

Charlevoix County Herald

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1904.

No. 36

A Hardware Change.

Stroebel Bros. are Successor to W. A. Loveday & Co.

A change of more than passing importance took place this week in business circles of our village when the firm of W. A. Loveday & Co. sold to Stroebel Bros. their large line of Hardware. The change has been contemplated for some time, but only of recent date has anything definite materialized. The gentleman who takes possession are both past the novice stage in Hardware. W. A. Stroebel comes from Beaverton where he has been in the Hardware business for a number of years. Carl Stroebel of Ishpeming is already well-known in this vicinity having been in the Hardware business at Central Lake for a number of years.

We predict for them utmost success and feel sure that they will continue to give the citizens of this place a first class Hardware.

As for the retiring gentleman—W. A. Loveday—we will have him with us yet as he will most likely devote part of his attention to the Electric Light Plant here—which is one of the best in the state. Mr. Loveday has been connected with the Hardware business here for the past 17 years.

Couldn't Drown 'Em Out.

'Twas a crowd of half a dozen boys down on State-st. Saturday night that furnished amusement for the passing spectator. It was a balmy evening—the first real taste of spring we've had—and a bunch of frogs in a nearby puddle, were doing their best to herald the coming of spring. But the boys, seemingly, hadn't had their share of winter, so decided to keep the frogs quiet. For hours they were lined up around that puddle heaving everything moveable in sight into the water to scare Mr. Frog and his cohorts into silence. As the town clock began to register the midnight hour, the boys made one grand effort to still the tumult. They lined up on the walk, waited till the "concert of the powers" was at its height, and then, altogether, heaved a log into the pond. It stopped the singing of the frogs and the boys started for home. Hardly had they begun their homeward journey, however, when one young frog yelled cheerfully "Knee deep, knee deep," and another sang out "Come across, come across," while a frog of more mature years ventured the suggestion that they ought to "Go around, go around." Then they joined in chorus and sang the song of springtime till morning when the temperature suddenly dropped, a scum of ice appeared over the pond, and that which the boys had labored so hard for hours to accomplish was consummated by the dying breath of winter.

Russia the Under Dog.

On the one hand we have Russia—the most formidable military power in the world—with her huge army of picked young men, case-hardened by their early life, injured to privation, blindly courageous, simple, honest and pious, somewhat lacking in initiative perhaps, and apt to be at a loss if their officers are killed, yet withal a splendid type of soldier. She is fighting six thousand miles away from her base, and these six thousand miles for many months of the year lie across a vast waste of snow and ice where the temperature is mostly below zero.

On the other hand we have the Japanese—fishermen in stormy seas, pirates, mariners, born fighters, active, aggressive, full of initiative, bold, resolute and cunning warriors, and fighting practically on their own ground. They have an army known to be one of the best drilled machines in the world, a navy superbly manned and absolutely up to date in torpedo practice.

Under these circumstances, it is difficult to understand why Japan should challenge our sympathy as the under dog in the fight. It is Russia who is the under dog.—From the Metropolitan Magazine for May.

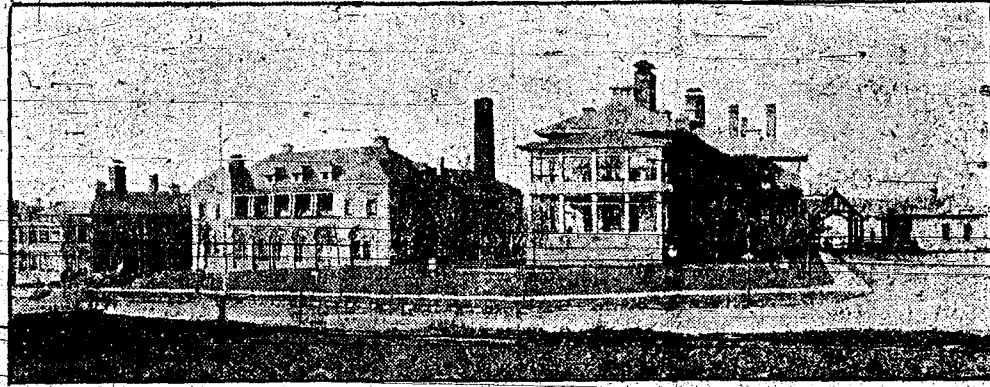
Don't miss the Matinee this p. m. at Loveday Opera House. The Hunt Stock Co. Present "Only a Country Girl." Prices—School children 10c Adults 25c

No seats reserved. Doors open at 7 standard time, Curtain at 8 o'clock.

A fine opportunity for people in the country to take their children to see entertainment in day time.

The Hospital of the University of Michigan.

Through the courtesy of Shirley W. Smith, publisher of the University of Michigan News-Letter, The Herald is enabled this week to publish a cut of and an article pertaining to the above Hospital.



In the photograph above of the University hospital at Ann Arbor the main ward of the hospital is at the right. At the left is the west pavilion, and between the two appears the Palmer ward. Behind the Palmer ward is situated the Nurses' Home and the pavilion connecting the east and west wards. At the extreme right is office. Just beyond this, though not shown in the picture, the new psychopathic ward has now been practically completed. The hospital stands on a bluff, giving a magnificent view up and down the Huron river valley.

Up to 1875 the hospital facilities of the University of Michigan were inadequate. In 1875 the legislature gave \$8000 for a hospital conditional upon the payment to the University treasury of \$1000 by the city of Ann Arbor. The citizens subscribed the money, and the medical faculty was authorized to adopt plans, the total expenditure to be limited to \$10,000. The date 1875 is of special interest in the history of American hospitals and medical schools. In that year Johns Hopkins gave thirteen acres of land to the city of Baltimore, and two millions of dollars, soon increased to three millions, yielding an annual income of \$180,000 for a hospital and training school for nurses, with the purpose that the institution should form part of a medical school.

Not dismayed by the difference between the munificence of the eastern millionaire and their own modest capital, the University authorities erected two wards, with other rooms, completing them in 1876. These frame buildings, used since 1891 by the dental faculty, have often been criticised as out of place in a University founded as a permanent institution. Such criticism is based on ignorance of the history of hospital architecture. When built, they represented advanced ideas, according to which it was better to erect cheap barracks that could, without great pecuniary loss, be burned in a few years when they became, as was then thought inevitable, hopelessly saturated with germs of disease. The buildings had room for fifty patients. There was at first no clinical amphitheater, that being built in 1879, and up to that time the clinics were held, as before, in the upper lecture room of the medical building. In this hospital the service rapidly increased, and within a very few years it became obvious that more room was needed. The wards originally intended for fifty patients often had to shelter eighty, with corresponding difficulty in ventilation and administration, as well as with unavoidable discomfort to the patients, and impossibility of the best results in teaching. But not until 1891 was another hospital built. The new building, the largest one of the present group, was evidently planned as part of a large system, and the failure to provide some of the buildings, made the hospital seem less commodious than the old one. The latter had been forced to eighty beds at times, yet the new building was planned for only sixty-five. The result was before the new hospital was formally opened, in 1892, an extra row of beds had to be put into the wards.

Nevertheless the new hospital represented progress. The introduction of a training school for nurses (1891) was perhaps the most important single step in the history of the hospital. In a small room a clinical laboratory was fitted up, and for several years it gave students facilities such as they never had before. At intervals other improvements suggested that the days of 1876-1890 were not likely to be repeated. The office building (1898) gave room for a better clinical laboratory

in the old office, and a much needed room on the men's ward; the sun parlors (1897) furnished an important addition; the nurses' home (1898), permitted one more room in the old building to be used for other purposes, besides bringing the nurses under one roof, and also supplied a dining-room. The transformation of the old laundry into an isolation hospital (1898), small as it is, has been of inestimable value, not only in assuring greater safety to the wards, but in teaching. Patients with smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria, measles, and even one of pest, have been safely demonstrated to the students, as they could not have been in the basement previously used. The hospital now has perhaps the most complete laundry plant in the state; and the heating of all the buildings is done by a boiler house specially for the hospital. The occupation of the western pavilion in 1901, when the homeopathic department left this building for a new hospital in another part of the city, added room for about fifty more patients besides more room for laboratories, and another amphitheater. Finally in 1904, we find the Palmer ward and the psychopathic hospital completed. The hospital now has about 211 beds, including three in the isolation hospital. With the exception of the isolation hospital, the beds are filled all the time, with patients often waiting for admission to the hospital. The medical, surgical, gynecologic, and neurologic clinics have each laboratories where the necessary diagnostic work can be done; the new buildings give room for an X-ray apparatus, and a place for the more thorough use

of water as a remedial agent. A hospital that has no wants, however, is in a perilous state, and the University hospital is far from being in that situation. First of all must be mentioned a number of new wards. The two main pavilions were planned for 111 beds, instead of the 151 now in use. This means that the wards are overfilled, and that frequent overhauling and repairs, so necessary in any place where much work is being done, are impossible while the overcrowding lasts. The Palmer ward and psychopathic hospital will not relieve this, nor will they meet another pressing want. The doctors are still obliged to keep at least three distinct classes of patients, that is, patients belonging to three different clinics, in every ward. This involves a certain amount of minor unpleasantness, sometimes, to patients, and it interferes very seriously with the teaching.

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.

WALL PAPER WALL PAPER

YES,

Wall Paper

We have the finest line ever shown in East Jordan.

All the latest fads as well as the straight combinations.

Yours for all Paper,

C. H. Whittington

WALL PAPER WALL PAPER

Watches Clocks Jewelry Silverware

JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SUCH AS
Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Accorinas, German Accorins, 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.

FRANK MARTINEK.

Richardson's GROCERIES

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

State Street Grocery.

BOOSINGER BROS.



WHEN you strike a hill use more steam. When you want a good pair of Shoes, come in. Don't wait. Our Shoes are the incarnation of solidity. The stout Shoe, the robust Shoe, the plump stock—we are now talking about the well-known

Rindge Shoe for everyday wear



If you have had them before you will want another pair. If you have not had the Rindge you are losing money. You are not getting all you can for your money. Buy dependable Shoes. Buy Shoes that stand all the tests of hard wear.



Hard Pan Shoes \$2.50

Oregon Calf Shoes,
\$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00

These are only a few of the numerous good things we have in Shoes.



Quality First of All -- Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

If the amateur theatrical hug is dangerous, what must be said of the real article?

Can you name more than three people you have ever known who could tell a story well?

Don't waste any sympathy on Sully. He got exactly the dose of medicine his system needed.

Grim famine is beginning to stalk through parts of Russia and even the Tomsk cats are starving.

"True poverty is a blessing," said Father Huntington; and so it undoubtedly is; but ah—what is truth?

London's experts are only half right. It is not the biggest guns but the ability to use them that wins battles.

A Chicago alderman has just published a poem entitled "On Seeing a Robin." Yes, Chicago aldermen have changed.

If you must speculate be prudent. Don't plunge on margin until you have remembered to give a \$265,000 house to your wife.

Prince yuca-yowah-fute-yalah-Sabroy saw mounted on Central Africa lecturing in this country, but his name is not yet on every lip.

One sad thing about it is that the magazine editors will never ask Mr. Sully to write articles on the disadvantages of college education.

Patience, perseverance and practice will achieve wonders. Probably 5 per cent of our population can now pronounce Vladivostok without stuttering.

The juice of the rubber tree is 50 per cent water and 44 per cent rubber. The percentage of water is said to be much greater in the rubber tract.

Andrew Carnegie says that the captain of industry who seeks a board of dollars is of a low type. What a blessed thing is reform! Philadelphia Ledger.

The "displaced mine" seems to be about as unpleasant for the Russians at Port Arthur as the "salted mine" was for the guileless in the earlier days of the West.

Jiji is the name of the leading newspaper of Japan. It requires a pretty long stretch of the imagination to find that no Japanese breakfast can be complete without Jiji.

Asked what impressed him most in this country, W. B. Yeats, the Irish poet, replied: "The fat Irishmen, we have none at home." Come over, the rest of you, and fatten up!

Gold deposits have been discovered in Tibet. This being the case, the Grand Lama may as well get ready to move out. England can't let Tibet lie around unused any longer.

"Do I like America as well as I did in former years?" says Patti. "O, no; the country has changed so much, and, really, it has not changed for the better." Just like Patti's voice.

The people would like clean money, no doubt, but they are willing to put up with badly soiled currency rather than not have it. The \$10 bill microbe isn't so very abhorrent, after all.

Various gentlemen who at one time, or another have thought they could buy up all the wheat in the world will find the account of Mr. Sully's experience more thrilling than a detective story.

If a gallon of gasoline will run an automobile 20 miles and gasoline costs 15 cents a gallon, how long will it take you to save up money enough to buy a second-hand peff-peff-peff machine?

Mr. Kubelik's experience with a German audience differs from similar ones of some of our violinists in that sticks, stones, cabbages and eggs were not intended as a reflection upon his playing.

When the busy American reads that the census of India, just taken, shows a population of 294,000,000, or four times that of the United States, he just naturally can't help wondering how they all get a living.

"The main business of the child," avers Principal Watt, "is to grow." It is the opinion of many experienced parents that the main business of the male child is to eat. Growth is merely secondary and incidental.

John O. Heald of Orange, having offered a prize of \$100 for the words and music of a song that will best exemplify the true Yale spirit, poets will now rack their brains for a stirring phrase to rhyme with "T. H. with Harvard!"

Ketty Green having recently renounced \$4 a week rooms and purchased a handsome house in New York with art gallery and music room attachments, it is now in order for Russell Sage to design for himself a marble palace.



Your Corner



chiffon, lace and printed Brussels net, as well as the new soft taffeta, with a messaline finish, are the materials most used for the blouses which are now being worn. A little later on the lingerie blouse will outrival all others. It will be a mass of fine lace and hand embroidery, and for its foundation the finest India lawn, organdie and batiste will be used. Very many of the blouses button up the back and are made with a deep yoke and cuffs.

PRETTY THINGS OF THE SEASON

Tassels hang from every point. Gold and silver appear in laces for spring. Braiding of all kinds is used extravagantly. Stockings positively must match the gown, says fashion. The newest raincoats are very smartly made of men's suitings. Strawberries appear on a few frocks and they are generally hand-made. Russian embroidery is here for a long stay, possibly the entire summer. The trimming on the fall skirt is nearly always put on in running about lines. Hand-painted lace is going to be worn by those who can afford perishable things. A new trimming is a braid which is made of punched velvet with satin ribbon run through the openings.

Earrings Worn Again.

The wearing of earrings is a custom that should be adopted with caution and the form of the earrings left very much to the individual taste of the wearer. They have never quite gone out of fashion, and they certainly have not quite come in. A tall woman can wear longer styles than a short one, and perhaps the increased height of the English women will give an impetus to the wearing of longer earrings. Americans have a great predilection for them. Parisians are fitful in their appreciation. At present it is pearls and diamonds that are most worn, and some women are wearing odd ones, a white pearl in one ear and a pink one in the other, or a white and a black one. Pear-shaped pearls are well suited to earrings. Studs of colored stones, quite minute, are a favorite style of fashionable earrings.

Thermal

Wood alcohol rubbed on a polished table stained or marred by a hot dish will restore the finish if followed by a polishing with linseed oil. The odor of wood alcohol is not pleasing, but it is cheaper than medicinal alcohol. As starch is very apt to rot clothes they should be washed, rough dried without starch and pressed out smoothly when they are laid away for the winter. To remove panes of glass lay soft soap over the putty which holds them and after a few hours the putty, however hard, will become soft and easy to scrape away.

The Spring Fashions.

In the spring fashions it is interesting to see the two varying types of skirts which will be worn. There is the trotteur skirt, one inch from the

Chocolate Wafers.

One cup brown sugar, one cup granulated sugar, one cup butter, one egg, one cup grated chocolate, one teaspoonful vanilla; sifted flour to make stiff. Roll thin. One may use two-thirds cup good cocoa and a pinch of soda instead of chocolate, but don't use soda or baking powder with the chocolate.

New Style for Trimming.

One material laid on another by way of trimming is a marked feature of the fashion of the day. Cloth bands of applique designs of cloth on velvet gowns, or the precise reverse, velvet cut out in points or patterns laid upon cloth, or silk used for edging cloth, or bands of cloth, looking a little out of place in themselves, but indubitably up to date, on silk skirts—here is a fancy of the moment which is likely to maintain its popularity. Such decoration is seen on the capes or collars or pelerines of the bodies, as well as in the shape of bands round or down the skirts. In the last mentioned situation, too, scallops of the material of the gown, bound round with the trimming fabric, as, for instance, cloth edged with silk, are adopted. Ribbon makes good strappings or bands, and can be had in such variety that there is no difficulty in meeting the requirements in the way of color or relief of the dress material. Bands of embroidery are often applied to smarten a blue serge dress.

Tempting Outlook for Spring.

Ribbon embroidery is much used as a trimming for the fancy separate waist. Some dainty design often decorates the front of the blouse or outlines the deep yoke. Shirred ribbon if formed in artistic designs and pretty effects, are obtained by having the ribbon the same color as the blouse, only a tint lighter or darker. Silk voile, Swiss embroidered mull, ombre

made without a topgue this spring. It is of kid or patent leather, with a sensible, prettily shaped Cuban heel, and ribbons are used instead of shoe laces. Some of these ties have but four big eyelets—two on either side of the shoe—and the ribbon used is wide and ties in a big bow.—Woman's Home Companion.

Gown of Mixed Colors.

Gown of rough mixed stuff—red, green and blue. The skirt is trimmed on either side of the plain tablier with



stitched tabs of white cloth. The bodice is draped and crossed at the bottom, forming all the girdle there is. The gumpie is of guipure, and over this is a deep cape like shoulder collar, opening widely in front and finished around the neck with a band of the white cloth, forming straps in front. The sleeves, very full at the bottom, are drawn into wristbands of the white cloth.

Decorating Skirts.

Skirts are no longer decorated with patches of trimming in the way of applications of lace or of passementerie, or with streamers of any sort. The correct style is to place all the decoration around the hem. Two stitched folds of taffeta silk the exact shade of the gown sewed on half an inch apart make a pretty finish on even the thinnest fabrics. For heavier cloths an unstitched band of velvet seven or eight inches wide headed by tucks of the cloth is a new French idea for the bottom of skirts.

Styles that Demand Taste.

Some beautiful effects have been arrived at with shot taffetas, decorated with floral patterns in silk and chenille. Such trimmings, however, are apt to look old fashioned unless they are very cleverly manipulated. Still they play a part in the fashions of today and tomorrow and therefore have to be considered.



Violet crepe de chine, with lace dyed to match. Bow and girdle of deep violet velvet. Hat of violet spangles, with purple tips.



Royal blue peau de sole revers and cuffs of emerald green panne velvet and white lace. Blue panne velvet hat, with green parrot.

Yankees Liked in Cairo

The American colony in Cairo consists of the consul general and his staff, three judges of the international courts, a number of missionaries and one barkeeper, who is said to be the most popular man in Cairo.

Our eminent fellow citizen, Patrick Shady, was engaged in business here for several seasons, and had sumptuous gambling rooms in the rear of Sheppard's Hotel, which were highly appreciated and well patronized by a large portion of the natives as well as the foreign population, but several scandals among the officers of the British garrison having reached the ears of Lord Cromer, the police raided the place, confiscated Mr. Shady's professional paraphernalia and closed him out.

The chief of police took the trouble to address a letter to the United States Consul general requesting that Mr. Shady be expelled from the country, and was doubtless surprised to learn that such a proceeding was impossible among Americans.

It is the popular opinion that Mr. Sheedy ran a "square game," and he himself declares that he never had the slightest difficulty with the pashas or the beys, or the Greeks, or the Jews, or the tourist, but that every British officer who dropped a shilling squealed.

There used to be a large number of Americans here. Upon the recommendation of Gen. Sherman sixty graduates of West Point, more than half of them ex-confederates, came over here in 1870 and 1871 by invitation from Ismail, the spendthrift khedive, and organized the Egyptian army.

Gen. Charles E. Stone was the chief of staff, and he is remembered with great respect by everybody. In fact, our American soldiers left an excellent reputation, and the British have profited largely by their experience and example. The British have reaped the crop they sowed.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Past Master in Crime

The old man, James Read, whom Detectives Collins and Waters of the L. Division succeeded on Saturday in sending to six months' hard labor, was reputed to be one of the most expert and, in his heyday, the most successful, pickpocket in London. On the proceeds of his profession he used to drive in a brougham.

Read is in his seventieth year. Tall, elegantly dressed always, with venerable white beard and glossy silk hat, he was sometimes mistaken for a peer of the realm. When he spoke the deception was the greater, for his voice was clear and cultivated.

He was once a master tailor in the West End, but for many years he has netted large sums in consequence of his mania for collecting other people's purses. He was an earnest patron of fashionable bazaars, weddings and other ceremonies and functions attended by crowds of wealthy women. As the detectives said, another of his schemes was to follow bishops at confirmation services.

To all these affairs it was his custom to drive up in his brougham. Then, in the rare cases, when suspicion fell upon him, he possibly escaped on such strong evidence of respectability as the possession of a private carriage. It is believed that to that end he has always made his own clothes, and they were perfectly provided for his needs. His covert coat could be apparently hanging over his wrist, yet so arranged was it with slits that his hand would be gliding through the center of it all the time in and out of other people's pockets.

The departure of the Continental boats in the holiday season also attracted him. He was a man of considerable education, and so great was his gift of assumed dignity that often, even when caught almost red-handed, he would escape the consequences by the aid of his plausible tongue. It was in a large measure due to him that the backs of outside seats on London omnibuses had to be altered. London-News.

High Railways in Peru

One of the most interesting trips afforded by the present transportation facilities of Peru is that over the Orayo railroad, which now runs from Callao to the gold fields of Cerro de Pasco. It is considered one of the wonders of the Peruvian world, and the original contract was taken by Mr. Meiggs at \$27,000,000 in bonds at 70. It is certainly the greatest feat of railroad engineering in either hemisphere, and as a specimen of American enterprise and workmanship it suffers nothing by comparison. It was begun in 1870 and finished in 1876, an additional work has since been done on it. Commencing in Callao, it ascends the narrow valley of the Rimac, rising nearly 5,000 feet in the first forty-six miles.

Thence it goes through the intricate gorges of the Sierras till it tunnels the Andes at an altitude of 15,445 feet, the highest point in the world where a piston rod is moved by steam. The wonder is doubled on remembering that the elevation is reached in seventy-eight miles.

One of the most remarkable things in connection with this road is that between the coast and summit there is not an inch of down grade. The difficulties encountered in its construction were extreme—landslides, falling boulders, soroche (or the difficulty of breathing in high altitudes), and verugas, a disease known only along the life of this road, characterized by a species of warts breaking out all over the body and bleeding.

About 8,000 workmen were engaged at one time and between 7,000 and 8,000 persons died or were killed in the construction of the road.

"Justice" Was His Motto

Representative Bede of Minnesota is among the best of story tellers, and his friends regret that he is not oftener in evidence in the cloak rooms. One of his latest is this:

"Many years ago there lived in Minnesota an eccentric justice of the peace, but who was thoroughly honest and who tried to do justice in adjudicating differences between his neighbors. The old gentleman had a decided hatred for the quorks and quibbles of law, and not infrequently he rendered his decisions without regard to the legal points laid down by eminent jurists.

"In a certain case before him it was shown that justice was on the side of the plaintiff, but he had slept on his rights until he had legally lost them. The attorney for the defense

called the justice's attention to this fact and cited a decision of the supreme court to sustain him.

"The attorney brought forth volume after volume and read the authorities.

"You can stop where you are," said the old justice, as he pulled off and rubbed his spectacles, "for I am satisfied that such a decision was made by the supreme court, but I want to say that if that court sees fit to make a fool of itself it is no reason why I should. It is my opinion that the supreme court is a nuisance—yes, a miserable nuisance—and I overrule its decision on this point and give judgment for the plaintiff. Justice is justice, sir, in this court, and to the devil with the higher tribunal."—Washington Times.

Horse Saved Two Lives

A Maiden physician had an adventure some time ago which he does not care to repeat, although it gave him a much higher appreciation of the intelligence of his pet driving horse than he had previously entertained. He was returning home from visiting a patient late at night, in company with a clergyman, when the horse stopped short at one of the most dangerous grade crossings within the city's limits. Absorbed in lively conversation with his clerical friend, and seeing no gate down, he mechanically touched the horse with the whip and urged it by his voice to go forward, but the spirited animal would not respond, and, instead of obeying, stepped briskly aside and turned his head as far as possible from the train, which just then

whizzed by at the rate of forty miles an hour. It was a close call for the occupants of the carriage, who sat breathless through the moments of terrible suspense, but the horse maintained its attitude of a half circle until the danger was past. It seems that the gatekeeper was asleep at his post, and had neglected his duty, but the delicate ears of the horse had detected the sound of the coming train and had rightly interpreted it as the signal of a danger to be avoided. Both men were firmly convinced that they owed their lives, under Providence, to the intelligent use of the animal made of its former experiences with grade crossings, and nothing but a fuzzy "dogg" East with a radium mine on it would now tempt its owner to part with it.—Boston Transcript.

To Heroes of the Revolution

Daughters Plan to Erect Handsome Memorial Structure in City of Washington at a Cost of \$300,000—Description of the Building as at Present Designed

At the inception of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the erection of a fitting memorial to the memory of the heroes of the Revolution in the shape of a stately building in the capital city of the nation was dimly shadowed forth.

That was on the 18th of October, 1890. The idea has been fostered by succeeding congresses and has kept pace with the growth of the society until now, fourteen years afterward, the hope has become an assured fact. Year by year the fund has grown, slowly at first, but increasing rapidly as the purpose and full realization of the plan became more widely known. An attractive movement, the patriotism of American women and men has been aroused in its behalf. Congress was petitioned for a site, which it promised—but never gave.

Finally the Daughters saw that they must rely chiefly upon their own exertions, and not upon a well-meaning but dilatory national legislative body, for that important item. So in 1902 a site at Seventeenth and E. streets, near the Corcoran Art Gallery, was bought. Later the lot adjoining was acquired, at total outlay of \$50,000. During the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in October, 1902, a flagpole was placed on the site with impressive ceremonies. In February a handsome silk flag, the gift of the Sons of Revolutions, was raised in the presence of the annual congress of the society, with appropriate addresses by notable men. Thus a partial dedication of the site for patriotic purposes has been made.

A competition was announced for design of a memorial hall, open to all American architects. After mature deliberations this award was given to Edward Pearce Casey of New York, an architect known in Washington through other instances of his skill. The cost of the hall is expected to be between \$300,000 and \$400,000. Of this amount fully \$100,000 has been accumulated.

The style of architecture is colonial, with a due adherence to classic requirements. An additional aim is to conform as far as possible with the architecture of the proposed Columbian University extensions to be erected on a site adjacent to the hall grounds.

All the material to be used in the construction of the hall must be American, as a further emphasis of loyalty to national enterprise and endeavor. Marble is to be the basic material, of course, as it is believed to be peculiarly appropriate in the working out of the details of the elaborate design. The construction on modern fireproof lines will be provided for and will not interfere with the general use of marble.

The site itself, in the light of the future, is ideal. At the gateway of the plot assigned by Washington for the erection of a great national university, but later degraded to mere bases, there is a steady movement in several different quarters to bring about the original noble intentions of Washington and the far-sighted L'Enfant in that regard. Back of it rolls the historic Potomac and in front is the "white lot," or Executive Park, and the Mall.

To the northwest is the gentle slope of Observatory Hill, already spoken for as the site of magnificent galleries of history and art and kindred educational institutions. Nearby is the new speedway, while not far off is the lofty monument to Washington.

On either side are flanked three massive columns, making an impressive facade. From the entrance hall three broad entrances connect. Opposite the entrance is the stage, twelve feet deep and fifty-four feet long. Surrounding the stage risers tiers of boxes, where in future congresses the Board of Managers and national officers will view the proceedings.

Opening off the south corridors is the memorial room, seventy-two by sixteen feet, where the cases containing the relics of the society will be kept. Of the nature of a museum, yet containing, as it will, the memorials of the Revolution as they are collected from private individuals and acquired by bequests, it was deemed advisable and appropriate to call it simply the "Memorial Room." This room occupies nearly the whole surface of the south side of the first floor, excepting a small room as yet unoccupied by any particular division.

The portico springs from two points nearly seventy feet apart and reaching out thirty feet to the center, where

It is the present intention to lay the cornerstone of the hall on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, on April 17, during the session of the annual Congress. If the work progresses to allow the dedication it promises to be a most brilliant ceremony, with addresses by notable public men and Daughters.

A strenuous effort is to be made to obtain a promised appropriation from Congress. The passage of a bill providing for the erection of a monument to Revolutionary heroes is imminent, and the Daughters feel that money should be given to Continental Hall.—New York Herald.

POTATOES AT HIGH PRICES.

English Producers Get Good Returns for Investment.

There is a big boom in potatoes in Lincolnshire way, and the hearts of the raisers rejoice. A Sheffield gentleman has just invested in a quantity of "Button's new discovery" at 7s 6d (\$4.20) a pound. That seems to



President of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

the memorial columns are situated. The columns consist of thirteen fluted monoliths arranged in a semi-circle giving a rounded effect, handsomely ornamented and emblematic of the thirteen original States. They extend as high as the second floor. Down a flight of steps a grassy terrace leads to the memorial room, entered through six low windows reaching to the floor.

The columns of the portico are estimated to cost \$2,000 each, and every one of the thirteen original States is asked to vote the funds needed to construct its column. This is one of the most impressive and beautiful features of the hall, and nothing attests its memorial character as much as these stately pillars, sublime in their expression of an unspoken thought.

The main auditorium on the first floor has a seating capacity of two thousand, and will be the scene of future congresses. Large folding doors open into the library and memorial

fairly good price for potatoes of any sort, but even that long figure is easily beaten. In Pittsburgh market the other day one pound of Eldorado potatoes fetched \$1.00 (\$3.37). The owner, who sold the Sheffield gentleman his little lot writes him that there has been on his premises a raiser who declined £30 (\$146) for a single potato of that variety. Even this price was eclipsed at the Smithfield show on Wednesday, when a firm of York potato merchants sold four pounds of Eldorados at the rate of £150 (\$725) a pound. This is reckoned to work out at £236,000 (\$1,635,144) a ton, or about twice their weight in gold. The raiser, it might be added, declined an offer of £70 (\$341) for a single specimen of the Eldorado.—Sheffield (England) Telegraph.

Higher Education in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma has seven educational institutions of higher learning under control of the territory, and many schools and colleges under the super-

THREE ZONES IN ONE HOUR.

Two Regions in the World Where the People May Visit Them All.

Only two places exist on this globe where one can pass through three zones of temperature—the tropical, subtropical and temperate—within an hour's time. Hawaii is one of these places and Darjeeling, in northeastern India, is another. In both these places the trick is done by climbing up the high mountains. In Hawaii the traveler starts with the warm breath of the Pacific fanning him amid the smell of palm trees. He passes by great clusters of tropical fruit and as he mounts the trees change, until he is in the land-of-scenery that may be found in the southern United States. Still he climbs, and soon he notices that it is much cooler and that the character of the scene has changed to one that reminds him of the temperate zone, with fields in which potatoes and other northern vegetables are growing.

In Darjeeling the change is still more wonderful. The entrance to the tableland on which the little mountain city stands is through a dark, somber tropical pass, full of mighty palms and hung with orchids and other jungle growth. After a while the trees change from palms to the wonderful tree ferns. These alternate with banana trees, until, after some more climbing, forests are reached of magnolias and similar trees. Through these "magnolias" the way leads ever up, and all at once, over an open pass, there came into view immense thickets of Himalayan rhododendrons and the evergreen of firs and cedars, and beyond stand the white, grim, snow-clad, frozen mountain peaks like arctic icebergs on land. In less than two hours a traveler can ascend from orchids through jungles to tea plantations and thence to a climate of northern roses and violets.

NEW ROPE WAS COMING.

Judges Must Have Thought Hard During That Trip.

Senator Hoar told an incident of his legal practice in connection with his remarks about the dangerous condition of the old government printing office.

"I am reminded," said he, "of something that happened in the supreme court of our state some years ago. They held court at Northampton and went over to Mount Holyoke, where there is an elevator which takes travelers up the side of a steep rock a hundred or two hundred feet to avoid the difficulty of climbing.

"The judges, as judges are apt to be, were nearly all of them rather unpractical men. Six or seven got into the elevator at once. They saw that the rope that held the car in which they were was very much frayed, and they asked the manager if he did not think it was a little unsafe.

"Yes," the manager said, "it is wholly unsafe and likely to break every minute, but we are going to have a new one next Monday." Washington Post.

For Comfort of Sailors.

Experiments have already been carried out in battleships with refrigerating machinery for the purpose of maintaining an even temperature in the magazines. It appears that further tests are about to be conducted on board the Ramilles. Steam will be raised some days prior to the commencement of the tests, in order that the magazines and other compartments may be warmed. The object in view is to maintain a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit in the magazines. If this can be done a considerable improvement in the shooting may be expected, as naval gunnery has more than once been affected by the changes of temperature to which the charges are subjected.

Novel Incubator.

While carrying on a series of experiments in his laboratory with chicken life during the embryonic stages, Dr. Couder, a young dentist of Toledo, O., succeeded in hatching a chicken by means of an ordinary steam radiator. The egg was placed in a small paper box and hung from the radiator during the period of incubation. At the end of the twenty-one days the chick was hatched and has since been kept in a paper suit box, about three by one and one half feet, with a little shelter in one corner of it. The box is hung near the radiator, and its inmate, now three weeks old, is as strong and vigorous as one could expect a chicken to be raised under natural conditions.

An Honorable Record.

A Marblehead (Mass.) bank which has been going a hundred years paying dollar for dollar all that time now puts up its shutters and will go out of business solvent and respected to the last. It was never a big concern, having a capital of only a little over \$100,000, but it shows a better record than many a bigger one, and will leave a memory creditable to the town and the commonwealth in which it has so long operated.

How You Take It.

Did you think that trouble came your way? With a resolute heart and cheerful? Or hid your face from the light of day? With a craven soul and fearful? Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce. For a trouble is what you make it. And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts. But only how you take it.—The Ingle-side.

Call on God for Luck.

A British officer traveling in Tibet copied from a mural painting in the Pakyong Temple, this likeness of the God of Luck. If a Tibetan is "up against it" so to speak, he can change the tide of his ill-fortune by appealing with proper fervency to the corpulent deity.



A Word for the Mighty.

Is there no help to reach? Up to the loftiest head? Is there no voice to teach? The mighty to be led? Are kings by wealth or birth? To be neglected and? The lowlier ones of earth? Be taken by the hand?

In a common clay God breathed the breath that gives No preference in the better way To any soul that lives.

Who has the right to say The rich and great must be Discouraged and no way Be cleared to seek their free? WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

"Old Abe" at Corinth.

Here is another story of the famous eagle that went through the civil war with the Wisconsin troops:

"Old Abe" marched with Grant and Sherman in the "ever victorious army," and never once was injured or captured. His style and his power were shown grandly at the attack on Corinth. We quote the description of Mr. Barrett: "During a lull in the battle, as the enemy was preparing again to fire from the brow of the hill, distant not over thirty rods from the Eighth regiment, the eagle being exposed in plain sight of the rebels, a Confederate officer was heard by several in Company C to say: 'There he is—the eagle—capture him, boys!' No sooner was this command given than the rebel artillery opened upon our forces, under whose cover a column just discerned in the gathering smoke moved briskly over the crest to break and scatter our steady front and capture the prize. All this while the eagle scanned with freit eye every movement on that hill and as the rebel infantry hove clear out in sight he, it is said whistled a startling note of alarm, and instantly both armies struck each other in deafening shock, commencing with the boom and crash of cannon that trembled forest and valley. Shouts from both sides rent the air, while death mowed his swath clear through both armies, and yet the bloody gaps closed up again and again. 'Such is war! In general conflict the eagle leaped up with a desperate spring, breaking his cord or else it was cut by a minie ball, and was seen by the combatants, circling careering in the sulphurous smoke. The enemy pressed nearer, exultant, as if sure of their prize; the bullets flew as hailstones; there was a waving of a wing—was he hit?—but the war bird rallied again and, as he rose higher, many a rebel shot went up to bring down the American Eagle!—but on he sped, towering above that awful din, screaming back to his comrades, eyeing the battle from his sky-eye, when, catching the glimmer of his comrades in the light and the colors where his bearer stood gazing upward with suspense—as if inspired by the Roman gods—he descended like a 'bolt of Jove,' to the left of his regiment, where McLane, flying after him, easily caught him up in his arms, trembling and panting with ardor and whistling with his peculiar air of satisfaction."

of Bethel, made by a Confederate engineer officer the day after the engagement.

In the museum also is the smoke-stack of the noted Confederate ram Albemarle, which was built in a corn field on the Roanoke river. The smoke-stack bears the mark of more than two hundred shots, shells and bullets. A piece of the armor of the Albemarle is beside the smoke-stack, this having been made from old railroad iron, taken up in this state and sent to the Tredegar Iron Works, at Richmond, where it was rolled into plates two inches in thickness.

Doolan Again.

This is another of Gen. Gordon's stories of the irrepressible Doolan:

In the old Railroad Gap, just beyond the Bull Run Range, Doolan and one of his commanding officers found themselves fighting side by side in the skirmish that took place there. The contending forces were hardly twenty yards apart. Longstreet did not dare to bring his artillery into play for fear of injuring his friends; Jackson could not reach them because of the dish in the hill, and meanwhile the bluecoats were firing over the heads of their own troops, dropping and exploding shells with deadly effect in the Confederate ranks.

"This don't bring's gettin' personal," remarked Doolan calmly as two comrades dropped dead at his feet. Seven times had the American flag and its bearer gone down. The Confederate colors had already passed through three hands, and had its staff shot away above the handhold, but seizing it in the middle its plucky bearer continued to wave it, when "Look at that Yank on a white horse!" somebody cried.

There across the field at a gallop came a brave bluecoat, guerdon in hand, cheering and rallying the wavering Federals. Such a prominent mark of course, drew fire from all sides, but the rallying hero never wavered. Doolan's commanding officer borrowed a rifle, stepped to the fence, rested at on the top rail, and took deliberate aim at the horseman. As the smoke cleared away, the rider was seen to throw up his arms and fall heavily backward. But his mission was accomplished, for his troop had returned to the charge. The officer shuddered and buried his face in his hands, for the moment completely unmoved. Doolan, loading and firing with cheerful rapidity, took in the situation at a glance.

"Them's my boots, Sur," he sung out gently. "I hit him meself. Ye're a toine shot most toimes, but this time shure an' ye werent up to Pat Doolan! Ah, but this is an illegal scrimmage—a man can get a full outfit, begorra! an' niver a bill to pay!"—New York Times.

Was Not a Sunday School Picnic.

The following letter recently appeared in the New York Sun:

In the winter of 1865 while serving with the Union army I met with misfortune, was wounded, and was taken prisoner by the Confederates. About as soon as out of range of bullets one of the Confederates placed his foot alongside of mine and said significantly: "You, and I wear about the same size shoes." Thereupon I was ordered by him to deliver over the shoes I wore, and as soon as they came off my feet he walked away with them, leaving me to continue my journey to prison in my stocking feet. The stockings were soon frayed out, and I completed my journey in my bare feet. I did not squeal then and I am not squealing now. I was fully apprehensive of the fact that the war then in progress was not a Sunday school picnic, and instances like the one above occurred often and often. Nobody expected to get his shoes back.

But here comes a friend of Custis Lee, and in a column-long letter in The Sun makes a big squeal to recover his great-grandmother's Bible, which, during the war, fell into the hands of Union soldiers. "If I had that Bible in my possession I would return it to Custis Lee, and I would have done so long ago; but what surprises me is that such a squeal should come from any one, North or South, who went into the great conflict of 1861-65 expecting that if the tide turned against him he could squeal and recover what was lost by the fate of war."

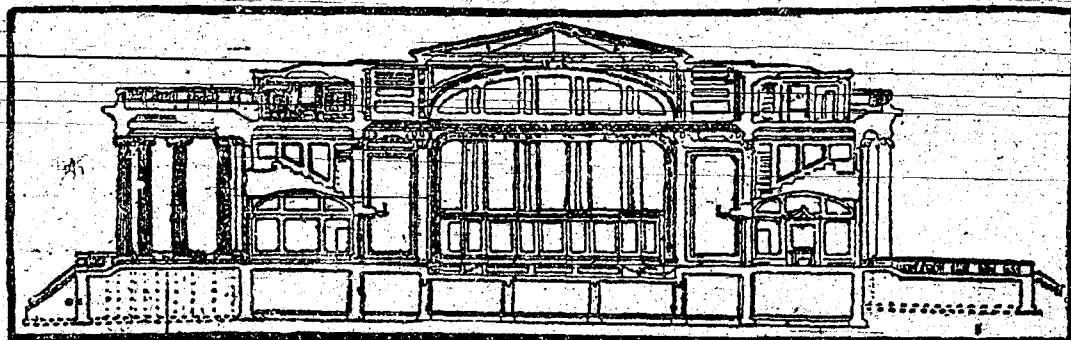
"I cannot believe that this squeal has been made by authority of any of the Lees, either of the male or the female branch. Jerome B. Sinclair, Cincinnati, March 2."

Paid in Pensions.

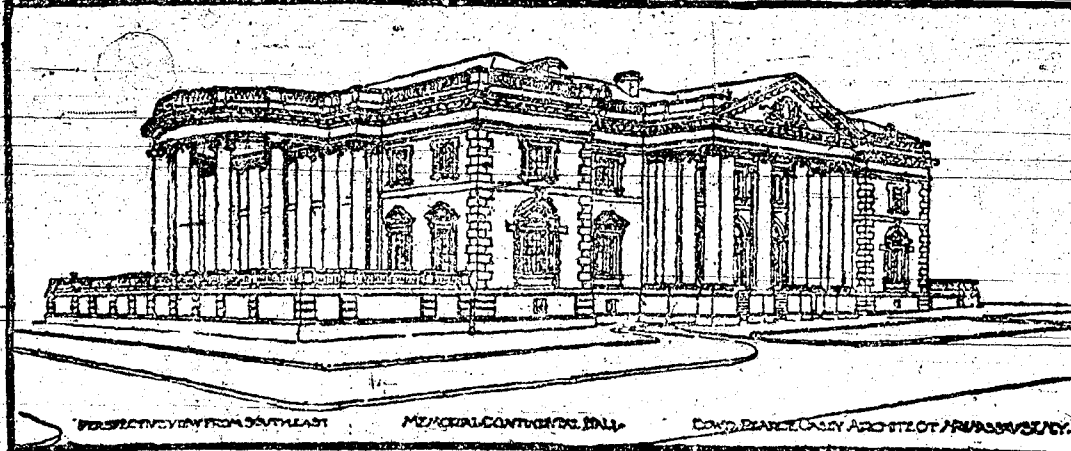
The amount paid in pensions since the civil war is \$3,134,271,548.

Whales Swim Long Distances.

Whales that swim about the islands which lie off the coasts of Norway and Finland in March and April, travel immense distances. In May they turn up at the Azores, or even at the Bermudas, and sometimes pay a visit to the Antilles. They swim fast, for in June they are back again off Norway. Some of these whales have been known to bring back evidences of where they have been, for harpoons of the peculiar kind used off the coast of South America have been found stuck in them.



SECTIONAL VIEW OF PROPOSED HALL.



DAUGHTERS MEMORIAL TO REVOLUTIONARY SIRES.

Occupying 35,000 square feet of ground, it will permit future improvements and additions, while elevated terraces will make the grounds attractive and still leave space for the several plants that will light, heat and ventilate the building. The hall faces Seventeenth street and has a frontage of 2.0 feet. A broad, shallow flight of steps leads to the imposing entrance.

room, and by throwing the three together additional accommodation for at least three hundred can be obtained.

The interior of the building is to be finished in hardwood and handsomely decorated. The general plan will be simple, but chaste, and although of ample proportions, is none too large for a building that is to last the centuries, diverse fates permitting.

vision of religious denominations. The state has more than 250,000 children of school age, and 3,000 young men and women in the institutions of higher learning.

Cheap Telephone Service.

The charge for telephone conversation between London and Paris has been reduced from \$2 to \$1 for a three-minute talk.

East Jordan Lumber Company

Top Coats Rain Coats



You should see our Men's Fine Dress Top Coats before they are gone. Prices

\$15 and \$16

Our swell line of Cravenetts are going. We have some very pretty ones yet at

\$15 and \$18.50

The styles of Hickey & Freeman's Suits are prettier than ever this season.

They have the fit and style to them that only a custom-made garment could compare with them.

FRIEND BROTHERS CLOTHING CO.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Come in and try them on.

Grocery Department

Note the bargains this week.

- 1 Gallon Can of Peaches, 23 cts
- 1 Gallon Can of Apples, 23 cts
- 1 Gallon Jug of Catsup, 50 cts
- 1 Can Tomatoes, 10 cts
- 1 Can of Corn, 10 cts
- 1 Can of Peas, 10 cts
- 1 Can of Succotash, 11 cts
- 1 Can of Lima Beans, 11 cts
- 1 Can of String Beans, 10 cts.

Our stock is heavy on these goods and quality second to none.

We are still desirous of having you try our Teas and Coffees, as we think they cannot be equalled in the state for the money.

Don't forget to look over the

Bargain Counter

While in the Store.

Tropical Fruits Always On Hand.

Hardware Department

Car of

Wire and Nails just arrived.

Better rush in your orders as they are going fast. Our wire and Nails were bought at the right time and we are in a position to fill your orders at the right price.

We carry a complete line of

Paints and Varnishes.



Don't forget we are headquarters for

Clover and Timothy Seeds.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS.

East Jordan Lumber Company.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

School Notes.

The girls are again practicing basketball on the school grounds.

Mr. Robertson visited the high school Friday.

Helen Stone and Dan Seymour were returned to school after a few days absence on account of illness.

Burton Nich is '02 of the Law Department of U. of M. visited school last Friday afternoon.

Ruzia Stewart '03, who has been teaching school at Old Mission spent Friday afternoon in the high school department.

In Miss Barnett's room none of the girls have been absent during the past week and only one of them has been tardy.

Frost Robertson who has been visiting in Toledo for the past two weeks has returned to school.

Harvey Kelly of the third grade will attend school in Boyne City, his people having recently moved there.

Now that spring has really come the teachers and pupils are turning their attention to the beautifying of the school grounds. Several flowerbeds have been spaded up and these are to be filled with flowers and shrubs provided by the pupils.

Repub. State Convention.

The Republican State Convention will meet in Grand Rapids Wednesday, May 18th, to elect four delegates-at-large to the National Convention at Chicago June 21, a Chairman of the State Central Committee and two Members from each Congressional District, also for nominating 14 Electors for President and Vice President. Charlevoix is entitled to 6 Delegates. The total vote of the Convention is 1,094.

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.

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. 35 cents. Tea or tablets. F. C. Warne.

Wanted—Agents.

The Hawks' Nursery Company Wauwatsa, Wis.

Her Stately Carriage.

The play was over. The actors, who had lived long on dreams of a full house such as had faced them at this performance, hastened to the box office, where they expected to witness the manager enact the role of the ghost in a beautiful, heart throbbing drama called "The Postponed Walk of Hamlet's Father." But they were late. The manager had walked ahead of time with the money, and, like Mother Hubbard's bawwow, the members of the company "got left."

One thing, and only one thing remained for the actors to do, walk back to the city with silk and money blest. It was discouraging, but—

"Say," said the low comedian to the woman who had won storms of applause by her representations of Ophelia, Portia and other characters of equal note, "you shouldn't mind this. Just think, as you walk of the critic who praised your stately carriage!"

He laughed at his joke, but the actress turned up her nose, drew herself up to full height and strode on—with the stately carriage, in evidence, but unavailable for locomotion.—New York Press.

Why Parrots Are Great Favorites.

Of all the members of the feathered tribes there are none which have been greater favorites and have been regarded with a greater degree of genuine attachment than parrots. The beauty of their plumage, with its wealth and variety of gorgeous colors, their symmetry of form and gracefulness of manner would alone have been sufficient to give them their popularity.

But the closest link they have established with our affections is, of course, found in their wonderful faculty for the repetition of spoken words and various familiar sounds, together with their possession, in many instances, of a reasoning power which suggests that they are not always mere imitators, but really understand the general sense of what they say. Combined with this power of speech, the fond attachment which they are capable of showing toward those who feed or are otherwise kind to them leads to their being among the most favored as they seem to be among the best fitted companions of human beings. This place of honor in the animal world they have held for many centuries.—Strand Magazine.

Ayer's

If your blood is thin and impure, you are miserable all the time. It is pure, rich blood that invigorates, strengthens, refreshes. You certainly know

Sarsaparilla

the medicine that brings good health to the home, the only medicine tested and tried for 60 years. A doctor's medicine.

"I love my life, without doubt to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most wonderful medicine in the world for nervousness. My cure is permanent, and I cannot thank you enough."
—Mrs. Della McVay, Newark, N. J.

Poor Health

Laxative doses of Ayer's Pills each night greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

SAN FRANCISCO-LOS ANGELES.

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

H. J. Gray, D. P. A., Grand Rapids Mich. 28-5

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

New Store,

New Goods,

New Prices.

At S. E. Landrum.

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

Foley's Honey and Tar

cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Frank A. Kenyon,

Register of Deeds

and Abstractor

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

CHANCERY ORDER

State of Michigan The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, In Chancery.
Elliott M. Messier, complainant, vs. James Henry Messier, defendant.

In this cause it appearing that the defendant, James Henry Messier, is a resident of the State of California, therefore, an motion of Frank A. Kenyon, solicitor for complainant, 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 continue once in each week for six consecutive weeks.

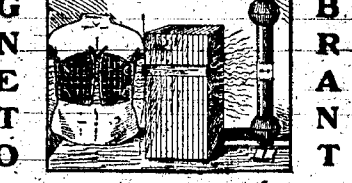
FRED W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.
E. N. GLINK, Solicitor for Complainant.
33-7 Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

CURE YOURSELF

AT HOME WITH 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 Move the Magnetovane 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' trial. Address, THE UNIVERSAL MAGNETO VIBRANT COMPANY, 1111 Park Street, N. Y. C.

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 a while.

Bush's Bowling Alleys.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for children, safe, sure. No opiates

HACKETT & SMITH

Real 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 C, Village of South Arm. Here is a snap for \$125.
Lot 6, block B, Vance's addition to Village of South Arm. Price \$100.
This property has considerable timber, 60 acres, n 1/2 e 1/2 and s w 1/4 of n 1/4 sec 1, twp 32 n r 7 west. This property will be sold at a bargain.

For a Good Home Meal

Chew's Restaurant

Meals Served at Seasonable Hours. Always Welcome.
MRS. J. E. CHEW, Manager.
State-st, East Jordan.
Candy, Cigars, Etc.

JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—
—DRAYMAN—

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

M. C. ORSER, D. D. S. DENTISTRY

In All Its Branches. All Work of Highest Possible Grade.
Office Over Lovaday's Corner Hardware, East Jordan, Mich.

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

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.

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BLOOD DISEASES CURED

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

Cured When All Else Failed.

"Could I live my early life over, this testimonial would not be necessary, though I was no more a child than thousands of other young men. Indiscretions, excesses and mental worry all helped to break down my system. When I commenced to realize my condition I was almost frantic. Doctor after doctor treated me but only gave me relief—not a cure. Hot Springs helped me, but did not cure me. The symptoms always returned. Mercury and Potash drove the poison into my eyes. Instead of driving it out, I bless the day your New Method Treatment was recommended to me. I investigated who you were first, and finding you had over 25 years' experience and responsible financially, I gave you a trial under a guarantee. You cured me permanently, and in six years there has not been a sore, pain, ulcer or any other symptom of the disease."
M. A. CONLEY.

Established 25 Years.

Prevent and cure Venereal, Blood Poisons, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Neuritis, Physical Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

W. E. DY & KERGAN, 145 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

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W. A. Loveday & Co.,

Retire from the Hardware business this week, having sold out to

STROEBEL BROS.

The Hardware Hustlers.

We wish to thank our many patrons for the liberal patronage extended to us during the many years we have catered

to the hardware trade, and ask our patrons to continue with the new firm of

STROEBEL BROS., Hardware Etc.

As we believe they will merit it.

VERY TRULY
(W. A. and L. E. LOVEDAY)

W. A. Loveday & Co.

JOS. C. 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 \$5.00 and upward received and interest allowed if left on deposit three months or longer.
Bank Money Orders sold at lowest Rates.
Fire Insurance Written—We have seven good companies.
Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$3.00 per year.

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

Briefs of the Week

Who's going fishing?
My "Mother-in-law to night—go and see her, she's great.

Republican State Convention May 18th. Congressional Convention May 3rd.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. George Sherman next Friday afternoon, May 6th.
Mrs. Salmoe, Chief of Hayse township, died Wednesday, aged 60 years. Deceased was mother of Justice of the Peace J. E. Chew.

The Board of Supervisors of Charlevoix County are to meet next Monday, May 2. The call was issued on a written application of five members of the Board.

Tonight's bill at Loveday Opera House will be "My Mother-in-law" a farce Comedy—made for laughing purposes. New Specialties introduced. Same low prices as previous evenings.

B. H. Killmar, advance Agent of the Hunt Stock Co., was in town again this week in the interests of his company. Mr. Killmar is past-master at his profession, having been in the business a score of years.

The Walter Crayler, Capt. Japon in charge, opened the season's navigation to Charlevoix, Tuesday. She encountered considerable ice, some being quite thick but quite porous and fairly easily broken up. About a dozen took the trip.

One month from today will be Memorial Day and already the "Boys in Blue" and their friends are making preparations for a fitting observance of the day in East Jordan. The program this year is intended to be more elaborate than heretofore.

The following gentlemen were elected as delegates of South Arm township to the County Convention at Boyne City: F. A. Kenyon, Dan Goodman, W. F. Bashaw, John Shapton, J. Rogers, Atty. A. B. Nicholas, George Crawford, Supt. J. H. Milford, Jas. Whitfield, Josiah St. John, Geo. Hayner and Dr. C. A. Sweet.

The Congregational Church Society of Charlevoix contracted for a pipe organ costing \$1200 and made by the Barckhoff Organ Co. of Pomeroy, Ohio, same to be installed by June 1st. We sincerely trust that our Congregational brethren will get a good instrument. The organ committee of the church of which the editor of this paper is a member, had quite a symposium with the Barckhoff people before they put up a satisfactory organ.

The East Jordan Literary Club met with Miss Loveday Wednesday evening April 27. Program, Cornet duet, Messrs. Brotherton and Palmer; Paper, "Modern Surgery" Dr. Sweet; Solo, "The Mighty Deep" Mrs. Loveday; Selection "Pope's Essay on Man" Mr. Crossman; Banjo solo, Mr. Perkins; Solo, "Forgotten" Dr. Dicken; Paper, "Hull House Chicago," E. Boosinger; Piano solo, Mr. Cole; Current events, J. N. Roy; Ghost story, Mr. Plank; Banjo solo, Mr. Perkins. After this program, most delicious refreshments were served. The club then adjourned to meet with Miss Vera Lorraine Saturday p. m., May 7. Members are to respond at roll call with an anecdote or current events.

Gilbert & Son are painting and decorating at the Lake Side.

Mrs. R. L. Lorraine with daughter, are home from Schoolecraft.

Atty J. Ernest Converse returned Wednesday from a trip to Lapeer.

Mrs. H. F. Roy and daughter Bell are guest of Soo Friends for a while.

The Singer Sewing Machine sold on monthly installments. E. A. Lewis.

Real enjoyment is had when reading that clever magazine, The Smart Set.

Miss Grace Gregory is the new employee in Uncle Sam's postoffice at this place.

Mrs. Herman Yorks of Kingsley is guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Gilbert.

Clyde Hipp was at Deward, Monday, in the interest of his firm, Boosinger Bros.

Dentist M. C. Orser returned last of the week from a week's trip to Petoskey and St. Ignace.

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

Burton Nicholas and Fred Whittington have returned to their respective studies at Ann Arbor.

Up to date tips for stylish dressers—New Hats, New Caps, the kind the best dressers wear, Boosinger Bros.

Strayed or Stolen.—One large short handled tin dipper. The finder will confer a favor by hanging same on the electric light pole, corner Garfield and Second St.

Miss Lillie McDermott, who has been ill for some time past, underwent an operation, Tuesday, by Drs. Sweet and Warne, and is now considered somewhat improved.

Lots 11 & 12, Block F of Stone's add were this week sold to Powler Steele, a well-to-do farmer residing 4 miles north of this village, by W. A. Stone. Mr. Steele will without doubt build a residence thereon and retire from farming.

The Supreme Court on Tuesday denied a motion for a re-hearing in the case of Hewitt vs. the East Jordan Lumber Co. This is the finale of the case and Atty. E. N. Clink of this city is quite jubilant over his success as counsel for plaintiff.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 4-pound packages, and the price is the same 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Ladies attention: New lot Golf Skirts \$3.50 to 5.52. Boosinger Bros

Irvin McGowan has changed his address from Lawrence, Mich., to Decatur.

Mamie, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gilbert, is a sufferer of contracted lungs.

The K. P. holds their next regular meeting next Wednesday evening. Attendance is desired.

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

Mrs. Wm. Germond with little son returned Saturday evening from a visit with her mother at Pellston.

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

Are you wearing the "Royal" Hat—of the "Detroit-Cap" if you are you are strictly in style. Hats \$1.50 to 3.00. Caps 50c to 1.00.

A box social will be held at C. M. B. A. hall next Saturday evening, May 7th. Gentlemen be sure and bring boxes. Everybody invited.

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.

For Sale or Rent.—Nice farm of forty acres about four miles out of East Jordan on the Boyne Falls road. Thirty acres cleared. Inquire of Atty. E. N. Clink.

Now is the season of the year when you want that job of Painting or Paper Hanging done at once. O. H. Moyer is prepared to give you first class work at a reasonable price. Leave orders at Landrum's.

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.

C. H. Maddaugh, our merchant tailor, has moved his household over across the lake to South Arm. This will make no difference whatever with his tailor shop but gives himself and family a nicer residence.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Mrs. J. J. Gage, Wednesday evening by some 40 of her friends. Mrs. Gage is about to leave East Jordan to take up a residence with her husband at Jennings. The ladies through Mrs. J. A. McKee presented Mrs. Gage with a handsome engraved silver soup ladle as a token of esteem.

Resolutions East Jordan Literary Club.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God the Ruler of the Universe, to remove from our midst our dear friend Mrs. Alex Bush.

Whereas in view of the loss we have sustained by the death of our Friend and the still heavier loss of those nearer and dearer to her.

Resolved, That it is but a fitting tribute to her memory to say that in our departed Friend we have lost one who commanded the respect and love of all who knew her.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved family in this their hour of trouble. Recommending them to him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, placed on the minutes of our Literary Society, and given to The Herald for publication.

Committee: Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. Fred E. Boosinger.

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

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

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

J. A. Boosinger a Benedict.

John A. Boosinger and Miss Mary L. McRae were united in marriage last Tuesday morning, the ceremony taking place at Church of the Sacred Heart, Mt. Pleasant, at the hour of four. The impressive ring ceremony was used, Atty. J. E. Converse was groomsmen and Miss Laura McRae, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. After the wedding, breakfast was served at the bride's parental home and the couple then departed on an early morning train for Lansing, from whence they continued on to St. Louis where they will remain a few days. They will then come to our village where an elegant home has already been prepared by Mr. Boosinger.

Both the contracting parties are well known and esteemed in our community. Mr. Boosinger has for years been connected with the mercantile establishment of Boosinger Bros., and is known as one of the steadiest, most reliable, all-the-year-round business men in East Jordan.

The lady is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McRae of Mt. Pleasant and is quite well known as teacher in our schools for several terms.

Caulder-Harrington

The wedding of Miss Margaret Harrington to Joseph H. Caulder took place at the residence of the bride's parents—Postmaster and Mrs. Wm. Harrington—Tuesday afternoon, Rev. J. A. McKee, pastor of the Presbyterian church performed the marriage ceremony. Only immediate relatives were present, among them being Mrs. John Pelton of Gaylord—a sister of the bride.

Mr. Caulder is District Superintendent of the Chicago Portrait Co. and has Southern Illinois (his home) for his territory. Mrs. Harrington, as a girl, lived on a farm adjoining that of the Caulder's and it was through Mrs. Harrington that the couple became acquainted. Miss Harrington is a well-known and liked East Jordan girl and her departure from our midst will be missed by a host of friends. The happy couple left in the evening for Charlevoix and from thence started for their new home at Mt. Vernon, Illinois.

Maddock-Stevens

Handsome wedding stationery announces the approaching nuptials of Roland P. Maddock to Miss Grace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, at the home of the bride's parents at Phelps. Same is to occur next Wednesday evening at the hour of six, Rev. A. E. Nagles, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Charlevoix, officiating. Mr. Maddock is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maddock of this village and brother of the famous football player, "Joe."

The young lady is well-known at Phelps and is liked and esteemed by a host of friends who wish the young couple all sorts of congratulations on their approaching nuptials and in which The Herald wishes to join.

Garberson-Isaman

On Tuesday afternoon at the M. E. Parsonage, Silvester Garberson and Miss Bee Isaman were united in marriage by Rev. Yost. Mr. Garberson is a well-known farmer living near our village and Miss Isaman is daughter of John Isaman.

List of Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending April 18, 1904:—

Bailey Mr. Tom
Kregulka Mr. Mike
Carson Thos.

WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

\$35.00 cash buys a Singer Sewing Machine. E. A. Lewis.

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

New Arrivals
of Spring Goods
are coming in.

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

J. L. WIESMAN,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

Grand Spring Special Dyeing and Cleaning.

A Suit, Dress, Jacket or Overcoat, cleaned or dyed (in any color) and color is guaranteed fast, and you have nothing to pay until you see the work. Faded or glossy garments are our special delight, to restore to original newness. Our process removes all stains and gloss from any class of fabric, and as for our dry cleaning it embraces the finest of gowns, waists, jackets, &c. We defy competition along that line. Why let your wardrobe go by default when so slight an expenditure will have everything put in first-class shape and save you much money in the end!

Note the following testimonials: Could cite many more if space permitted: "Eclipse Dye House, Toledo, O., Dear Sirs—I am well pleased with your work. It is much better than I expected. Yours, A. Schmidt, Geria, Evan, Pastor, Wyandotte, Michigan, Feb. 4, 1903." "Eclipse Dye House, Toledo, O., Dear Sirs:—The work you did for me some weeks ago was so satisfactory, that I send you another Prince Albert coat to dye and repair. Yours truly, Walter G. Carlson, Pastor of Cong'l Church, Pittsford, Mich., March 22nd, 1904."

We also do the incidental work at reasonable prices, shipments should be made by express (not freight) charges prepaid and plainly addressed. Respectfully, Eclipse Dye House, 809 JEFFERSON AVENUE, TOLEDO, OHIO. N. B. To every person who sends us an order amounting to \$2.00, we will give free of charge our celebrated dry cleaning recipe for ladies' silk and wool garments, lace curtains, draperies, &c.

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.

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

Ayer's Pills Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

Want your moustache or beard BUCKINGHAM'S DYE a beautiful brown or rich black? Use FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR S. F. BULL'S CO., NASHUA, N. H.

The Smart Set

A MAGAZINE OF CLEVERNESS.

Magazines should have a well-defined purpose. Genuine entertainment, amusement and mental recreation—are the motives of "The Smart Set," the

Most Successful of Magazine

Its Novels (a complete one in each number) are by the most brilliant authors of both hemispheres. Its Short Stories are matchless—clean and full of human interest. Its Poetry covers the entire field of verse—pathos, love, humor, tenderness—is by the most popular poets, men and women of the day. Its Jokes, Witticisms, Sketches, etc., are admittedly the most mirth-provoking.

160 Pages Delightful Reading

No pages are wasted on cheap illustrations, editorial vapors, or wearying essays and idle discussions. Every Page with interest, charm and refresh you. Subscribe now at \$2.50 per year. Remit in check, P. O. or Express order, or registered letter to THE SMART SET, 423 Fifth Avenue, New York. N. B.—Sample Copies Sent Free On Application.

Day and Night.

The innocent, sweet Day is dead,
Dark Night hath slain her in her bed.
O Moors are as herce to kill as wed:
—Put out the light, said he.

A sweeter light than ever rayed
From star of heaven or eye of maid
Has vanished in the unknown shade,
—She's dead, she's dead, said he.

Now, in a wild, sad after-mood,
The tawny Night sits still to brood,
Upon the dawn-time when he wooed
—I would she lived, said he.

Star memories of happier times,
Of loving deeds and lovers' rhymes
Throng forth in silvery pantomimes,
—Come back, O Day! said he.
—Sidney Lanier.

A DISASTER AT SEA

By LYNN ROBY MEEKINS.

Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Publishing Company.

"I speak ze Engleesh vera ban."
"Yes it not so?"

"It is a very difficult language," she responded.

"So, so. Itt ees like ze sea zat goes dis way and zat, yut-yut you calls it?"

"Choppy," she replied.

"Si, si, zat is what you calls my Engleesh—choppy."

"You are mistaken. I called it something of the kind. You asked me about the sea. I said nothing about your use of the language. Of course, it is very difficult for one to take up a new speech. You do quite well."

For this he was grateful, and he was framing his thankfulness when a large, buoyant man of aggressive healthfulness approached. The sea had no terrors for him. He trod the deck like one born to command, not afraid of storm either on land or elsewhere. He had one of those large framed and hopeful personalities which belong to the successful American character, and he looked as if he could buy the ship without severely intrenching upon his fortune. He bowed in a familiar yet business-like manner and said something to the young lady. She excused herself and made toward the cabin door. The foreigner and the American stood in talk for a few moments and then parted, as the American frankly did not like to exhaust his patience upon the stammering sentences of the polite and very deferential European.

That night in the smoking room the American, Mr. John Henry Martindale, had made himself more popular than usual by his good stories and liberality. Count Ercadelli was censuring cigarettes on a neighboring sofa. Precisely at ten-thirty, as was his custom, Mr. Martindale arose, looked at his watch to see if the ship's clock was attending strictly to its duty, and bade a cheery good night to every one, and then quiet settled for a moment upon the room. There was the swish of the waves without, and there was the toll of the boat, but all else seemed strangely silenced as if a little storm had passed in, eventide and the twilight had settled down. But it did not last long.

"Martindale is a regular old brick," suddenly exclaimed a man whose voice filled the entire apartment. "He is a true American, and while people say that he is lucky, I am sure he deserves everything he has got. Certainly there is nobody who enjoys life more, or who can tackle a situation with better humor or bigger nerve. I was in Caripolis when he had the street railway fight. It was when the lines were being changed from the old horse cars to the trolley system, and he wanted new franchises. The Aldermen of the City Councilmen, or whatever you call them, all expressed their willingness to do whatever the old man wanted them to do. He refused to pay a red cent and put his refusal upon the score of public improvement and enterprise. Well, their favor was rather suspicious, but at the same time it seemed genuine. They actually voted just what the old man wanted, and then after everything was fixed and the bosses thought they had the situation in their hands they met and rescinded their action, and on top of all the bosses and the crowd sold they could not deliver the goods and old Martindale cleaned up a cool million and busted the whole gang. Then he got what he wanted after all. The deals in that city must have netted him from one to two millions. Then he came back to the stock short. He took up two other lines and began his manipulations. They were perfectly confident he would not try the same trick three times running, but they did not know their man. He succeeded the third time, and then on the fourth affair when they tried to outdo him in another city he took the other track and made more than in any other deal he had attempted. He is worth ten millions."

"Who will get all that money?" inquired a young person, who should have been in bed.

"His nieces, I suppose," was the reply. "He has no children, you know, and his wife, who is with him, has been ill ever since we left Southampton."

Ten millions! Count Ercadelli could scarcely believe his ears. It means wealth beyond anything his imagination could comprehend. Ten millions! Two hundred million francs! It was grand. It was magnificent!

On the next morning when he saw the same young lady again, pacing up and down the deck, he put all his energy into the English he could stammer, and with profuse apologies made comments upon the sea, the earth, the sky, and all that therein is. She was pleasant, and he was enthusiastic, and when the buoyant Mr. Martindale came out again to say something to her, and after she had disappeared the Count let his enthusiasm bubble forth in many earnest but somewhat broken syllables.

"Mees Wiltson, she is so charming."

"She is a very pleasant young lady," replied Mr. Martindale, and then he walked down the deck with a broad grin on his face. After that he called her "Mees Wiltson."

The Count was very attentive, very persistent, very gallant, and every time Miss Wilson appeared on deck in some mysterious manner he managed to be near to offer every attention that gallantry could suggest, that invention could find. He was, undeniably handsome and his English improved with the voyage. It was as if the shaking up had rubbed the rough edges off his syllables. When Miss Wilson was not about he cultivated Mr. Martindale and the burly millionaire enjoyed the attention. Finally, one day, in a great burst of confession and confidence the Count said, "Meester Martindale, I would be so glad to pay my attentions to your niece."

"Why, certainly. Go ahead," exclaimed Mr. Martindale with a laugh that was on the point of an explosion that might have shaken the ship if it had found its full vent.

And so it went on, and the climax came a lovely morning when the great vessel passed the island on her homeward stretch through the gateway of the new world.

The young lady with the flush of health deep in her cheeks, her eyes as clear as the blue of the skies, and her whole being a personification of vigor and beautiful happiness, was standing in a corner by herself when the Count approached and told her that he had found that for which he had searched the earth in vain—the object of his love—the most adorable woman, whom he loved with an unselfishness that no language could express.

While he was speaking she was gazing toward the horizon, and there was upon her face a half smile like the play of sunlight upon the face of a goddess. Finally he exclaimed, "I have ze permission of Mr. Martindale, your uncle, to speak zis wiz you."

"With Mr. Martindale, my uncle!"

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On the next morning when he saw the same young lady again, pacing up and down the deck, he put all his energy into the English he could stammer, and with profuse apologies made comments upon the sea, the earth, the sky, and all that therein is. She was pleasant, and he was enthusiastic, and when the buoyant Mr. Martindale came out again to say something to her, and after she had disappeared the Count let his enthusiasm bubble forth in many earnest but somewhat broken syllables.

"Mees Wiltson, she is so charming."

"She is a very pleasant young lady," replied Mr. Martindale, and then he walked down the deck with a broad grin on his face. After that he called her "Mees Wiltson."

The Count was very attentive, very persistent, very gallant, and every time Miss Wilson appeared on deck in some mysterious manner he managed to be near to offer every attention that gallantry could suggest, that invention could find. He was, undeniably handsome and his English improved with the voyage. It was as if the shaking up had rubbed the rough edges off his syllables. When Miss Wilson was not about he cultivated Mr. Martindale and the burly millionaire enjoyed the attention. Finally, one day, in a great burst of confession and confidence the Count said, "Meester Martindale, I would be so glad to pay my attentions to your niece."

"Why, certainly. Go ahead," exclaimed Mr. Martindale with a laugh that was on the point of an explosion that might have shaken the ship if it had found its full vent.

And so it went on, and the climax came a lovely morning when the great vessel passed the island on her homeward stretch through the gateway of the new world.

The young lady with the flush of health deep in her cheeks, her eyes as clear as the blue of the skies, and her whole being a personification of vigor and beautiful happiness, was standing in a corner by herself when the Count approached and told her that he had found that for which he had searched the earth in vain—the object of his love—the most adorable woman, whom he loved with an unselfishness that no language could express.

While he was speaking she was gazing toward the horizon, and there was upon her face a half smile like the play of sunlight upon the face of a goddess. Finally he exclaimed, "I have ze permission of Mr. Martindale, your uncle, to speak zis wiz you."

"With Mr. Martindale, my uncle!"

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he knows of it. You may ask him, he will comprehend."

She said nothing, but seeing the rounded form of the millionaire coming down the deck advanced to meet him, and without a word came back with him to where the Count was standing.

"Mr. Martindale," she said, very soberly, "I understand Count Ercadelli to say that you are my uncle, and that you have given him permission to speak to me upon a somewhat personal subject."

Mr. Martindale smiled broadly and replied, "The Count must be mistaken. I have never claimed to be your uncle, although I should be very proud if I were."

The Count was becoming strangely agitated, but he said, "Meester Martindale, you said I might pay my attentions to your niece."

"Well, Count, I have not the slightest objections to that, but it happens that the only niece I have lives in Dakota, and has the finest family that any man ever saw."

"Then Mees Wiltson," mumbled the poor man on the verge of collapse.

"Mees Wiltson," said Mr. Martindale, taking the words from him, "is a most delightful and a most capable professional nurse who has been most attentive to my wife during our little trip to Europe, and she is a lady whom I can cordially recommend to any one needing her services."

It would be hard to follow the rest of this disaster, but "Mees Wiltson" and Mr. Martindale were laughing after the Count had found solitude in the stateroom, from which he did not emerge until the stewards were almost obliged to put him on the spar-deck.

WHY HE QUIT PLAYING POKER.

Lesson Which an Old Gambler Taught Novice at the Game.

An old man sat at a late breakfast in a hotel cafe last Saturday, when a young man with haggard face and downcast eyes took a place near him.

"Tom," said the newcomer to the attendant, "I must go light, for I played in hard luck last night."

The old man had finished and sat studying the other's face as he ate. Shortly he took a roll of bills from his pocket and laid it in front of him.

"It's yours," he said.

Mechanically and with a trembling hand the young man took the money.

"You were in the game?" he said.

"Yes, and that is your money, about \$300. Quit playing poker. I began it sixty years ago on the Mississippi river and have made a living out of such fools as you. With my coolness it's robbery to play against your recklessness. I see desperation in your face. I am told that you are a teller in a bank, and that you have a wife, to whom you will lie about your absence from home last night. Quit poker."

He walked out, and the young man, lowering his head to his folded arms, did not move until the attendant aroused him.—New York Times.

The Bismillah Ceremony.

A little Moslem when she is four years four months old goes through the "Name of God," or Bismillah, ceremony which begins her real life. She is dressed in cloth of gold, with a veil and wreath of flowers, and friends are invited to salute the little queen. She sits on a gold cushion, which must be borrowed if she hasn't one, and all the rest sit on the floor. Then an old mullah recites very slowly a certain verse from the Koran, which is also written in saffron on a silver plate Bibt holds in her hand. She runs her fingers over the words, and stammers them after him. "Say it not, Bibi, be a good girl, then you shall see your presents." Soon they all cry, "Shabash! Shabash! Wah! Wah!" and the ceremony of the little girl's first lesson in reading, writing and religion is over. She salaams mamma, then shows her presents, to her sahels (girl friends).—Edmund Russell, in Everybody's Magazine.

He Knew.

There was a visitor at the school, and the children were being given an opportunity to show off. The visitor's thoughts evidently ran in a religious turn, for he questioned the children first upon their knowledge of the Bible.

"And where was the infant Jesus born?" he asked, and a chorus of voices answered immediately: "In a manger."

"And why was he born in a manger?" was the next query.

There was a moment's silence, and then a little Scotch boy in the back seat piped up shrilly: "Because his mother was there."—The Globe.

Paper Gloves and Stockings.

Paper gloves and stockings are now being manufactured in Europe. The stockings have been carefully examined by experts, and they are loud in their praise of them. Let no one assume, they say, that these stockings, because they are made of paper, will only last a few days, for they will last almost as long as ordinary stockings. The reason is because the paper of which they are made was, during the process of manufacture, rendered into a substance closely resembling wool, and was then woven and treated as ordinary wool.



Miss Haggood tells how she escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes and ovaries), which is a most distressing and painful ailment, affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life forces. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, you had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation. Miss Irene Haggood, 1023 Sandwich St. Windsor, Ont. — \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its terrors, may easily result from neglect.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment is a positive cure for Piles.

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease. Cure the disease with Shiloh's Consumption Cure. The Lung Tonic and the cough will stop. Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back. Prices: S. C. Wells & Co., 7 25c. 50c. 51 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

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JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS
Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.
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CHAPTER SIX—Continued.

"Isn't it good to be an American?" asked Jessie, as her hand stole into John's. Just then a full-rigged ship, making from Boston Harbor, spread her sails and stood out past them. Jessie looked at her as Longfellow might have looked at the swan, and whispered: "Wasn't it Longfellow who stood here and felt with us?"

"My soul is full of longing For the secret of the sea. And the heart of the great ocean Sends a thrilling pulse through me?" "Yes, Jessie, not only Longfellow, but Emerson, Hawthorne, Thoreau and Channing dreamed here," said John. But, Jessie, poetry makes poor feeding. "I'm hungry."

"So am I," laughed Jessie. "Come on, I'll race you to the top of the hill, and she sprang to her saddle before John could assist her. Picking their way carefully down the steep hill, they reached the hard roadbed. Then Jessie spoke to her horse and dashed ahead. She was a good rider, and, though it was a close race, John gallantly conceded defeat. In the dining-room were many guests from Boston and they united to make a merry party. It was three o'clock when they started again for Nantasket. The five miles they covered at a canter.

As John helped Jessie from her horse at Nantasket some one touched him on the shoulder. John turned. "Hauou de ye dew, John?" exclaimed a strange figure of a man, standing there all grins. "I swan, I'm glad ter see ye up an' round agin! Hauou de ye dew, John? Hauou air ye?" "All right, Sam," said John shaking hands.

Sam was the country sport of Rocky Woods, with a fame extending to Co-hasset and not wholly unknown in Hingham. It was Saturday, and Sam was in gala attire. He was tall and

this no-account Jones. "It takes a powerful long time ter clean a cistern out proper. Bill an' Gus is down stairs waitin' fer ye. Let's play 'em one game, an' then ye can go home an' pull the old woman up."

"As I said before, it's always dark down in Jones' basement, an' none on 'em took any account on what was goin' on. You know how it rained yesterday mornin'?" It started in tew pour long about nine o'clock. Sam paused to laugh. "When old man Shaw came out er Jones' basement, the gutters was full of water-an' the rain was comin' down in sheets. For three hours it had been rainin' cats an' dogs!"

"Old man Shaw was plumb scared ter death. He ran all the way home. Every time he looked at a gutter-sput he nearly fainted away. He come tew his place an' ran 'round the back way. He looked down the hoie an' saw nothin' but water."

"Sallie! Sallie!" he hollered. "The old woman was standin' on top the bottom of the pail, up agin the wall. The water was up tew her chin, but she was mad all over, an' she hadn't lost her voice."

"Ye've come at last, Bill Shaw, have ye?" she said. "You haul me outer here quicker'n scat, an' when I gets up I'll scratch yer eyes out! Ye done 'this on purpose! Ye haul me out, an' I'll fix ye for this day's work!"

"The old man lowered a rope, an' after a hard tussle hauled her up. The neighbors say she mopped him all over the yard, an' I say it sarved him right."

John related several other incidents in the career of the Shaws, and Jessie laughed until the tears ran down her cheeks. They bid Sam good-day, and watched him until he disappeared with the famous trotter in a cloud of dust. After supper they waited for the rising of the full moon. They saw the



awkward. His large, good-natured mouth, wide open, displayed fangs of white teeth; his small blue eyes twinkled shrewdly, and his ears stood clear of a mass of red hair. John glanced at Jessie and the laughter in her eyes was a sufficient hint. "Miss Carden, let me present Mr. Rounds, a schoolmate and neighbor." Sam doffed his cap with a sweeping bow.

"Delighted ter meet ye, Miss Carden," he exclaimed, with a sincerity which did not belie his words. He extended a huge hand. "Have often seen ye ridin' by and heard all erbout that air runaway. I swan, that was a mighty-ticklish shave fer ye, Miss Carden. Tell ye what let's do! Let's have some sody water an' ice cream. It's my treat to-day! Sold a boss this mornin' an' made forty-two dollars clean profit on him. I'm great on hosses, Miss Carden. John, here, runs ter books an' studyin' an' all that. But, as I say, my strong holt is hosses. They say we all has our little weaknesses—present company, of course, expected. Let's go an' git that sody an' ice cream." And Sam led the way to a pavilion and impressively ordered the suggested refreshments.

Jessie engaged Sam in conversation, laughing merrily at his odd remarks and stories. He pointed to an old farmer who drove past in a rickety wagon. "There goes old man Shaw," said Sam. "He lives-down the road from our house, an' he's a great character. Yesterday mornin' Mrs. Shaw told the o'ld man the cistern-orter be cleaned out. It hadn't rained fer so long that the water was all gone, and she 'lowed it was a good chance tew clean it out. Old man Shaw 'lowed she was right, but said his rheumatics was so all-fired bad it wouldn't dew fer him tew go down intew no damp-place like a cistern, so he lowered the old woman an' sent her down a pail of water an' some soap an' a scrubbin' brush."

"I'll go down tew the postoffice an' see, if there's a letter, an' then come back and pull ye out," he hollered down the open'n. She said, "All right, an' went tew work. Old man Shaw went tew the postoffice, asked fer a letter, an' of course, there warn't none. He started back, an' was just passin' the cobbler's place, when he met Jones."

"Where ye goin'?" he asked old man Shaw. "The old woman's cleanin' the cistern, an' I've got tew go home an' haul her out," says Shaw. "She ain't got it done yet," says

stately orb of night break above the ocean's rim and blend its white light with the pink afterglow of sunset. Bathed in her flood, they turned their horses homeward, riding through a shadowed and shimmering fairyland. The gnarled and wind-wrenched apple trees were etched in lines of weird beauty against the sky. The rugged stone walls were softened and faded away into dreamy perspectives.

In the years which followed, how the scenes and incidents of that summer came back to John Burt! Under many skies he recalled the happy hours spent with Jessie Carden. Again he drifted with her in a boat, floating at will of breeze and tide, her hand trailing in the water, and the murmur of her voice in his ears. Again they walked down the wooded path, while the black of the night stood like a wall in front of them, and Jessie clutched at his arm when an owl sounded his solemn cry.

Jessie was going to Vassar, and John had passed the examination which admitted him to Harvard. He found that he could study much better under the shade of the Bishop trees than in any other spot, and Jessie held the text-books while he recited. The weeks glided by like a dream. "One day in autumn he stood by her side on the station platform in Hingham. As the train fumbled in, something rose to his throat and a film stole over his eyes. "Good-by, John!" "Good-by, Jessie!" The train glided out from the station, a little hand fluttered a lace handkerchief from a window, a sun-burned pair waved in reply. Jessie had gone back to Boston.

CHAPTER SEVEN. Arthur Morris. When Randolph Morris had amassed a couple of millions in New York banking and stock manipulation, he decided to establish a New England country place in keeping with his wealth and station. He selected a site near Hingham, overlooking Massachusetts bay, with a distant view of the ocean. For years workmen were busy with the great stone mansion. Terraces, verdant in turf, gave beauty to the surrounding rocks now softened with vines. Stables, conservatories, and lodges lent new distinction to the landscape.

The eldest of the Morris children was Arthur, the heir to the bulk of the Morris fortunes. His age was twenty-four, and his experience in certain matters that of a man of forty. He

was of medium height and stocky build, with features of aristocratic mold, but weakened and puffed as from habitual excesses. He had recently attained the notoriety of an unconditional expulsion from Yale. His name had figured in New-York prints in an escapade with a foreign actress, but the story was denied and suppressed before it reached the usual climax. Commencement days were past. One June morning Jessie Carden arrived in Hingham, and was met by Mr. and Mrs. Bishop in the old family carriage. Arthur Morris also chanced to be at the station. As Jessie Carden ran forward and affectionately greeted her relatives, Arthur Morris gazed at her with a scrutiny too close to be condoned as "a well-bred stare." She wore a gray traveling dress, and looked so charming that one might be pardoned for an almost rude admiration.

"Gad, but she's a beauty!" he exclaimed, as Jessie stepped into the carriage. "Thank God there's at least one good-looking girl in the neighborhood! Who the devil is she? Stranger, I suppose. James," he said in a low voice, addressing his tiger, "get in and be ready to take the horses if I tell you."

"Yes, sir," replied the boy solemnly, raising a gloved hand to his hat. Under a strong curb the horses followed the Bishop vehicle. Delighted to return to the country, Jessie Carden little suspected that her arrival had so aroused the bias blood of the banker millionaire's son. It was a long drive, but at last Arthur Morris saw the carriage turn into the Bishop yard. He drove leisurely past the place till he regained the main road.

On the old bridge—spanning the creek he met a young man in a light road wagon. Morris halted his team, and signaled the driver with a wave of his hand. "I say, who lives in the big house to the south, on this side of the road?" "Mr. Bishop lives there—Mr. Thomas Bishop," replied John Burt. "Thanks," said Arthur Morris with a short bow. "Any daughters? I'm new comer in this locality," he explained with a smile meant to be confiding. "Mr. Bishop has no daughter," said John, proud to give information on a subject so dear to him. "The young lady in their carriage was probably Miss Carden. She spends the summer seasons with them. She's expected to-day from Boston."

"Carden? Carden?" repeated Morris as if the matter were merely of passing moment. "I fancy I've heard of her people."

"Her father is a Boston banker."

"Ah, yes; I know. Lovely old place—that of the Bishops—isn't it? Fine old gardens, and an air of age—Pilgrim Fathers, and all that sort of thing, don't you know. Think I'll try to induce the governor to buy it. Lovely day! Delighted to have met you, Mr. Brown. Git up, you brute!" and the tandem was hunched past John Burt.

That evening after dinner Arthur Morris found his father in the library. For some time both smoked in silence. "I say, governor," said Arthur, as if the thought had suddenly occurred to him. "do you know any Cardens in Boston?" "I know Marshall Carden, the banker," growled the millionaire. "What about him?" "Oh, nothing much," rejoined the son carelessly. "What's he worth?" "He's worth more than he'll be again," said Randolph Morris grimly. "He's in L. & O. stock up to his neck. If you know as much about stocks as you do about trousers, that would mean something to you—but it doesn't. Carden is supposed to be worth half a million. When he gets through with L. & O. some one else will have the money and he'll have experience. What do you want to know about Carden? Has he a daughter?" The old man looked sharply at Arthur Morris. (To be continued.)

One on Senator Overman. Senator Overman was recently in North Carolina to act as attorney for defendants in a murder trial. He climbed into a bootblack's chair in Salisbury one day. The negro boy was rather bright and the senator engaged him in conversation. "Who is the governor of this state?" asked the senator. "I loan 'em, boss," was the reply, for which the senator chided the bootblack. Gov. Charlie Aycock is very popular in the old North state and Democrats think everybody ought to know his name. The polishing of the senator's shoes preceded, and the negro lad seemed to be in a mental abstraction. But he soon broke the silence. "Boss," he inquired, "who am the governor of Mississippi?" The senator had to admit that he could not remember.—Washington Post.

Advisers of the Czars. The great czars of Russia, somebody said, when they want a man, go out into the street and find one. It is another way of saying that the czar's ministers spring from nowhere. It is almost true. Russia has had an empress who began life as a peasant and married a Swedish dragoon, and it was an Armenian who all but destroyed the autocracy of the czars and set Russia among the progressive nations. Sergius De Witte, descendant of a Dutchman, started at a wayside railway station on a career which has brought him almost at the head of the state. So, too, with the man who today holds the key of all the mysteries of the great Russian war machine, Alexei-Nicholaievitch Kurapatkin began life as a Sublieutenant—London Answers.

was of medium height and stocky build, with features of aristocratic mold, but weakened and puffed as from habitual excesses. He had recently attained the notoriety of an unconditional expulsion from Yale. His name had figured in New-York prints in an escapade with a foreign actress, but the story was denied and suppressed before it reached the usual climax. Commencement days were past. One June morning Jessie Carden arrived in Hingham, and was met by Mr. and Mrs. Bishop in the old family carriage. Arthur Morris also chanced to be at the station. As Jessie Carden ran forward and affectionately greeted her relatives, Arthur Morris gazed at her with a scrutiny too close to be condoned as "a well-bred stare." She wore a gray traveling dress, and looked so charming that one might be pardoned for an almost rude admiration.

"Gad, but she's a beauty!" he exclaimed, as Jessie stepped into the carriage. "Thank God there's at least one good-looking girl in the neighborhood! Who the devil is she? Stranger, I suppose. James," he said in a low voice, addressing his tiger, "get in and be ready to take the horses if I tell you."

"Yes, sir," replied the boy solemnly, raising a gloved hand to his hat. Under a strong curb the horses followed the Bishop vehicle. Delighted to return to the country, Jessie Carden little suspected that her arrival had so aroused the bias blood of the banker millionaire's son. It was a long drive, but at last Arthur Morris saw the carriage turn into the Bishop yard. He drove leisurely past the place till he regained the main road.

On the old bridge—spanning the creek he met a young man in a light road wagon. Morris halted his team, and signaled the driver with a wave of his hand. "I say, who lives in the big house to the south, on this side of the road?" "Mr. Bishop lives there—Mr. Thomas Bishop," replied John Burt. "Thanks," said Arthur Morris with a short bow. "Any daughters? I'm new comer in this locality," he explained with a smile meant to be confiding.

"Mr. Bishop has no daughter," said John, proud to give information on a subject so dear to him. "The young lady in their carriage was probably Miss Carden. She spends the summer seasons with them. She's expected to-day from Boston."

"Carden? Carden?" repeated Morris as if the matter were merely of passing moment. "I fancy I've heard of her people."

"Her father is a Boston banker."

"Ah, yes; I know. Lovely old place—that of the Bishops—isn't it? Fine old gardens, and an air of age—Pilgrim Fathers, and all that sort of thing, don't you know. Think I'll try to induce the governor to buy it. Lovely day! Delighted to have met you, Mr. Brown. Git up, you brute!" and the tandem was hunched past John Burt.

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A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

In old age the mucous membranes become thickened and partly lose their function. This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances. Pe-ru-na corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body. One bottle will convince anyone. Once used and Pe-ru-na becomes a life-long stand-by with old and young.



Rev. J. N. Parker.

Strong and vigorous at the Age of Eighty-eight.

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes: "In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but not so much affected but that I could hold converse with my friends; but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was also troubled with rheumatic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Pe-ru-na and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatic pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Pe-ru-na, and now when 88 years old can say I cannot but think, dear Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to the loving Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."—Rev. J. N. Parker.

The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renews medicines more effective. A short course of Pe-ru-na, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.



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A Bishop's Letter. T. H. Lomax, D. D., Bishop 2d Dist. A. M. E., of Charlotte, N. C., writes: "I recommend your Pe-ru-na to all who want a strengthening tonic and a very effective remedy for all catarrhal complaints."—T. H. Lomax.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

These tickets will be on sale daily during March and April when Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars will be operated daily between St. Louis, Los Angeles and San Francisco. Particulars from any agent of the company. H. C. Towns, G. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis.

If a man has no sense of humor he is sure to get funny at the wrong time. He who is sorry for having sinned is almost innocent.—Seneca.

For \$1.65 Money Order. The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., mail postpaid 15 crates, consisting of Appricots, Apples, Crabs, Cherries, Peaches and Pears. Just the thing for a city or country garden, including the great Bismark Apple, all hardy Wisconsin stock, and sent you free upon receipt of \$1.65. AND FOR 10c AND THIS NOTICE.

You get sufficient seed of Celery, Carrot, Cabbage, Onion, Lettuce, Radish and Flower Seeds to furnish bushes of choice flowers and lots of vegetables for a big family, together with our great plant and seed catalog. (W. N. U.)

No one is sick these days; he is either ill, or there is nothing the matter with him. When a man loses confidence in himself he makes the vote unanimous.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. Won't split, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other thing. If your grocer does not keep it, send 10c for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

The more of a pup the more dogmatic it is apt to be.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

When answering Ads, please mention this paper.

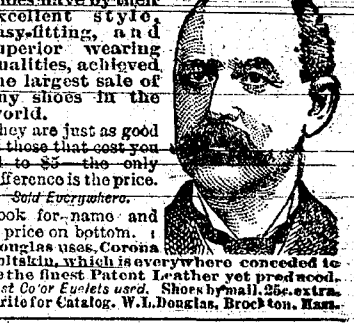
DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY KEMP'S BALSAM 65¢ COUGH CURE

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

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PUBA 10 ACRES FOR \$30. Only \$4 down and \$4 per month; no interest. Any quantity at \$3 per acre. 10, 100 and 1,000 acre tracts. 150,000 acres. The great Sabinal land grant on New River, finest in the world; land guaranteed level; hard wood timber. The landing place of Christopher Columbus. Send for illustrated prospectus, map, etc.—FREE. CARLSON INVESTMENT CO., 816 Nat'l Bldg., CHICAGO.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES



W. L. Douglas shoes have by their excellent style, comfortable fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any shoes in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$4 to \$5—the only difference is the price. Sold Everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom. Don't miss. Curran & Mitchell, Chicago, which is now the best of the finest Patent Leather yet produced. Best Co. or Everts' ward. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Write for Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FLAKED PURE WHOLE MAPLE SYRUP. WHEAT WHEAT SYRUP. Mapl-Flake ASK YOUR GROCER.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I find Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARY, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine from the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver, and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Theford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Theford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to equal it."—W. L. KAM COFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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All kinds of wood repair work done promptly. Last Shop East end of State-st

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs

ECZEMA

and all Skin Diseases cured by

BANNER SALVE

The most healing salve in the world.

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

GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents

Wm. Germond,

Tensorial Artist.

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

LaLonde Building, East Jordan

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It cures weakness and builds up the system. Young men will regain their lost manhood and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Loss of Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion which waste one's strength, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the source of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the life of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption. It is on hand at REVIVO, 50¢ other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Traveller Building, ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Stops Cough, Prevents Pneumonia

East Jordan Literary Club

The East Jordan Literary club met with Mrs. Palmer on Saturday p. m. April 23. Program, Recitation, Miss Loveday; Paper, Mrs. George Brown; Solo, Mrs. Palmer; Paper, Miss Barrett; Solo, Mrs. Stone; Current Events, Mrs. Stone. After the program the following officers were elected for the new year—commencing Oct. 1. President, Mrs. Crossman; Vice President, Miss Kneate; Secretary, Mrs. Ashley; Treasurer, Mrs. Palmer.

New Music—New Songs.

We have received from the Flanner Music House, Milwaukee, Wis., two very pretty songs, which are highly recommended—one of them "Wah-Wah-Taysee" an Indian Love Song, by Boyd Coleman, taken from Longfellow's "Hiawatha" is exceptionally fine, the other "We'll Sing a Song Boys," by Philip Browne. Either song sent post-paid to any address for 7c. Complete Catalogue mailed free. Address, Joseph Flanner, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Bicycle Scrap-Book

"The Quest for Health" is the title of a very original and unique booklet, filled with bright and brief sayings of leading men and women in enthusiastic favor of bicycling for health, pleasure and business. Among the contributors are: President Eliot of Harvard; Dean Hitchcock, of Amherst; George W. Cable, the author; Palmer Cox; and a couple of hundred of other great lights of business and profession. By a very original combination of ink and paper, each article or scribble appears to be pasted into the books in close imitation to a genuine scrap-book. The work is one of the most interesting ever published. A copy will be sent free, postage paid, to anyone who will drop postal card to the Oakwood Publishing Co., 29 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Don't Look So Cross!

Of course, if you can't help it, then that ends the matter. But we believe you can. It's not a matter of will-power. The world isn't all going to pieces. The whole trouble is with your liver, and just one of Ayer's Pills each night will remove all this trouble.

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 sure. Certains no opiates. A. A. Herron of Finch, Ark., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, colds and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stage." For sale by E. C. Madison.

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, 320 Como Block, Chicago, Illinois.

A. H. THURNE'S REMARKABLE CASE.

A. H. Thurne, Mgr. Willis 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 the 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 L. C. Madison.

MICHIGAN'S FARM JOURNAL.

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

The publishers are offering to send The Michigan Farmer postage paid for only 60c for 1 year or \$1.00 for 2 years. Here is a great opportunity for our readers who care to keep in touch with the conditions, prospects of crops, etc., not only in our own State, but in other States as well. The small price asked for this large 20 page farm weekly brings it within the means of every farmer to keep in touch with what others are doing in their same line of business.

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

Metropolitan Magazine.

In presenting its two leading articles for May the Metropolitan Magazine is doubly fortunate. Fortunate in meeting a nearly universal interest in the present struggle in the Far East, fortunate in securing contributions from precisely the women best fitted to describe and to discuss the conditions that now obtain in Japan and in Russian Asia. Mr. Stephen Bonsal, lately American Secretary of Legation at Tokio, contributes an article of extraordinary interest on the character and personality of the Mikado, entitled "The War-Lord of the East." A striking accompaniment of this paper is the reproduction of some unique drawings made by Japanese war-artists, done as Japs alone can do them. In "America's Debt to Russia," Major G. Creighton Webb, formerly Secretary of the American Legation at St. Petersburg, presents a disconcerting array of facts not hitherto considered, that go to show why the sympathies of Americans would be decidedly pro-Russian if Americans were conscious of these facts. The May number of the Metropolitan Magazine is noteworthy for the excellence and the variety of its verses. A critical paper by Perriton Maxwell, accompanied with sixteen portraits of beautiful women of fashion, discusses the achievements and the trend of modern American portraiture. Mr. W. A. Fraser contributes another of his inimitable animal stories. A fontispiece in color by Jule Guerin and a beautiful cover in gray and gold, reproduced from a wax model, supply appropriate adornment to a magazine which is achieving a merited success.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

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

Going East	Stations	Going West
8:00 am	Ly South Arm Ar.	6:15 pm
9:20 am	Wards	5:55 pm
9:57 am	Jordan River	5:30 pm
9:30 am	Graves' Camp	5:45 pm
9:40 am	Green River	5:35 pm
10:45 am	Albia	5:20 pm
11:40 am	Devard	4:35 pm
12:15 pm	Ar. Charlevoix	4:00 pm

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE (In effect June 21, 1903)

SOUTH No. 1 N. 2	Stations	NORTH No. 3 N. 4
8:30 am	East Jordan	11:45 am
8:43 am	*Mt. Bliss	11:32 am
8:51 am	Wards	11:24 am
8:54 am	Chestonia	11:20 am
9:06 am	*Hitchcock	11:08 am
9:18 am	*Waldott	10:57 am
9:30 am	*Bellaire	10:45 am

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

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903. Trains leave Bellaire as follows: For Traverse City, 4:19 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.

\$50,000.00 Cash Given Away to Users of LION COFFEE

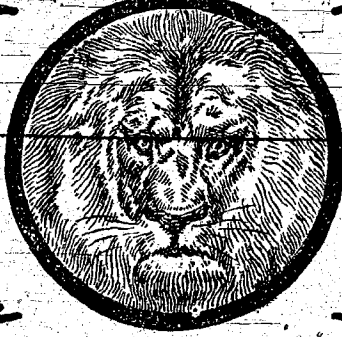
We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of Lion Coffee. Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our \$50,000.00 Grand Prize Contest, which will make some of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as desired. There will be

TWO GREAT CONTESTS
The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair; the second relates to Total Vote For President to be cast Nov. 3, 1904. \$20,000.00 will be distributed in each of these contests, making \$40,000.00 on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a Grand First Prize of \$5,000.00 to the one who is nearest correct on both contests, and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest:



WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST		PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST	
1 First Prize	\$2,500.00	1 First Prize	\$2,500.00
1 Second Prize	1,000.00	1 Second Prize	1,000.00
2 Prizes—\$500.00 each	1,000.00	2 Prizes—\$500.00 each	1,000.00
5 Prizes—200.00	1,000.00	5 Prizes—200.00	1,000.00
10 Prizes—100.00	1,000.00	10 Prizes—100.00	1,000.00
20 Prizes—50.00	1,000.00	20 Prizes—50.00	1,000.00
50 Prizes—20.00	1,000.00	50 Prizes—20.00	1,000.00
250 Prizes—10.00	2,500.00	250 Prizes—10.00	2,500.00
1800 Prizes—5.00	9,000.00	1800 Prizes—5.00	9,000.00
2139 PRIZES, TOTAL	\$20,000.00	2139 PRIZES, TOTAL	\$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279
Distributed to the Public—aggregating \$45,000.00—In addition to which we shall give \$5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of \$50,000.00.

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Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison, Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trademark cut on each package Price, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

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SHOP ON MAIN STREET. MERCHANT TAILOR EAST JORDAN, MICH. Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

S. BURAK,

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

Watch this Space after Snow Flies.

J. W. COATES

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Unless they are, good health is impossible.

Every drop of blood in the body passes through and is filtered by healthy kidneys every three minutes. Sound kidneys strain out the impurities from the blood, diseased kidneys do not, hence you are sick. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE makes the kidneys well so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. It removes the cause of the many diseases resulting from disordered kidneys which have allowed your whole system to become poisoned. Rheumatism, Bad Blood, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Inflammation of the Bladder, Diabetes and Bright's Disease, and many others, are all due to disordered kidneys. A simple test for Kidney disease is to set aside your urine in a bottle or glass for twenty-four hours. If there is a sediment or a cloudy appearance, it indicates that your kidneys are diseased, and unless something is done they become more and more affected until Bright's Disease or Diabetes develops. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is the only preparation which will positively cure all forms of Kidney and Bladder troubles, and cure you permanently. It is a safe remedy and certain in results.

If You are a sufferer, take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once. It will make you well.

Some Pronounced Incurable Had Lumbago and Kidney Trouble
Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face today is a living picture of health and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has made it such."
Edward Huss, a well known business man of Salisbury, Mo., writes: "I wish to say for the benefit of others, that I was a sufferer from lumbago and kidney trouble, and all the remedies I took gave me no relief. I began to take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE, and after the use of three bottles I am cured."

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00. SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY