

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1904.

No. 3

## Congressman Darragh Practically Nominated

The Republican Congressional Convention for the 11th District has been called to be held at Clare, on Tuesday, May 3rd. The convention is little less than four weeks distant, and the three candidates now in the field will put in the time to the best advantage. In all probability Mr. Darragh will go into the convention with strength enough back of him to place him in nomination on the first or second ballot, as he already has over half of the required 46 votes necessary to a choice. Isabella's first gun of the campaign in the 11th district of 10 Darragh votes last week, was a good starter, to be followed by 15 more from his own county of Grand, making him 25.



Then will follow in close succession Charlevoix's 6, Mecosta's 9, Oshtemo's 7, Clare's 4, and Missaukee's 4; in all a grand total of 55. This will give Mr. Darragh the nomination without any further votes, and it is safe to say that Antrim will throw their vote to him. Lowry will have his 15 from Montcalm and Mr. Covell will probably get a few of the remaining counties.

But above all the consummation for which all should hope is that there shall be no politics unbecoming the dignity of a congressman. If this principle is adhered to the nominee of the Convention is bound to be a man capable of representing the district in Congress.

See the call for Convention, elsewhere.

## Republican Co. Convention

A Republican County Convention for the County of Charlevoix will be held at the Opera house in the Village of Boyne City on Friday the 29th day of April A. D. 1904, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. for the following purpose:

1st. To elect six delegates to attend the Republican State Convention at Grand Rapids May 18th, 1904, which will select delegates at large to the Republican National Convention.

2nd. To select six delegates to the 11th District Congressional Convention at Clare, May 3rd, 1904, which will nominate a Congressman for the Eleventh Congressional District and select district delegates to the Republican National Convention.

The several Townships will be entitled to representation as follows:

Bay, 2	Marion, 2
Boyer Valley, 5	Melrose, 3
Chandler, 2	Norwood, 3
Charlevoix, 11	Peaine, 1
Evetine, 4	St. James, 2
Evangeline, 9	South Arm, 12
Hayes, 3	Wilson, 4
	Hudson, 1

Frank A. Kenyon, Sec'y Co. Com.  
William J. Pearson, Ch'm Co. Com.

## "Down Mobile" April 13th

Lincoln J. Carter's interesting "Drama "Down Mobile" which comes to the Loveday Opera House on Wednesday night next week, tells a strong dramatic story, in which there is running a delightful thread of love and considerable heart interest. The four acts, showing Sunnyside mansion, negro quarters, the Dismal Swamp and cotton mills, are superb stage paintings. The fire scene is an interesting, exciting episode and holds the attention of everyone. The plot hinges upon the real identity and ancestry of the heroine, Josephine Egerly, orphan daughter of the wealthy planter, whom the heavy man tries to prove in the pathos, humor and krew wit, and through it all runs a beautiful romance in which the hero and heroine figure conspicuously. The cast is in the hands of some notable players who throw themselves heart and soul into their respective parts.

## San Jose

### Scale Pest.

Prof. Taft Urges Farmers To Watch For It.

Infected Trees Should Be Destroyed

Gives Fruit Growers Method of Treatment.

Formula for the Noted California Wash.

The following paper on San Jose scale and its treatment has just been sent out by Prof. L. R. Taft, superintendent of the horticultural department of the Agricultural college:

"While it is by no means generally distributed, the San Jose scale has been found at various points in Michigan, and unless prompt measures are taken to check its spread serious loss and enormous expense to the fruit growers will certainly result. It will seriously injure a tree in from two to five years and kill the largest apple trees in from five to seven years. While its spread from orchard to orchard is gradual, it multiplies very rapidly and in two years after its appearance upon a tree, the branches often become thickly encrusted. A serious difficulty in controlling this insect comes from the fact that few fruit growers seem able to notice the presence of the scale until much harm has been done. On this account, it often happens that the trees in an entire neighborhood may become infested and perhaps destroyed before the real cause of the trouble is known.

"Every fruit grower and the man who may have but a single tree should carefully examine the branches and if he finds upon them anything that can possibly be a scale should forward a piece of bark or one of the twigs, supposed to be infested, to Prof. L. R. Taft, Agricultural College, Mich., who will be glad to examine it, report the nature of the insect and furnish a remedy, if possible.

"At this season of the year the undeveloped San Jose scales, the ones most commonly found in the spring are black in color and about the size of an ordinary pinhead. They are round, considerably flattened and can be distinguished from other similar scales by having a shallow groove forming a sort of nipple in the center. These scales differ from the European fruit scale, in being of a black color at this point, while the European scale has an orange colored spot inside the groove. The latter is also somewhat larger, lighter in color and generally ovate in form. The adult San Jose scale takes on a light brown color and after it has encrusted a branch gives it a grayish appearance.

"The San Jose scale is more to be feared than other species from the fact that in this climate three broods are produced in one season and several million scales may be developed in one year as the progeny of a single female scale. They do not only suck the sap from the branches, but seem to induce a sort of fermentation. Upon the fruit as well as upon light colored branches their presence can often be readily detected by red spots in the center of which one or more of the scales can generally be found. This scale attacks all of our fruits, except the strawberry, although it does little harm to the sour cherry. While some varieties, the Kieffer pear for instance, are less injured than others, none are entirely exempt.

"When nursery trees are purchased they should be fumigated with hydrocyanic acid gas, or dipped in a wash of sulphur and lime prepared as directed below. If the scale appears in an orchard, it will often be cheapest to destroy the trees especially if old or of poor varieties, and the same is true in sections where it has not previously been found, if it is reasonably certain that the scale is confined to a few trees. In case the trees are to be saved, they should be thoroughly pruned, removing all surplus branches and cutting back the others severely.

"The most effectual remedy for the San Jose scale is what is known as the California wash, composed of lime, sulphur and salt. To prepare it take two gallons of boiling water and add 15 pounds of sulphur, stirring it so as to make a paste. Then place 25 pounds of strong lime in a barrel or kettle, pour on 10 gallons of boiling water and add the sulphur paste. Keep well stirred until the lime is slacked and boil for one hour either

in the kettle or with a steam boiler. The latter should be used when there is a large amount of spraying to be done. After boiling for one hour add eight pounds of salt and continue the boiling for 15 to 30 minutes. Strain and dilute with warm water to 50 gallons. Apply thoroughly to all trees supposed to be infested and in order to make a good job go over the trees again after the wind has changed. Other remedies are recommended some times, but this is the most effectual.

**MANAGER WANTED.**  
Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of solid financial standing. \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Address Manager, 810 Como Block, Chicago, Illinois.  
Old papers for sale at this office.

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Because none of the poisonous fluids pass through the pumps, but leave the tank direct under a continuous air pressure.  
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All the latest fads as well as the straight combinations.

Yours for Wall Paper,

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A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

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Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Accorinas, German Accordions, Violin Boxes and Bows, Guitar Cases, and Strings for all instruments. Repairs for same always kept on hand.

I will furnish anything known in music not kept in stock at ten per cent. above cost. Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing a specialty.

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Are Superior Groceries.

We are constantly adding new goods to our stock and are making prices satisfactory to all fully appreciating the extensive business diverted to us. We pride ourselves in keeping our stock fresh by selling at small profits and quick sales. Come and see us, we are sure to please you on quality, price and treatment.

Crockery Lamps Glassware  
A complete and up-to-date stock in every line. If you don't see what you want, ask for it at

WILL RICHARDSON'S

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# BOOSINGER BROS.

Shoe Talk Interlaced With a Little Worldly Wisdom.

America leads the Shoe fashions of the world. The leading styles originate in such factories as

The Pingree Co.'s and Rindge & Co.'s

These are two largest Shoe manufacturing concerns in Michigan. There is a great difference between wholesale and retail prices in Shoes. You only pay one profit on Shoes made in these great Shoe factories. They are sold direct through our store—as their agents. The result is you get better Shoes for the price than you could possibly get in any other way.



The Pingree Shoes at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4 has by their excellent style easy-fitting and superior wearing qualities achieved a wonderful sale—and this popularity is fully deserved. Infinite care is taken with every pair of Pingree or Rindge Shoes from buying of the leather to the last finishing touches.  
Do you want the best the most stylish the most popular shoes?—Then buy the Pingree or Rindge—shoes for cold rainy weather, shoes for warm sunny days, shoes for dress up wear.  
The price is with in your reach \$2.50 to \$5.00.

P. S. New, Smart Hats, all the newest shapes off the latest blocks \$1.50 to \$3.00.

Quality First of All—Our Motto.

# BOOSINGER BROS.





G. A. Lisk, Publisher

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

Denmark is ready for war. The whereabouts of her fleet is not mentioned.

It will require several years for Colombia to make a thorough job of kicking itself.

You don't hear much from Galveston these days. This means that Galveston is too busy to talk.

Some war correspondents are wonders when it comes to predicting a battle after it has happened.

Japan has attracted the favorable notice of Kentucky by paying an American whisky claim of \$115,000.

Don Jaime, the Spanish pretender, has joined the Russians; that was better luck than the Japanese had hoped for.

A London journal has prepared what appears to be a trustworthy list of the ten least bad novels published in 1903.

A Princeton professor has discovered a new chemical combination which he calls trisulphoxyarsenic. It looks dangerous.

It makes a woman furious to have her husband treasure an old pipe as if it were the first pair of shoes the baby ever wore.

Prof. Loeb has created a new species of sea animal, but unfortunately it will not take the place of the disappearing lobster.

A Toledo contemporary speaks of a woman as the heroine of three divorces. They have a queer idea of heroism in Toledo.

A lady once asked a librarian for a copy of "The Whole Duty of Man." She said she had a husband who certainly ought to read it.

The senators of the United States are evidently pleased with their new chaplain. They have raised his salary from \$900 to \$1,000 a year.

It is hard to tell which is in greater demand, the Georgia girl or the Georgia peach. It is a question of peaches, though, either way you take it.

Some German scientist claims to have discovered a way to make ordinary water burn like kerosene. Only a very smart man can set a river on fire.

Mr. Schwab is reported to have broken the bank at Monte Carlo. Mr. Schwab sometimes gives the intended victim a fair chance to get the money.

The Connecticut farmer who is boasting of having bones of steel need not get so gay about it. All the girls have had them ever since whalebone became scarce.

Secretary Taft says there is a fine chance for young men to make fortunes in the Philippines. Go to the far East, young man, and grow up with the islands.

The city of Boston will spend \$2,624,748 for her public schools this year. That is one of the reasons why Boston maintains her reputation as the home of culture.

A woman on her way to church in New York was struck by an automobile and instantly killed. This will furnish some other people with a good excuse for staying at home.

Radium has been reduced in price from \$5,000,000 a pound to \$2,500,000 a pound. Possibly, it may be procured at even a more reasonable price than that if taken in ton lots.

A Philadelphia waiter who inherited a million dollars a few years ago is working right along as if nothing had happened. What is a mere million to a waiter who has a good "tip" route?

A Chicago professor has the petrified form of a fish sixteen feet long. It will be recognized at once by many truthful anglers as the one that got away when they were about to haul it into the boat.

King Edward had a fall the other day and scraped his shin, but considering that it enabled him to get his name in the papers in spite of the press of war news perhaps he does not regret the accident.

The girls at a Massachusetts college slid down hill on dustpans recently, and the faculty is wondering what to do about it. One would think the sensible remedy would be to invest in a lot of sleds and toboggans.

The five frogs that were found alive by a Connecticut taxidermist in the crop of a loon that he had shot, and that hopped off gaily when they were released, must have felt more or less the way Jonah did when he quit the whale.

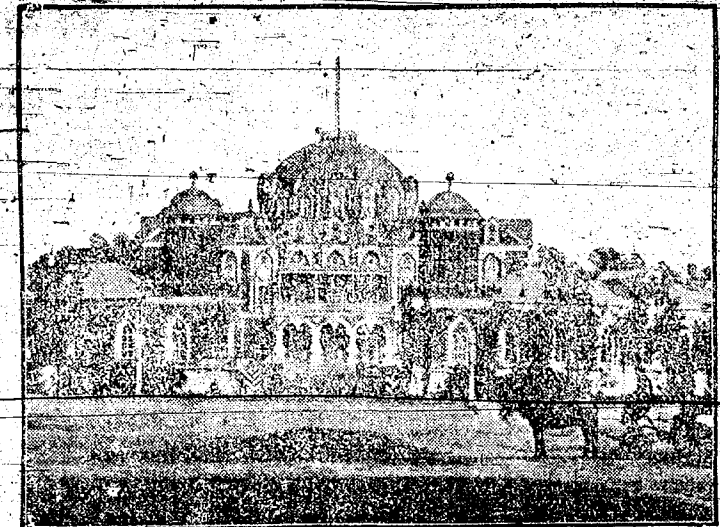
Arizona and New Mexico, which congress is willing to admit to statehood only as one state, are still protesting that they hate and despise each other. They may as well get married, however, and then fight it like other couples.

IN RUSSIA'S CAPITAL

SCENES ON THE STREETS OF ST. PETERSBURG.

Costumes of All Descriptions to Be Seen on Every Hand—Church Pavements—All Life in the Great City—Priceless Treasures on Public View.

(Special Correspondence.) Your first surprise when you meet Russia's "Window toward Europe," as Peter the Great called his new city of St. Petersburg, is to see the glitter in it. The turnip-shaped towers rising above the other buildings of the flat, wide town on the Neva shine with gold, burnished as no gilding of ours ever is, and you suddenly realize that you are facing something which is different not only from anything in America, but from anything in the



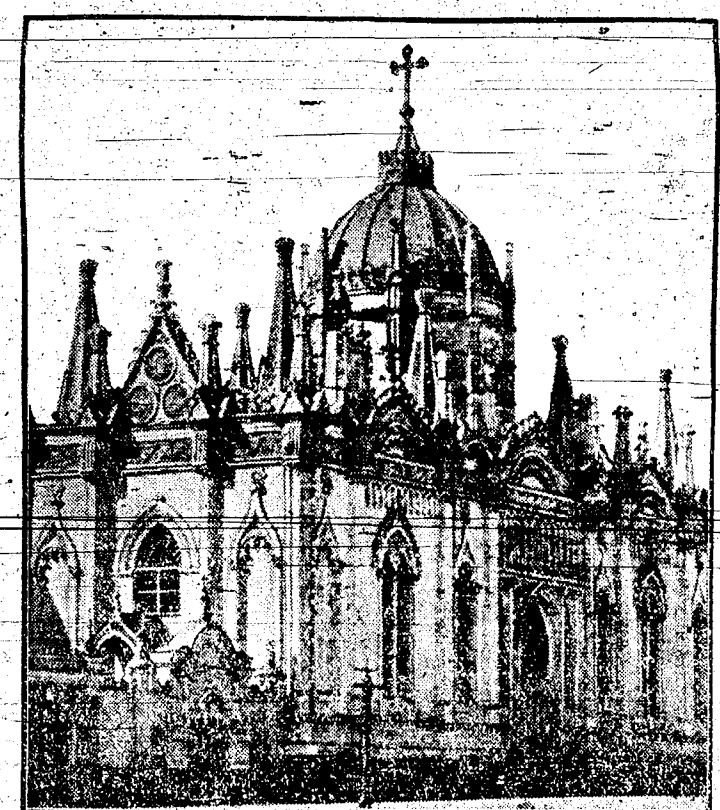
Palace of Russian Nobles.

lands of our kindred across the Atlantic.

The people in St. Petersburg seem to move quickly, like the carriages, and no sort of costume occasions an instant's wonder in any one; priests with long hair and robes, monks with black veils hanging at the back of their tall head coverings, Cossacks with astrakhan bands about their close caps, Turks in their fez, women in brilliant yellow dresses, with purple handkerchiefs on their heads, working in red blouses, generally with waistcoats worn over them which come but a short way down the length; Englishmen in silk hats, soldiers in white blouses, officers in long pale gray coats—no one of them surprises any of the rest.

Feast days occur very often in the Russian calendar, so there are frequent opportunities for rest among the people, though men may work on such days if they choose receiving double wages. On one such occasion I saw bricks being carried up to a building in process of construction a little way above and back from the street. A narrow footpath had been made, doubling on itself and winding upward to the place where the bricks were to be deposited until needed. Small wheelbarrows, very flat at the top, and in which but few bricks could be carried, were the vehicles of this transportation, and it looked to an American singularly antiquated to see the intellectual little objects, endlessly filing past him.

The wages of men doing work of this kind is very small, less than 50 cents a day in our money, my guide told me, but their usual food is black bread and cabbage, with a liquor made from sour bread, except on Sundays and holidays, when their fare is somewhat better. Their digestion,



Typical Russian Church.

however, appears to be excellent, for as they walk along the street I have often seen men and women eating as a fruit, and with evident relish, cucumbers, skin and all. When I asked if it did not make them ill to do so I was told, with a pitying smile, "Certainly not. Why should it?"

One day I saw several infants baptized in the church, none of them over five days old. Warm water was poured into the font and the priest took two children from the woman who had brought it and who slipped the bann-

ket from it as she gave it to him. He gently immersed it three times, sparing its small dark face and head, over which he passed water three times by taking up a little in his hand.

The god-mother and god-father, in every case stood by, each holding a candle, one a girl of perhaps 8 years being the very prettiest child I had seen in a long time. She can never even if she should wish it, marry the shy boy whose candle flared beside hers that day. The Greek church does not allow two who have stood together in that relation toward any child ever to be husband and wife.

The church pervades all life in St. Petersburg. It is not only to be found in the vast Cathedral of St. Isaac, where I stood at dusk among the throng on a Saturday evening, when the Russian Sunday begins, and heard the voices of the choir I could not see, roll, unaccompanied by any instrument, around the spaces over-



Head of a Russian Noble.

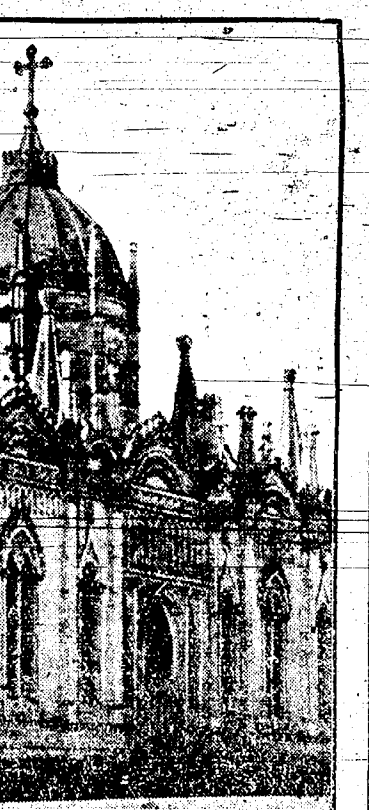
head, while now and then figures standing beside me dropped upon their knees and bent their foreheads to the floor, not all together at any time, but evidently when each felt moved to do so.

The universality of the church is made more prominent still in the streets, where even in the busiest business centers a little niche in a wall with its picture of the Madonna and child reminds the hurrying crowd not to forget what St. Isaac's had enforced. Every man and boy lifts his hat as he passes the place, the officer in his uniform, the horse-car driver, the bicycle rider, the newsboy, not one omits the act, and all the women cross themselves.

In every Russian house, no matter how poor, a picture of Mother and Child is hung in the "sacred corner" of each room, that spot upon which the eye of him who enters shall first rest. In the churches the congregations stand, except a few feeble folk who literally go to the wall—whence the expression—where there are usually some seats. Rich and poor stand side by side, and follow one another in kissing the sacred pictures on the walls after service is over.

From the Czar to his meanest subject the church is one of the chief elements in their daily lives. The splendor of colors in the Greek church, its wealth of jewels and of vestments in silver and gold is beyond all words.

In the Alexander Palace and galleries, in the Hermitage, where the treasures are beyond price, into the Winter Palace of the Emperor, even into the bedroom and library from which Alexander II, who freed the serfs, went out to his death by that second bomb thrown at him as he knelt with the head of the dying Cos-



The Czar as a Composer.

It has long been known that the czar possessed a very pretty musical gift, and his majesty has recently essayed his power as a composer of music to his own verses. In these verses the predominant note is one of religion. They extol the glories of the Orthodox church and its saints, and extol the virtue of Christian self-sacrifice and renunciation of worldly goods and prosperity.

TREES WERE WELL NAMED.

Called "Royal" Palms Because of Their Uselessness.

Prof. Martin G. Brumbaugh, ex-commissioner of education in Porto Rico, is a democrat of the democrats, and therefore delights in this story: "About a week after I arrived in Porto Rico," said he, "I took a trip along the beautiful military road from San Juan into the interior of the island. The tropical vegetation was luxuriant and my attention was drawn most particularly to some tall trees with slender stems and flowering stalks that grew along the road in the greatest profusion.

"What kind of trees are those?" I asked an army man who accompanied me.

"Those are royal palms."

"And why do you call them royal palms?"

"Well, you see, all the rest of the trees down here are good for something, but as these just stand around and look pretty, and are otherwise absolutely useless, the title 'royal' seems to fit 'em exactly."—New York Times.

The Original Skeptic.

"Jonah," said his wife, "you've been away three days and three nights. Give an account of yourself. Where have you been?"

"I've been on a whaling trip," said Jonah.

"Don't tell me any fish stories. I want the truth—the bitter truth," his wife said sternly.

"That's right, my dear. I was swallowed by a whale, and just have been released after serving a three days' sentence.

"I don't believe any such nonsense. Why should a whale swallow you? You don't look good enough to eat."

"I can't help that, it's a fact. If you had only been on hand with your X-rays you could have seen me in that fishy prison."

"Jonah, you weren't swallowed by a whale. You've been out swallowing things yourself, and you know it. That will do. No more lies, please."

And then Jonah stopped talking, because he knew that Mrs. J. wouldn't believe his tale, even if she afterward read it in the Bible.

He Knew They'd Fit.

"A friend of mine down south," said Congressman John Sharp Williams, "included in the luxury of a negro valet or body servant, as we call them. This friend, in a riot of extravagance, one day bought a pair of loud-checked trousers. His valet envied them and wanted them. They did not seem to be coming his way fast enough and he threw some grease on them."

"Charley," said my friend, "take these trousers and clean them. There's a grease spot on them."

"Charley took the trousers, didn't do a thing to them, and brought them back in half a day. 'Deed, boss,' he said, 'I can't get that grease out.'"

"Did you scrub them well?"

"Yes, sah."

"Did you try a hot iron and a piece of brown paper?"

"Yes, sah."

"Did you try ammonia?"

"No, sah. I ain't gone tried 'em on me yet, but I knows they'll fit me."

Immense California Grapevine.

The largest grapevine in the world is growing in the Carpinteria Valley, twelve miles east of Santa Barbara, Cal., and is called La Para Grande. It was started from a cutting six one years ago by a Spanish woman, Dona Ayala. It is eight feet four inches in circumference at its base, and one of the horizontal branches measures more than three feet in circumference. The trellis covers about a third of an acre and sixty heavy posts support it. The vine produces as many as 5,000 bunches annually at a conservative estimate, and in good years many clusters measure twelve to fifteen inches in length and weigh six to eight pounds. Its owner estimates that in 1895 the vine yielded ten tons of grapes.

Navies of the World.

Of vessels, battleships, cruisers and scouts of over 1,000 tons, now in commission in the world's navies, Great Britain has 201, aggregating 1,516,000 tons displacement; France, 96, aggregating 576,000 tons displacement; Germany, 73, aggregating 388,000 tons; Russia 43, aggregating 315,000 tons; United States 35, aggregating 295,000 tons; Italy, 38, aggregating 295,000 tons; Japan 31, aggregating 206,000 tons. But, if the naval vessels now in course of building in the world's shipyards were completed, the tonnage of the United States would be more than doubled, and she would occupy third place instead of fifth, with France set off second, and with England's power or only three times as great as ours.

Caught.

A little while I said I'd stay. When on that frosty winter day She asked me in, all fancy free, I felt she'd set her cap at me. But who avoids love's potent sway?

We sat before the embers' ray, And talked, while hours passed away; And, gazing, only seemed to be A little while.

'Twas thus she lured me on to say The faithful words, 'forget them?' Nay, I said, 'I'll never forget them; And so 'tis only right that she Should practice in her woman's way A little while.'—Francis H. Lee.

The Czar as a Composer.

It has long been known that the czar possessed a very pretty musical gift, and his majesty has recently essayed his power as a composer of music to his own verses. In these verses the predominant note is one of religion. They extol the glories of the Orthodox church and its saints, and extol the virtue of Christian self-sacrifice and renunciation of worldly goods and prosperity.

CHARM OF FLORENCE

NATURE AND ART COMBINE IN SPLENDID BEAUTY.

Italian City Teems With Masterpieces of Architects, Sculptors and Painters—Genius of Michael Angelo More Than Any Other Man's Is in Evidence.

(Special Correspondence.)

The charms of Florence in the eyes of the stranger, and of those of the sojourner in Italy, are without end. A recent writer trying to describe what rendered Florence supreme in the line of beauty as compared with other places, says: "It is that in it you can entwine your thoughts with art in gal-



Old Well and Monks.

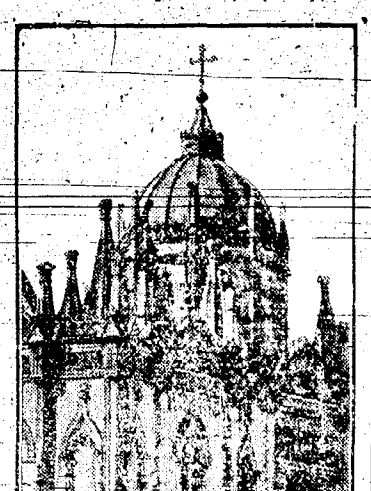
eries rather than with nature in the fields." And what renders it so worthy of praise is that nature and art, God's works and man's, the past and the present, are here together, all within sight, nay, within touch. Such are the motives that lead one who, knowing Florence well, admires it above other cities. In the very midst of the busiest street in the city, which I suppose, the Via Calzaioli—the "stocking-makers' street"—where the crowds press both ways, from the Duomo to the Signoria, and from the Signoria to the Duomo, you have but to look beyond the end of the street toward the Duomo to see the high and distant Fiesole, white and shining against the vines and trees that clothe the hill to the very summit.

Nature in all its charm and rich suggestions of exquisite landscape, and rare views over fertile plains, and rich harvests and villages, now that the golden wine mouth-witnesses the bringing in of the grapes, lies before the eye of the spectator. At his side, rubbed up against by the people coming and going, is one of the grandest combinations of the architectural and sculptural arts to be met with in this land of art, the quaint formed church of San Michele.

Here also, at the corner of this street and the Calzaioli square, one of the prettiest and finest bits of early Florentine architecture—the Loggia del Bigallo—gladdens the eyes. Andrea Orcagna, the architect and painter, was the builder of it, and here it stands, over against the Baptistery and opposite Giotto's Tower, and the marble wonder of the Duomo, and still it is not out of place—rather its exquisite charm is rendered more conspicuous by their vicinity.

Turning to the other side of the city the eye rests with pleasure on the hill of San Miniato, with its cypresses around it, suggestive of the graves within its walls. Looking south from Lung'Arno, the eye is gratified by the noble marble facade of the Church of San Miniato, with its windows of flaming alabaster. The fortresslike building beside it takes the mind back to a troublous time in the story of Florence, when this height was considered a point of vantage, and where Michael Angelo designed and labored at the fortifications raised upon it, and which were deemed necessary for the protection of the city on this side.

You come across the memory of this man "of four souls," as he has been described, from the fact that he was painter, poet, architect and sculptor in several parts of the city, but



Cathedral Tower.

nowhere are you brought into such close relationship or such near and touching association, as in his house in the Via Ghibellina. Above the arched entrance the sign of the master is seen—a bronze bust of him inserted in a circular niche. A

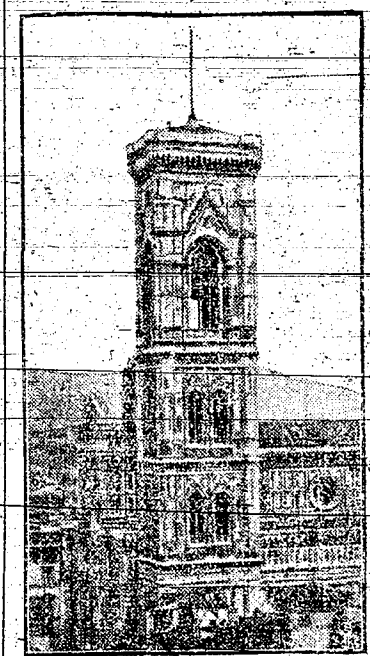
tiny courtyard within contains fragments of scull-pure arranged around its walls, and in front of you, as you enter, a large eagle with outspread wings, carved in "pietra serena," that grayish-brown stone so common in Florence, is seen on the wall, and above it the glorious and proud lines from Dante, "Who above the others, like an eagle soars!"

It is in one of the Fra Vincenzo Marchese's works that the statement is made that the Dominican church of Santa Maria Novella was also used as a place in which Dante's "Divina Commedia" was expounded in the ages called dark. Dante, like Michael Angelo, is all over the place. This church of the Badia shares with the Baptistery and San Miniato the distinction of being the only Florentine churches mentioned by Dante. On the ground, near the "Gates of Paradise" of the Baptistery, a marble slab has recently been inserted bearing Dante's simple descriptive phrase concerning this church: "Il mio bel San Giovanni." On the facade of the Badia the marble slab bearing the verses in which he refers to it is inserted.

When you turn away from the memorials of Dante that meet you so frequently, your wandering eyes can scarcely help resting on some lovely work of painting or sculpture, or that glazed terra cotta associated with the names of the Della Robbia's.

Above one of the entrances to the hospital or refuge of the founding children—innocents, they kindly term them here—is a particularly beautiful Annunciation, the work of Andrea della Robbia.

And many such works are to be met with in Florence. Every visitor to this city has seen the medallions that form so conspicuous a feature in the "Innocenti," each with its little white swaddled baby on a blue background looking out so wistfully at you as if inviting your compassion and charity. Everywhere you wander in and about this city of great names and noble art, something grand appeals to you. In the cemetery of non-Catholics, an inclosed space high above the surrounding roads, names that have left profound memory in the minds of English speaking people, speak to you from the monuments of the dead. Perhaps the most renowned of all is that expressed by the initials E. B. B. of a great renaissance sarcophagus supported on six squat Corinthian pillars.



Campanile.

The letters mentioned, and the date, 1381, tell the present generation that here lies the remains of the greatest poetess of the thirteenth century, Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

And the memory of another notably intellectual woman employing the English language as her vehicle of expression comes to you as you look from the arches on the old bridge of Florence down to the river below and to the banks on the left side. This is George Eliot, whose tale of "Romola," with its scenes laid in Florence and its immediate vicinity, has almost assumed in the mind of readers the dignity of history, and the places mentioned in it are visited by those who have read it before or after coming here, as if they had been made memorable by the deeds of real living beings.

Here at the left of the bridge, with its quaint house—a survival, with that of the Rialto at Venice—of this old habit of inhabited bridges—is the spot where the body of the half-dead Tito Metema was cast up, and where his abandoned father found him.

A Railroad Beauty.

A railroad company that spends large sums in illustrated advertising has in its employ, on the regular salary list, one of the daintiest, sweetest, loveliest divinities ever seen. Her duty is to look pretty in front of a camera, habited in fine feathers and possessed of the grand air. All the traveling and most of the stay-at-home world know her from her pictures. A little while ago she sat in a box in a New Haven theater and was quickly recognized by the audience, who temporarily stopped the play to give her long, loud and continued applause. The other day she wrote to the company: "I need a new white dress for next summer; indeed, a complete outfit, if I am to look presentable." "What does this 'complete outfit' cost?" the general passenger agent asked his publicity man. "Oh, about \$300," replied Sir Publicity. "Holy Jupiter, \$350! My wife can't afford to wear such clothes, but—but I suppose Miss — must have 'em. Tell her to go ahead and send in the bill."—New York Press.



### A TALE WITH A MORAL.

'Twas a gloomy glade mid the lowering shade  
Of a forest dank and dark;  
And every decent creature slept,  
For the gray of dawn had scarcely crept  
O'er the morning sky. But hark—  
Amid the silence there may be heard  
The drowsy chirp of the Early Bird.

Lo, a twig that lies beneath his eyes  
Or a sudden appears to squirm;  
And there comes from under his very feet  
A faint but sound that I can't repeat—  
The voice of the Early Worm!  
And the glade is stiller than still can be,  
I thought of the coming tragedy.

"It is up to me," sobbed the worm, "to  
fly."  
"Were I not such a sleepy thing,"  
But the bird was wobbly on his feet,  
"I am far too drowsy," he sighed, "to  
eat."  
And his head fell under his wings,  
And sweetly mingled, there soon were  
heard  
The snores of the worm and the early  
bird.  
— Burgess Johnson, in Harper's Magazine  
for December.

## THE COMPOSITE

By GRAHAM NORTH

Copyrighted, 1903, by The Authors Publishing Company.

John Patterson was in love. No unusual thing in the case of a good-looking young fellow of five and twenty. But strangely enough he had never yet seen the lady of his heart.

One evening he was carelessly turning the leaves of his sister's photograph album, scanning each face with the glance of a connoisseur. He stopped and gave his undivided attention to a page from which a pair of eyes looked straight into his own.

The picture was finished in a style unfamiliar to him. A soft, dreamy haze surrounded the features, making them doubly alluring; but what attracted him most was the clear eyes. They were not quite like any others he had seen before.

It was love at first sight, or, to be more exact, before first sight.

Naturally he wanted to learn all about the unknown girl without arousing suspicion. His sister, to whom his affectively careless inquiries were addressed, with a woman's intuition in such matters, and with an equally feminine delight in tantalizing a man suspected of being in love, was most provokingly obtuse to his clumsy subtleties and stratagems. And when at last in sheer desperation, he openly asked the lady's name, she displayed an innocent surprise, and, after baiting him to her heart's content, left him with no better satisfaction than a vague promise of an introduction at some future time.

This was poor consolation to John, but it was the best he could get. And so, consumed with love and curiosity, he passed his days in suspense.

One thing, however, he secured, that was at the same time a joy and a vexation to him, namely, the picture itself.

It was given the place of honor among his most cherished possessions, and she became at once the goal and the center of his thoughts.

And now began a season of misery for John Patterson.

He had confided his secret to his most intimate associate, Harry Follansbee. Harry prided himself on being a second Sherlock Holmes, and many were the plans that he laid with his friend to discover her identity; but all came to naught. At the end of three months the unknown still remained obstinately unknown. They had not even been able to find out whether or not she was a resident of the city.

The strain began to tell on John. He lost his appetite and grew hollow-eyed, and when in Nan's presence he threw out hints of declining health.

Whether or not these tactics were instrumental in bringing matters to a crisis he could not tell; but one afternoon just as Harry Follansbee was leaving his bank, he met John in a high state of excitement. His sister had at last relented—she was to give a whist party that evening, at which, to his inexpressible joy, she assured

"Miss Black, my brother!"  
"Nor Miss Black; though the curve of the eyebrows was like hers."  
"Miss Brown!"  
"Nor Miss Brown; something in her features seemed familiar, but then her hair couldn't be red."  
"And so it went. In every one of those girls I saw something to remind me of the face above my mantel. But not one of them looked exactly like it. Not one had her eyes. I was expecting that she would be the next. But she wasn't there. At the end of the list I brought up with a mental jolt, and dropped into a chair beside a girl with glasses, who began to chatter about cards. In a few minutes the game began. You know I abominate whist. How intelligent people can



"That is not so," I said, "and you know it!"  
waste hours on the spots and pictures on fifty-two gaudy squares of pasteboard; is a mystery to me. The game is well enough for sick persons, children and idiots, but I don't see how anybody, whom nature has endowed with brains can waste his time over it.

"Well, I played like a dummy," my eyes were studying the faces of my partners, and my thoughts were trying to solve the riddle of that photograph. I let from a sneak, trumped my partner's ace, played second hand high and third hand low, and in short, I broke every rule of the game.

"At last the intermission gave me a respite. I took my sister aside, while the others were busy with the refreshments.

"See here, Nan," I said, "this nonsense has gone far enough. The chase you've led me for the past three months convinces me of that. I pity the man who marries you if you treat him as you've treated me. You pledged your word that a certain young lady would be here to-night. Now, unless you can give me some good reason for the way you've deceived me, I shall quit the house at once, and I sha'n't be in a hurry to come back."

"I saw that what I said about deception had nettled her a bit, as I intended it should; for if you can get a woman to lose her temper, the truth is coming out."

"John," she said, looking me straight in the eyes, "what were the exact words of my promise to you?"

"You told me that the original of that picture would be here to-night. And she isn't here!"

"John," she said again, and her eyes snapped a little, "the original of that picture is in the room this minute."

"Now, I've studied that photograph so carefully for the last twelve weeks that every feature is printed on my memory, and I'm sorry to say I lost my own temper, and contradicted her fleetly.

"That is not so," I said, "and you know it!"

"This was, of course, extremely impolite, even considering the plain speech our customs allow among members of the same family. But instead of being very angry, as I expected she would, and while I was feeling sorry for my rudeness, Nan began to laugh."

"John," she said, "I presume you've looked at that picture once or twice since I let you take it. Didn't you ever notice anything peculiar about the finish? I told you I'd introduce you to its original to-night, and I've kept my word. That is a photograph of the Elders' Whist-Club; it's a COMPOSITE!"

"Well, you might have knocked me down with a feather. I was in a daze the rest of the evening, and as soon as I could get away, I came here.



Carelessly turning the leaves of his sister's photograph album, him that he would meet the original of the photograph.

Six hours later, while Follansbee was dreaming over the adventures of his favorite detective, he heard a knock at the door, and John entered with a most woebegone and bewildered face.

"You can imagine that I dressed with extra care this evening, and came down stairs a little late. Nan pounced on me and dragged me into a room full of young ladies. And then it began.

"Miss White, let me present my brother, John."

"No, it wasn't Miss White; it was Her chin, but she didn't have a nose.

"Now, what in the name of common sense am I to do?"  
"Well," said Harry, "I see just two ways out of it for you. Marry them all, and emigrate to some Oriental country."  
"Bosh!" exclaimed John.  
"Or," continued his mentor, "you might pick out the girl who comes nearest to the picture, and see if you can't get her to look at the matter in the same light that you do."  
"By Jove!" shouted John, "I'll do it."  
And he did.

### NOVEL THEORY ABOUT STONES.

Newsboy's Explanation as to Why They Had Stopped Growing.

Henry W. Oliver, the Pittsburg capitalist, who died recently, took a profound interest in the children of the poor. Hence his gift to Pittsburg of a magnificent public bath, and hence his frequent and friendly conversations with newsboys, bootblacks and messenger boys.

It is said of Mr. Oliver that one day, after buying a paper from a very little chap, he thought he would test the lad's intelligence by putting a few questions to him. Accordingly he pointed to a pile of paving stones and said:

"How were these stones made, son?"  
"They wasn't made; they grewed," replied the boy.  
"Growth?" How do you mean growth?" said Mr. Oliver.  
"They grewed the same as potatoes grow," the boy explained.

Mr. Oliver shook his head. "No, my lad, you are wrong," he said. "Stones can't grow. If you were to come back to these stones five years, or ten years, or twenty years from now, they would still be the same size."  
"Of course," said the little newsboy, sneering. "They've been taken out of the ground now and have stopped growin', same as potatoes would."

### Laughter Reveals Character.

"If," said a gentleman whose forte is the delineation of character, "if I could not gain a clue to the true nature of a man in any other way, I should wait until I heard him laugh. He might alter his expression, his voice, and his manner, but his laugh would infallibly betray his inner self. Laughter, in fact, gives a marvelous insight into character. If there is anything false, weak or malicious in a man it always discloses itself in this direction, and we have the inane 'tee-hee' of the feeble-minded, the harsh, grating laugh of the coarse, sordid nature, and the half-suppressed chuckle of the plottor.

"It is the more curious, because crafty people often laugh to cover their real feelings, but to the acute ear the false note is readily apparent, whether the laugh be real or assumed."

"Frank, honest laughter is a sign of sterling character, and can be confidently relied upon."

### Futility of Corporal Punishment.

Flogging is still allowed in English prisons as a punishment for mutiny or violence, but recently published statistics make it doubtful whether even in these extreme cases corporal punishment serves the purpose for which it is intended. It is shown that since the number of prison offenses for which flogging was allowed was reduced in 1898, the number of offenses against prison discipline has decreased from 147 to 131 per 1,000 prisoners, while there has been an increase in the number of those offenses for which the "cat" is still the penalty.

### Schools in Russia.

According to the latest statistics, there are 84,514 public schools in the empire of Russia, out of which number 40,131 are under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Public Education, 42,588 under the jurisdiction of the holy synod, and the remainder under other departments. Of the pupils, 73,187 were adults, 3,291,694 boys and 1,263,302 girls. The teachers number 172,000. The maintenance of all these schools costs more than \$25,000,000. The average school tax for city schools is \$9.50 and for village schools \$5 a pupil.

### The Night Voyage.

Silent we sailed the phosphorescent seas,  
Our ship a craft with shadowy masts  
and spars,  
While gloomed above, in glorious gal-  
axies,  
The phosphorescent stars.

The breeze that breathed about us bore  
the balm  
Of coral cove and long land-locked  
harbor.  
While glistened o'er the tall, manged  
balm,  
The Caribbean moon.

A distant pharos from its hidden height  
Across the waters flung its beckoning  
beam.  
And so we glided through the violet  
night,  
Bound for the fount of dream.  
—Clinton Scollard, in New-Orleans Times-Democrat.

### New Ways to Whiten Teeth.

Up-to-date dentists have several new wrinkles for whitening and polishing the teeth.

One of these is to first dip the brush into salty water and then apply the powder, which should be of the finest quality. After three or four minutes' brushing rub a little dry salt over the teeth, and in time they will become perceptibly whiter. If you want to have teeth like polished ivory, take a piece of chamolis skin, dip it in lemon juice and rub the teeth until they are hot to the touch.

### Splendid Spelling Record.

Miss Beatrice Gordon, aged 12, of North Sullivan, Me., has just won a prize for not missing a word in spelling for a ten weeks' term at school.

### Prepare for Future Event.

At the birth of a child in Cyprus a vessel of wine is buried, to be served up afterward at its marriage.

## SUNNY, LAZY JAMAICA

### IDEAL SPOT IN WHICH TO SPEND A HAPPY SUMMER.

Mountain Ranges Afford Visitor the Chance to Choose as He Likes His Climate—Picturesque Scenes in the Market Places of Kingston.

(Special Correspondence.)  
It is summer in the sunny, happy island of Jamaica, but the fierce tropical heat is so admirably tempered by the cool breezes of the trade winds that, just as one is about to sweater, lo! such a delightful breeze is wafted over the land that one gives himself up to blissful comfort of its enjoyment.

Jamaica is so traversed by mountains, some of whose peaks attain as great a height as 7,000 feet, that one can spend a summer in the island and



A Jamaican Beauty.

choose as he likes his climate. In the country parts the summer is ideal. On every side one rests the eye upon the undulating hills, studded with verdure of palest green, that gradually rise one above the other until they lose themselves in the deep blue of the mountains that stand silhouetted against the paler blue of the sky.

A Jamaica house, like most of the houses built in tropical countries, has the appearance of being all windows and doors, or else all blinds and doors, and it is not uncommon to find the main room of a large house having as many as a dozen windows, with a door leading into the front garden and another leading into the rear garden, for a Jamaica house does not stop at one, there are often several surrounding the house. And the windows are never closed.

It is in the city of Kingston that one gets the best idea of what a Jamaican is like, for it is here that he meets all classes. There is a pronounced class distinction in the island, the upper classes having nothing whatever to do with the servant class socially.

There is a Jamaican aristocracy composed of the most refined and intelligent element and of those who can trace their ancestry back to English and Scottish aristocracy. They are the landed proprietors of large estates, the merchants, or they are the men in offices of trust or those who occupy the most influential positions.

The middle-class Jamaican is a good-natured, sunny dispositioned, happy creature. They include, among others, conductors, motormen, bus drivers, tailors, shoemakers, keepers of tiny shops, policemen and peasant proprietors of small holdings. The middle class is always well-dressed, well behaved and without doubt takes life easy.

The peasant class are the pure blacks who live in the country parts of the island in small huts, in the

white jacket trimmed with gilt braid, with a round, red cap surmounting the head, with white gaiters over black boots, and a long supple stick carried in the hand; the bus drivers with their two-seated buggy, each one on the alert to secure a passenger; the large shops on King street and Harbor street, with show windows and counters that are quite American, and the tiny shops without show windows and counters, where one enters the little barn-like establishment through big wooden doors thrown back from the street, making the entire store wide open to the passers-by, and revealing its one narrow high counter and the wares piled on shelves of its wooden trays back of the counter. There is no attempt to make the shops attractive to the buyer. The articles are heaped in sight of the purchaser, with no eye to an artistic arrangement of the goods.

But there is no place of greater interest in the city than the markets.



### Jamaican Woman and Child.

most rural and primitive fashion. It is the peasants who make market day one of the principal attractions of the town, and it is they who furnish the traveler with a good insight as to the native tropical fashion of living.

To an American it is quite a sight to note the black policemen in white helmet hats, white packets and black trousers; the black soldiers patrolling the streets, dressed in Zouave costume with stripes of gilt braid running up each side of the baggy trousers, the

blue waters of Kingston harbor swirl against the low sea wall, and as the market gets more and more deserted the crowd on the little pier gets thicker and thicker. Groups of people lean over the rail and get a whiff of the refreshing breeze, and others beckon to the oarsmen who guide a big row-boat over the deep waters and indulge themselves in a row about the harbor. And over it all the bright moon shines serenely, and in the distance loom the dark shadows of the tall mountains.

### Prompt Presiding Officers of the House and Senate.

Mr. Frye takes his duties as presiding officer of the senate, but he likes them much better when his "elbow man" is present. Both the presiding officers of congress have "elbow men," who are experts in handling the details of legislative proceedings. It takes years of experience to be able in an undertone to coach a presiding officer intelligently so that he can speed the senate or the house in its work. Chief Clerk Henry M. Rose, the senate "elbow man," went away last week to Michigan, and Mr. Frye undertook to go it alone. After having narrowly escaped parliamentary tangles and steered clear of several troublesome matters about the disposition of papers, he is now glad to have a mentor again within call.

### School in the Country.

The little country schoolhouse—you remember it, of course you do! Within the angle snugly set, Where two long yellow highways met, And saplings planted here and there About the yard and boxes with care As if to tempt, in turn, The youngsters caught and caged to learn.

Around the rolling pastures spread, With woodland patches garlanded, From which the breezes gladly bore Sky-inviting gusts down the road, Across the sills the bees' soft hum Was mingled with the muffled drum, And from their covert in the vale In plaintive pleading piped the quail.

With basket and with pail equipped, Clear-eyed, dem-choked and berry-lipped, They trudged to learning's poor abode: The pink sunbonnet, broad-brimmed, The blue blouse that knew no law Of fashion's last; the bundled forms That laughed at cold and cold storms.

What tales the scared desks might relate Of triumphs gained with Book and slate! May come the choicest loaf of bread, Of treats at noontime and recess! And doomed how oft the panes to see, Back up the road, and o'er thelea- In large letters, made to lead the little schoolhouse left behind.

O little country school! in vain May come the choicest loaf of bread, The greatest lessons that you taught Were not by chalk and pencil wrought. As open your door on fields and sky, So, likewise just as wide and high, You opened to the eyes of youth The principles of love and truth. Youth's Companion.

### A Colored Hibernian.

"Private" John Allen says that an old darky preacher in Mississippi was recently approached by a deacon in the church, who desired to gain the reverend gentleman's consent to his daughter's marriage with him, the deacon.

"I doan' know 'bout dis," said the preacher, dubiously. "You ain't seech a young man, deacon. I ain't shore 'bout you kin support mah child!"

The deacon bridled. "Dere won't be no trouble 'bout dat, sah!" he asserted, warmly. "I kin support 'er' all right!"

The minister reflected for a moment. "Has you ever seen my Chloee eat?" he finally asked.

"I has, sah!" came from the suitor. "But, sah!" exclaimed the old preacher, impressively, "has you eber seen 'er eat when nobody was a-watchin' 'er?" Woman's Home Companion.

### Rush Lights on Dinner Tables.

Fashionable hostesses are wearing of the brilliant electric bulbs and are going so far to the other extreme that even the homely and old-fashioned rush light is coming back in favor. Fitted into cunningly devised standards of silver or glass and with tinted silk shades, these lights are a decided attraction to a finer table. Besides being ornamental they shed a soft and most becoming glow on pretty faces and handsome jewels. It is said by a London paper that the Princess of Wales prefers rush lights to any other, and has a collection that is worth many thousands of dollars.

### A Hint.

"Something bothering you, Miss Weaver?"

"Why, yes, Mr. Ragmore. It's only a trifle, of course, but our lives are made up of trifles, you know. Mamma and Aunt Miriam have been giving me such a lot of nice linen lately, and I was just wondering how I would have it marked."

"Why not with your name?"

"Yes, of course. But if I wanted to change it?"

"But you don't want to change it do you?"

"Oh, Mr. Ragmore, this is so sudden!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer

## TROUSSEAU A THING OF ENVY.

### Wonderful Costumes in the Possession of Mme. Wong.

Where is the American heiress who can boast a trousseau of 300 costumes, in which every stitch has a poetic and symbolic significance? A wardrobe of this kind is the possession of Mme. Wong, the wife of the vice-commissioner from China to the St. Louis world's fair. These wonderful dresses were unpacked the other day at the Wong residence in St. Louis. No two of the gowns are alike and many of them are woven in an entire piece. The exquisite workmanship on the robes is beyond the power of description. All are embroidered in so delicate a fashion that an artist's brush could not have delineated them more perfectly. Each flower and emblem worked on the gown of a Chinese woman of rank signifies some beautiful sentiment. A robe embroidered with plum blossoms speaks the poetry of life. The phoenix, with its outstretched wings, denotes wedded happiness. To the uninitiated eye this wealth of embroidery is the perfection of the artist's skill, but to the Chinese husband each sprig and blossom, bird and butterfly, carries its own message of love.

### DUTIES OF "ELBOW MEN."

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# East Jordan Company's Store

## SPRING

As Spring is fast approaching people are beginning to wonder about the new styles for dressing the coming season. We take pleasure in inviting all our old customers and many new ones, to come and look over our

## New Spring Stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing



Our line of Clothing was never better, and includes the well-known Hickey & Fellman Co., of Rochester, N. Y., considered one of the best Clothing houses in the United States

### Custom Made Clothing.

In custom made clothing we are sole agents in East Jordan for Fred Kauffman, the American Tailor.

### Spring Hat Styles

By looking at our window display of Men's Furnishings you will see all the latest shapes in hats.

### New Dress Shirts

Our full line of Men's Fine Dress Shirts are now in and they are a nice assortment. We have them in all colors, ranging in price from 50c to \$2.50.

### Shoes

In Shoes we have as dressy and up-to-date Shoes as shown anywhere in the County. In Men's, ask to see the Snow Brand, in Ladies, the Queen Quality. When in need of working shoes and working clothes come in and see us, as we headquarters on these goods.

## Grocery Department

1 Car Washburn-Crosby Flour

Received this week.

1 Car Sugar

On hand to supply your wants.

Our stock of Groceries are strictly fresh as they do not remain on the shelves long enough to become stale.

### Our Canned Vegetables

Can Corn	10 cents	1 Can Pumpkin	10 cents
Can Peas	10 cents	1 gallon Can Apples	23 cents
Can Tomatoes	11 cents	1 gallon Jug Catsup	50 cents
Can Beets	12 cents	1 gallon Jug Mustard	50 cents
Can Succotash	12 cents		

Considering quality these goods are remarkably cheap. While in the store examine the Bargain Tables on Breakfast Foods, etc.

## EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY NEWS

MICHIGAN'S FARM JOURNAL

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

### Republican Congressional Convention, 11th District of Michigan.

A Republican Convention for the 11th Congressional District of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Opera House in the City of Clare, Mich., on Tuesday, the 2nd day of May, 1904, at eleven o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Representative in Congress; for the election of two delegates and two alternates to represent the district in the Republican National Convention, to be held in Chicago, on June 21st, 1904; and for the election of a Congressional Committee; and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The several counties will be entitled to representation in the convention as follows: Antrim 7, Charlevoix 6, Clare 4, Grand Traverse 9, Gratiot 15, Isabella 10, Kalamazoo 3, Mecosta 9, Missaukee 4, Montcalm 15, Oshtemo 7, Roscommon 3.

By order of Republican Congressional Committee, C. W. Giddings, Chairman. J. W. Hance, Secretary.

### Too Busy to Make a Noise.

A Kansas City teacher of a kindergarten was incapacitated from work one day by the following incident. The subject of the lecture and object lesson was animals, birds and then more animals.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "I want each of you to think of some animal or bird and try for a moment to be like the particular one you are thinking about and make the same kind of noises it is in the habit of making."

Instantly the schoolroom became a menagerie, lions roaring, dogs barking, birds singing and twittering, cows lowing, calves bleating, cats meowing, etc., all in an uproar and excitement—all, with one single exception.

Off in a remote corner a little fellow was sitting perfectly still, apparently indifferent and unmindful of all the rest. The teacher, observing him, approached and said:

"Waldo, why are you not taking part with the other children?"  
"Waving her off with a deprecating hand and wide, rebuking eyes, he fervently whispered:  
"Sh—sh—sh, teacher—sh! I'm a 'ooster, and I'm a-layin' a sig!"—Kansas City Star.

### Better Late Than Not at All.

The pastor of the little country church had been much annoyed by having the members of his congregation straggling in long after the service had begun. One Sunday morning, when he felt that further forbearance with this fault was impossible, he decided to rebuke some conspicuous offender. About twenty minutes later than the proper hour there entered a mild-mannered little woman, one of the regular attendants of the church, but quite incorrigible in her tardiness. The minister looked up, fixed her with his spectacles and remarked:

"Sister, you are very much behind time. I hope you will not be so late in getting into heaven!"

The little woman looked up, smiled sweetly and without a trace of confusion replied placidly:

"I shan't care about that, doctor, so long as I get there."  
And now the pastor feels that the smile that went round the church somehow spoiled the effectiveness of his reprimand.—New York Tribune.

### HOW TO BREAK UP A COLD.

After exposure take Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs, and is safe and pure. Contains no opiates. A. A. Herron of Finch, Ark., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, croup and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stage."  
For sale by L. C. Madison.

### A Salvini Incident.

The late Alexander Salvini was once playing Hamlet in a small Wisconsin town. The theater was the cruelest of structures, and the stage had been contrived for the occasion by the simple device of elevating a platform on four posts. When the gravest dig scene was reached a draft of cold air flew up through the aperture in the stage, and not only caused the gravediggers' teeth to chatter, but played freaks with their garments.

Salvini, entering with Horatio, heard from the grave only a strange jumble of words bitten in pieces by the first clown's clicking teeth. But when he saw the loose garments of the workmen flapping jocularly in the breeze the irrelevant sight was too much for him, and laughter checked his speech. He tried to say, "Hag, this fellow no feeling of his business that he sings at grave-making?" but he had to turn his face away from the audience and laugh, while the gravediggers, carried the scene along with much fuss of occupation with pick and spade till Hamlet had recovered his gravity.

Restaurant and Lunch Counter and good accommodations for boarders on State St.  
Mrs. Phoebe Dufford.

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 50c 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.

### A 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.

### Loveday

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

### Opera House

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13th

LINCOLN J. CARTER'S OVERWHELMING SUCCESS

### "Down Mobil"

SEE

The Beautiful Southern Mansion!  
The Rear Entertainment Scene!  
The Negro Quarters!  
The River Landing!  
The Beautifully Wild, Dismal Swamps and the Master Seals Effort of the Century, the

### MARVELOUS FIRE SCENE

A vast Cotton Warehouse is Completely Destroyed by Flames! In full view of the audience.

This is purely a mechanical effect in which no real fire is used, thus avoiding any danger or unpleasant smoke.

This wonderful effect is completely covered by patents, and can only be seen in this production.

### Seats on Sale Today.

(Saturday)  
At regular prices, 25c, 35c, and 50c.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

### English Kissing Customs.

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

### Flower of the Air.

There is a plant in Chile and a similar one in Japan called the "flower of the air." It is so called because it appears to have no root and is never fixed to the earth. It twines round a dry tree or sterile rock. Each shoot produces two or three flowers like a lily—white, transparent and glistening. It is capable of being transported 600 to 700 miles and remains as if travels suspended on a twig.

## New Harness Store

We have opened up our New and Large Stock of

### Harness and Horse Goods

And are now ready to cater to the wants of all these who may desire anything in our line.

Our Harness are

### HAND MADE

And we back their quality with our guarantee. No shoddy, factory-made stock.

Do you know the value of a

### First-class Harness Shop?

If so, you will come to us when in need of repairs of any kind.

We carry a full line of Trunks, Suit Cases, Robes, Blankets, in fact anything that you can think of that goes with an up-to-date Harness Stock.

### BUGGIES WAGONS

We will soon be prepared to fill your wants along this line. If you're thinking of buying, drop in and see us.

## East Jordan Harness Co.

(VONRUBA BLOCK)

## Gained

Fifteen pounds, three and one-half ounces in seven days and four hours.

This is the claim of one of our best townspeople and he has written a testimonial to that effect.

This marvelous effect was produced by his bowling two or three games a day for awhile.

### Bush's Bowling Alleys.

Frank A. Kenyon,

### Register of Deeds and Abstracter

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

I know a jolly old maiden lady—A lady of high degree,  
Who never goes to bed—without A drisk of Rocky Mountain Tea, Sensible woman. At E. C. Warne's.

### Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Charlevoix, on the twenty-fifth day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.  
Present, John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of Harvey Crawford, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of George W. Crawford praying appointment of said estate of deceased.  
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the twenty-fifth day of April next, at ten o'clock the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law if said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate Office in the village of Charlevoix and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. Notice is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.  
JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

### CHANCERY ORDER.

State of Michigan. The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery.  
Title of Matter, Complainant, vs. James Henry Messler, Defendant.  
Charlevoix County, ss.  
In this cause it appearing that the defendant, James Henry Messler, is a resident of the State of California, therefore, on motion of Elshia N. Clark, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in this cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the Complainant cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six consecutive weeks.  
FRED W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.  
E. N. OLSON, Solicitor for Complainant.  
327 West Michigan East Jordan, Mich.

### FOLLY'S KIDNEY PILLS

### SAN FRANCISCO-LOS ANGELES.

Special low round trip rate for above points. Tickets on sale April 22nd to 30th inclusive. Return limit June 20th. Ask agents for particulars or write.

H. J. Gray, D. P. A., Grand Rapids, Mich. 28-6

### List of Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending March 28, 1904:

Henry Mrs. Mary  
Harris A. L.  
Johnston Miss May  
Moore Mrs. Elva (2)  
Robinson Mrs. Alice  
WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

Now is the time to take a spring tonic to purify the blood, cleanse the liver and kidneys of all impurities. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do the business 35 cents. Tea or tablets. F. C. Warne.

Now is your chance; 25 per cent discount on Reed Rockers while they last. A. C. H. Whittington's.

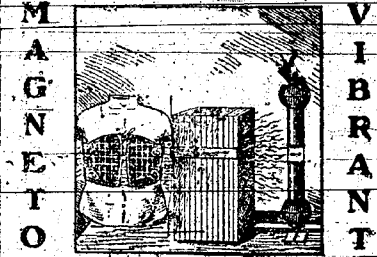
## CURE YOURSELF

### AT HOME

### MAGNETO VIBRANTS

### THIRTY DAYS TRIAL—NO DRUGS

No Matter What Anyone Says, No Matter What You Have Tried, No Matter What You Suffer from, You Can Cure Yourself in Your Own Home Without Drugs.



The Radiant Waves of Magnetism from a MAGNETO VIBRANT Penetrate Through Eighteen Inches of Solid Wood and Have the Same Effect on the Other Side.

To use the radiant forces of Nature in your own home, to cure yourself without drugs—this is the greatest discovery and invention of the age.

The Universal Magneto Vibrant is made up of four hundred Magnet points covering the abdomen and small of the back, and envelops the wearer in the radiant waves of magnetism. This radiant force penetrates the deepest parts of the body and charges with its subtle power the millions of iron molecules in the blood.

It strikes deep, right where the trouble is. Over one hundred thousand already in successful use.

Write for particulars of our 30 days' offer. Address, THACHER MAGNETIC SHIELD COMPANY, Battle Creek, Mich.

### DO NOT BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original! ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Med. Co. 1000 W. Michigan, East Jordan, Mich. 10c per package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.



**You will Never Regret It**

If you purchase any of the following Reliable Goods:

<b>L O V E D A Y</b>	<b>Majestic</b>	Malleable Iron and Steel Ranges.	<b>L O V E D A Y</b>
<b>H A R D W A R E</b>	<b>Sewel</b>	Cook Stoves and Ranges	<b>H A R D W A R E</b>
<b>C O</b>	<b>Lisk</b>	Anti-Rust Tinware and Warranted Enamel Ware.	<b>C O</b>
<b>L O V E D A Y</b>	<b>Detroit</b>	white Lead Paints	<b>L O V E D A Y</b>
<b>H A R D W A R E</b>	<b>Rogers</b>	enamels, Carriage Paints, Varnish Stains, etc.	<b>H A R D W A R E</b>
<b>C O</b>	<b>Perfect</b>	Woven Wire Fencing, electrically welded joints.	<b>C O</b>
<b>L O V E D A Y</b>	<b>Pulp Plaster</b>	the kind that makes a perfect wall.	<b>L O V E D A Y</b>
<b>H A R D W A R E</b>	<b>LOVEDAY HARDWARE.</b>		<b>H A R D W A R E</b>

Ellis Malpass is home for a vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Clement Reading, a baby girl.

H. H. Malpass, George O. Sunday at Charlevoix.

Prof. J. M. Tice was a Charlevoix visitor this week.

Mrs. Clement Reading is entertaining her mother, from Deward.

Mrs. E. J. Crossman is at Grand Rapids, guest of her daughter.

R. L. Lorraine is at Boyne City and Alba on business, this week.

Be sure and read W. E. Malpass Hardware Co's ad. in this issue.

Mrs. Hugh W. Dicken left Thursday for Ann Arbor, where she visits relatives.

Essie Wiekie of Charlevoix is guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Wiekie, of this village.

M. H. Robertson left Tuesday for an extended business trip to the Northwest.

Mrs. Mortimer Hite is again quite ill. She has been confined to her bed all this week.

Ben Born, our second baseman on Baseball team, is making cigars at Steffen's Factory.

Mrs. Robertson is at Toledo, Ohio, guest of relatives. Her son Frost, accompanied her.

We buy to please the people, its our pleasure to show our goods. At the New Furniture Store.

Miss Ida Eicher left first of the week for Detroit, where she has an appointment as stenographer.

W. E. Malpass Hardware Co's Field and Garden-seeds are the best that can be bought anywhere.

Mrs. M. C. Orser left Saturday last for Petoskey, called thither by the illness of the lady's mother.

Mrs. Burdick and daughter Maud started Monday morning for the East. They will stay the summer.

Patrick Walsh left Tuesday for another trip in the interest of the Doerr & Munroe Sprayer. The Sprayer is without doubt the best of its kind on the market and is endorsed by all who use it.

An East Jordan lady refused to marry a man of fifty, saying that he was neither one thing or the other. He was too old for a husband and too young to leave hope for immediate widow-hood.

Moses Zess and wife desire to thank the Lady Maccabees and their many friends, who so kindly contributed to their welfare, when they lost nearly everything by fire, a short time since. They are located at Perofal, Iowa.

The East Jordan mill of the Argo Milling Company started to grind on spring wheat last week, and all the machinery is working nicely. This mill is driven by electricity, and is one of the best equipped and most modern flouring mills in the state.—Charlevoix Courier.

The new church bell received by the Catholic society, was rung for the first time, Easter Morning. It weighed 1028 pounds, was made by H. Stocksted & Co. of St. Louis, Mo., and has a good sound. The bell was hung in the church yard, and will remain there until the first week in July when the Rt. Rev. H. J. Richter, D. D., bishop of this—the Grand Rapids—diocese, will be here and bless same. Then it will be placed in the belfry. Fr. Alexander and our Catholic brethren are to be commended for their church enterprise.

# Ayer's

## Sarsaparilla

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

**Weak Nerves**

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

A lady of this City who had her eye on a certain bachelor, sent him the following note: Make date. Can't wait. Be quick. Lovelek. No joke. Heart broke.

The answer that he sent back was: "Willing now. Can't see how. Somewhat slow. Sure though. Be steady. Getting ready."

We expect to announce the wedding in two weeks.

The New Furniture Store, has removed to larger quarters, in order to display our large stock of Furniture, at Landrum's.

FOR SALE: One 7 draw, drop head Singer Sewing machine. Used short time. Good as new. Will be sold very cheap for cash, or on time. Hackett & Smith.

The "Bee-keeper's convention" at Traverse City was well attended by the members of the association, and enthusiastic discussions on the subject showed that no small degree of interest is taken in the culture of bees in this section of the state. Some specimens of brick honey were exhibited, and the possibilities of honey as a marketable product in this form were explained at length. One argument given in its favor was the ease of handling, as it can be wrapped in paraffine paper the same as creamery butter, and cans and the bottles be dispensed with. Mr. E. E. Coveyou was elected vice president of the association and the next meeting was appointed at Central Lake. Ira Bartlett was among those present at the convention.

## 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, Est Jordan.

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

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

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

## Briefs of the Week

Band Concert April 20th.  
April showers may bring flowers.  
W. R. G. Maple sugar social soon.  
"Down Mobile," next Wednesday.  
School commences Monday, after a week's vacation.  
Republican County Convention April 20th. See call elsewhere.  
Republican State Convention May 18th. Congressional Convention May 18th.  
Stanley Trall, the young son of Deputy Sheriff Trall, of Belaire, was struck and killed by a passenger train last week.  
Ror Gage, for some time past with the Argo Mills here, is now at Louisville, Ky., in employ of a large fruit concern.  
J. Leahy the expert optician will again visit East Jordan Tuesday, April 12th. Will remain two days. Office at Hotel Lakeside.  
The wood-working factory of the East Jordan Lumber Co., began operation this week. Chas. Gotham has charge of same. They are prepared to turn out anything in the building line you may desire.  
The return engagement of "Coon Hollow" was played to a good sized audience at Loveday Opera House, Tuesday evening. Some of the characters—and particularly "Lem"—were much stronger than when here before.  
D. F. Clement and Ike Bartlett planted 66,000 trout in Deer Creek Wednesday evening. They were received from the State Fish Hatchery at Paris. Jordan River will be planted by a much larger number in the near future.  
The Woman's Relief Corps will have their annual Warm Sugar Social Wednesday, April 13th, from 5 to 9 o'clock, p. m., at the Town Hall. The ladies always serve the best Sugar, and everybody should come. Coffee, doughnuts, biscuit, and pickles. Price 15c.  
The East Jordan Military Band, Otto H. Moyer director, give their Band Concert at the Loveday Opera House week from next Wednesday evening, April 20th. Elaborate preparations are being made and it is safe to say that they will give us a first-class entertainment. Same will consist of solos, quartets and numbers by the Band. The ladies should be sure to hear the comic song—"Emancipated Men" given by a jolly quartet. The entertainment will close with the side-splitting one-act farce—"The Coal Heaver's Revenge." Proceeds derived from the Concert are for the benefit of the Band to procure uniforms, etc. W. J. D. Moyer director of Kalkaska Military Band, will be here to assist. Secure your tickets and seats early as there's bound to be a crush.

Mrs. Redford and daughter of Northport, is guest of her brother Ed Gill.

Mrs. John Munroe, Jr., left Wednesday for a fortnight's business trip to Detroit.

Mrs. C. E. Torrence, who has been guest of her sister Mrs. D. F. Clement, left Tuesday for Saginaw.

We will furnish your house, from basement to attic, at prices that will astonish you, at the New Furniture Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Newson are putting on a large addition to their grocery and bake shop. Part of it will be used for a kitchen.

Archie Burdick, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eber Burdick, was happily surprised by a party of his young friends, Wednesday evening.

Headache, dizziness, indigestion and nervousness are symptoms of eye-strain; the remedy is a pair of glasses specially found to fit. See Leahy the optician when he comes April 12th and 13th as he makes a specialty of all such cases, glasses guaranteed to fit.

Lincoln J. Carter's great Southern drama entitled "Down Mobile" will be seen at Loveday Opera House on next Wednesday evening April 13th. There is an extremely clever plot running through the story and one which holds the audience throughout. The story is of a young orphan, who has large property holdings but through the acting of a man pretending to be a lost brother, the orphan is degraded in the presence of friends and made to believe she is the daughter of a negro. The supposed lost brother then attempts to win the girl for his wife. Of course at times he succeeds in frustrating the efforts of a young chivalrous friend to rescue her but in the end right triumphs and she accepts the love of her noble lover. The company is a good one. The plantation scenes are very pretty and suggestive of the old colonial life which is still to be seen in the Sunny South. There are two exceptionally good scenes in the play. One is the dismal swamp scene where Mother Gubarré, an old witch, holds forth. The part she takes in the play is no small one and she is admirably adapted to the role. Her makeup is good and none of the company could take her part half as well as herself. The burning of the cotton mill in the fourth act is one of the finest mechanical devices ever seen on the stage. Mr. Carter having secured Letter Patent for the protection of this great scene. The play as a whole is a good one and is well worth the patronage of the theatre-loving public in this city.

We have a few Red Rockers which we are closing at 25 per cent. off to close out.—C. H. Whittington.

## Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
50c. and \$1.00 all druggists.

## The W. R. C.

The Woman's Relief Auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, is the largest benevolent and patriotic organization of women in the world, numbering now almost one hundred and fifty thousand members. Organized in 1883, following a call by Commander-in-Chief Paul Van Der Voort, with a small band of charter members, it has grown to magnificent proportions, in numbers and influence, and in the streams of bounty which have been poured out through the treasury in many deserving channels. The strongest and best women of the nation have been proud to have their names upon its rolls. All loyal women are eligible to membership in the Women's Relief Corps. Its aims and objects as found in Rules and Regulations are as follows:

To specially aid and assist the Grand Army of the Republic, and to perpetuate the memory of the heroic dead.

To assist such Union Veterans as need our help and protection, and to extend peedful aid to their widows and orphans. To find them homes and employment, and assure them of sympathy and friends. To cherish and emulate the deeds of our Army Nurses, and of all loyal women who rendered loving service to our country in her hour of peril.

To maintain true allegiance to the United States of America; to inculcate lessons of patriotism and love of country among our children and in the communities in which we live; and encourage the spread of universal liberty and equal rights to all.

This organization was the first to introduce the salute to the flag in the public schools and to make the observance of Flag Day general, by preparing and carrying out suitable programs.

The Woman's Relief Corps is a national incorporation and owns and operates the National Relief Corps Home, Madison O. It is in possession of the Andersonville prison grounds, which it has converted into a National Park. Through its influence several states have placed monuments there and every year, especially upon Memorial Day, it is visited by many.

In the organization there are 2,906 Corps.

To every loyal woman there is a hearty invitation given to join this band of earnest workers.

Don't forget **The Herald** Does Job Printing.

## The Herald

Does Job Printing.

## VEGETABLE SICILIAN HALL'S Hair Renewer

Always restores color to gray hair, all the dark, rich color is used to have. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears. An elegant dressing.

### SEED

Timothy Seed.  
Medium, Mammoth and Alsike Clover.  
Also all kinds of Garden Seeds in Bulk at Lowest Prices.

### Headquarters for

Wire, Wire Fencing and Implements of all kinds.  
Guaranteed Paints, Pure Linseed Oils, Varnishes, Hard Oils, Dry Colors and a fine line of Paints and Brushes, at

## The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

## K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

### WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Despondent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Bloated; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunk in Energy; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay. Established 25 years. Bank Security.

**DR. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.**

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



# JOHN BURT

By **FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS**

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.

## CHAPTER ONE.

**The Prophet's Prayer.**  
"Kneel, John. Take off your hat, lad. Let us pray!"  
An old man and a boy elung like wreckage to a rock which marked the outer edge of Black Reef. The flickering light of a lantern accentuated the gloom of the night; a night famous in the annals of New England for the storm which tore the coast from Quoddy Head to Siasconset.

The lantern's light revealed two figures worthy the pencil of a Hogarth. Bared to the gale, the old man's scant white locks streamed back from a forehead massive and unfurrowed. Wonderful eyes of steel gray glowed with fires of fanaticism beneath dark, shadowing eyebrows scarcely touched with the rime of years. The thin lips parted in a line which suggested implacable tenacity of purpose, not hating at cruelty nor stepping at cunning. Above the mouth, the head was that of a Greek god; below it showed the civilized savage—selfish, relentless—the incarnation of courage, strength and determination. The man's frame was so broad that the legs seemed stumpy, yet Peter Burt stood six feet four at three score years and ten.

His companion on this night mission to hurricane-swept Black Reef was a boy of eight. No fear of the storm or of the strange old man showed in the dark gray eyes of the youth. He was garbed in a tightly buttoned jacket and a pair of homespun trousers, securely tucked into copper-toed boots. The ends of a blue yarn, "comforter" fluttered in the gale.

As the old man spoke, a wave dashed its icy spray against the rock. "It's awful wet, granddad. Can't I stand up and pray?"

"Kneel, my boy, kneel," replied the old man in a deep but not unkind

man walked cautiously along until he reached the weed-strewn and surf-lashed beach. He looked into the face of the boy who trudged beside him.

"You are a brave lad, John; a brave, good lad. It is beginning to rain. We must hasten home."

## CHAPTER TWO.

**Jessie Carden.**  
"I don't care to pick flowers! I want to stay right where I am. Let me stay and watch for one of those thingumbobs in the water. Please, Govier!"

Jessie Carden clung firmly to an iron rod of the old bridge, and spoke with the pleading defiance of a spoiled child of twelve. The governess smiled sadly down upon the pouting lips and rebellious eyes.

"Certainly, my dear," replied Miss Malden. "Don't lean out over the bridge, sweetheart, and keep away from the creek. I shall not be gone long. You will be very careful, won't you, Jessie?"

"Just awful careful, Govie. There's one of those spidery things now!"

Jessie was spending her first summer in the country. For three weeks she had been living in the Bishop farm-house. So many things had happened that the memory of the Carden mansion in Boston had become a dream. The Bishops were distant relatives of General Marshall Carden, the banker; and to them had been consigned the welfare of his daughter in special charge of a trusted governess.

Jessie peered over the rail and watched the waters in vain for another of the "thingumbobs." She ran back and forth and threw sticks and stones into the creek in a vain attempt to lure its denizens to the surface. Then she spied a hoop-pole which had fallen from a passing

by a miss of twelve is the same as that extended by a lag of seventeen so neither suffered in the other's estimation.

"What were you trying to do with that pole?" asked John, as they reached the bridge.

"I was trying to stir up those spidery things down there in the water," replied Jessie, again grasping the pole, which had remained erect, fast in the sticky bottom of the creek. "Oh, how I wish I could catch one!"

"That's easy," said John Burt, as he climbed into the wagon. "Wait until I hitch this horse and I'll show you how. Want some anyhow, you can watch me."

John Burt speedily returned with some scraps of meat and a mysterious implement which consisted of a pole with a stout dip net at the end of it. Jessie regarded the preparations with keen interest. The boy took a piece of string from his pocket and securely fastened a piece of tough ray beef to it; then he lowered the meat into the water. In his left hand he held the pole, with the meshes of the dip net but a few inches above the surface. Jessie watched with bated breath and wide opened eyes.

Slowly and carefully John raised the string. At last the meat showed red in this murky water of the creek. As it came to the surface, John thrust the net below. Out of the swirl of water it emerged, laden with the meat and a struggling, writhing crab.

"Got him!" said John, as he lifted the dripping collection over the side of the bridge.

"Isn't he ugly! Look at his legs! One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven—no, ten—I counted one of them twice. Does he bite?" Jessie hovered over the net and stretched her fingers towards the foundering crab. The little beady eyes glittered, the claws clashed helplessly.

"You bet he can bite! You get near enough and he'll nip you good and hard," said John as he unsnarled the crab from the twine and meat. "Run over to the wagon and get the basket. I forgot it."

Delighted to be of assistance in so famous an undertaking, Jessie ran swiftly to the wagon and returned with a large wicker basket. John had already dropped the bait in the water and the crab was crawling along the bridge. Reaching down, he deftly grabbed the crab and dropped him into the basket.

For an instant Jessie was speechless with wonder and admiration at such bravery.

"Boy, let me catch and you poke," she ventured in a plaintive note. "I never caught a crab. Won't you please—John Burt?"

"Why, certainly!" said John. "I'll show you how."

Jessie left the squirming mass of crabs and sprang to John's side.

"Reach down as far as you can, John directed. "That's right. When you feel something pull or jerk, pull up slowly, though, or you'll scare him. Do you feel anything?"

"The line kind of twitches," whispered Jessie.

"Raise it up slow. Be careful. There's one on, sure! Now jam the net under him!"

Jessie made a swing with the net, but dipped too low. A huge crab dropped from the meat, struck the edge of the net and floundered back into the water.

"I lost him! What a shame! Wasn't he big?"

"Go on; try again," said John good-naturedly.

Jessie lowered the meat and waited patiently for a minute. Then she slowly raised the line. With much care she dropped the net below the meat and raised it from the water.

(To be continued.)

## DESERVED TO WIN BRIDE.

**How Hindoo Lover Secured the Maiden of His Choice.**  
In many parts of India Hindoo girls are wedded not with a ring, but with a necklet or thali. At the wedding of a daughter of a leading native merchant there were present among the numerous guests a Hindoo maiden and her lover, whose suit had not so far progressed to his satisfaction. While the wedding ceremony was in progress the young man suddenly went up to her and, before any one suspected what his object was, pulled out a thali from his pocket and quietly tied it round her neck. Of course there was a hubbub and parental lamentations over this dramatic episode, but so great is the veneration for the thali among Hindoos that no one dared to remove it from the neck of the astonished maiden. All concerned therefore repaired to the Marriamme temple, where the act was ratified, and the maid who went to the wedding of her friend fancy free left the scene as the legal wife of a bold and successful husband.

## Where Gun Barrels Are Made.

The Damascus gun barrel is manufactured only at Nessonvaux, near Liege, Belgium, while the steel barrel is made in Liege. Every barrel must, under the law, successfully withstand the government test before it is admitted for sale. The gun barrels are made by the workmen in their own homes, and are delivered to the merchants, who combine the parts for the markets. It is the universal understanding that the United States is the best market for the cheap grade of guns. The two towns sold \$27,000 worth to the United States last year.

## Japan's Population.

The population of Japan is twelve times as dense as that of the United States.

## RESTORED TO HEALTH.

Many weak, suffering women do not know that their kidneys are cick. Backache tells of sick kidneys, and so do urinary disorders. Sick kidneys make bad blood, and bad blood makes bad digestion, heart palpitation, dizzy headaches, nervousness, sleeplessness, scatica, rheumatic pains and constant depression.

Can't be restored to health until the kidneys are cured. Here's how one woman was restored by using Doan's Kidney Pills:

Mrs. H. A. Van Stickle, 311 6th Ave., S. W. Roanoke, Va., says: "Kidney trouble was hereditary in our family and I had been so continually afflicted with the disease that I began to despair of even temporary relief. Sometimes I suffered so severely that I was confined to my bed. The aching in my back was intense and the kidney disorder caused an excess of uric acid in my blood which impaired my digestion. I was compelled to deny myself many of the little delicacies of diet. The doctors diagnosed my case as congestion of the kidneys. I had about given up hope when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but I took only a few doses when their curative powers were proven to my satisfaction. I have never been without them in the house since."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers; price 50 cents; or mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for free trial.

## SHE REMAINED A BIRD.

**Strange Coincidences in Life of a Kentucky Woman.**

Mrs. Elizabeth Martin started early in life to feather her nest well, and has always had her eye on the main chance. She began life as Elizabeth Bird of Harrison county, near Paris, Ky. Her first venture outside of the home nest was when she married Bud Martin. When Mr. Martin died she married Edward Crow, a farmer. When the time came to change nests she allied herself with William Robbin, and lived happy until the matrimonial season for Mrs. Robbin again rolled around. Then David Buzzard, a widower, more attractive personally and socially than his name would indicate, appeared, and Mrs. Robbin became Mrs. Buzzard. Into the Buzzard roost Mrs. Buzzard carried one little Martin, two little Crows and one little Robbin. One little Buzzard was already there to welcome the other birds.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Essence of Orange Leaves.

A remarkable industry of Paraguay is the preparation of essence of orange leaves. More than 150 years ago the Jesuit priests, who then ruled that secluded country, imported orange seeds and planted groves, which have now become immense forests, filled with small establishments for extracting the essence, which is exported to France and the United States for use in soap and perfumery making. It is also employed by the natives in Paraguay as a healing ointment and a hair tonic.

## Income of Russian Farmers.

The statistical committee of the province of Voronezh, Russia, a fairly representative district, shows that the average farmer's family consists of eight persons; that their gross annual revenue is \$105 in money and \$107 in farm products. They spend for taxes and rent \$48.80; for clothing, \$8.48; for tea and sugar, \$1.96; for furniture, \$1.64; for salt, \$1.20; for kerosene, 88 cents; for soap, 39 cents; for "articles of personal comfort," 4 cents.

## Inherited Business Instincts.

A miserably rich man by will directed his son and heir to put \$5,000 from the estate into the father's coffin. The canny heir wrote out a check for the amount and buried that with his parent.

## THIN DIET.

No Nourishment in It.  
It's not easy to keep up when coffee has so ruined the stomach that food won't digest.

A Mo. woman says: "I had been an invalid for two years from stomach trouble caused by coffee, got so bad I couldn't digest food and for quite a while I lived on milk and lime water—nothing but that—a glass of milk and lime water six times a day. In this way I managed to live, but of course I did not gain."

"It was about 5 months ago I began using Postum Food Coffee; I did not need the milk and lime water after that, for I gained rapidly and I can now eat a good meal and drink from 1 to 3 cups of Postum each meal and feel fine."

"I would not go back to coffee for any reasonable pay. I like Postum better than coffee now and make Postum by directions on box and it is just fine; never found a better way to make it than on box. Now this is all true and you can easily prove it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum is a brew from field grains with all the nourishment left in. It makes red blood and rebuilds particularly well where coffee has done damage as it does to nearly all who drink it.

A 10 days' trial of Postum in place of coffee works wonders. There's a reason. Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

## COLLEGE MEN IN INDUSTRY.

**Difference Between Practical and Technical Knowledge.**  
An officer of a pumping engine company was recently asked whether college men or men trained by practice are better equipped for industrial work. He replied:

"Everything being equal, the practical man is likely to know more than the technical man about actual shop work, but he is also likely to stop knowing when he should go on knowing."

This feeling is general. The old-time apprentice, who developed into an all-around mechanic, is being rapidly ousted by the modern technical graduate who is a specialist. Even the modern foreman is no longer the product of apprenticeship. The trade-school breeds him.—The World's Work.

## Topeka's Geographical Position.

The capital city of Kansas occupies a peculiar place in American geography. The two legs of a compass applied to a map of the United States will show how nearly central is its position. Topeka is as far from Quoddy Head, at the extreme northeastern corner of the Union, as it is from the Strait of Juan de Fuca, at the extreme northwest. The distance is the same from Topeka to the southernmost tip of Florida as from Topeka to San Diego, Cal. On the north and south line, Topeka is just half way between the Canadian border and the coast of the Gulf of Mexico.—New York Sun.

## Houses in Japan.

A Japanese house is generally all on one floor. The number of rooms in it depends on the number of bedrooms the owner requires. They are divided for the night by paper shutters, fixed in grooves, like the divisions of an old-fashioned work box. There are no doors or passages.

## This is Miraculous.

Manhattan, Kans., March 14.—One of the strangest cases that has ever been heard of in Riley Co. is that of the three-year-old daughter of Mr. Jonas Brubaker of this place.

Some time ago the little girl took whooping cough, which was followed by pneumonia. When the pneumonia left her, she was taken down with malaria fever with at times symptoms of Spinal Meningitis.

The family doctor brought her safely through these troubles, but after the fever Bright's Disease set in and the doctors gave her up. Her father tells the rest of the story:

"We began to give her Dodd's Kidney Pills and after she had taken about three and a half boxes, she was entirely cured. Now she is well as any child, running and playing as if nothing had ever been the matter with her. The doctors said she was beyond the reach of medicine. Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved our little girl's life, when she was so far into the chronic stage of Bright's Disease that we thought nothing could save her."

## Why is a Hound?

The spaniel is so called because the original breed came from Spain, and the first arrivals in England were called Spanish dogs.

## 10,000 Plants for 15c.

This is a remarkable offer the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., makes. 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,
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- 1,000 splendid Onions,
- 1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,
- 1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

This great offer is made in order to induce you to try their warranted seeds for when you once plant them you will never see the same again.

ALL FOR BUT 15c POSTAGE, providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 25c in postage, they will add to the above a package of the famous Derliner Cauliflower. (W. N. U.)

## It is one sign of approaching age when you can see where you have blundered.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, and cases often are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

Do not give up. There are HUNDREDS of cases of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by local applications, but which have been cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Send for circular, free.

W. S. HALL, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

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## It's easier to explain your neighbor's failure than your own misdirected efforts.

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Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

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Only \$4 down and \$4 per month; no interest. Any quantity at \$3 per acre. 10, 100 and 1,000 acre tracts. \$100,000 worth. The great Suburban land in the world. Land on a level. Part of a good farm. The famous place of Christopher Columbus. Send for illustrated prospectus. Map, etc. **WILSON INVESTMENT CO., 816 N. La Salle St., CHICAGO.**

## AGRICULTURE IN WESTERN CANADA.

**Its Grain Fields. Ranching Lands. Dairying Resources.**  
The Editor of the Wisconsin Agriculturist, who was one of a party of editors of agricultural papers who took a trip through Canada during the past spring, writes to his paper in the following strain:

The reason of his visiting Canada was to satisfy himself that the reports coming to his paper regarding the wonderful resources of that country were accurate. In view of the wonderful settlement that was going on there, many from this country, crossing the line in search of permanent homes and in view of what he had heard in regard to conditions of soil, water, climate, topography, fuel, grasses, rainfall, markets, etc., and also the influence which these have had on the present and future of agriculture, he deemed it necessary to make an extended trip through all of the above territory.

In speaking of the Province of Manitoba, he says:

"The province of Manitoba comprises within its limits the far-famed grain-growing valleys of the Assiniboine and Red Rivers. Although called the Prairie Province of Canada, Manitoba has large areas of forests, numerous rivers and vast water expansions. The soil is a rich, deep mould, or loam, resting on a deep clay subsoil. It is well adapted to wheat-growing, giving a bountiful yield of the finest quality, known the world over as No. 1 hard wheat. During the past ten years the growth of wheat and other grains has steadily increased, until now the production, by 35,000 farmers, reaches over 100,000,000 bushels. Of the 23,000,000 arable acres in Manitoba, probably not one-half of it is occupied. Cultivated grasses yield about two tons per acre and native grasses a ton and a half."

"There can be no question but that dairying will become a great industry throughout the Northwest, and especially cheese-making, as the climate is favorable and similar to that of Ontario."

"Crops grown are wheat, barley, oats, flax, rye, peas, corn for fodder, broom, potatoes, roots, etc. The soil is very fertile and moisture ample. The climate is good and the growing season, while not quite so long as in Wisconsin, matures crops as the sun shines much longer, rising about 4 o'clock and shines until about 9 at night. One can easily read a newspaper at 10 p. m. The long days make growth fast and push crops to maturity ahead of frost."

"The ranching, the wheat-growing and the mixed farming belts all cross over Assiniboia. The yield and the quality of wheat raised along the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway, at such places as Indian Head and its allied districts, have become famous. Its possibilities are shown by the averages of tests made at the experimental farm in 1902, when eleven varieties of the most suitable wheat, sown on April the 13th, were cut in 120 days and yielded 4,314 pounds of straw and 43 bushels and 2 pounds of grain per acre. Its mixed farming area is excellent, its range cattle, horses and sheep are the equals of any seen in the Northwest, and its treeless portion is underlaid with coal. The town of Medicine Hat is heated and illuminated with natural gas. There are abundant deposits of brick, pottery and fire clays."

Agents of the Canadian Government will be pleased to mail an Atlas to any one interested and also all other information regarding railway rates, etc.

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DON'T DELAY  
TAKE  
**KEMP'S BALSAM**  
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

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ON RAINY DAYS WEAR  
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Because this great medicine relieves stomach pains, frees the congested bowels and invigorates the torpid liver and weakens kidneys.

## No Doctor

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

# THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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The most healing salve in the world.

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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 lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores nervousness, lost vitality, impotency, nightly emissions, lost power, falling memory, wasting diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which unite one for study, business or travel. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Indigestion and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a postal note written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Travler Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

## FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds, Prevents Pneumonia

## A Widow, a Girl And a Bear

By C. D. LEWIS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Besides owning a farm of a hundred acres the widow Jenkins was the possessor of a one horned cow, a three legged sheep and a tame bear. All were curiosities in their way, but the cow and the sheep have nothing to do with this story. As the side show men say, they are thrown in without extra cost, and it is up to the bear to entertain the audience.

Besides owning a farm of nearly 200 acres, situated about half a mile below the widow Jenkins, Squire Davis was the proprietor of the only windmill for ten miles around and the father of a son twenty-two years old named Harry. The windmill was a good thing in its way, but it will be blown out of this story at once and make no reappearance. The squire was a pompous, aggressive sort of a man who wanted to do all the bossing and have other people do all the minding, while the widow was a woman with a mind of her own and didn't propose to be walked on by anybody. It thus came about that soon after she was left a widow she and the squire chafed. No lawsuit followed, but it was a bad thing for the cattle and pigs that strayed over the boundary lines, and there was always something doing to furnish the neighbors with talk.

The relations between the squire and the widow had been strained for three or four years when two new characters came into the east. A smart, good looking girl named Betty Lee came to live with the widow, and she hadn't been there two weeks when Harry Davis saw and fell in love with her. The son had tried to stand neutral in the quarrel, though naturally leaning toward his father's side. Perhaps one reason why he couldn't be brought to think altogether ill of the widow was on account of her bear. She had bought the animal of a stroller who had been taken sick and shipped to a distant town. It was a big black bear, full of tricks and good nature, and it had taken a great liking to Harry. When the quarrel resulted a certain stage of bitterness he had to part with the bear as well as the widow. The separation had lasted two years or more when Betty Lee arrived. A month later the young man was visiting the widow, the girl and the bear, and enjoying each and every occasion. These visits were unknown to the father, of course, and he did not dis-



THE SQUIRE TURNED PALE AND SHOOK IN HIS CHAIR.

cover them until rumor said that his son was going to marry Betty and that the widow Jenkins had brought things about to spite him.

"Young man, is it so or is it not?" he demanded of Harry after inviting him out to the barn for a talk. "I love Betty and am going to marry her," was the reply. "You'll never do it with my consent." "But I am of age, father." "Then I'll taste you off. If you marry that girl you cease to be a son of mine and shall never get a cent of this property."

Harry didn't indulge in any heroics. On the contrary, he took the matter so quietly that his father chuckled to himself and believed that he had gained a victory in the first round. He let it be known that he expected Harry to cease his visits to the farmhouse, but at the same time he was prepared to close his eyes for a time and give the boy a chance to retire with dignity. Things went on for three months without anything further being said—that is, while it was said on all sides that Harry and Betty would be married on Thanksgiving day the talk did not reach the squire's ears until one evening in October. He was a man who acted on impulse. He determined to go straight over to the widow's and settle things his way within fifteen minutes of arriving.

The widow's bear had no particular grudge against the squire, but he was a watch-dog as well as a bear. He had been turned out that evening to roam around and see that all was well, and when he suddenly discovered Squire Davis coming cross lots through the barnyard it was only natural that he should fasten his teeth in the farmer's trousers, leg and conduct him to the

door of the house. The squire didn't scare at bulls or tramps or mad dogs, but he drew the line at bears. He was in a cold fright when he reached the house, and the widow added to it by allowing the bear to follow him in and sit up before him and growl and show his teeth. Harry had come courting as usual, and of course the position was embarrassing for a couple of minutes. It might have lasted longer but for the presence of mind of the widow. She realized that the bear had dealt her a winging hand, and she proceeded to play it for all it was worth.

"I am very glad to see you," she said as she placed a chair for the caller. "I am Widow Jenkins, as perhaps you know. This young lady is my friend, Miss Lee, and the young gentleman there is your son Harry. The bear has introduced himself, but I wish to say on his behalf that he is aching to make nice meat of you."

"Harry, what are you doing here?" hoarsely demanded the father. "Courting Betty, sir," was the reply. "We are soon to be married, and I was going to tell you of it in a day or two."

"Married to that girl—never! You will remember that I told you."

The bear reared up and growled ominously, and the squire turned pale and shook in his chair. "You must not talk so loud," cautioned the widow. "Bumbo has got one of his savage fits on, and I can't hold him. What's the matter with Miss Lee that you don't want Harry to marry her?"

"I don't want him to marry any one just now."

"Don't you look down, Bumbo. Well, as the two are in love and engaged, I think they will marry, and you will be very silly to interfere. Don't move your legs or Bumbo will have them."

"Why don't you call off your blamed old bear when you see that he is ready to eat me?" shrieked the squire as the great brute broke out on his face.

"I can't. He gets these savage fits on once in awhile, and there's no doing anything with him. If he gets his teeth into you I don't think we can save you. Have you anything against Miss Lee?"

"No."

"Don't you think she would make Harry a good wife?"

"I told you I didn't want. By thunder, are you going to see me eaten alive?"

"Bumbo, spare him a little longer," appealed the widow. "Now, then, Miss Lee comes of a nice family and is worth \$8,000, and she and Harry are to be married Thanksgiving day—that is, they were to be, but I have concluded to have the ceremony performed this evening. Squire Davis, you are a justice of the peace."

"What! Me—marry 'em!" he shouted. But the bear started in to hug him, and he almost fainted away in his terror.

"Yes, you will marry them," quietly replied the widow after a bit. "It will be a neat, nice thing to do, and it will be a good joke on the people who expect you to make a fool of yourself. That's one side of it. The other side is that the bear is getting over-anxious."

The squire fought against it for a quarter of an hour, but the widow, the bear and the girl, aided by occasional appeals from Harry, carried the day, and he stood up with the bear beside him and welded two souls according to law. Then the bride was kissed, the bear chained up, and as the squire nibbled his doughnut and sipped his glass of cider he was man enough to admit that he guessed it was all for the best—"gaul darn that bear!"

### A. H. THURNE'S REMARKABLE CASE.

A. H. Thurne, Mgr. Wills Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking Foley's Kidney Cure the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, like fine stones, and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. Foley's Kidney Cure has done me \$1,000 worth of good."

For sale by T. C. Madison

### Foley's Honey and Tar

cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

## East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE (In effect June 21, 1903)

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
8:30	1:15	11:45	5:00
8:43	1:28	11:32	4:47
8:51	1:36	11:24	4:39
8:54	1:39	11:20	4:35
9:08	1:51	11:08	4:28
9:18	2:03	10:57	4:12
9:30	2:15	10:45	4:00

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. \*King stations; train stop on signal to take on or let off passengers. W. P. PORTER, Gen. Manager. E. J. CROSMAN, Traffic Mgr.

## Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

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

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

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

## 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—2:29 p. m. and 7:39 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent.

F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

## JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—

### DRAYMAN

Moves household goods, baggage and merchandise at all destinations.

Stove wood and lumber delivered.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Now is the time to clean house clean your system first, drive out the microbes of winter with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will keep you well all summer. 25 cents. Tea or tablets. F. C. Warner.

## S. BURAK,

Will pay the Highest Market Price for

Hides, Pelts,

Furs,

Old Rubbers,

BAGS, 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

# The New Furniture Store

is at present located on the west side of Main-st, second door north of the laundry.

Every day finds

## New Goods Arriving

for your inspection.

We are making an effort to please the trade by giving you good goods and reasonable prices.

Call in and examine our stock and get our prices which you will find most reasonable. We carry a full line of

Iron Beds Kitchen Chairs Rockers  
Couches Cupboards Sideboards  
Writing Desks Dressers Library Tables  
Mattresses Springs Etc.

Come in and see for yourself.

# S. E. LANDRUM

## HACKETT & SMITH

Rel Estate, Loans and Insurance,

East Jordan, Michigan

Have For Sale the following valuable real estate:

Lot 9, block 14, Nicholl's second addition to the Village of East Jordan. Situate on Main-st; very desirable location for dwelling. Price \$200.  
Lot 4, block G, Village of South Arm. Here is a snap for \$125.  
Lot 8, block B, Vance's addition to Village of South Arm. Price \$100.  
60 acres, u + s e 1 of n e 2 and s w 1-4 of n e 1-4 sec 1, twp 32 n r 7 west. This property will be sold at a bargain.

120 acres. About five miles from town; 60 acres timber, 5 acres orchard. House with stone cellar; barn size 40x80, with block basement. \$2900.00 insurance on buildings. This is a fine piece of property and can be bought right.  
80 acres of land in Melrose township. This property has considerable timber, fair buildings, quite large improvement and will be sold for only \$350.00.

## C. H. MADDAUGH,

SHOP ON MAIN STREET. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

## MERCHANT TAILOR

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Now is the time to clean house clean your system first, drive out the microbes of winter with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will keep you well all summer. 25 cents. Tea or tablets. F. C. Warner.

Watch this Space after Snow Flies.

J. W. COTES

## BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST

THAT CAN BE GROWN

If you want the choicest vegetables or most beautiful flowers you should read BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1904, so well known as the "Leading American Seed Catalogue." It is mailed FREE to all. Better send your address TO-DAY. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Will pay the Highest Market Price for

Hides, Pelts,

Furs,

Old Rubbers,

BAGS, and OLD METALS.

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

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Residence Cor. Third and Garfield Sts

East Jordan, Mich. P. O. Box 74

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove, on every box. 25c.

Cures Grip in Two Days.

# SORE LUNGS

When your lungs are sore and inflamed from coughing, is the time when the germs of PNEUMONIA, PLEURISY and CONSUMPTION find lodgment and multiply.

# FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs. It contains no harsh expectorants that strain and irritate the lungs, or opiates that cause constipation, a condition that retards recovery from a cold. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is a safe and never failing remedy for all throat and lung troubles.

The Doctors Said He Had Consumption—A Marvelous Cure.

L. M. Ruggles, Reasoner, Iowa, writes: "The doctors said I had consumption and I got no better until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It helped me right from the start and stopped the spitting of blood and the pain in my lungs and today I am sound and well."

THREE SIZES 25c, 50c, and \$1.00

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

G. MADISON & CO

