call Charlevoix is entitled to 6 delegates.

## Impaled on an Edging.

Irvin Wolverton aged 19, an employe of the Cameron Lumber Company, at Central Lake, was impaled by an edging last week and is now in a precarious condition.

Reuben Nichols, a working companion, was planing an edging, five feet long by one and a half inches square, on a flashing saw. The edging slipped and flew across the room, the pointed end striking Wolverton with such force that it passed through the right leg between the hip and thigh and penetrated the left leg about an inch and a half.

The injured young man suffered excruciating agony and the terrible ordeal of having the wood removed can better be imagined than described.

The wounds are so near the main arteries that the surgeon dare not probe for slivers and the chances for Wolverton's recovery hang in the balance.

## Think They're It.

The Bellaire Bowling team came over here last week and, with luck all on their side, won the game. They think they're it, now, and have challenged our boys for another contest, offering a fine ten-pin as a trophy. The games will be played next Monday evening on the Bush alleys, here.

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

Mrs. FRANCES DUFORD.

## Annual Praise Service.

The Annual Praise Service of the Women's Missionary Society was held in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening. The offering amounted to about \$15. Miss Myrtle Severance, Mrs. Fred E. Boosinger and Mrs. C. L. Lorraine gave interesting papers; Miss Agnes Porter, a recitation, Mrs. F. A. Foster, the treasurer's report. In the musical part of the program Miss Campbell gave a contralto solo, and a quartette of ladies' voices, consisting of Misses Cora Lorraine, Mabel Malpass, Florence Barrett and Josephine Campbell, rendered "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

## Literary Club Meet.

East Jordan Literary Club met with Mrs. Stanley Bush last Saturday p. m., Feb. 27th, and the following program was given:

Paper, Education, Miss Cora Lorraine; Solo, Miss Josephine Campbell; Reading, Religion and Schools, Mrs. Plank; Instrumental, Miss Stewart; Reading, Sorosis, Mrs. Geo. Brown; Instrumental duet, Mrs. Brotherton, Mrs. Hattie Bush; Little Black Me, Little Bernice Bush; Instrumental, Miss Stewart; Solo, Mrs. Rogers; Current Event, Mrs. Wiseman; Recitation, Mrs. Crossman; Solo, Winter Lullaby, Mrs. Rogers.

The Club will meet with Mrs. Wiseman this Saturday p. m. Any favorite quotation is requested at roll call.

## Lost in a Storm.

Frank Sherman, a cobbler of St. James, started Sunday morning from Hog Island to go to Charlevoix to buy leather. He began his journey afoot, toward Cross Village, the nearest mainland point, but finding the weather fair, decided to walk straight across the lake to Charlevoix, a distance of thirty odd miles. Early in the evening when within five miles of his destination he was overtaken by a blizzard.

The blinding and dense snow made a definite course impossible, and the darkness rendered his pocket compass of little use. He traveled the entire night, having been on the lake for twenty-four hours without food or rest. Daylight found him on the north shore of the bay near Emmet Beach. Sherman was resuscitated by farmers and continued his journey to Charlevoix by rail.

## Change in Management.

George H. Waltensperger and William E. Bolles, who have been connected with the Detroit Free Press for many years, have resigned to take charge of the Twentieth Century Review, an illustrated monthly home magazine published in Detroit. Mr. Waltensperger is the advertising manager, and Mr. Bolles is the managing editor. The magazine is now completing its fourth year and has the largest number of subscribers among the publications of its class in Michigan, the monthly circulation being 160,000 copies. Mr. Waltensperger has been connected with the business department of the Free Press for twenty years. He is widely known as a hustling, wide-awake, progressive advertising man. Mr. Bolles has been a member of the editorial staff of the Free Press for seven years. He has published a number of popular short stories, and is the author of the amusing "Get-Rich-Quick-Club" burlesques.

## SOUTH ARM.

Maurice Gee was home from Camp Monday.

Delos Bals went to Gaylord Tuesday morning.

D. E. Allen is able to be out again, after his serious accident.

Miss Dennis Proctor returned home from Clarion, Tuesday, sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Thompson is at home from Petoskey, where she was taking treatment at the Cannon Sanitarium.

Will Taylor and family have moved on the Joe Zess farm, and Joe Zess has moved in the Will Taylor house in this Village. We are glad to see Joe back again.

## WANTED.

Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced and horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent.

Address, The Columbia, 830 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

## School Notes.

Supt. J. M. Tice has taken a month off—the calendar.

Do not fail to hear the debate March 16th for the benefit of the Athletic association.

Miss Myrtle Severance '03 was a visitor in the various departments Monday forenoon.

Misses Bessie Greenwood, Anna Johnston, Phyllis Hulbert, Bessie Light, Enga Burg, and Ethel Clement have returned after absence on account of sickness.

The second Primary pupils have been studying Washington and Lincoln for language work.

Roy Baylies, Jennie Homes, and Mary Burg re-entered the fourth grade Monday after several days absence.

We regret very much that on account of ill health it has been necessary for Nellie Maddaugh and Nellie Rowley to give up their school work.

The questions for debate at the next meeting of the Literary Society are Resolved; "That the Labor Unions in United States have done more harm than good"; and Resolved; "That the average young man of today has greater opportunities for making a success financially than his forefathers."

Miss Mamie Rulling visited the High School on Thursday last.

The High School Basket Ball team will practice at the Town Hall Saturday.

Mr. Robertson and Mr. Stewart visited the High School last week.

Miss Nellie Rowley is still absent on account of sickness.

Miss McLeese was unable to attend to her classes on Tuesday on account of sickness.

J. H. Milford of the South Arm School visited the High School on Monday.

Arthur Warne returned to School Monday after a long absence.

It was decided to hold school on Washington's birthday to regain the time lost during the cold weather.

Fourth Grade Notes.

Carl McKenney reentered school on Tuesday.

Josephine Fitzgerald is absent on account of sickness.

## SAN FRANCISCO-LOS ANGELES.

Special low round-trip rate for above points. Tickets on sale April 22nd to 30th inclusive. Return limit June 30th. Ask agents for particulars or write.

H. J. Gray, D. P. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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## MICHIGAN'S FARM JOURNAL.

The Michigan Farmer, Detroit, Michigan is the only weekly agricultural, horticultural or live-stock paper published in the State. It is published solely in the interests of the farmers of Michigan and appeals to Michigan people as no other farm publication can. It is practical and up-to-date and employs the most eminent writers on the science and practice of agriculture, horticulture, dairying, poultry, etc. It has a standard veterinary department for free treatment of all diseases of farm animals. It contains complete and reliable reports from all market centers and gives the agricultural news of the country and an invaluable literary and household department every week.

The publishers are offering to send The Michigan Farmer postage paid for only 60c for 1 year or \$1.00 for 2 years.

Here is a great opportunity for our readers who care to keep in touch with the conditions, prospects of crops, etc., not only in our own State, but in other States as well. The small price asked for this large 20 page farm weekly brings it within the means of every farmer to keep in touch with what others are doing in their same line of business.

Send to The Michigan Farmer, Detroit, Michigan, for a free sample copy and see if it is not just what you want.

Warne Block

## Pride of Charlevoix Cigar

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

R. J. Steffes.

## An Ad. in this space would do you good.

## Nobody Can Deny that BOWLING is a Nice, Clean Sport.

Not a possible objectionable feature.

Try it for yourself.

### Bush's Bowling Alleys.

## JOHN KENNY, GENERAL DRYMAN

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

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

## Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

## WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

# BOOSINGER BROS.

## The Clothes a Man Should Wear.

### The New "K. B." Shoulder

The "K. B." Shoulder, positively the greatest invention ever made in clothes-making, is a creation of Kohn Brothers.

It has completely revolutionized clothes-making. Will be found only in Kohn Brothers', Chicago, line of Fine Clothing.

This shoulder, when handled by skilled tailors such as they employ secures a result impossible to reach in any other way and equals the work of the highest-priced tailors.

All Union Made.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF

## KOHN BROTHERS

COATS that keep their shape. CLOTHING with Individuality.

FOR SALE BY

Quality First of All -- Our Motto.

# BOOSINGER BROS.

In the manufacture of our Clothing, from the time the cloth is bought until the garment is finished, but one thought is in mind, and that is to please and satisfy the man inside the clothes. The greatest care is taken in every department of manufacture; every piece is carefully examined and "tried on" a live model and known to be absolutely perfect in fabric and in fit.

Call and get one of our new booklets, "What to Wear." This is a time of specialists. You take no chances. We show the newest, sweetest things, and the prices are right.

Sack Suits, \$10 to \$18.  
Frock Suits, \$12 to \$18.  
Square Cut Coats, \$10 to \$16.  
Young Men's Suits, \$5 to \$10.  
Boys' Suits, \$2.50 to \$6.

If you want to be dressed "just right" Call and see our New Line. Especially nice things for the little folks. Confirmation Suits, natty, neat, pretty, \$2.50 to \$5.



The hens are selfishly using all the egg food for the sole purpose of getting fat.

When we can vote by touching a button the women should be proficient in the useful art.

A Korean mob has wrecked an American trolley car at Seoul. Dispute over a transfer, probably.

Felix Adler wants to know why a wife ought to obey her husband. Mrs. Adler is to be congratulated.

It is claimed that Scotch whisky in this country is not so good as it used to be. But that seems hardly credible.

Maude Gonne is a .ma. and will for a while at least, be more interested in baby foods than in the Irish question.

Warships are always a safe investment. Wars threaten frequently enough to make a constant market for them.

Long Island sound was frozen from New Haven to Hell Gate—which is evidence that Hell Gate is not rightly named.

One day the war cloud in the East is larger than a man's hand, and the next day it is smaller than a society girl's foot.

The American "hello" is a part of the language wherever the telephone is used. But the American hello girl is all our own.

Smith Paine of Wolfboro, N. H., cut an old-growth pine recently that scaled 1,300 feet. There are a few of the old masts left.

Prominent New York men have given a complimentary dinner to Prof. Langley, but would they risk their lives in his aerodrome?

The most distressing thing about silver sidewalks is that somebody always happens to be looking when your feet go heavenward.

The adoption of the automobile, with its gasoline tank, by the empress of China brings her within the sphere of Mr. Rockefeller's influence.

Gen. Joe Wheeler says that he is deeply interested in war, but hardly at all in politics. And yet war is only politics carried to an extreme.

If an ordinary old one-dollar bill harbors 90,000,000 germs, how many could get hold and lodging on a veteran's twenty-dollar note of commerce?

President Lorce says the fear of poverty is one great drawback to success. All that's necessary for him who wishes to succeed is to get rich first. How easy!

Basketball has become most popular among the girls in some of the women's universities, but it usually gives place in time to the saner game of market basket.

Many a man whose brain is something under the 54-ounce record of George Francis Train can remember days when it certainly felt as if it weighed 54 pounds.

They have just had a riot in the French chamber of deputies. Evidently the deputies feel that it is about time to let the world know that France is herself again.

Mme. Patti refused to appear in Butte, alleging that the altitude would have a bad effect on her voice. The effect of the altitude of the price on the audience is not stated.

Who would have thought that a question of precedence in entering a reception room or of the location of seats at a dinner table would jar the impressive dignity of the Supreme court?

The editor of the Cosmopolitan gave a dinner to Prof. Langley at the Waldorf, which was pronounced a great success. It is the first successful affair participated in by the professor for some time.

Some of the people who are not kept busy earning their living have taken up for discussion the old question, "Should a genius marry?" Of course, each of the discussers speaks from personal knowledge.

Prof. Harper sneered at Boston as being "narrow and provincial" and Boston answered said a word. Then one of his faculty called Boston "pseudo-monocotyledonous," and now there is going to be a trouble!

A St. Paul man has secured a verdict against Russell Sage, which calls on him to pay \$7,500. If Uncle Russell survives this blow there will be no reason to fear that he isn't strong enough to get through the winter all right.

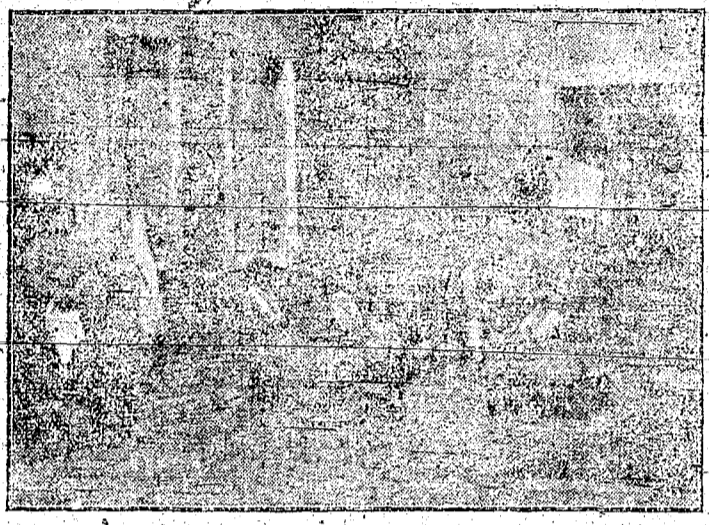
At Great Neck, L. I., a widow with a fortune of \$1,000,000 recently married a poor young man whom she had known only two weeks. Still, there are plenty of men who will go right on striving so that their widows may be left rich.

# THE LAST of the SICILIAN BRIGANDS

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The notion is still prevalent in this country that Sicily, that beautiful, sun-kissed island lapped in Mediterranean blue, is largely populated by brigands, whose picturesque employment forms the staple industry of the island. This is an international libel on a people whose educational system is at the present moment probably superior to our own. Sicily, in the matter of crime, is quite abreast of the most up-to-date civilization, and can boast pickpockets, embezzlers, colliers, innkeepers and all the modern refinements. From a sentimental and fine art point of view it is a sad loss, but the Sicilian brigand has been consigned to that limbo which long ago received the romantic personality of his jack-booted confrere, the highwayman. The onward march of industry, irrigation and the Bersaglieri has been too much for him. The few remaining practitioners of the craft

was able to levy tribute from the rich by a mere threat conveyed from a distance. He was ruthless in his dealings with those whom he considered oppressors. On one occasion Leone sent word to a powerful nobleman, whose palace stood in the suburbs of the gay city of Palermo, that unless the rents of certain poor tenants were reduced, he would exact vengeance. The warning was naturally ignored, beyond strengthening the guard around the palace. But one moonless night the nobleman's lady awoke to find the windows of her bedroom forced open, and saw two terrifying figures step from the balcony into the room. It was Leone and his lieutenant. A poignard at her breast enforced silence, and the poor lady, a famous society beauty, had to submit unresisting while her head was shorn of its dark tresses and her eyebrows shaved off. No further harm was done



A Family Courtyard.

will soon be conserved in the Balkan states and the Turkish empire. It is not long ago, however, since certain districts in Sicily were infested by bands of brigands, who were frequently a terror to the countryside, and lorded it in their mountain retreats in a thoroughly feudal style. Sicilians on the sunny side of fifty can remember the romantic career of one brigand chief whose name will go down to posterity with a half of admiration around it, and who may fairly be called the Robin Hood of Sicily. The career of this remarkable character is probably unparalleled in modern times. A barrister of good family, cultured and handsome, before he was 30 years old suddenly found himself, from being a welcome figure in the drawing rooms of Palermo, a proclaimed outlaw. Leone fell madly in love with a wealthy young lady of one of the proudest families in Sicily. Her relations would not hear of such a union, and the young lawyer was summarily dismissed. Leone, as hot-blooded a young Romeo as the fancy could paint, endeavored to see his lady love. An encounter took place between the lover and the young lady's father and brothers, in which revolvers were used on both sides. The father and one of the brothers were killed in the fight, and Leone fled to the mountains with a price upon his head. He succeeded, partly, no doubt, by the help of friends who sympathized with the unhappy young man in his distress, in eluding the best efforts of the civil guard to ar-

rest him, and gradually got around himself a band of followers. The poorer classes and the peasantry, to whom Leone was always a friend, grew to idolize the brigand chief, but the rich and well-to-do soon had cause to dread his name. No scheme was too daring, no adventure too foolhardy, for Leone and his band, who knew every path and cave among the mountains, and were always sure of being apprised of the movements of the troops, told off to run them down. When the exasperated troops seemed to have the band at last in their very clutches, the brigands would melt away like snow among the mountains, and word would come of their sudden reappearance and renewed activity in another part of Sicily. So powerful did he become that he



Toilet in Doorway.

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was placed upon the summit to cut off all supplies, and Leone was faced by starvation. The intrepid outlaw did not hesitate long. Rushing from his hiding place, and discarding all foothold, he literally charged straight down the face of the mountain upon his enemies. He reached the plain miraculously with only a broken thigh. The foremost soldiers rushed toward him as he lay upon the ground, but the indomitable spirit was unconquered. He opened such a rattle with revolvers that the charge was checked, and it is said that before he died, pierced by a dozen balls, he sent twelve of his would-be captors into eternity. A mound of stones, rising above the cactus, marks the spot where Leone, last of the Sicilian brigands, lays side by side with those who fell by his hand that day.

## SUNDAY ON THE FARM.

Delights the Town Man Misses on His Life's Journey.

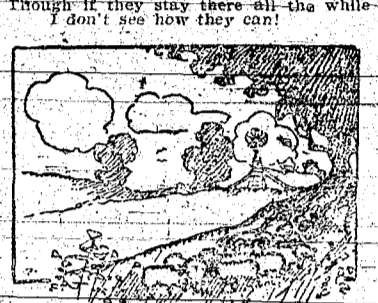
On Sunday mornings years ago, when I used to come and salt the sheep in this same field, with dad, the little clouds that floated round I thought were bits of wool. The sky was blue as 'tis to-day and calm and beautiful.

Now dad is gone, and mother, too; they lie up on the hill. Just by that clump of poplar trees beyond the old red mill. For time has kept a record on and you and I are men, and little Robbie thinks the thoughts that I was thinkin' then.

There's a brown thrasher in the tree that stands there on the knoll. Just hear the little tyke a-spillin' his immortal soul. Our preacher says that man alone has got a soul, but yet, what pretty critters God has made, and looks 'em, too, I'll bet!

I know the city pretty well, I lived there once a while. But it was the homesickest boy you'd meet in many a mile. The very horses on the street looked sad, 't seemed to me 't was a-frighin' round nor lumps as I could see.

So when in June the breezes blew across the prairie west, I packed my grip and told 'em I had got enough. I guesst! Of course there's a city folks who keep their faith in God and man, though if they stay there all the while I don't see how they can!



We've had our troubles, wife and I; we buried little Bobbie. Upon that slope we made her grave—a green and sunny spot; and death will never more to me seem terrific and grim. Since I have seen my little girl a-smilin' up at him.

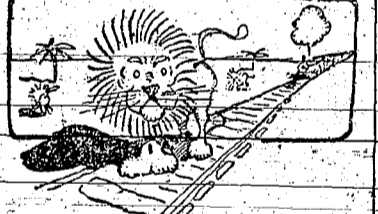
And often now I come out here and set me down a spell. Where rustlin' leaves and wavin' grain seem whisperin' "All is well." I wish that all would be so, 't feel their dead are safe from harm. Could come out here and spend with me a Sunday at the farm. —F. L. Rose in Chicago Record-Herald.

## Slave as King's Son-in-Law.

"Black Bill," the oldest resident of Fiji, has died at Levuka at the age of 86. He was born a slave on a plantation in one of the southern States of America in 1817, but he ran away and got on board a ship bound for Brwick-on-Tweed, where he called himself William Derwick. A Brwick whaling ship, on which he sailed for the South Pacific, was wrecked on the Samoan islands, where "Black Bill" married a Samoan. He left Samoa fifty years ago and went to Fiji, where King Cakobau gave him one of his daughters in marriage on condition that he acted as his interpreter and became his slave for seven years.

## Where Lions Are Plentiful.

People who become enthusiastic over the pursuit of big game will be glad to learn that a large increase in the supply of African lions has recently been noticed by travelers, especially in the Sabi district. A correspondent of the Westminster Gazette says it is common to see a troop of twenty or thirty lions galloping over the hills, and they frequently get upon the railway tracks, to the bitter discomfort



of the engineers and firemen. Upon one occasion, it is related, a large daddy lion sat upon a station platform when a passenger train arrived. The station master and the porter were there, also, inside of the lion. Under these circumstances we should say that being a railroad station agent in Africa must be hazardous.

## Three in Chinese.

Religious superstition asserts itself in Chinese architecture, and the universal sacredness of the numerals three and nine is shown in the arrangement of temple doors. There is a triple gateway to each of the halls of the imperial palace, and the same order prevails at the Ming tombs, and the sacred person of the emperor when he was in his Pekin home could only be approached, even by the highest officials, after three times three prostrations. The Temple of Heaven has a triple roof, a triple marble staircase, and all its mystic symbolism points either to three or its multiples.

## Educated "Heathen" Chinese.

A Baltimore girl staying in San Francisco, thought to make herself intelligible by talking what she termed a fine example of plain English to the laundryman. Therefore she thus addressed him: "Me no like my washee brought home Friday. Me like washee Thursday. Why you no bring washee Thursday?" and the Chinaman replied: "Madame, it was not convenient."

## Ships to Sail on Land.

Imitating the land ships now employed in sailing on the sands of the California and New Mexico deserts and successfully used for pleasure on the southern beaches and in many other parts of the United States, a London builder has made "sailing carriages" for use in the Egyptian deserts.

# Customs and Manners MOROCCO

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Not even Palestine, which blooms as a garden under the early spring rains, can compare with the land of Morocco. There the earth seems to be clothed with rainbows, and garlands of brilliant flowers are spread at your feet. Your horse treads on wild mint and purple aromatic thyme, and the air is filled with their fragrance. A rich purple carpet of vipers' bugloss has a heavy border of pimpernel, scarlet and rose. Bluebells lie like an imperial mantle,



Moroccan Soldier.

fringed with the azure of borage and bordered with the pink white blooms of anemone. Morocco is a delightful country for travel for the man who is sufficiently equipped and who seeks new sensations with a spice of danger. It is singularly free from roads or bridges,

and the customs and manners of the people are as in the days of Abraham. A traveler who has breathed the air of the Arabian and African deserts and of the high veldts and who has tasted the wild freedom of the Australian bush declares that no experience surpasses a ride in Morocco, known to the Romans as Mauri-tania.

"Roused at dawn" by the movement of the camp, you turn out of your tent to see the horses fed and saddled and to scold the muleteers into making preparations for the march. No child can be more wayward and no mule more obstinate than a Moor; yet no one is more easily managed by a little firmness and good temper. A joke will stem the torrent of tumultuous protest and turn it to laughter. A cigarette or a pinch of snuff will melt the heart of a heral who has done the pilgrimage to Mecca, and the gift of a knife or a pair of scissors will give you a white village for a friend.

Tents and equipments are packed on the mules and all the caravan is in motion. You will have breakfast of eggs and chickens and dates, in which the country abounds, and are ready for a thirty-mile ride.

The land is full of the charm of variety. In a day's journey you may cross a wide plain covered with palmetto or date palm and pass by groves of olive and fig and walnut and orange and organ trees. The cool shade of a lotus, a juniper, or even a sharp-pointed aloe or a prickly pear will tempt you to hunch and repose during the heat of the day upon the bank of some purling stream.

The ride on horseback to Tetuan from Tangier occupies about nine hours. An escort of two Moorish cavalrymen is necessary, as numbers of wild tribesmen are continually moving about the country, and there is always a certain amount of danger in meeting them. Native runners do the journey in eight hours for five shillings.

One dollar per day is charged for each soldier, and in return, if the tour-

ist is robbed, the governor of the district sweeps down on the villages near the scene of the robbery and makes them pay one hundred-fold for the stolen goods. Whether the unlucky stranger gets any part of the fine is another question.

Tetuan is surrounded by walls over fifty feet high and six feet thick, surmounted by brass cannons at various points. There are two enormous gates—the sea gate and the land gate—which are opened at sunrise and closed at sunset.

I arrived at Tetuan at 9 o'clock at night on my journey from Fez, one wet night in March, and it was nearly an hour before I could gain admission into the city.

The fast of the Ramadan was on at the time, and all true Mohammedans refrained from eating, drinking or smoking from sunrise to sunset. The Tetuanites obeyed the Koran implicitly, and turned the night into day. That is, they slept all day and worked at night.

The city of Tetuan is thoroughly Oriental in its appearance. Boots dyed in various brilliant colors and silk-weaving are two of the most important manufactures.

The descendants of the Moors who made their race world famous are to be found only in Tetuan.

They are magnificent specimens of manhood, the majority of them over six feet in height, with fair complexions, dark beards and high foreheads.

Their walk is as dignified and stately in the dirty streets of Tetuan as it was in their palmy days at Seville and Granada.

Many of the old families still have the keys of their lost mansions in Spain, which have been handed down religiously from father to son with the hope that one day the Moors

## Water Carrier.

return to the land from which they were banished. The Kabyles are a warlike tribe, who are always fighting with some one, and, in default of foreign foes, they will fight among themselves. In peaceful moments they devote themselves to making terrible-looking daggers and stealing chickens.

Whenever Morocco narrows open to the world there will be plenty of fortunes to be made, as the mineral wealth of the country is enormous.

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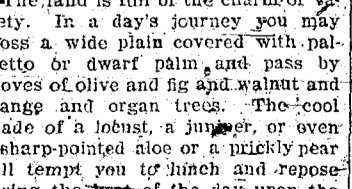
"Roused at dawn" by the movement of the camp, you turn out of your tent to see the horses fed and saddled and to scold the muleteers into making preparations for the march. No child can be more wayward and no mule more obstinate than a Moor; yet no one is more easily managed by a little firmness and good temper. A joke will stem the torrent of tumultuous protest and turn it to laughter. A cigarette or a pinch of snuff will melt the heart of a heral who has done the pilgrimage to Mecca, and the gift of a knife or a pair of scissors will give you a white village for a friend.

Tents and equipments are packed on the mules and all the caravan is in motion. You will have breakfast of eggs and chickens and dates, in which the country abounds, and are ready for a thirty-mile ride.

The land is full of the charm of variety. In a day's journey you may cross a wide plain covered with palmetto or date palm and pass by groves of olive and fig and walnut and orange and organ trees. The cool shade of a lotus, a juniper, or even a sharp-pointed aloe or a prickly pear will tempt you to hunch and repose during the heat of the day upon the bank of some purling stream.

The ride on horseback to Tetuan from Tangier occupies about nine hours. An escort of two Moorish cavalrymen is necessary, as numbers of wild tribesmen are continually moving about the country, and there is always a certain amount of danger in meeting them. Native runners do the journey in eight hours for five shillings.

One dollar per day is charged for each soldier, and in return, if the tour-



Wood Carrier.

the soil is most fertile, and no concessions have been granted to anyone. Railroads and machinery are practically unknown, and Morocco is a virgin country as far as civilization is concerned.

The country is intersected by numerous rivers which flow down the Atlas mountains, and the climate in most parts is healthy, and can be improved by sanitary measures, which are absent at present. Except in the towns, Morocco is very sparsely inhabited.



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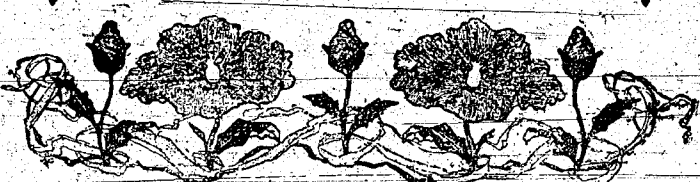


### SONG OF MARTINIQUE.

Rest, rest on the mid sea breast,  
That heaves to the sun and blows to the west.  
Sleep, sleep on the tranquil deep,  
That many a secret has to keep.  
Here where the noise of the world is still,  
And the waves and the strong winds  
have their will;  
Here where the lip of the sunny seas  
Leaves the mind and the heart at ease,  
And the distance blue engulfs the peak  
Of sea-born sky-crowned Martinique.

Dream, dream on the blending stream  
Of the sea and sky where the white  
clouds gleam,  
On shining sands their foaming flake,  
Wake, wake where the billows break  
Here where the toll and the doubt and strain  
Of the world are lost in the sea again;  
Here where the tired world's anguish dies  
In balmy billows and golden skies,  
And the Southern Cross shines o'er the peak  
Of sea-born sky-crowned Martinique.

M. Chauvenet, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



## WHEN LUCK CHANGES

By LEN LOW

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The wind swept in angry gusts through the tall, shapely firs, driving before it sheets of fine snow which it hurled fiercely against the cabin. The snow entered every aperture with impatient persistence, forming little ripples of white along the wall.

"At times, the huge fire-place roared, or again it smoked and sizzled."

A man with clenched fists stood in the center of the room gazing wildly about him with a look of subdued rage, in impotent defiance of the elements.

"Jim," called a weak voice from the low near the wall. "The fierce, red look vanished before one of the firs as he turned quickly toward the woman, 'I will not deny it, Jim. I'm dying now.'"

"What is it?" "I will not deny it, Jim. I'm dying now." "I will not deny it, Jim. I'm dying now." "I will not deny it, Jim. I'm dying now."

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A man with clenched fists stood in the center of the room. Great branches fell crashing near the cabin. Now and again, some huge boulder, dislodged from its rest of centuries, thundered into the gully below. Neither the dying woman nor the stricken man heeded.

"Yes, Jim, on the shelf there." He groped half dazed across the room to the shelf. He thought her wandering but he obeyed mechanically, and looked among the various articles. Ah, what was that! It was like the stab of a knife. There near the wall, in an oyster can, was tucked a bunch of withered roses tied with a cotton string. She had brought them from the valley where they always bloom. He drew them forth, shook the white layer of snow from them and placed them near her on the pillow.

"Jim," she whispered, as he bent



In a moment he was on his knees pawing with cold, blue fingers.

"I'm going back to the valley. You can come after you find it." He bent nearer to hear the whisper, but only the deep moan of the storm filled the cabin.

The dawn came, the day passed, and still the man sat, dazed and bewildered by the bedside. Now and again he would raise the faded roses and glance imploringly around as though to conjure pity from the stern surroundings. The fire had long died out, the room was cold, the little rifts of snow had grown till they stood like white pyramids around the room. As the darkness of the second night began to settle he rose and relit the fire. All night the storm roared and moaned, but he was oblivious of the elements. As morning advanced he drew from a corner a pick and shovel and sat down before the fire.

He knew he was too far in the mountains to get aid. The snow filled the gullies and it would take days, maybe weeks, before he could return. He took the tools and in the early light pushed his way aimlessly through the drifts to the gully. In the lee of a great fir he threw the light snow aside and began to dig. The ground was not frozen, for this was the first snow.

He worked with deadened, stupefied senses, and time and again found himself sitting inactive, groaning as if in pain.

The wind had died away, the snow ceased falling, but the clouds hung black overhead when he returned to the cabin. Without pause, as though knowing his weakness, he wrapped the body of the woman in a heavy blanket and with the withered flowers still upon her breast, bore her down the mountain to the grave. Throwing first a few green branches into it, he laid the body carefully upon them.

He took up the shovel to finish his agonizing task, when something at his feet awoke his numb faculties. He caught it up with piercing cry. His eyes dilated, his breath came in hoarse, deep gasps. In a moment he was upon his knees pawing wildly with cold, blue fingers, at the gravely mound he had thrown out. He turned and peered with aching eyes over the dead body, at the wall of the grave. There it stood revealed. In his delirium he lifted the body from its resting place.

"The ledge! the ledge!" he shouted in an ecstasy of delight. He fondled the golden rock from which the yellow seams showed thickly. He laughed and wept like one demented. He threw the dirt wildly about, examining and scrutinizing as though to reassure himself.

"After all my work and striving," he cried, gleefully. He turned and

started up the mountain. "I'll go and tell—" The man swayed a moment then fell shuddering into the snow. For one brief moment he had enjoyed the gold and then—

He did not rise, but crawled back, groveling as though in penance. He felt that he had stained her memory like the earth-spotted snow that lay around. The deep satire of it all encompassed him. Fiercely, bitter looks swept across his strained features. His blood-shot eyes glared menacingly at the cold, distant peaks, at the tall, swaying firs, at the pure, white mantle that enveloped all, as though they were the authors of his distress. He cursed the yellow metal that gleamed at him across the grave. His hands moved aimlessly about him until something that sent a thrill through him, touched one. He held it forth, it was the bunch of faded roses.

He gazed upon them until the distant peaks grew brighter hued, till the gentle murmur of the firs showed a deeper meaning, till the white-mantle covered only the stains of the world, till the tears came.

The light of day was still strong when the man stood beside the grave, alone with nature. Slowly, quietly he again laid the body in the grave, then as if covering a sleeping child in its cradle, he cast upon it the heaped up earth. Then with calm and fearless face he turned and strode heavily toward the far-off valley.

The snow kept falling, falling down upon the black mound. At first it turned to tears, but soon enveloped all within its pall of white.

A Beak of Superior Intelligence. "You may say what you please regarding the superior intelligence of the human animal," remarked Crosscup oratorically, "but I have at home a puppy—a common yellow puppy—that is far more clever than some humans."

"The other evening I carried home a bottle and joyous anticipations. The former I sought to open with a patent corkscrew. For the first time in its period of service the screw broke half the cork off and on the second try pushed the remaining half into the neck of the bottle."

"I took it out in the kitchen and labored with it for a while, trying to fasten the spiral of the screw into the floating cork. Would you believe it? That pup crawled under the wash-tub at the exact moment the cork dropped in and never showed so much as the tip of its nose until I fished the bit of cork out with a rusty button-hook. Then it came out and congratulated me with many ways of the tail. If that is not superior intelligence I should like to know what is."

"Superior to what?" asked Deering.

Crosscup eyed him as one who would seek to arouse unpleasant memories. "My wife tried to advise me," he said simply.

Deering, who is married also, said, "Oh!"

The Seven Ages of a Racehorse. First, the foal, wobbling, and nursing at its mother's side; and then the whinnying colt, with gentle eyes and softly floating mane, frisking in paddocks and nibbling luscious green. Then comes the saddle, kicking, kicking, kicking. Then the horse is brought at first with many a kick, but later borne with grace. Then daily training. Months of pampering care, and trials on a track. Travelling, and racing under clever hands. Eager to records make or break. With cup or land fat purse. And then a mishap. Tenderly trained, and as a "selling plater" battered. His days of money earning nipped in bud. For him no more the soft caress of hand, and he has played his part. The sixth age shows.

The horse of gentle breed doctored, and drawing cab with weary stride, eyes bulging and mark of whip on his shank, and the full deep breath.

Once again in measure strong, labor and whistles in its sound. Last scene of all that ends this strange, pathetic history. For which there mercy to implore oh, Heaven. Sans tall, sans sight, sans strength, sans everything.

—Florence M. Blair in Rider and Driver.

The Lesser Evil. "Mr. Nolan has received a long tongue-lashing from Mr. Quigley, and his friends were urging on him the wisdom of vindicating his honor by a prompt use of his fists."

"But he's more than me equal," said Mr. Nolan, dubiously, "and look at the size of him."

"Sure, and you don't want folks to be saying Terry Nolan is a coward?" demanded a reproachful friend.

"Well, I dunno," and Mr. Nolan gazed mournfully about him. "I'd rather that than to have them saying 'ay' after tomorrow, 'How natural Terry looks!'"

Dr. Parkhurst and the Immigrant. An English visitor was talking to the Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst the other day about the recent Tammany victory in the New York city election.

"I suppose it was due to the immigrant vote," said the Englishman.

"That's how Adam and Eve accounted for it, isn't it?" replied the doctor.

"They said it was the fault of the immigrant into the garden. But if Adam and Eve had been decent people, the immigrant couldn't have troubled them."

Laziness of Great Men. If early rising were a condition of fame, our biographical dictionaries would be much slenderer volumes than they are; for it is a deplorable fact that many of our great men are as reluctant to leave their pillows in the morning as any of their obscure fellowmen.

Lord Mayor's Valuable Badge. The badge worn by the lord mayor of London is studded with diamonds to the value of £120,000.

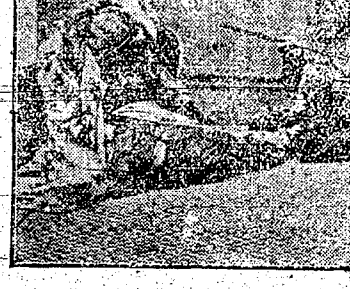
# CANTON THE DREAM CITY OF CHINA

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

There is one city in the Orient that disappoints no one; and that is Canton. A day or a week in Canton is the food of dreams for a lifetime. The blaze and splendor of her shops and the babel of her narrow streets, the horrors of her prisons and the delights of her graveyard linger on in memory with the unreality of some dream. Shanghai and Hongkong, with their English shops and broad streets, give no idea of the real China, but in Canton one finds himself in the heart of the ancient kingdom.

Comfortable river steamers, with English officers, ply between Hongkong and Canton, a ten-hour run up the Chungking river. Along the way one passes remains of ancient and modern forts, French, English and Chinese; river towns and fertile areas of rice and tea.

The Shameen, near which our boat



Chinese Orchestra.

lands, is the foreign settlement, a small area containing consulates, banks, a foreign hotel and a few residences. Its streets are broad and well shaded and its gardens attractive. On the river, side lie gunboats of the powers, and all around the Shameen flows a broad canal, whose two bridges are guarded by Chinese soldiers and blocked at night by massive gates.

Over the bridge, our procession passes and in a moment is lost in the labyrinthian depths of the native city. This is a city of blood and dark mysteries, a city from which even Chinamen flee to escape the robbery and murder which follows in the train of the mob and the private edicts of the mandarins. This is the city of starving poverty and plundered wealth, the city from which 97 per cent of the Chinamen in the United States have emigrated.

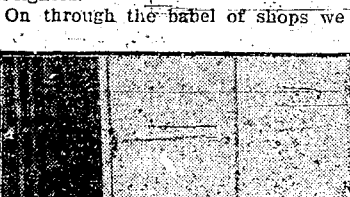
Our chair-bearers shout to other coolies, burden-bearers, peddlers and merchants to clear the way, and as the poles of our chairs advance, the crowds give way and stand scowling or merely curious to see the occupants of the chairs. There is much good nature, however, for this is fame-time in the crowded provinces of the upper river and the American consul has given away stores of rice, and so the people say America is their very good friend. Some laugh at our clothes, or our fair skins, but there is no shouting or insult. Tomorrow some rumor may set fire to the city and make the streets impassable to foreigners.

On through the babel of shops we

pass through the streets of shoemakers, of fanmakers, gamblers, silk merchants, stonemakers, wood carvers and curio dealers. Markets are everywhere, and seem clean and inoffensive.

A visit to one of the ancient club-houses gives some idea of how the wealthy Chinaman enjoys his leisure. There are fine gardens, and ponds of goldfish. The massive stone pillars are carved in high relief, and over the stage are ancient wood carvings of sages and courtiers. One beautiful room is no longer used because a member of the club died there very mysteriously, and his friends are afraid of the devils.

The main abode of the devils, however, is the Temple of Horrors. Here are ancient wood figures representing the various punishments which the devils will inflict upon those whom



Cobbler at Work.

and astute mandarin who enjoys such opportunities. These officials are the secret of China's weakness. Having political and managerial powers, they plunder and oppress the people and resolutely oppose any change which might deprive them of their privileges. No man dare be known as a rich man in China, lest the mandarin send in the night and rob him under some pretense.

Room for Hope. A British scientist has figured it out that 5,000,000,000 years hence the days will be fifty-five hours long, but the laboring men who are now clamoring for an eight-hour day should not allow this to worry them. The learned gentleman may not be absolutely correct in his figures.—Denver Post.

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# POULTRY



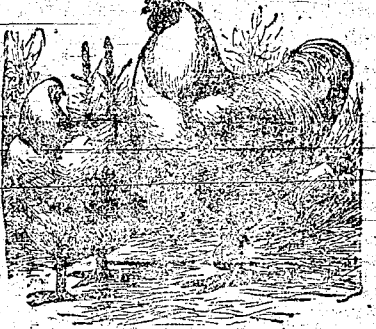
White Wyandottes. The white variety of Wyandottes originated as sports from the Silver-Laced, says a report of the Department of Agriculture. It is claimed that some of them appeared as early as 1872. If this is true, those of that early date had not much of quality in their ancestors. Early writers speak of them as better in Wyandotte shape than the Silvers, and regard them as models for all varieties. Much of this distinction, it is presumed, was the outcome of applause arising from the pleasure of adding a new variety to the list of American fowls.

When it is considered that as late as 1883 the Silver-Laced Wyandottes gained only quality of sufficient amount to establish them as a Standard breed, what must they have been in 1872, at which time it is claimed that the white sports were produced?

The statement is not questioned that they did produce both solid black chicks, also solid white ones, for this is known to be the fact. At the same time the quality of these self-colored sports was no better than the parent birds from which they came as sports. The strong-breed characteristics of the whites, when present, is the result of careful mating and the influence of Asiatic alliance. We are informed that an exhibition Silver-Laced male of merit (from England) mated to some of the very best American-bred females has in the past two seasons produced some beautiful-shaped White Wyandottes. This continued production of white chicks from Silver-Laced Wyandottes has existed from the very incipency of the breed to the present time. Such a large production of solid-white chicks throughout the period of twenty-eight years points to a reversionary, rather than to a sporting, condition. Or, in other words, it leads to the opinion that they "throw back" to white ancestry rather than show a tendency to sport or produce albinos.

Eggs for Hatching. The usual practice of selecting eggs for hatching is not a good one and results in deterioration of the stock rather than in its improvement. It is desirable to set the eggs of the hens whose characteristics we wish to reproduce. These hens are for the most part winter layers, that is, hens that began to lay eggs in December. But they will have about finished their work by the time spring comes and the less profitable hens will have then begun to lay eggs at a great rate. But that is just the time that eggs are selected for setting purposes. The ordinary method is to take the eggs at random at that time, only making sure to get good-sized and well formed ones. They are almost always from the late layers instead of the early ones, as the eggs from the early layers are very few at that time. The result of the process is a continual elimination of the tendencies for early laying. To reverse this process the farmer must select his best laying fowls in midwinter and put them into a pen by themselves, with a proper male. Then when spring comes the eggs from these birds may be selected for setting purposes, the rest of the eggs being used for commercial and culinary purposes. The early layers will of course be laying few eggs as late as March and April but what eggs they do lay will be of extra value for setting. Moreover, the fewer laid the greater will be the chances for their fertility. In the height of the laying season with each hen the percentage of infertile eggs is the greatest. So it happens that even the greatest producer of eggs is not necessarily the most valuable. The sooner our farmers abandon the method commonly followed the sooner we will see an improvement in the quality of the flocks being raised on the farm, especially in the matter of winter laying.

In picking out birds for this breeding pen, those of vigorous constitution should be selected. They should be long in the body and great consumers of food. Light eaters can never be great egg producers. Select large birds, as these are found to be the most vigorous, as a rule. For the reason that we have given above it is better to purchase a line of birds from a reliable fowling and have them produce the eggs for setting than it is to wait for spring and buy the eggs. In other words, if we are to have good fowls that will produce eggs when they are high in price, we can get them only by knowing something about the birds that lay the eggs to be used in hatching.



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# East Jordan Company's Store

## The People's Store Without a Doubt.

No surer evidence of satisfactory service and satisfactory merchandise than to have the mass seek you out and buy your goods.

Echoes of spring are heard in the near distance—sounding over the railroad track or on the top rail of your worm-fence and the birds are beginning to inhabit the tree tops and door yards, all this betokens spring—

AND

**We are Making Ready for the Spring.**

New Goods in every department. An opportunity for the housekeeper to do up her early sewing.

### Dry Goods

### Beautiful Prints and Gingham

White Goods and Fancy Cotton, Dress Goods, Sheeting and Pillow Cotton, Embroidery and Laces.

### Men's wear

- New Hats
- New Caps
- New Shirts
- New Neckwear
- New Clothing
- New Overcoats

### East Jordan Outfitters

Beyond a Doubt.

### Ladies' and Misses' wear

Our line of Spring Dress Goods, IN WOOL AND COTTON is exquisite in effect and finish of texture. All the newest weaves. You will be pleased to see them. (Soon to arrive.)

### Table Decoration

When you see our New China and Stone Ware in full sets or open stock, you will be delighted. Our Fancy China department is replete with pretty individual Cups and Saucers and Dishes.

### Shoes for Men, Women and Children

Queen Quality

American Lady

The Snow Shoe

Wells Shoe

Pierce Shoe for Children

Mastiff for Boys and Girls.



Corsets, Ribbons, Gloves, Laces, Belts, Neckwear, Hosiery, &c. &c.

Misses' Hats and Caps.

CARPETS. A very nice line of Carpets soon to arrive.

### Attention Farmers!

Nails, Wire Fencing, Poultry-Netting, Stock Food, Condition Powders, Poultry Food, Grass Seeds, Garden Seeds, &c.

### EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

### Special Offering:

- 25 Pairs Children's Rubbers, former price 35c, now 25c
- 30 Pairs Misses' Rubbers, former price 40c, now 29c
- 25 Pairs Ladies' Rubbers, former price 45c, now 29c
- 40 Pairs Ladies' Arctics, former price 75c, now 49c

### CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Link, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

#### A Jewish View of Inspiration.

The question of revelation is always involved in discussion concerning the contents of the Bible. The ambiguity of this term would be removed if the idea of the supernatural were detached from it. The old theology must certainly count with the indisputable fact that the personal characteristics, the temper and disposition and the variable range of intellectual culture and spiritual insight are the inseparable conditions controlling every manifestation of human intelligence. When it is conceded that the Bible speaks in the language of man the idea of a miraculous revelation is abandoned.

In the case of the Hebrew prophets the nature of the psychological process affecting their oracular messages is not difficult to understand. The intensity and clearness of their moral and religious convictions and the irresistible urgency to proclaim them felt as an impelling force not their own, but coming from a higher source. Jeremiah and Ezekiel in a less enthusiastic state of mind acknowledge that the divine law is written upon the heart. In fact, every liberation of thought is a revelation. Spiritual experience can be nothing else than the best and noblest thoughts that the wise and good in every age have felt and taught—Menorah.

#### Milesian Mendicants.

Here are some characteristic stories of Milesian mendicants: "Could yez help a poor fellow today and the Lord save yez?" said a beggar to a Dublin publican. "Get away!" cried the landlord. "I've had a dozen of your kind here today already." "Shure, and it's meself that sadly knows how the profession is overrun," replied the beggar. Quite recently the following conversation was overheard between two old cronies: "Good mornin' to ye, Mrs. Fogarty," said one. "Good mornin', kindly, Judy," replied the other. "I hope I see you well this mornin'?" "Oh, very well, entirely! So, Mrs. Fogarty, yer married yer daughter Kate. Did she get a good match?" "A splendid man, praise be to heaven! She got Blind Darby Driscoll on the Dyke, that makes more money than any three beggars in Cork!" "Ah, thin, but it's me that's glad to hear yer news! And did ye give her anything?" "Faix, I did, then! Didn't I give her the best side of Patrick street, which if well begged is worth siven and sivenpence a week?" "Upon me word, but 'tis ye that was generous!" exclaimed the other.—London Family Herald.

#### She Was Generous.

Mr. Brown's business kept him so occupied during the daytime that he had little opportunity to enjoy the society of his own children. When some national holiday gave him a day of leisure his young son was usually his chosen companion. One day, however, Mr. Brown, reproached by the wistful eyes of his seven-year-old daughter, reversed the order of things and invited the little girl to go with him for a long walk. She was a shy, silent, small person, and during the two hours stroll not a single word could Mr. Brown induce the little maid to speak, but her shining eyes attested that she appreciated his efforts to amuse her—indeed, she fairly glowed with suppressed happiness. Just before they reached home, however, the child managed, but only after a tremendous struggle with her inherent timidity, to find words to express her gratitude. "Papa, what flower do you like best?" she asked. "Why, I don't know, my dear—sun-flowers, I guess." "Then," cried the little girl, beaming with gratitude, "that's what I'll plant on your grave!"—Woman's Home Companion.

#### No Green Cheese Moon For Her.

The little girl was on a visit to her grandfather, a clergyman who telescoped in the city for his logical powers. "Oh, my! Only think, grandpa, what Uncle Robert says!" "What does he say, my dear?" "Why, he says the moon is made of green cheese. It isn't at all, is it?" "Well, child, suppose you find out yourself." "How can I, grandpa?" "Open the Bible on the table and see what it says." "Where shall I begin?" "Begin at the beginning." The child sat down to read the Bible. Before she was half through the second chapter of Genesis, and had read about the creation of the stars and animals she turned to her grandfather, her eyes bright with the excitement of discovery, and said: "I've found it, grandpa. It isn't true, for God made the moon before he made any cows."

#### The Harm Noise Does.

Noise is an undoubted factor in impairing the tone of the nerve centers. Whether we are conscious of it or not, it hurts the brain and has a deafening, bewildering effect on the mental processes. It tires the brain and tends to produce cerebral hyperemia. To live in a noisy atmosphere is to shorten one's day. Irritability, neurasthenia, insomnia, are common effects. The tympanum, or drum membrane, of the ear is injured, the circulation of the cerebro spinal fluid is disturbed and the nerve cells themselves suffer as though subjected to mechanical trauma.—Farnham.

### VILLAGE CAUCUS.

Notice is hereby given that a Village Caucus will be held at the Hose House in said Village, on Saturday, March 5th, 1904, at 7:00 o'clock p. m. standard time for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for Village Officers for the ensuing term of the Village of East Jordan, county of Charlevoix, Michigan and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. By order of Board of Election Inspectors. G. A. HUDSON, Dated Feb. 25, 1904. Village Clerk.

### REGISTRATION NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Village above named, will be held at the Hose House within said village, on SATURDAY, March 12, 1904,

for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors and who may apply for that purpose, and that the said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid, from 9:00 o'clock a. m. until 8:00 o'clock p. m. for the purpose aforesaid. Dated this 25th day of February, A. D. 1904.

By order of the Village Board of Registration. CHAS. A. HUDSON, Clerk of said Village.

### VILLAGE ELECTION NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that the next ensuing election for said Village will be held at the Town Hall in said village on MONDAY, March 14, 1904,

at which election the following officers are to be chosen, viz: One Village President, one Village Clerk, one Village Treasurer, three Trustees for two years, one Assessor.

The polls of said election will be open at 7:00 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5:00 o'clock p. m. of said day of election.

By order of the Board of Election Inspectors of said Village. Dated this 25th day of February, A. D. 1904. CHAS. A. HUDSON, Clerk of said Village.

#### Her Opinion.

He was very badly gone in love indeed, as may be judged by the fact that he sat up till the wee sma' hours and nibbled two inches off a pea in composing the following epic:

Beautiful one with eyes so blue,  
Oh, how my fond heart sighs for you!  
Sweet spirit, listen to me now,  
Hear, once again my ardent vow!

There was about two feet six inches of this soul inspiring verse, and he sent it to the object of his adoration, with a request that she would express an opinion on its merits. "He got it."

"Dear Mr. Theodore Hopkins—You ask me for my opinion of your verses. I do not like to hurt your feelings, but if you will read the initial letters of the first four lines downward I may say that you express my sentiments exactly. Yours very truly, MABEL BROWNE."

And when Theodore strung the first four letters together he pondered bitterly.—London Telegraph.

#### The Rev. Tril K. Hicks Almanac for 1904 is now ready.

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

#### Gather the roses of health for your cheeks.

While the parks are shining with dew. Got out in the morning early and bright. By taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night. F. C. Warne's.

### EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

### PERE MARQUETTE

LOW RATES TO THE WEST. Special one way low rates to Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas points. Tickets on sale Tuesday, March 1st and 15th. Ask agents for particulars or write.

H. J. Gray, D. P. A., Grand Rapids Mich. 27-2

#### 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.



### A Kitchen Cabinet

Lightens the work of the housewife a hundred fold.

It is not only a luxury, but an absolute necessity for the thrifty housekeeper.

We have a Large Assortment and the prices are right. The ladies are invited to call and inspect them.

## C. H. WHITTINGTON,

Leader of Low-priced Furniture

## HACKETT & ISAMAN

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance. East Jordan, Michigan

Have for Sale the following valuable real estate:  
Village Lot, size 30x50, on south side Mill-st. joining Duell Lalonde restaurant property on east side. Price only \$550.  
Lots 5 and 6, block H, Stone's Addition to the Village of East Jordan. Good frame house with large addition. Price \$400.  
Part of Lots 1 and 2, block 3, East Jordan. This property has 93 ft front and is one of the best locations in the city. Price \$300.  
160 acres, about \$100 worth timber, about 20 acres cleared, small block house 26x18, 1/2 mile from school and church. Price \$1200.  
50-16 acres, about 5 miles from East Jordan, 1 mile from school, frame house and frame barn, well watered, pleasant location. Not frosty; would make good fruit farm. Price \$950.  
40 acres, 5 miles northwest of East Jordan, about 2y acres improved, some hardwood and cedar timber. Creek runs through it; will make good stock farm. Price \$300.  
175 acres, or thereabouts, with large and well-constructed buildings, and good grist mill with good trade; also several village lots. This will be sold at a bargain. For particular write or call at this agency.

## S. BURAK,

Will pay the Highest Market Price for

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

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

## S. BURAK,

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

## Frank A. Kenyon,

Register of Deeds and Abstracter

These abstracts are the only Record of 79 up to the time of the fire which destroyed the Court House

May Know Too Much. "Do women who have had the advantage of advanced education make good wives?" asked the bachelor thoughtfully. At this the benedict took him to one side, where he could speak confidentially. "If you ever marry," he said, "and find occasion to frame up a real good excuse for a protracted session at the club, you will discover that it is possible for a woman to know too much."—Chicago Post.

## FORCE

Satisfies taste and appetite

## Foley's Honey and Tar

cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

## DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

## CANNON SALVE

Best Salve in the World. Cures all skin diseases. Ask your druggist for it.

## Detroit & voix R.

Time Schedule in effect Sunday, December 20th, 1903.

Going East	Stations	Going West
9:00 am	Lv South Arm Ar	6:15 pm
9:20 am	Wards	5:55 pm
9:35 am	Jordan River	5:50 pm
9:50 am	Graves' Camp	5:45 pm
10:45 am	Green River	5:35 pm
11:40 am	Elm	5:25 pm
	DeWard	5:20 pm
12:15 pm	Ar Frederic Av	4:00 pm

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

## 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-year-old, made in the U.S.A. Congress pack wrappers are made of dealer from whom you buy. Address: U. S. Playing Card Co., Cincinnati, O.

## STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

## McCALL 100 BAZAR PATTERNS 15

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE. These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States direct to you. One cent a copy received. Address your nearest agent. THE McCALL COMPANY, 138 to 140 W. 14th Street, New York. No Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

## McCALL'S 50 MAGAZINE YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published. Contains beautiful colored plates, illustrates latest fashions, fashions, fancy work, locality, beautiful poems, a weekly work. Write for terms and other particulars. Address THE McCALL CO., 138 to 140 W. 14th St., New York.



**That Old PIANO**  
will shine like new if you rub on a coat of  
*Sin-Oil*  
And with what's left, oil the sewing machine. Protects the steel and nickel parts from tarnish and rust. Won't cost much to make a trial. We sell it.

AT  
**LOVEDAY HARDWARE**

**Jewel Stoves and Ranges**  
Have no superior—the product of the Largest Stove Plant in the World.

**Wire and Nails**  
Now in stock. We can furnish you by the 100-lb. or ton.

Yours for "biz"

**W. A. Loveday & Co.**  
Hardware and Specialties for Cash buyers.

Always something new in Hardware specialties; among the latest is the "Universal Bread Mixer" which saves the housewife time and labor. Ladies are requested to call and see it.

**Seeds Seeds Seeds**  
Sioux City and Landreth's Garden Seeds.  
CHOICE grade only of Timothy & Clover Seeds

Mrs. I. H. Barrett is quite sick with heart trouble.  
Great Bargains in Woolen Merchandise at Wiseman's.

Three quarts of Cranberries for 25c at Bennett & Bennett's.  
A fine concert is being prepared by the East Jordan Military Band.

Deputy State Game Warden A. L. Couiter was in town Tuesday.  
E. Flagg reminded The Herald in a substantial way the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. C. Glenn are both recovering nicely from their seizure of grip.  
Look out for a warm Maple Sugar social by the W. R. C. in the near future.

Miss Jessie Fay has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. A. J. Suffren, at Charlevoix.  
The M. E. Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. C. H. Crowell, Wednesday all had an enjoyable time.

W. P. Porter is recovering, at the St. Louis Sanitarium and is expected home in a week or so.  
Jacob Graff, supervisor of this township, is quite busy these days, looking after contagious disease cases.

Sievert Larson was brought down from East Jordan Lumber Co's, camp 2, Tuesday suffering from pneumonia.  
Miss Jennie Glenn left yesterday afternoon for Charlevoix, where she has accepted a position in the bank, there.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School teachers were pleasantly entertained by Sup't and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger, Friday evening.

Kalkaska base ball boys are agitating things for the coming season. There is some talk of Sherwood, Stover and Fisher being the pitching staff.

Every stitch of scenery used in "Down Mobile" is carried by the company and some of the effects produced are of the most startling nature. Next Saturday night, Mar. 12th.

Those who appreciate choice quality of Clover and Timothy Seeds, will note that Loveday Hardware has just received a new stock, and also that the market has an upward tone.

Lincoln J. Carter is a playwright, a scenic artist, and a theatrical manager of national reputation, owns a theatre in Chicago and has about a dozen shows on the road, each show presenting a play of his own writing, and scenic equipment—Mr. Carter is a wonder for the scenic effects provided.

A local fishermen's union is to be organized in Charlevoix. A meeting was held Saturday evening, and steps taken to secure a charter, when this arrives, the organization will be perfected. The union is to be composed of the men employed on tugs and sail boats and is to secure better wages and hours of labor.—Charlevoix Courier.

Three quarts of Cranberries for 25c at Bennett & Bennett's.

**Ayer's**

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

**Cherry Pectoral**  
you how it quiets the tickling throat, heats the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds.

for **Hard Coughs**

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

The investigation into the right of Reed Smoot of Utah to retain his seat in the United States senate, he being a Mormon, began Wednesday before the senate committee on privileges and elections.

Reconstructs your body, makes rich red blood, Drives out impurities that have collected during the winter. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a family tonic. 35 cents. Tea or tablets at F. C. Warne's.

**A NEW BLOCK.**  
Every town is hustling for new industries—canning factories, wood-working establishments, shops, mills, or something of that kind. This place now has the promise of a fine 10-story brick block. Hurray! John C. Wright, editor of The Lyre (Liar) magazine, Petoskey, Mich., agrees to build a large branch office here if he can get enough people to subscribe for his publication. As soon as our citizens take an interest in the matter he says he will draw up the plans and commence to figure on it. He doesn't ask one cent of bonus, exemption from taxation, or anything of that kind. It will simply be a gift to the city same as a Carnegie library. The lying business is always good and a building of that kind would be an ornament to our town and besides the is needed here. The Lyre is \$1 per year and a big reader. Leading papers say it is one of the most unique, interesting and original publications in America. It has lately been improved in numerous ways and doubled in size. Every one ought to take it. The Lyre licenses with which the subscribers are provided are great.

Subscriptions taken by The Herald.

**THOUSAND DOLLARS THROWN AWAY.**  
Mr. W. W. Baker of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did, and thanks be to this great remedy, it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it." sold by L. C. Madison.

**List of Advertisers Letters.**  
Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending February 29, 1904:—  
Peters; Miss Della  
Wells; Mrs. Mary  
Ball; Stella (2)  
WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

**W. L. YANCY BAFFLED PHYSICIANS.**  
W. L. Yancy of Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in Kentucky treated me without success. I then took Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave me immediate relief and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." sold by L. C. Madison.

"Down Mobile" being a southern plot, gives opportunity for the introduction of a few genuine negro characters which are supplied by some of the best colored talent in the profession.

This spring you need a nerve food one that will cleanse and reconstruct your nerve centers and wasted energies. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do it. 35 cents. Tea or tablets at F. C. Warne's.

**NOTICE.**—Mr. G. Arthur Lisk purchased and took possession of The Herald Feb. 10. All subscription accounts should be paid to him. All advertising accounts to that date should be settled with the undersigned.  
R. L. LORRAINE.

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

**State Bank of East Jordan.**  
CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 — SURPLUS \$1,250.00.

Money to Loan on Short Time.  
Deposits of \$10.00 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 \$5.00 per year.

DIRECTORS: JOS. O. GLENN, W. L. FRENCH, WM. P. PORTER,  
M. H. ROBERTSON, GEO. G. GLENN.

**Briefs of the Week**

**"Down Mobile"**  
Loveday Opera House, Saturday evening, Mar. 12th.

Village Caucus this Saturday evening. See call elsewhere.

Republican State Convention at Grand Rapids, May 18th.

It is to be hoped that March won't feel jealous of February's record.

Grand Traverse Dairymen's Ass'n meet at Traverse City Mar. 16-17.

The new United States shorthaired cruiser Des. Moltes was placed in commission, Tuesday at Charleston Navy yard.

The Base Ball Association is corresponding with several players of prominence, with a view toward securing a first class team for the coming season.

Nothing definite has been heard by the Board of Trade, as to the tannery enterprise. The Board are in correspondence with a canning plant hoping to secure a branch factory at this place.

The Village Caucus is to be held this evening. There will not be time to call another caucus, so that a nomination in this assembly, is equivalent to an election. It is sincerely hoped that all citizens interested in the welfare of the village will be present at this caucus.

After more than two months of darkness at Loveday Opera House, owing to cancellation of attractions booked through the north, the management have succeeded in arranging a date for Lincoln J. Carter's great melodramatic success "Down Mobile" which will appear Saturday night, Mar. 12th. This company is playing this week at the Criterion Theatre, Chicago, and in this same theatre Mrs. Loveday witnessed the production of this play two years ago and can personally recommend it as a treat which theatre goers cannot afford to miss.

John E. Hurst, for some two years past the energetic and efficient manager of the East Jordan Lumber Co's store, has resigned the position and returned to his old home in Grand Rapids. He has made many friends here who will be sorry to miss his genial smile and courteous conduct of social and business affairs. During his stay here he has labored untiringly for the advancement of the Company's interests and he will take a well-earned rest before again entering in business. He was a good friend of the printer and understood the art of advertising and we part with him with genuine regret. Mr. Hurst left yesterday morning for Deward.

For bulk and package Garden Seeds, Loveday Hardware will as usual be headquarters this year.

Mrs. E. A. Kenyon is in the sick list.

R. L. Lorraine was a business visitor at the county seat, Wednesday.

Madge Nicholas, daughter of our popular Prosecuting Atty A. B., is ill with pneumonia.

The Presbyterian Home Mission society meet with Mrs. C. L. Lorraine next Friday evening.

Seat sale for "Down Mobile" will begin next Thursday morning at Boosinger Bros. store.

Get a Singer Sewing machine for spring work. Thirty five dollars cash will buy one. E. A. Lewis.

John Boosinger is in the southern part of the state, combining business with pleasure. He returns today.

Katharine Louise McKee is the new arrival at Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McKee's. Arrived Feb. 29th; weight 8 pounds.

Mrs. O. H. Moyer with daughter is guest of relatives in Kalkaska. Mr. Moyer goes "thither some time the coming week for orchestral work.

George Otis returned from Grand Rapids, Thursday. Mr. Otis recently purchased the harness stock of J. R. VanKeppe and will, without doubt, give us a first-class harness shop.

The case of James Evans vs. The East Jordan Lumber Co was adjourned by Justice Boosinger on Thursday morning until March 17th next, on account of illness of W. P. Porter.

Many patrons will remember the thrilling scenes presented in the "Eleventh Hour," the only one of Mr. Mr. Carter's attractions previously offered an East Jordan audience. "Down Mobile" will please fully as well, and many will leave the house saying "It was the best yet."

The Electric Welded Fencing displayed in front of Loveday Hardware attracts much attention, first on account of its moderate price, second on account of the great strength in the weld, and third the bad features of other fencing which seems to be fully overcome in this.

The case of Geo. Sherman, vs. L. C. Madison, Dr. Warne, Dr. Dicken, and Roy L. Lorraine was called at 2 p. m. Monday, Feb. 29, before Justice Boosinger, Ex. Congressman Meulok appeared for the plaintiff, E. N. Clark for Messrs Madison, Dicken, and Warne, and Converse & Perkins for Mr. Lorraine. The case was adjourned until Tuesday Mar. 8th at one o'clock at Village Hall. The case grows out of the celebration given by the N. A. I. O. O. F. at this place some year or so ago. The outcome is awaited with interest.

For a first class job of Painting or Paper Hanging call on O. H. Moyer, East Jordan, Mich. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Landrum's Furniture store.

**PROVERBS**

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn" is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

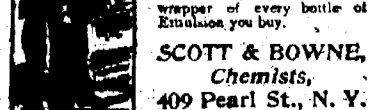
For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.

We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample 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,  
409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c and \$1.00. All druggists.



**New Arrivals**  
of Spring Goods  
are coming in.

**A big line of Ladies' Fine Spring Dress Goods** have arrived, and the ladies are invited to call and inspect same.

**J. L. WIESMAN,**  
LEADER OF LOW PRICES.  
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

**Keep on Time**  
by Purchasing a Time-piece  
OF  
**FRANK MARTINEK.**

For a full line of  
**Pure Drugs**  
Go to  
**Warne's Pharmacy.**  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

**JUST RECEIVED**  
50,000 Pounds of  
**Barbed and Twisted Wire**  
500 Kegs of Wire Nails

Bought below present market price and will give our customers the benefit.

Besides we carry the best assorted stock of  
**HARDWARE**  
That can be found in this town.  
Yours for Good Goods and Courteous Treatment.

**K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K**

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgressions against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering consequent with the crime. This only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects.

The weakness must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the PHYSICAL SYSTEM must be vitalized—the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active; the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, excitability, and depression disappear; the eyes become bright; the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral and physical systems are invigorated—no more waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. **Guaranteed or no Pay.** We treat and cure: **Varicose, Bleed, Stricture, Kidney, Nervous Debility, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.**

**CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE.**  
If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment.

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# THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.  
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## CHAPTER XX—Continued.

"To-day is Tuesday. There is a little shabby prayer book somewhere among my belongings. I will put it once and for all out of my power to procrastinate further by fixing upon a certain date and swearing to carry out on that, and no other, the purpose which has been in my mind so long."

"To-day, as I have said, is Tuesday, on Friday, then, without further delay, I will insert my duplicate key in the lock of that door—first of all ascertaining that it will fit—and make what Dr. Jeremiah would describe as a felonious entry."

"Meanwhile, I have to consider Perkins."

"She has not shown me so much open animosity since my return; but it will not do to count upon this. She may be only—as she would, no doubt herself express it, 'biding her time.' 'You don't deceive me,' she said, when I crept down stairs like a thief in the night and was nearly discovered through her instrumentality."

"What was the threat she employed toward me on that memorable occasion?—I'll find out what you are up to, as sure as name's Maria Ann Perkins!" And she is a woman who looks as though she would not mind to what pains she put herself, or what time she wasted, so that she could avenge herself for her fancied wrongs.

"Since writing the above lines some hours ago, I have made another discovery. My master has remained shut up in his private room for the greater part of this time and I, in accordance with my position as spy, have hung about the door on the chance of hearing some sound, however slight, or catching sight of his face as he left the room."

"I have often wondered as to the manner in which he employs himself on these occasions, when he remains locked in this chamber for hours."

"To-day there has been no room for doubt. He has been writing on and on, ceaselessly. Evidently he uses a quill and writes a heavy hand, for I could plainly hear the sound the pen made in traveling over the paper."

"deal, when they're in love"—and she directed what ought to have been a killing glance at the good looking young man opposite her and breathed a sigh on her own account.

"It apparently missed its aim, but something in this last remark seemed to excite great derision in the breast of Perkins, the housemaid."

"In love!" she exclaimed. "He, he! I—like that," and she, too, sent a glance, which might, in a sense have been described as killing—if looks could kill—across the table. "In love, indeed!"—with withering contempt—"Who with, I should like to know? You forget there's never been such a thing as a young man as she'd look at, or touch with the tips of her fingers"—(there was a strong malicious emphasis on this)—"inside the door since they've been living here."

"Ah!" said the parlor maid, still showing an inclination to hold her own, "p'raps not. But how about before that?"

"Well," replied the housemaid, suddenly showing an inclination to go over to the enemy and side with her rival and invariable opponent, to the latter's vast astonishment, "I don't say as you mayn't be right. Anyhow, whether she's in love or whether she isn't, it's no good if he ain't her equal. For you may be sure her 'fall' never hear of her marrying beneath her."

"And quite right, too," put in the cook, who thought it was high time she introduced another of her experiences. "Unkel marriages is most always a failure, as 'as bin proved over and over again. But for all that"—with a startling and instantaneous change of the subject—"I should like to know why that there will, as I 'elped to drop up, should be called a 'Testament'?" which I thought there was but two, the Hold and the New?"

"Lor, cook!" cried the housemaid, with a sniff, "how your mind do run on that will! Anyone would think as it was the only one as ever was, and nobody never signed their names to nothing before."

"Will there may 'ave bin," answered cook, majestically, "but seldom one as the cook were sent for—all of a

that the dust which it contained must have been gold dust at the very least. At any rate, he had his way, and hurried off, with the articles as though he were half afraid that she might change her mind. But, when he arrived at the basement, there was nothing but dust and flue left in the dust pan. The pieces of paper had disappeared!

That same night, in the seclusion of his own room, he occupied himself in the seemingly vain and useless task of separating, sorting and pasting together some morsels of writing paper, which had been torn into the minutest fragments.

"I was right when I guessed it to be no ordinary letter he was writing," he muttered. "This is only the heading of the document that he had been engaged in drawing up; but it is sufficient to enable me to arrive at the purport of its contents."

"The true narrative and confession of me, James Ferrers, of the strange tragedy of the 25th of April—"

"Ah, James Ferrers, you were guilty of worse than a crime—a blunder—when you contented yourself with tearing up that sheet of paper into particles, which you thought were too minute ever to be deciphered, instead of burning them on the spot!"

"But why has he made this confession? Is it merely to relieve his own conscience, or has he some other object in view which I cannot at present discern?"

"Whatever it may be, that document, that confession of his guilt, of which I needed no further confirmation, cannot have left this house. It is, no doubt, concealed in some secret drawer or hiding place in that room of which I possess the means of entry in the duplicate key. Next Friday may settle that question as well as others."

## CHAPTER XXI.

### A Robbery and a Recognition.

The next day, being Thursday, was not destined to pass uneventfully.

"To-morrow," said the young man who, for prudential reasons, chose to go by the name of Edwards, as he rose that morning, forgetting to take into consideration the proceedings of to-day and their probable influence on the affairs of to-morrow.

It was not very long before he awoke to a sense of mischief, brooding in the air. Perhaps it was the sight of that pale, narrow face opposite to him as he ate his breakfast—a face which, on this occasion, was wreathed with a false smile and characterized by a general air of great complacency. Evidently Perkins was in a high state of good humor, so much so that it struck the young man with a vague presentiment of impending disaster.

However, he consoled himself with the reflection that there was only one more day to elapse before he hoped to be in a position to set everyone at defiance; and, surely, in that short time, she would be unable to meet with an opportunity for wreaking her spite upon him.

"After to-morrow, the Deluge," he thought, paraphrasing the words of the French monarch. Meanwhile, there was to-day to be considered; if he had only been aware of this fact, the chances of to-morrow were already in danger of being seriously jeopardized by the events of the more immediate present.

"Whatever's come to Mariarann?" asked the cook, who was also struck by the change. "I've never knowed her look that way afore. Hacksidilly offered to darn a pair of stockings for me, which, what with the preservin' and other things, my 'ands is full and my toes is hot. Which 'Make 'ay while the sun shines, as there's no knowin' how long the weather'll hold 'is my motto, but let's 'ope it'll last."

"And she's been and called me 'dear' to my very face," said the parlor maid, taking up the parable; "which you might have knocked me down with a duster, I was that took aback, and hardly knew whether I was awake or dreaming. I wonder what it means?"

(To be continued.)

## LIZARDS THAT LIKE MUSIC.

### Tuatara of New Zealand Very Fond of Sillcocking Chorus.

A curious fact has lately been learned about the tuatara, the large native lizard of New Zealand.

It is a great fat, sleepy thing, from a foot upward in length, with a measurement around it of about twelve inches. It is kept tamed, about rocks. Wild specimens are growing rare, though one island off the coast still swarms with them.

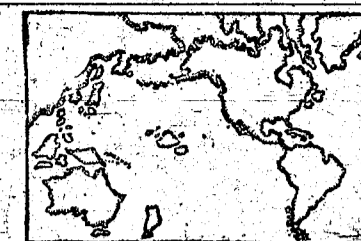
These harmless things come out as a rule only for food. But some one in Christ church has discovered a way of bringing them out at any time. This is by singing to them.

They have preferences in music, too. They evince much more satisfaction at a rollicking chorus than at a solo.

One day a song sung by a girl brought some out, but only their heads were visible, their sleepy eyes opening every few minutes. Then the charmer tried "Soldiers of the Queen" and, when all joined in the chorus there was no doubt about the effect on the tuataras.

They wriggled about on the rocks, almost dancing in their excitement and joy, until the repertoire of the singers was exhausted, when the lizards sneaked back again to their home among the rocks.

New Zealand is the only place in the world where these great lizards are found, and they are said by biologists to be out of their place in this stage of the world's history. They belong to the coal period, and like the moa, ought, by natural laws, to have become extinct long ago.—New York Sun.



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

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

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

## Finish what you are at before you let it get away from you.

A publisher of a weekly religious newspaper told me that one of the most useful habits he had formed is to finish what you are at while you are at it—complete it while it is up, if possible, so that it will be forever done.

A general manager recently told me that he was helped by the way an express agent station agent telegraph operator at a little town held his three positions after the town got a boom and grew into a big business center. This agent was the only one in the boom territory towns that held his job.

The way he did it was to keep cool and never let a letter or order out of his hand until attended to. Some people do their best when they have to crowd hours into minutes and some others do their worst, as in one case an order filler was a fellable worker on two hundred orders a day, but when he tried to do three hundred orders a day he went to pieces and fumbled.

In some kinds of work when orders are slow or business is dull, poor work is done. Only when things are hustling is the work done as it should be. Exercises will help both conditions. Poor work during dull spells is due to a lack of mental exercises, and poor work during rush times is due to low vitality and should be overcome by physical exercises.

The manager who told me about the station agent also told me about his own work, which frequently came to him in a way to prevent closing up a subject while he had it up, and he claimed that he was irritable on account of it.

Resourcefulness, which enables one to influence for better methods the beginners of poor methods, is in demand, and obtainable. Irritation is a signal to be up and doing something to counteract it.

There are liquid colors which are able to saturate a human body through and through. There are individualities which will benefit all who are in any way connected with the firm and all customers of the firm. This individuality can be analyzed and cultivated if thoroughly desired.

## The Window Washer.

Just as I finished the City Sawmill item I noticed a window washer on the outside of another building.

He was cleaning the windows of the fifth floor and he had no appliances for his safety, such as straps or ropes and hooks with rings in the casing.

He certainly has nerve to do this, but nerve without appliances is safer than appliances without nerve.

While visiting a farmer he took me to two trees to show me how lightning came down one tree to near the ground, then went clear through the big trunk of the other tree just like a cannon ball.

Soon after this that same farmer lost his big barn by fire and the fire was reported due to lightning and a broken lightning rod; therefore is not a broken rod worse than no rod? If you have a rod on your building see that it is in good shape. But does lightning ever strike a tin roof? Years ago I read or heard that it does not, and if you have a case in your knowledge showing that it has I would like to know about it.

The man is washing windows yet, and seems to be just as much at ease as if he were on the ground.

## She Got Up.

The elevated car was full of men and women when an old man in plain clothes came in and stood up with his hand in the strap.

A woman with cheeks too fleshy and red to appeal to an artist was near the old man who was standing.

Before any of the men could or did offer him their seats, she got up, motioned to him, and he sat down.

Her face was too highly colored, but she gave the old man a chance to sit down. Her hands were not very graceful in proportions, but she gave the old man a seat.

She could have learned much of the better dressed men and women sitting near her, but she gave all of them a good sermon when she gave the old man a seat.

Some of those near her knew the latest hint from Paris, but she gave them a later hint from the heart when she gave the old man a seat.

If her life here is not lengthened by her letting the old man sit down may her joys in the next world be increased by it.

## Profit in loss is worth watching, as it may prove a valuable thought mine.

The first of the year many bookkeepers are studying on profit and loss, but all of us all the year can devote time to profit in loss.

A passenger missed a train and in waiting for the next train lost so much time he decided to try to regain some of it by a branch car to save a half-mile walk.

The next train came and he boarded it. When the branch car station was reached he left the train for the car just in time to see the car go without him.

This made him lose time, money, and gave him a chance to lose his head. In place of the latter he opened his eyes to see how he could learn something worthy of the trouble.

Had he lost his head he might not have observed an old acquaintance standing a few yards away waiting for a car on a third line. He went over, shook hands and secured useful information.

Had he lost his head he might not have noticed the bright little girl on the branch car that finally came and carried him to his appointment late.

But he did notice the little girl on account of her executive ability. She was with her mother and brother and two sisters and she managed the crowd. She found her mother a vacant seat and got her the length of the car to it. This little Miss Executive attracted attention, so that a man gave his seat to her larger sister and a lady moved enough to permit her to sit on the edge of the seat by her and remarked that she was the conductor of the family and as happy as a lark in doing so. When near their destination she saw a young man by a house watching for them and notified her family that Jim was there by the back door. Jim went in, as soon as they began getting off the car, it may be to notify the kitchen to dish up the New Year's feast. Miss Executive was running through the front gate as the family reached the sidewalk from the car three rods away.

The passenger who saw this as compensation for lost time and money reached his place late, but the other person in the appointment was later and all ended well. We all hope Miss Executive did not eat too much dinner, but such active people are not likely to.

## The Lost Rug.

A man decided to take his furniture out of the storage warehouse and keep house again. The day he did it such a snow storm came up that he is sure it cost him twice as much to move as it would had the weather been reasonable. Now this man likes rugs and the extra expense he was put to on account of the weather would have bought a rug. He blames that snow storm a rug's worth and to him that is a good deal. He feels ugly. In his mind the price of a rug in a rug is a great deal bigger than the price of a rug in the bank. You and I are that way on some things. If I were to lose the price of a fine blank book I would think less about it than if it were a fine blank book or if I thought of the money in a fine blank book.

The poor people do not know money as money. We do not respect it as stored up energy. To love it and disrespect it are both errors. We should learn how to look at it in an intelligent manner, but while our personal wants exceed our financial ability we will think of money in some desired object.

While talking with a furniture dealer in Buffalo I saw him shock himself by thinking what the money he had spent during the year for a certain object would mean if represented by furniture. Can you see, value whether in money, old iron or diamonds? It may be dangerous for us to look at money through some special object.

## Employe vs. Seller.

Here is a gain I have made during the first week of 1904.

In place of using the word employe I am using the word seller.

Buyer and seller mean employer, employe and customer.

The words employer and employe do not wear well with me.

The so-called employer is a buyer, and the so-called employe is a seller of time, strength, skill, information.

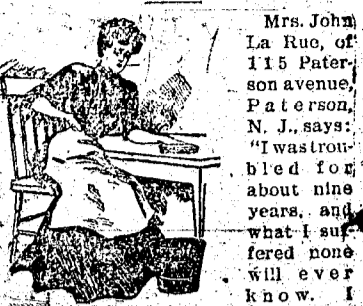
The one who does the work sells, just the same as the one who has the work done sells after it is done.

So my new statement is that my Arcadé Index library is a central bureau for the collection, exchange and promotion of information personally useful to the individual, either buyer or seller, in mechanical, commercial and professional lines.

The subjects are food, clothing, recreation, reliable health, accuracy, foresight, useful originality and agreeable disagreeing. The object of my plan is to reduce mutually expensive blunders, mistakes, errors and accidents.

The information has been and is being gathered by means of investigations, experiments, researches, consultations, interviews, observations, experiences and original study. It is for you personally.

## A WOMAN'S MISERY.



Mrs. John La Rue, of 115 Pater-son avenue, Paterson, N. J., says: "I was troubled for about nine years, and what I suffered none will ever know. I used about every known remedy that is said to be good for kidney complaint, but without deriving permanent relief. Often when alone in the house the backache has been so bad that it brought tears to my eyes. The pain at times was so intense that I was compelled to give up my household duties and lie down. There were headaches, dizziness and blood rushing to my head to cause bleeding at the nose. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills benefited me so much that I continued the treatment. The stinging pain in the small of my back, the rushes of blood to the head, and other symptoms disappeared."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Humility is the virtue all preach, none practice, and yet everybody is content to hear.—John Selden.

The rabbit may be timid, but no cook can make it quail.

Earliest Green Onions.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Crosse, Wis., always have something new, something valuable. This year they offer among their new money-making vegetables, an Earliest Green Eating Onion. It is a winner. Mr. Farmer and Gardener!

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c, and they will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow:

- 1,000 fine solid Cabbages.
- 2,000 delicious Carrots.
- 2,000 blanching, nutty Celery.
- 2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce.
- 1,000 splendid Onions.
- 1,000 rare, luscious Radishes.
- 1,000 glorious brilliant Flowers.

In all over 10,000 plants—this great offer is made to get you to test their warranted vegetable seeds and providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a package of the famous Berliner Cauliflower. (W. S. U.)

As a rule of life, one finds that the truth lies somewhere between first impressions and final decisions.

Fast Comfortable Ever Since.

After suffering 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 recommended remedy. J. M. L. Burgess, Washington, D. C. Sold by all Druggists.

## AUTHORS OUT OF DATE.

Many Writers the Present Generation Has Forgotten.

How long is it since Swift was one of the most popular writers in the English language? Say 150 years. Who now reads "Gulliver's Travels," or "The Examiner," or "Arguments Against Abolishing Christianity"? Who reads the works of Sir William Temple or of Lord Bolingbroke? Who reads "Pamela" and "Clarissa" and "Sir Charles Grandison"? Who reads "Tristram Shandy" or "Don Quixote"? Who reads "Tom Jones" or "The Adventures of a Guinea"? Who reads "Lavater's Physiognomy" or Addison's "Spectator"?—papers which for a long time amused and instructed the whole reading community of Great Britain.

## World's Coffee Plantations.

There are 49,000 coffee plantations in the world. The total annual production of coffee amounts to 21,500,000 bags, of an average weight of 134 pounds each, or 2,881,000,000 pounds. This production represents a total value of more than \$225,000,000 annually from more than 1,800,000,000 coffee trees in full bearing. The land used exceeds 3,600,000 acres. The value of the property is more than \$1,250,000,000. The industry gives employment to 2,220,000 men, women and children.

## WELL POSTED.

### A California Doctor With 40 Years' Experience.

"In my 40 years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Los Angeles physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people. I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use."

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee in place of coffee when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone."

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up gray matter and keep the brain in good working order."

"In addition to its wonderful effects as a brain and nerve food Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in perfect, healthy tone. I carry it with me when I travel, otherwise I am almost certain to have trouble with my stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong inforcements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world.

There's a reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



## Let me relieve you of those things.

"Here is another subject for consideration."

"He has made his will, and now he is writing. Writing what?"

"Apparently something of importance."

"Once, too, I heard the unmistakable sound of the tearing of paper. Was he dissatisfied with what he had written and tearing it up? Did he find the composition of the document difficult, and, if so, for whose eye was it intended, that so much time and trouble were lavished upon it?"

"If he is now occupied in writing letters of an undoubtedly private nature, shall I be intrusted with the task of carrying them to the post when completed? Or, if the work upon which he has been engaged is of some other description, what will become of it when finished and what will he do with the pieces of paper which he has torn up? Will they be committed to the flames, or simply to the waste paper basket?"

"Which," said the cook at dinner the next day, "ditchwater is the honily word as will eggpress the present company, no offense bein' meant and not hinsinyatin' nothink agin nobody, feelin's bein' things 'is is not to be kin-trolled by the best of us, and better be low in your mind than in your hidegins is my motto, but when it comes to not a word being spoke for five minits allowance for its being twenty-two minits fast by railway time, it do seem as someone oughter interfere in a friendly sort o' way."

"How much longer she would have rambled on in the same key it is impossible to say, and not another note been struck by the parlor maid, who remarked that "Miss Agnes hadn't seemed partic'lar choorful the last day or so."

The young man, Edwards, seemed as though his attention was arrested by this trivial remark and glanced across the table inquiringly.

"Yes," added the parlor maid, addressing herself to him, as she perceived that what she had said had, somehow or other, interested him. "I've caught her sighing to herself more than once lately, as though she'd something on her mind. P'raps—"

"A sudden inspiration," p'raps, as folks generally sighs a





### FIBROID TUMORS CURED.

**Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I can not sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spots for three years. My appetite is not good. I can not walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

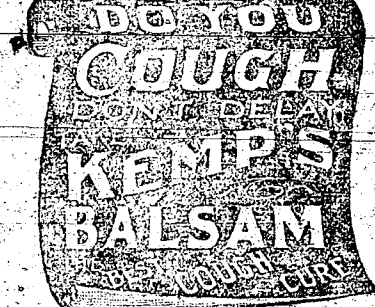
"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. Hayes, 252 Dudley St. (Roxbury), Boston, Mass.

### Mrs. Hayes' Second Letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Some time ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.

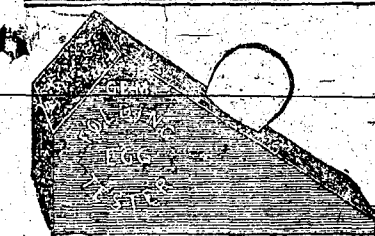
"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. Hayes, 252 Dudley St. (Roxbury), Boston, Mass. — \$2.00 for a trial of above letters proving genuineness cannot be produced.



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; small, 15 cents.

### An Egg Tester Free



Together with an incubator and brooder catalogue containing among other valuable and interesting information a colored plate, showing in sixteen views the development of the chick in its shell. Free by sending to:

**Geo. W. Stahl, Quincy, Ill.,** four cents to pay for postage and packing.

Manufactured with **Thompson's Eye Water** (sore eyes, use)

**\$50 PER WEEK** made by AGENTS selling **STEAM COOKERS** and other profitable **HOUSEHOLD COOKERY CO.** Buffalo, N.Y.

### MEXICAN Mustard Liniment

is a positive cure for Piles.

### CONSTIPATION

Don't you know that Dizziness, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Bad Breath result from Constipation?

### Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(LAXATIVE)

is the best remedy you can take to cure Constipation and Stomach Trouble. Try it today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

Most people think too lightly of a cough. It is a serious matter and needs prompt attention. Take

### Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

when the first sign of a cough or cold appears. It will cure you easily and quickly than later it will be harder to cure.

Prices: 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.

**WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR** CROUP, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. In time sold by druggists.

### ORIGINAL OF "PARADISE LOST."

Manuscript to be Auctioned in England in March.

One of the most valuable literary relics in England is to be auctioned off at Sotheby's in March, unless it can be secured during the interval for either the British Museum or the Bodleian Library. This is the original manuscript of the first book of Milton's "Paradise Lost," in eighteen small quarto leaves. As the poet had been blind for fourteen years when the epic was completed for the printer not a stroke from these closely written pages was from his hand, and the familiar tradition that he dictated the poem to one of his daughters is not confirmed by the penmanship, which is masculine in character. The alternative theory that the amanuensis was Milton's nephew, Edward Phillips, is hardly tenable, since the fact is not mentioned in the little volume of memoirs published by him in 1694. If Phillips had taken down the poem line by line he would probably have claimed the credit for it, as well as for suggesting alterations where the verses needed mending. While the identity of the amanuensis is a mystery, it cannot be doubted that this is the original copy filed at Stationers' Hall in 1667, and assigned to Samuel Simmons (or Symonds) in consideration of the sum of £5 in hand paid, another payment of £5 was made for a second edition, and Milton's widow assigned all her rights after his death for an additional sum of £8. The copyright was sold by the printer to Bradshaw Aylmer, a bookseller, who subsequently transferred it to Jacob Tonson, and three generations of Tonsons printed numerous editions of "Paradise Lost," and were enabled by profits in trade to buy an estate in Hertfordshire. The manuscript was preserved in the Tonson family as the proof of their right to publish as many editions of the poem as they pleased, and it is now in the possession of William Robert Baker, a great-grandson of Mary Tonson.

### Intuition at the Candy Counter.

The girl at the bonbon counter put up five large boxes of judiciously selected candy under the personal supervision of a nervous young man. He left a card for each of them, handed over a list of addresses for their delivery, paid his bill and walked out looking decidedly grim.

"Ought to bag a sweetheart out of that broadside," remarked the cashier.

"Guess again," said the salesgirl. "It's crumels to carcase that he has a sweetheart, and that he has quarreled with her; their first probably. He is sending that candy to his lady love's dearest friends, because he knows they will not fail to tell her about it."

"A candy counter is the barometer of the human heart to girls who can read it. When a young man buys a pound of candy, any old thing handy, without looking twice at it, his affections are not very deep set. When he begins to get particular in his selections Cupid is getting in his fine work. The lovers quarrel inevitably chide in such a reckless display as you saw just now. When the reconciliation takes place we shall have nothing in stock good enough for that fellow. When he's married he'll stop coming."

### That Double Chin.

To women who know the tragic moment in a woman's life, when the double chin makes its first unmistakable appearance, there is a world of paths in the story told by the Chicago Record-Herald, of a Western club woman who surprised her dearest (club) friend in tears over some photographic proofs.

"It's come! It's come!" was the non-explanatory exclamation finally forced from her, after she had hastily concealed the proofs. "I've been expecting it—and fighting against it—for years, and at last I must own myself beaten. 'I-I can't help crying,' and the handsome head went hopelessly, helplessly down."

"What on earth is it?" questioned the visitor, endeavoring to hear of she knew not what terrible calamity or sorrow. "What is it, dear?" Tell me at once," she added, imperatively, tearing hysterics from the distressed weeper, who was rapidly losing all remnants of her displaced self-control.

"My—my double chin!" came the sobbing answer. "I had my picture taken yesterday, and—and it shows in the proofs."

### Choice of a House Cat.

A good cat—the kind you want to have in the house, if any—will have a round, stubby pug nose, full, fat cheeks and upper lips, and a well-developed hump on the top of the head, between the ears, betokening good nature. A heavy ear that purrs a good deal is apt to be playful and good natured.

By all means to be avoided is a cat with thin sharp nose and twitching ears! It must be remembered, also, that a good mouser is not necessarily a gentle or desirable pet. Although any good cat will catch mice if she is not overfed, quick, full, expressive eyes generally betoken a good mouser.

The greatest mistake—and probably the most common one—in the care of domestic cats is overfeeding, particularly too much meat. In wild life the cat has exercise which enables her to digest her food. In the lazy house life the same full feeding leads to stomach troubles and to fits. Philadelphia Record.

### HORSE KNEW LAND WAS NEAR.

Animal's Instinct Better Than the Observation of Man.

When Thomas McGuinness, a well-known horseman of Philadelphia, went to Europe some time ago, he took a blooded horse with him. The animal was in a specially prepared stall on deck and enjoyed the trip despite the rough weather. When Mr. McGuinness thought land should soon be sighted, he asked the captain how far the ship was from the Irish coast. The commander of the steamer, in his usual gruff manner, replied: "Your horse will tell you; watch him."

The owner of the animal could not understand what the captain meant, and he was not particularly pleased with the answer. Finally, however, a couple of hours before land was observed, the horse, which was a magnificent bay, poked his head through the grating and, stretching his neck, whined loudly. "There you are," said the captain to Mr. McGuinness; "your horse smells the land."

The captain, in explaining the odd occurrence, said that the thoroughbred detected the odor from pasture lands that was wafted far seaward, and that horses on board ocean steamers always give the first signal when land is near.

### When All the World Was Sad.

"Was there ever a time in your life," a gushing young lady once asked a popular comedian, in tones of the tenderest sentiment, "when all the world appeared to you a dreary waste, when your heart sank as lead within you, when all the sweet springs of your life seemed turned to bitterness, when all light was dark and all friends false, and death seemed the greatest boon the gods could offer?" The actor took a mental but unessential journey into the realms of his past life and replied solemnly: "Indeed there was, and I can remember it as though it were yesterday. I was only 12 years of age at the time, and I resolved from that moment never to smoke another cigar until I was a man."

### The Octopus as Food.

The octopus is very largely used as an article of food in southern Italy. Its long tentacles are cut transverse, so that, when served at table, they have the appearance of rings. The fish when taken by day, are lured from the crevices of the rocks by a piece of red flannel at the end of a bamboo, which they attempt to grasp, and they are then speared with a trident. At night an iron cradle with a bright flame of resinous wood is fixed to the bows of the boat—this attracts the fish and leads him to his doom.

### Gratitude Well Expressed.

Sauit Ste. Marie Mich., Feb. 28.—Mr. C. L. Smith, painter and decorator, whose home is at 309 Anne street in this city, makes the following statement:

"I was laid up with some kind of pains. Some said it was Lumbago, others Sciatica, and others again Rheumatism. A few of my friends suggested that it was lead poison but whatever it was it gave me a great deal of pain. In fact, almost completely crippled me. I had to use two canes to walk about and ever then it was a very painful task.

"A friend advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and I began the treatment. After I had used the first box I was able to throw away one of the canes and was considerably improved. The second box straightened me up so that I could go about free from pain without any assistance and very soon after I was completely cured and well and happy without a pain or ache. Dodd's Kidney Pills seemed to go right to the spot in my case and they will always have my greatest praise."

"Don't pretend," people will cater you at it and think less of you. And they think little enough of you now."

### Arid Lands Made Fruitful.

Those parched, dry, arid plains of Arizona, Colorado, Idaho and other dry lands respond quickly and give a big yield when planted to Salzer's Speltz, Hanna Barley, Macaroni Wheat, 66-Day Earliest Oats, Billion Dollar Grass and Bromus Inermis. Above seem to flourish and laugh at droughts and arid soils.

Just send 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for their big catalog and farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

A woman who gushes over a man when he is tired and hungry is due for a term in a padded cell.

### How's This?

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDO, KISSAM & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Kidney and Bladder Cure.

If you hide your sins in the cellar they will be sure to make themselves known in the parlor.

Yessie and Rhoda, Dallas, Texas.—The two greatest fodder plants on earth, one good for 15 tons hay and the other 30 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.)

You don't need to treasure your sorrows; you will always find comfort when you need them.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2-oz. package, 5 cents.

# CAUGHT BY THE GRIP. RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



LA GRIPPE is epidemic catarrh. It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable.

Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip." Without intending to do so a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful grip had clutched us in its fatal clasp. Men, women, children,

Many men stick to a good thing with so much tenacity that it falls to pieces.

Many men stick to a good thing with so much tenacity that it falls to pieces.

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Many men stick to a good thing with so much tenacity that it falls to pieces.

Small towns and cities are caught in the beneficial grip of a terrible monster.

The following letters speak for themselves as to the efficacy of Pe-Ru-NA in cases of la grippe or its after effects.

After Effects of La Grippe Eradicated by Pe-Ru-NA.

Mrs. Fred Weinberger, Westford, Albany County, N. Y., writes:

"Several years ago I had an attack of la grippe which left my nerves in a prostrated condition. Then I had another attack of la grippe which left me worse. I had tried three good physicians

and was probably because they disfigure the face of making themselves disagreeable.

The darkening of the face in solution which is not yet understood, is said not to occur in air-tight vessels.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE, Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

He who bears false witness against his neighbor bears true witness against himself.

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Ripans Tablets are the best eye medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods, per package, than others.

Humility is the prelude to honor. When answering ads please mention this page.

Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue (Patented)

Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue

Directions for Use: Wiggle-Stick around in the water. Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue won't spill, break, freeze nor spit clothes. Costs 10c and equals 20c worth of any other bluing. If you are away from home send 10c for sample to THE LAUNDRY BLUE CO., 14 Michigan St., Chicago.

If to yourself some strength you'd take, Just start the day with Mapl-Flake.

ASK THE GROCER.

but all in vain. I gave Peruna a trial. In a short time I was feeling better and now I am as well as anyone."—Mrs. Fred Weinberger.

Hon. James R. Gull of Omaha. Hon. James R. Gull is one of the oldest and most esteemed men of Omaha, Neb. He has done much to make it a city serving on public boards a number of times. His endorsement of Peruna in the following words:

"I am 68 years old, am hale and hearty, and Peruna has helped me attain it. Two years ago I had la grippe—my life was despaired of. Peruna saved me."—J. R. Gull.

A Relative of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Silas S. Lincoln, who resides at 912 I Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., has the honor of being third cousin to Abraham Lincoln. He writes:

"I was afflicted with la grippe before using your medicine. Four years ago I began the use of Peruna, since which time I have not been troubled with that disease. I can now do as much work at my desk as I ever could in my life. I have gained more than ten pounds in weight."—S. S. Lincoln.

Pe-ru-na Not Only Cured La Grippe but Benefitted the Whole System. Miss Alice M. Dressler, 4918 N. Bryant Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"Last spring I suffered from the grippe and was partially cured but the bad after effects remained through the summer and somehow I did not get along as well before. One of my college friends who was visiting me asked me to try Peruna and I did so and found it all and more than I had expected. It not only cured up the catarrh but restored me to perfect health, built up the entire system and brought a happy feeling of buoyancy which I had not known for years."—Alice M. Dressler.

An Actress' Testimony. Miss Jean Cowgill, Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., is the leading lady with the Aubrey Stock Co. She writes the following:

"During the past winter of 1901, I suffered for several weeks from a severe attack of grippe, which left a serious and painful condition of the throat and head.

My friends suggested Peruna. As a last resort, after wasting much time and money on physicians, I tried the remedy faithfully, and in a few weeks was as well as ever."—Jean Cowgill.

A Southern Judge Cured. Judge Horatio J. Goss, Hartwell, Ga., writes:

"Some five or six years ago I had a very severe spell of grippe, which left me with systemic catarrh. A friend advised me to try your Peruna which I did, and was immediately benefited and cured. The third bottle completed the cure."—H. J. Goss.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, 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, O.

## \$500 REWARD

We cure CATARRH and WEAK LUNGS. Our reconstructive treatment is the only one that will. It brings good health and banishes disease. We guarantee to cure you or our treatment costs you nothing. OVER 70,000 PATIENTS CURED. Write for free booklet for booklet. The Wiseman Co., 1123 Broadway, New York.

## GAPSIGUM VASELINE

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 remedy are such that it will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache, ache 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 my preparations." Price 15 cents at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount in postage stamps will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

## Looking for a Home?

Then try not keep in view the fact that the farming lands of

Western Canada

are sufficient to support a population of 50,000,000 or over. The immigration for the past six years has been phenomenal.

FREE Homestead Lands easily accessible, while other lands may be purchased from Railway and Land Companies. The grain and grazing lands of Western Canada are the best on the continent, producing the best grain, and cattle feed on grass, stored ready for market. Markets, Schools, Railways and all other conditions make Western Canada an available spot for the settler.

Write to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, for a descriptive Atlas, and other information. Free information from Canadian Government Agents: M. V. McFinn, No. 6 Avenue, Greater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Lauer, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 7-1904.

# Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue

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Directions for Use: Wiggle-Stick around in the water. Wiggle-Stick Laundry Blue won't spill, break, freeze nor spit clothes. Costs 10c and equals 20c worth of any other bluing. If you are away from home send 10c for sample to THE LAUNDRY BLUE CO., 14 Michigan St., Chicago.

If to yourself some strength you'd take, Just start the day with Mapl-Flake.

# Mapl-Flake

Crisp flakes of the finest white wheat, flavored with pure maple-syrup. A food that is thoroughly steam cooked and ready to serve, and is enjoyed by every one because of its delicious flavor.

It is a significant fact, that in Battle Creek, where over 40 different kinds of cereal foods are manufactured, more Mapl-Flake is sold than all other foods combined.

ASK THE GROCER.

A Two (2) Cent Stamp will bring you one of our little "color barometers," by which you can foretell the changes in the weather. Also a little booklet telling many valuable things about Mapl-Flake.

HYGIENIC FOOD COMPANY, BATTLE CREEK. Factories at BATTLE CREEK, MICH., and BUFFALO, NEW YORK.



# BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy for stock. It puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them an occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pound air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROOSEVELT, Ga., Jan. 30, 1922.  
Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when we went into the medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking 20 per cent better.  
S. P. BROOKINGTON.

## Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills. Gently laxative; all vegetable. Sold for 60 years.

Want your moustache 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. L. P. East end of Stat.

## 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 my 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 he had done for him. I have more good than anything I have done for him."  
GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents

## Wm. Germond,

Tonsorial Artist

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

14 Loude Building East Jordan

## REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men will regain their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Loss of Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Loss of Power, Fading Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of sedentary or excessive indulgence, which undoes one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but it is great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption, based on having REVIVO in the home. It can be ordered in any quantity. Retail, \$3.00 per package, or six for \$15.00, with a post-free live written guarantee to cure or return the money. Write for details to: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO.,** Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

## FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

## CUPID AND THE COMET

By ANNA S. RICHARDSON

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It had been had enough, said the cowboys, to have Buena Vista county turned into a rendezvous for invalids in various stages of hay fever, bronchitis and consumption. It was an outrage to have one's favorite barroom remedied into a sanitarium, but it was less than the insult to have a twenty-five horsepower French racer flash long over roads and good roads, too long sacred to the festive cow-pony.

With Harvey Thatcher, owner of said racer, the good roads surrounding Fort Norton, the county seat of Buena Vista county, had been the main attraction. When his physicians had ordered Colorado air, Thatcher had stipulated that section of eastern Colorado where the roads would permit him to break the already brilliant record of the Comet. And so it happened that he and his machine, his valet and his chauffeur, were thrown in the teeth of the cowboy element, even as the latter had worried the respectable faction among the early citizens of Fort Norton.

The cowboys had barely become accustomed to the presence of the Comet in their midst and had decided that it might prove dangerous to shoot up a gasoline engine when there arose fresh cause for dissatisfaction. Nan Beesee took to riding in the Comet. And Nan was the prettiest girl in Buena Vista county, or all the adjoining counties for that matter. She had been the toast of every camp on the range, the belle at every ball, the queen of every county fair tournament in which the cowboys had fought for honors after their own peculiar fashion. Her favors had been evenly distributed, and her devotion had gone to her, worthless father, who ran the one shoe shop of which Fort Norton could boast. A dilapidated, evil smelling den he kept at the end of the street leading north from the postoffice, but the three rooms behind the shop were as fresh and sweet as Nan's stout apron and sunshiny nature could keep them.

There were men, dozens of them, in Buena Vista county who would have

back to town at a slow pace, with Ben trying to keep his astonished pony within talking distance of the machine. Parties who had witnessed the scene reported it variously. Some said that Ben appeared to enjoy the proceeding, some too fool he, while others maintained that he was berating Nan for unfaithfulness, even in the presence of his rival.

But Ben's love affair was utterly forgotten in the face of more momentous events which came with the roundup. The H. O. Cattle company, with which Ben had worked before branching out for himself, discovered what it chose to designate as a shortage in H. O. calves and a corresponding and suspicious increase in calves with the Heth brand. The H. O. brand was a bar with a Q on the end. The Heth brand was a dumbbell. Rumor—and rumor in Buena Vista county is an ugly customer—declared that it was easy to change the bar-O to the dumbbell. The air around Fort Norton became rife with things other than mere rumors, including some very bad whisky. And justice, as drink-crazed cow-punchers sometimes see it, works with appalling suddenness.

Rumors travel faster than half drunk cow-punchers who stop at each saloon to drown their throats in bad whisky, and a twenty-five horsepower machine will travel faster than either. That was why the mob that had started out to hang Ben Heth as a sort of climax for the annual roundup came upon the Comet. Its owner, his valet and his chauffeur, two miles beyond Heth's ranch. They were still hunting for Heth, after having razed his ranch cabin. The Comet was piled high with luggage, a couple of dress suits cases showing above the boxes, and rubber blankets, which filled in the body of the machine. Thatcher explained in a casual way that he was trying some new roads and might be gone a week or more. The cowboys sent him on his way with a volley of shots. They were bent on more serious work.

The Comet shot along the country road, through the soft twilight and the limpid moonlight, straight across the state line into Nebraska. At precisely the same time the Overland limited was carrying a white fated but determined gopher the same state line.

Thatcher insisted upon giving away the bride and receiving the first kiss after the ceremony. He said it was due for excess baggage on the best run the Comet had ever made. "Then the great red machine, its owner, his chauffeur and his valet rolled back to Fort Norton without the impressively array of luggage, and Harvey Thatcher, tenderfoot from New York, announced that when a certain bunch of unmitigated fools had finished their ghastly spree and had recounted their blankety blank calyx to the bride and groom would come back to Fort Norton, at which time the damages claimed by said groom for injury done his property and his reputation would be paid or the sheriff of Buena Vista county and one Harvey Thatcher, Esq., would know the reason why, whereupon said Harvey Thatcher promptly rose in the estimation of the cowboy element, and his horseless vehicle was forgiven him.

What We Find in Old Schoolbooks. Along with the writing in old schoolbooks there is more or less drawing. The very early books sometimes have fine leaf sketches of Indians and log-houses. The later books, says Leslie's Monthly, have houses of more modern sort, and you find rude drawings of steamboats, horses, birds, flowers, faces and the like. Often a penny or other coin was slipped under the fly leaf and the surface of the paper covering the coin was rubbed with a piece of lead from the schoolboy's pocket or the blunt end of a pencil.

The children had numerous methods for defacing their schoolbooks, and they also had certain devices for keeping them in good order. Many of the older books are protected by an outer cover of sheepskin neatly folded in at the edges and sewed in place with homespun tow. After 1825 this outer covering was apt to be calico, and sometimes there were the strings attached to the sides. The girls were addicted to the use of a "thumb paper" folded and slipped in where the thumb rested when the book was in use.



## PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903. Trains leave Bellaire as follows: For Traverse City, 10:19 a. m. and 3:57 p. m. For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West, 10:19 a. m. and 3:57 p. m. For Saginaw and Detroit, 10:19 a. m. and 3:57 p. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey, 7:29 p. m., and 7:39 p. m. H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent. F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

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- Mississippi Rose March
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Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

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