

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 14 1904.

No 38

Track Meet Next Friday.

The East Jordan High School Athletic Association have sent out invitations to all towns in this vicinity requesting the schools to send a track team to a Field Day meet, May 20th, same to be held on the Fair Grounds at this place. Among the towns invited are Charlevoix, Traverse City, Bellaire, Gaylord, Manvelona, Central Lake and Kalkaska.

At this meet an effort will be made to organize the North Traverse Interscholastic Athletic Association. The boys here are working hard on the affair and it promises to be one of the best ever held.

The meet will be under interscholastic rules and the eligibility of the competitors will be determined by the rules adopted by the High School section of the Michigan State Teachers' Association. Gold medals will be given for first places and ribbons for seconds. First places will count 5 points; second 3 and third 1. A cup will be presented to the winning team. This is 13 inches high, burnished, gold lined, ebony handles and base, 54 inch burnished gold name plate, cost \$22.

The events are: 100 yard dash, 220 yard dash, 440 yard run, 880 yard run, 1 mile run, 2 mile run, 12 pound hammer throw, 12 pound shot put, high jump, broad jump, pole vault, discus throw, 120 yard hurdle (34 feet high), 80 yard hurdle (24 feet high), half mile relay (2 men 1/2 mile each), foot ball punt.

Old Arkansaw May 27.

Fred Raymond's powerful melo-dramatic comedy "Old Arkansaw" will be the attraction at the Loveday Opera House, May 27th. Mr. Raymond has remodelled the play somewhat this season, added more comedy and specialties and trimmed down some of the talky scenes. All the scenery is bright and new and the production is on a much grander scale than ever before. The role of Jeremiah Snodgrass is in the hands of an exceptionally clever comedian. This high-provoking character is perhaps the most original idea that has been introduced into a play. His every word, look, action and speech provokes laughter. It is probably the most talked of character on the American stage today. "The Young Americans" will talk about "Old Arkansaw" for months after it appears and many of the older ones will join in imitating the peculiarities of "Jerry."

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The Thirteenth Annual Convention of the Charlevoix county W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church at Charlevoix, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 17 and 18. Sessions will begin Tuesday afternoon and close Wednesday evening.

Officers of the county Union are: Mrs. L. E. Mudge, president; Mrs. M. E. Heston, recording secretary; Mrs. Andie Reall, corresponding secretary; Mrs. C. E. Bird, treasurer. Institute conductor, Mrs. P. J. Howard; Parliamentarian, Mrs. M. E. Heston. Entertainment Committee: Mesdames Weikel and Ripley.

Literary Club Meet.

The East Jordan Literary Club met with Miss Cora Ebbaine Saturday p. m. May 14th.

Program: Paper, Lace Making, Mrs. Palmer; Review of Lalla Rookh, Mrs. Brown; Reading, Veiled Prophet of Khorassan, Mrs. Bush; Reading, Paradise and the Peri, Mrs. Ashley; Reading, The Fire Worshippers, Miss Boosinger and Mrs. Stone; Solo, My Gentle Child, Miss Robertson.

The Club will meet with Mrs. George Brown this Saturday p. m. May 14th.

The Champion Love Letter.

The following letter I found the other day:

"Oh my dearest dear. O my love of loves. Clarified honey and oil of citron of my life. White loaf sugar of my hopes and molasses of my joyful expectations. Thou hast been far from me four whole days. The sun is dark at midday, the moon and stars are shrouded in gloom when thou art absent. Thy voice is as the music of the spheres and the scent of thy garments when thou passest by like a zephyr wafted from Paradise in the time of early flower. Hard to beat, eh? The Prize Cigar is the only thing that will beat it."

Girl Took Poison.

Miss Mabel Zinn of Manvelona, one of the most popular and efficient telephone girls of northern Michigan died from taking arsenic as the outcome of a quarrel with, and false accusations from her betrothed, Fred Best of Detroit, who has clerked in a drygoods store at Manvelona for a year or more past. Miss Zinn's popularity was evinced by the flowers for funeral offering sent by almost the entire community, while threats of violence are rife in case Best should appear upon the streets.

A Regular Thing.

A hegira of Antrim County citizens to Georgia will take place in the autumn. A long prevailing custom has been the exodus to Georgia. The exodusers commonly go in flocks and fly high like wild geese, with a merry "honk" the while. In a year or two each returns in a flock by himself and flies low like the shrikepoke. He is glad to alight. Asked by his old neighbors how he liked Georgia he replies rather sheepishly that Michigan is good enough for him. The Wolverine pilgrimage to Georgia and return is the regular thing. Detroit Tribune.

Back to Good Service.

Pere Marquette Change of Time May 1 on Chicago Division.

When the Pere Marquette commenced running its own trains through to Chicago last December, the route was over the tracks of the Chicago Terminal Transfer Railroad from the suburbs of the city to the passenger station at Harrison street and Fifth avenue. This was a round-about route and necessitated a slow schedule on that part of the road. Trains between Grand Rapids and Chicago were frequently delayed after reaching Chicago, and it was not uncommon for the train to reach the station an hour late. The service was therefore far from satisfactory.

Negotiations which were pending for some months resulted finally in the company securing an entrance to the city over the tracks of the Pennsylvania Company, thus shortening the distance in Chicago eleven miles and making it possible to shorten the running time of trains very materially.

Beginning Monday, May 23, trains 4 and 5, the "Elyer" between Chicago and Grand Rapids will make the time in less than five hours, a return to the old reliable schedule of many years standing, which made the route a popular one between Michigan points and Chicago. Another train has been added, making four trains every week day between the two cities, and one runs every day leaving Grand Rapids at 11:30 at night, making connection with all trains from the north and east and providing a fine service for people from Bay City, Saginaw, Ludington, Manistee, Traverse City, East Jordan, Charlevoix, Petoskey and intermediate points.

The distance between Chicago and Grand Rapids has been reduced from 159 to 138 miles, making the Pere Marquette the shortest line between the two cities by seven miles. The running time of fast trains will doubtless be greatly cut down when the summer service is put on in June.

An entire new equipment of engines, baggage, mail and express cars, day coaches, cafe coaches, and parlor cars has been ordered for the through trains to the resorts this season, and will be put in service at the time of the summer change of the time card. The "Resort special" will be a handsome train, complete in equipment and modern in every respect. The day fast trains will have new parlor cars, electrically lighted, and steam-heated, wide vestibules, and finished in African mahogany. These trains will be as fine as any in the service anywhere.

The resorts of the East Coast of Lake Michigan will be given especial service this season; extra trains will be put on out of Chicago on Friday afternoons and Saturdays during the resort season, and low tourist rates will be offered to all points on the coast, from St. Joseph to Pentwater and north.

The Pere Marquette is back in its old position as an accommodating public servant, a position which made the route so popular with the traveling public and built up a strong system out of a number of short lines.

Friday Night May 27

Loveday Opera House

Fred Raymond presents his latest melo-dramatic comedy

Old Arkansaw

with a full equipment of scenic and mechanical effects

Victor Lambert as "John Rogers" (Old Arkansaw) and

Harry Edman as Jeremiah Snodgrass

A great, big comedy production with a strong cast and beautiful scenery. More genuine comedy than has ever been put in a melodrama.

The Most Laughable

specialties, exciting climaxes, startling stage effects, and peculiar characters ever conceived.

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

DENTISTRY

In All Three Branches. All Work of Highest Possible Grade.

Office Over Loveday's Corner, Hardware, East Jordan, Mich.

Gained

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

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

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

Bush's

Bowling Alleys.

For a

Good Home Meal

Go To

Chew's

Restaurant

Meals Served at Seasonable Hours. Always Welcome.

MRS. J. E. CHAW, Manager.

State-st., East Jordan.

Candy, Cigars, Etc.

Grand Spring Special Dyeing and Cleaning.

A Suit, Dress, Jacket or Overcoat cleaned or dyed (in any color) \$1. We dye without ripping or shrinking, 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 restores the finest of wools, wafels, jackets, etc. 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.

Respectfully, Eclipse Dye House.

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.

Note the following testimonials. Could not make 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, Germ. Evans, Pastor, Wraydon, 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 be repaired. 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.

802 JEFFERSON AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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

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

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

FRANK MARTINEK.

WALL PAPER WALL PAPER

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.

Be Particular

It will pay you to be particular about your clothing—it costs nothing to be discriminating. We prefer to clothe particular people. We encourage the comparison of our clothing with that of other clothing houses. Let us show you a Kohn Brothers suit or overcoat, try it on, look it over carefully, see how it is made, the trimmings used; then ask to see the suit of any other high class manufacturer, try it on, compare. We're not afraid of the result.

All Union Made. WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF COATS that keep their shape. CLOTHING with Individuality.



COATS that keep their shape. CLOTHING with Individuality.

Clothing

Our offering of Fine Suits of Clothing is worthy of more than passing consideration. This offering is really unusual. We have made our Clothing Department a special feature of our business this season. With more than usual success we have put the style, the quality and the price into our clothing. In all these features we have been winners. To make our garments better and better is our constant aim.

This Saturday May 14th

Mr. J. S. Tappan will conduct an opening at our store. Handsome Cloths, stylishly made into suits, that are guaranteed to fit and suit you. Prices ranging from \$10 to \$35. Call in and see the beautiful new cloths.

Find out what is going to be the "latest" for summer wear. Costs you nothing but your time to find out these valuable things.

Quality First of All - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

The bank at Monte Carlo is reported losing heavily again. Stale bait, this.

The Duke of Sutherland graciously explains that he has come over here to hunt. Well, what?

If the engagements in which Russia lost 1,300 men were "skirmishes" what will the battles be like?

London papers report a "successful rat show" at Cheltenham. Successful rats must be scarce in England.

The czar announces his intention of going without cavare during the war. That's dead easy to most people.

One of the best first basemen in the American association is deaf and dumb. Why can't pugilists be like that?

The Hon. Yi Yonk Ik, who used to rule Korea, never could read or write. And now he can't even make his mark.

With the X-rays and N-rays discovered the scientists can proceed at their leisure to fill in the other rays from A to Z.

A woman gets her enjoyment out of talking about scandals she isn't in, a man out of being in scandals that aren't talked about.

California sends word that half the asparagus crop is ruined. Guess we'll have to make it something else a la vinaigrette this year.

A man in Richmond, Va., woke up the other morning to find that he had inherited a million dollars. Most of us lose ours that way.

Mrs. "Buffalo Bill" Cody says her husband has been "administering poison to himself for many years." Another jab at Kentucky?

Herbert Spencer's dislike for Carlyle, however, was probably a mild and amiable emotion compared with Carlyle's feelings toward Spencer.

It is perfectly evident that the deaf and dumb man who has invented an umbrella lock can read, and that he takes the funny columns seriously.

A St. Louis woman refused to marry a man until she knew that he was "saved." Most girls consider a man well enough saved when they get him.

Probably the "motorpathia cerebralis" from which the automobilist suffers is no worse than the ailments contracted by the persons he runs over.

Hostilities ought to cease after this. The Russians Muscovite the Japanese and have sent their best admiral to Makarov house.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Denver man has declined to take \$1,800,000 which was willed to him by a rich uncle. Really, he ought to be given an opportunity to address young John D's Bible class.

The Wall street broker who has just taken out the largest life insurance policy ever issued—for \$1,500,000—will also have to pay the largest premiums—\$45,000 a year.

Word comes from Paris that the famous Queen's necklace—out of which Burras made so much valuable copy—has been stolen. Huh! Sofieca must be going to revive D'Artagnan.

That Trans-Siberian railway is a wonderful enterprise. It works just as well after it has been blown up in several hundred places as it could if every rail and tie were in position.

Perhaps a mad down in Maine who announces that he is going to devote his time to studying the cat language will eventually make some important additions to the dictionary of profanity.

Two Frenchmen fought a duel before a cinematograph. There are getting to be so many ways of becoming famous nowadays that it is no insignificant stunt to do it in an original manner.

A Book of Verses, underneath a Bough, A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread and Thou—but it makes such a difference who the "Thou" is.

A Philadelphia demonstrator of anatomy says that men excel women in beauty. Still the girls needn't be discouraged; most of them are doing well enough to make us look like 30 cents when they want to.

Jewelry must be fashionable. A gentleman says that he met a lady in New York who had a farm on each wrist, a department store around her neck, and at least six memberships of the Bible society attached to her ears.

The Baltimore scientist who has run across the mumps germ says it's not so tall as the typhoid fever bacillus nor so thin as the tuberculosis microbe. If you must make the acquaintance of the germs, pick out the short, fat ones.

JEST NUTS



Was Onto Him.
Ernestine—Yes, indeed; pa came in the parlor two or three times and caught Jack on his knees proposing. Jack stammered out that he was hunting for a collar button.
Edna—Does he still work that game?
Ernestine—No, Papa leaves a card of collar buttons on the table each night now.

An Excellent Idea.
"Girls who want to go in for literature," he said, "should take up the realistic school of fiction."
"You think so?"
"Oh, yes, indeed. And then they should write domestic stories that deal with the home."
"But why?"
"Because it would do them a lot of good to get the necessary experience."

Booming Business.
"That lobbyist seems to have a good deal of money to spend," remarked the first councilman.
"Yes," replied the other, "he's working for an ordinance to allow automobiles unlimited speed."
"Ah! In the interest of the auto club?"
"No, the undertakers' trust."

PROOF.



She—Am I the first girl you ever kissed?
He—Do you think I am acting like a beginner?

Neglected Her for Papa.
Beautiful Ernestine was sobbing as though her heart would break.
"What is it, dear?" asked the girl friend.
"Why," she sobbed, "I told Jack, after he proposed, to go up and see papa."
"What of that?"
"No, they started playing cards, and now he goes up to see papa every night."—Stray Stories.

A Trifling Difference.
"I'm a little in doubt," said the doctor. "Your trouble is either one of two things."
"What are they?" asked the patient.
"Appendicitis or the stomach ache. However, we can settle that."
"How?"
"By cutting you open, of course."

About the Size of One.
"Is that a chicken?" asked the boarder dismally.
"Of course," replied the landlady. "What did you think it was?"
"A canary," answered the boarder, as he counted the number of people to be served and made a mental calculation as to the size of the slice that he might expect.

Would Make Trouble.
"Money talks," said the rich man.
"Oh, no, it doesn't," was the reply, "and it's a mighty good thing that it doesn't, too."
"Why?"
"Because if it did it might be put on the witness stand to the great discomfort of some of the people who have it."

Leap Year.
He—What do you think of a girl who will take advantage of leap year to propose?
She—I think the girl who has to wait for leap year isn't very smart.
He—But men do the proposing in other years.
She—They think they do.—Boston Transcript.

Stamps.
"Ten 2-cent stamps you asked for, madam," said the postoffice clerk, "and there they are."
"But where are the others?" she demanded.
"What others?"
"The trading stamps. I get them everywhere I deal."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Better Scheme.
The young clergyman was under the impression that there had been some criticism because he preached extemporaneously.
"Do you think I ought to write my sermons?" he asked.
"No," replied the sarcastic deacon. "I think you ought to buy them."

Somewhat of a Drawback.
Mrs. Hauskeep—Della, I don't want you to be entertaining that policeman in the kitchen any more.
Della—But Miss Edith is in the parlor most of the time, ma'am, an' Oi don't think Mr. O'Flynn would enjoy her society, her bein' strange to him.

Patriotic.
"So you submitted a poem to the great editor?" interrogated Pearl. "I suppose you tied it with a blue ribbon?"
"No, I used red; white and blue," replied Edith. "It was called 'Our Flag.'"

Her Retort.
"A penny for your thoughts," he said.
"Oh, they're not worth it," she replied. "I was thinking of you."

Effectual.
Mrs. Bliggins is determined that her daughter shall not marry young. So she decided to discourage any attentions from young men.
"Didn't she find it difficult?"
"No. She managed it easily by having her taught to discuss Browning and play the violin."—Washington Star.

Solved at Last.
The Cabbage—How are you feeling, old chap?
The Egg—Oh, I'm quite strong, but I'm not feeling very good.
The Cabbage—That being the case, suppose we visit the theater tonight?
And that, gentle reader, is what led up to their going on the stage.

Quite Another Plan.
"A day," said the sheriff, "has ceased to be twenty-four hours, and now is only from sunrise to sunset."
"I wish you could get 'em to figure it that way at the penitentiary," remarked the man who had just been sentenced. "It would shorten my term quite a bit."

The Point of View.
"Who goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing," remarked the chronic proverb quoter.
"Possibly," rejoined the student of human nature, "but the sorrowing isn't to be compared with that of the individual who goes a-lending."

Trying to Place It.
"I'd like to see that young Japanese prince."
"A Japanese prince? Where is he?"
"Oh, he's traveling incognito."
"Is he? I'm so dreadfully weak about geography names. That's up near Manchuria, isn't it?"

Something the Matter.
Chauffeur (who used to be a groom)—Sorry, sir, but we can't take out the sorrel automobile this morning.
His Master—Can't, eh? Well, what's the matter with it?
Chauffeur—The left hand tire is winded and there's a spavin on the right fore wheel.

Plenty of Poor Stuff.
"But do you think," asked the visitor in the local option town, "that prohibition really prevents?"
"Well," replied the native, "it prevents a fellow from getting the best of whisky, but it doesn't prevent the whisky from getting the best of him."

Sounds All Right.
"Of course, the whole is greater than any of its parts."
"I don't know about that."
"You don't! Perhaps you can tell me of a case where the whole of anything is less than the thing itself."
"Certainly." The hole of a porous plaster.

Preferences.
"We never get precisely what we want in this life," said the philosopher.
"That's right," answered the cynic, "a lot of towns through the country are getting libraries when they would rather have the cash."

Sure to Be a Big One.
"She is going to organize a new society of international scope that she says will be the largest in existence."
"What is she going to call it?"
"The Daughters of the South American Revolutions."

Referred to "Our Dumb Animals."
"Why don't you try to drive that mule without profanity?"
"It wouldn't do any good," answered the canal boatman. "It ain't fair to the mule to ask it to start in at its time o' life to learn a whole lot o' polite synonyms."

Familiar Instance.
"Tommy," asked the teacher, "what do you understand by the word 'create'?"
"To make out of nothing."
"Give me an example."
"My sister creates a pompadour every morning."

Anything but Hard.
"It's unobscure to say the way of the transgressor is hard," remarked the man who had been taken in by an oily scoundrel.
"Yes, his way is usually suave."

Didn't Want That Sort of Proof.
"I have nothing but my heart to give you," said a spinster to a lawyer who had concluded a suit for her.
"Well," said the lawyer gruffly, "go to my clerk. He takes the fees."

Important Clue.
"Shay, offsher," began the belated citizen, "I-hic—want you t' shoo me home. You-hic—know where my house is, don't you?"
"Let me see," mused the policeman, "what's the name of your cook?"

A Fallacy.
"What I say is true. Besides, 'seeing is believing,' you know."
"Oh, not always."
"No."
"No. I see you for instance."

OF COURSE IT WAS HERS.
How Kermit Roosevelt Proved Ownership of Goldfish.
Kermit Roosevelt is a strategist of no mean ability. He and his youngest sister once were partners in an aquarium containing two goldfish, which had been given to them for Christmas. One morning, on going into the nursery, Kermit found only one fish in the aquarium; the other had leaped out on to the carpet in the night and met the usual fate of a fish out of water.
"Sister," he announced at breakfast, "your goldfish is dead."
The little girl, in bereavement, forgot that the fishes were exactly alike and that the partners had never made a definite division. But after the period of mourning was over she asked one morning:
"Kermit, how did you know it was my fish that died?"
Driven into a corner, Kermit took refuge in an air of superior contempt.
"How did I know?" he repeated scornfully. "Huh! Just like a girl!"
Inferring that the lack of reasoning powers usually attributed to her sex prevented her from understanding the situation, she meekly accepted her brother's decision.—New York Times.

English Marriage Rate Declining.
Like everything else the marriage trade in England is bad. Registrars of marriages are complaining. They state that there has been an appreciable falling off in their duties during the past year, and that consequently their fees have been less. The tendency is still very much on the downward road. It is only in times of prosperity that the young folk can find the necessary funds for starting housekeeping. Few of them can think of marriage just at present.
The Sheffield Telegraph points out that the decline in the marriage rate is not confined to the working classes, which rather suggests that there are other causes at work as well as bad trade. If the young men are growing too nervous to take on the responsibilities of matrimony, the ladies have the opportunities this year of reminding them of their duties. But even with the assistance of leap year it is not expected that there will be an appreciable improvement in the marriage rate until trade is better.—London Star, James Gazette.

He Had the License.
The pilots who bring the ships in through the dangerous reefs which guard the harbor of Hamilton, Bermuda, are among the most celebrated of their calling. One family has held the chief place in this respect for many generations—the Fox family of Long Island. A short time ago, one of the younger pilots, and a member of this family, was to be married. His bride was awaiting him at the church, and he was rowed by his assistant over to Paget, where the ceremony was to take place. Arrived at the church, the rector asked him for his license.
"By George!" he exclaimed, "I've forgotten it. He was rowed swiftly back to Hamilton, and within a few minutes he appeared again before the waiting crowd. "Here it is!" he cried, triumphantly.
The rector unrolled the document, and found a license which stated that James Fox was a competent pilot, and capable of conducting ships into the harbor of Hamilton.

There Are No Old Barbers.
With precious few exceptions, no barber over 40 can find a job. It is explained to me that by the time that age is reached "tonorial artists" are so nervous as to be a menace to their patrons. Hundreds drop out of the trade annually, to become bartenders, peddlers, waiters, or butchers. Most of them are butchers at all times. Ninety out of a hundred never try to become proficient in their calling. They would not be capable of giving you a satisfactory shave or hair cut in a thousand years. Men will go miles to find a good barber.—New York Press.

Danger in Skipping the Rope.
A little girl of nine years skipped the rope 200 times in Pittsburg, Pa., in competition with other children and died soon after of heart disease.

WOULDN'T SPLIT A PAIR.

New York Woman Had Presence of Mind and Generosity.

Because she had not time to return for a glove she had dropped, and knowing it would be as useless to the person at whose feet it had fallen as its mate would be to her, a woman tossed the glove she held in her hand after the one that was lost. The incident happened on the stairway to an elevated station.

The woman, richly dressed, was hurrying up the stairs, as if late in keeping an engagement, and was putting on a new pair of gloves that were in keeping with the rest of her attire. One was partly on her hand when the other slipped from her grasp, struck the rail and dropped to the street. As it fell it hit the arm of a plainly dressed girl standing below.

The woman paused for the part of a moment, looked after the falling glove and met the glance of the startled girl. Then, without stopping in her ascent, she stripped from her hand the glove which she had been putting on and tossed it after its fellow.

Smiling at the girl, she anticipated the thanks she knew would be coming to her, and called out pleasantly: "You are welcome."
Before the girl had recovered from her surprise the woman was out of sight, but the new pair of gloves remained.—New York Press.

OF COURSE IT WAS HERS.

How Kermit Roosevelt Proved Ownership of Goldfish.

Kermit Roosevelt is a strategist of no mean ability. He and his youngest sister once were partners in an aquarium containing two goldfish, which had been given to them for Christmas. One morning, on going into the nursery, Kermit found only one fish in the aquarium; the other had leaped out on to the carpet in the night and met the usual fate of a fish out of water.

"Sister," he announced at breakfast, "your goldfish is dead."
The little girl, in bereavement, forgot that the fishes were exactly alike and that the partners had never made a definite division. But after the period of mourning was over she asked one morning:
"Kermit, how did you know it was my fish that died?"
Driven into a corner, Kermit took refuge in an air of superior contempt.

"How did I know?" he repeated scornfully. "Huh! Just like a girl!"
Inferring that the lack of reasoning powers usually attributed to her sex prevented her from understanding the situation, she meekly accepted her brother's decision.—New York Times.

English Marriage Rate Declining.

Like everything else the marriage trade in England is bad. Registrars of marriages are complaining. They state that there has been an appreciable falling off in their duties during the past year, and that consequently their fees have been less. The tendency is still very much on the downward road. It is only in times of prosperity that the young folk can find the necessary funds for starting housekeeping. Few of them can think of marriage just at present.

The Sheffield Telegraph points out that the decline in the marriage rate is not confined to the working classes, which rather suggests that there are other causes at work as well as bad trade. If the young men are growing too nervous to take on the responsibilities of matrimony, the ladies have the opportunities this year of reminding them of their duties. But even with the assistance of leap year it is not expected that there will be an appreciable improvement in the marriage rate until trade is better.—London Star, James Gazette.

He Had the License.

The pilots who bring the ships in through the dangerous reefs which guard the harbor of Hamilton, Bermuda, are among the most celebrated of their calling. One family has held the chief place in this respect for many generations—the Fox family of Long Island. A short time ago, one of the younger pilots, and a member of this family, was to be married. His bride was awaiting him at the church, and he was rowed by his assistant over to Paget, where the ceremony was to take place. Arrived at the church, the rector asked him for his license.

"By George!" he exclaimed, "I've forgotten it. He was rowed swiftly back to Hamilton, and within a few minutes he appeared again before the waiting crowd. "Here it is!" he cried, triumphantly.

The rector unrolled the document, and found a license which stated that James Fox was a competent pilot, and capable of conducting ships into the harbor of Hamilton.

There Are No Old Barbers.

With precious few exceptions, no barber over 40 can find a job. It is explained to me that by the time that age is reached "tonorial artists" are so nervous as to be a menace to their patrons. Hundreds drop out of the trade annually, to become bartenders, peddlers, waiters, or butchers. Most of them are butchers at all times. Ninety out of a hundred never try to become proficient in their calling. They would not be capable of giving you a satisfactory shave or hair cut in a thousand years. Men will go miles to find a good barber.—New York Press.

Danger in Skipping the Rope.

A little girl of nine years skipped the rope 200 times in Pittsburg, Pa., in competition with other children and died soon after of heart disease.

POULTRY



Egg Shell Material.

It is comparatively easy to supply material for the shell of the egg. Old mortar pounded, oyster and clam shells ground up, and bones cut up quite fine and ground, all serve the needed purpose. It is far easier to keep the hen supplied with egg-shell material than it is to keep her supplied with grit. About one-tenth of the weight of the egg is the shell. In 100 pounds of eggs there are ten pounds and over of lime in the form of the shell. When eggs set for twenty cents per pound this means that \$2.00 has been taken in for lime in the shell, a material that cost nothing as a feed. The better the supply of this material the stranger will be the shell. Weak shells are never desirable. When the supply of lime is cut off the shells are poorly formed and are sometimes so thin that they break too easily. This is a great annoyance to the buyers; it prevents their ready transportation, and it is the cause of frequent accidents with the eggs in the home pantry and kitchen. We have seen eggs with shells so thin that they broke under the pressure of the thumb and fingers when they were being handled with the usual amount of care. The worst feature is, however, that the eggs break in the nests and start the hens into the habit of egg-eating.

Andalusians.

The Andalusian is one of the prettiest fowls of the feathered race, being of a beautiful light and dark blue plumage. It is called the Blue Andalusian, and is the only variety of its class. It is not as popular in this country as it should be, owing to the

sentiment against white skin and blue shanks. English and French poultrymen prefer these qualities in a bird, and with them it is very popular. They are nonlayers and splendid layers of large white eggs, averaging in size those of the Minorca. Specimens of their eggs have been seen in competition and the award of merit bestowed for size and weight. The chicks are hardy, mature early and pullets begin laying when five or six months old.

Feed for Chicks.

It must be remembered that the little chick has absolutely no need for food for the first twenty-four to forty-eight hours after coming out of its shell. Nature has arranged a food or it, and this is already in process of being digested. So the fear that the little thing will die for lack of nourishment is unfounded. The little piece of sharp bone on the beak at its time can be left on, as it will all off soon enough for the good of the chick. If it is picked off and the chick fed within a few hours after birth, so much the worse for the chick. When the chicken gets the scale off its beak and really wants food, it will show it with pliancy. It will begin to peck at everything around. The first food given should be soft food, as that would be the food that would naturally come to the chick in a state of nature. It has no grit in its crop at this time and consequently cannot readily use things that have to be ground. In its wild state it would have picked up small bugs and worms. Feed it soft food. One of the best that can be given consists of stale bread dipped in milk.

This should not be wet so much that it will not crumble. Bread newly baked and that is soft and mushy can hardly be recommended for chicks at this age. A little later ground grain of almost any kind may be mixed with milk and feed. One way to improve this is to permit it to soak in the milk for some hours before using. This renders it soft. Sweet milk is best to give at this period, while sour milk and curd may be used later.

Inside Wall of the Dairy Barn.

A good many of our readers will be building new barns and stables this season. While they are planning for that work, one feature should not be forgotten, and that is the sheathing with matched and smooth lumber inside. Unless this is done, it will be exceedingly difficult to prevent the accumulation of dust and sittings from the hay, especially where it is stored above the cows on scaffolds. Under the ordinary arrangement of our stables, it is very difficult to either keep the inside of the stables clean or to whitewash them effectively. To leave the lumber rough, even if it is matched, is to do the work but half. It is better to make a complete job of it and have a barn that will be in years to come a satisfaction in every way.



Lady of the House—Martha, I told you an hour ago to turn on the gas in the dining-room.
Martha—Yes 'em, an' I did it, too. Can't you smell it?

The Reason.
"I have bet a silk hat with that man five times in the last year, and he has never paid me one of them."
"That so? I didn't know he was in the habit of breaking his word."
"Oh, he isn't; he won the bet."

She Thought So, Too.
Little Brother—Do you know, Mabel, I believe if I weren't here Captain Spenser would kiss you.
"Leave the room this minute, you impertinent little boy!"—Punch.

Friday's Child.

Oh, I was born at Bideford, at Bideford
in Devon
And I was born o' Friday, the youngest
child of seven;
So I can see the wind blow through grass
and bush and tree,
And I can hear the calling of drowned
men from the sea.

I hear the grass a-growing when other
maids would hear
Only a lover's whisper breathed softly in
her ear,
Before the wild rose opens I'm wist be-
cause I know
That she will wear a canker her golden
heart below.

For Friday's child must hear and see
what ne'er another may,
And cover with to-morrow's cloud the
sun that shines to-day,
And I was born o' Friday, and am the
last of seven;
And for many of the saddest maids Bide-
ford in Devon.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

BABET'S SACRIFICE

From the summit of a certain ample
hill near Champrosay the view is rarely
beautiful and has inspired many a
poet and painter. But this story is
not concerned with the landscape. At
the foot of the hill, in the winding pic-
turesque valley, stands a rough,
weather-beaten cottage. It has stood
there for years and years, and the
woods of Senart, opposite, look down
upon it with a long-recognized com-
radeship.

The cottage is, not empty, oh, no,
indeed! That can be attested easily
enough by the white muslin curtains,
coarse, but clean, that flutter in the
tiny, open windows; and, also, by the
pretty roses that bloom on every side.

Out of the open cottage door come
two figures—an old brown man and
an old gray woman, the man in cordu-
rois, the woman wearing a neat white
cotton cap and a blue apron.

So sooner have they come into view
than a burst of exquisite melody
greeted them, shrill and sweet, pierc-
ingly sweet, now diving, swallow-wise
into tender warblings, fluting of liquid
cadences; now—hastening to ascend,
soaring high and higher in eager, joy-
ful ecstasies.

Then one sees what one has failed
to observe before, up among the yellow
eglantine and the climbing Pro-
vence rose vines hangs a wicker cage
containing a thrush.

"Chrysostome! le joli Chrysos-
tome!" says the old man, approaching
the cage. "Good morning, Chrysos-
tome." He feeds the bird out of a
small store of millet with which he
has filled his pocket. Babet, his wife,
watches him furtively for a second,
and as she sees his crippled move-
ments she sighs to herself.

"My poor Pierre, he grows weaker
every day. If I only had some rich
Burgundy to give him. But, hélas! we
are poor. Well, the good God knows
what he does."

As Pierre turns around Babet dis-
misses the worried expression from
her nervous little face and summons
the ever-ready smile.

They had not always been poor, this
loving old couple—not so very poor, at
least. Before the rheumatism had set-
tled down upon him, when he had the
use of his strong, willing limbs,
Pierre had gotten along very com-
fortably with his modest bit of farm-
ing in that fertile valley. Often the
artists, who would hang around the
hills of Champrosay with their easels
and canvases as the bees hang around
the clover, would say to him:

"Why do you not move into town
and work? You would make much
more money in a town. Now, beyond
the woods, there, at Soisy, for exam-
ple, I know a baker—"

But the broad-shouldered, hearty
peasant would smile cheerfully and
would wisely shake his head.

"Monsieur is kind to suggest. But,
no, no. We have been happy here,



"You may name your own price."
my wife and I. This is our place in
the world, and here we will live until
the good God says 'Come.' Even then
—ah! you will laugh, monsieur, but I
will tell you what I say to my wife.
I say, Babet, let us pray that the good
God will permit us to have in his heav-
en just such a cottage as this."
"May your wish be fulfilled," the
artists would reply before going their
way.
That was some years back. Now—
well, they are still happy. Pierre and
Babet. Have they not each other, and
have they not their little brown
thrush to cheer them? But, beyond
doubt, they are very poor.

"Our roses are adorable this sum-
mer, adorable—is it not so, my
Pierre?"
Babet accompanied her quickly sum-
moned smile with this cheery remark
as the old man turned round after his
bird-feeding. The thrush had contin-
ued its warbling and was again send-
ing forth a flood of song.

"Oh, listen, father! Did you ever
hear such singing?" It was a child
who spoke, and she clutched at the
man's sleeve to arrest his attention.
The man was an English artist, who
had just rented for the summer a
pretty, coquettish French chalet two
miles beyond. "Did you ever hear
such singing?" repeated the child en-
thusiastically.

The man confessed that he had not.
In the woods of Senart, near the chalet
they had taken, there were choirs
of thrushes, blackbirds and other
songsters, but not one of these free
warblers could be compared for full-



"You haven't forgotten me, then?"

ness of melody to this captive bird,
hanging up there among the vines.
The two strangers remained on the
road listening for some seconds; then
the man walked up toward the cot-
tage, made the acquaintance of the
old couple and asked if they would be
willing to part with the thrush.

"No, oh, no, monsieur!" said Pierre
decidedly. "We couldn't get along
without Chrysostome."

But Babet did not speak. At first
a rather blank look came over her
face. This blankness quickly gave
place to a look of agitation, of dis-
tress. She clasped her hands nervously
and worked her fingers. A vision
of Burgundy and other dainties for
her Pierre had suddenly floated across
her vision.

"I would give you a fair price for
the bird, the stranger went on. "I
would like to have it for my little
daughter. In fact, you may name
your own price."

Pierre was about to repudiate the
offer again when he caught Babet's
eye. She was already speaking.

"And, monsieur's little daughter
would be very good to the bird?" She
lifted up her worn, gentle face, and
eyed him anxiously. Poor Pierre hesi-
tated and stammered a little before he
was able to stammer vaguely.

"You are going to sell our Chrysos-
tome, Babet?"
"Yes, yes," she said, decidedly. But
she gave her head a sort of helpless
nod, and looked down at her blue
apron.

The artist paid double the sum
named, and said he would send a
servant that afternoon to claim his
purchase.

When the servant arrived at the
chalet with the bird, the cage was
placed in a large window in one of
the drawing-rooms. The window open-
ed to the sun and to the fragrant and
greenery of the garden. But not a
note, not a sound came from the mel-
ancholy thrush. It drooped and hung
its head as if moulted. They fed,
they whistled, they coaxed; but it re-
mained motionless and mooping.

The artist was indignant. He had
not really pressed the old people to
sell their bird; he had given them the
double the sum named and now! It
was not in his nature to be suspicious
but it certainly looked as if another
thrush had been palmed off upon him
in place of the magnificent songster
he had heard that morning.

However, he gave the bird several
days' trial. At length, patience was
exhausted, and he sent for its late

owner to remonstrate with him upon
his deception.

Pierre trudged heavily into the
room, hat in hand, and the artist turned
around, armed with some righteous
rebuttal.

But neither he nor Pierre was al-
lowed to speak; for no sooner had
the old man made his appearance in
the room than the thrush leaped down
from its perch, flapped its wings joy-
ously and burst into so triumphant
a song that the whole room seemed to
vibrate with its melody.

"What Chrysostome, le joli Chrysos-
tome," said the old man, going up
close to the wicker cage, "you haven't
forgotten me, then?"

Forgotten him, indeed! The bird
extended its slender body, expanded
its soft chest and filled its little lungs.
Its song of greeting rose upon the
voluble air with the splendor of in-
visible color and the artist found him-
self thinking, "And all the while it
kept moving from side to side in the
cage—dancing with joy, one might
say."

Yes, there could be no doubt about
it; it was the same bird that had so
charmed the ears of the artist and his
little daughter at the foot of the hill
near Champrosay. But, like the Har-
brow captives, it had not been able
to sing its songs in a strange land.

"You can have your bird, my old
man," the artist said with a smile.
And then, to Carolyn:

"We would not part such loving
friends for boxes of Bon-bons, would
we, dear?"

So off together they trudged, happy
Pierre and Chrysostome. Chrysos-
tome still in full song. And Babet
wept for joy at their return.—New
York Press.

A SHRINKAGE IN VALUES.

**Poet's Experience With the Child of
His Brain.**

The eager poet wrapped it up care-
fully and set out for the city, where
the leading magazine editors sat in
judgment on such as his—or, rather,
on such as might not hope to be quite
as his, and it was night when he came
to the city. At the hotel where he
chose to lodge he passed it to the
clerk, with instructions to place it in
the safe, where valuables were kept
for security.

"What value?" the clerk inquired.
The poet's face flushed with pride.
"It is, perhaps, scarcely possible to
place a value upon it, but—"

"Say two hundred?" suggested the
busy and practical clerk.

"That is, perhaps, something of the
sort they will place on it," replied the
poet, with a deprecatory curl of his
lip. "Yes," say two hundred," and he
sighed.

The clerk checked it at two hun-
dred, and put it away in the safe. Next
morning the poet arose, paid for his
lodge, received it safely into his hands
again, and went forth. The after-
noon was waning when the poet, look-
ing wan and weary, stood again at
the hotel desk, with it (no longer with
a large I) in his hand.

"Ah!" said the clerk. "Care for it
again? Same value, I suppose?"

"Well, er—ah—not exactly," said
the poet, still eagerly, but of a dif-
ferent variety of eager. "I think—er—
ah—what I was going to say, was—
er—as a matter of fact—er—could you
let me have half a dollar on it?"

The clerk said he couldn't hardly do
it just then, and the poet took it and
went back to his humble village,
where he opened a tin shop and did
quite well.—New York Times.

School Teachers' Salaries.

A summary of the salaries paid to
the school teachers in the chief Euro-
pean countries appeared recently in
several American newspapers. This re-
port showed that the salaries of teach-
ers in England range from an average
of \$350 for men to \$250, or even as low
as \$200, for women. The lowest annual
salary paid to a full-fledged teacher
in Belgium is \$192. In Denmark city
teachers begin with \$230 and village
teachers with \$182. The average for a
country or village teacher in Prussia
is \$218 per year, although Berlin teach-
ers receive from \$315 to \$650; women
are paid from \$140 to \$400. France has
an irreducible minimum of \$226. Hol-
land \$160, Portugal \$96 for the country
and \$108 for the city and Sweden and
Norway \$130 for men and less than
\$60 for women. The average salary in
Switzerland is \$340 for men and \$275
for women. Greece divides its teachers
into classes, those in the first receiv-
ing a maximum salary of \$28 per
month, those in the second \$16, and
those in the third \$13. Teachers' sal-
aries in Spain vary from \$100 per year
in the villages to \$480 in Madrid.

Royal Discipline in Italy.

When the King of Italy came to the
throne he determined to lessen the ex-
penses of the royal household and to
abolish sinecures. Being an early riser,
he turned up one morning at the office
of the household at eight o'clock, and
found two attendants lazily beginning
to dust the furniture. Being anxious
to dictate some letters, and finding no
one to write them, he seized a duster
from one of the alarmed men, and
having dusted one of the desks, sat
down and occupied the next hour and
a half in writing the letters himself.
When at half-past nine one of the
clerks sauntered in he was staggered
to see the King sitting there.

The King, looking at his watch sig-
nificantly asked him at what time he
and his still absent colleagues were
supposed to commence work. "Eight
o'clock, sire," was the faltering reply.
"Ah, I see you have not enough to do.
I must get rid of some of you." He
was as good as his word, and there has
not been another case of unpunctu-
ality in that department from that day
to this.

**STUDENT LIFE
IN DRESDEN**

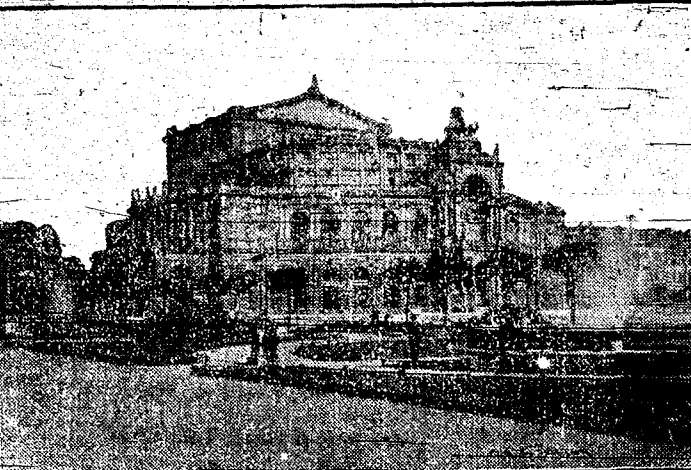
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Dresden is popular as a place of resi-
dence for Americans, but why this is
so I do not know, unless because the
cost of living there is less than in any
other city of its advantages. The gal-
ery and museums, and the opera,
which in Germany is always supported
by royalty, attract students of music
and art, and there are many mothers
with daughters to be educated. One
sees them at the opera, where is the
best place to have a good view of
Americans.

The usual experience of a music
student abroad is much the same as
it is here. Through a friend of mine
who was a teacher there I had an op-
portunity to attend as a special stu-
dent a girls' boarding school. One of
these high-class finishing schools has

Americans, since it is so much less
expensive than in this country. Here
we think of it as a luxury, but in Dres-
den one can get a gallery seat for 25
cents and admission for 15. It may
be on account of the novelty, or be-
cause so many of them are students,
and therefore thrifty, that Americans
are the only ones who occupy the 25-
cent seats.

Art as well as music is always a
part of the Dresden student life. It
is taught in school in history of art
courses, but most important are the
visits to the galleries. We used to go
once a week, half of the school at a
time, with the art teachers, and the
girls would stand grouped around a
picture or statue while the teacher
talked about it. Most girls would



Royal Palace.

girls from England and France, as
well as Germany, and so, like the pen-
sions throughout Dresden, we consti-
tuted what is known as an "internat-
ional family."

The language is principally what
the girls come for, and the same ad-
vantage which they have of learning
German from the pupils who speak it
as their native tongue the German
girl may obtain by associating with
the English girl out of hours.

There is a regular system about
this, and so far as possible no two
girls of the same nationality room to-
gether. Of course, there are not
enough English or French girls to go
around, but the system makes pro-
vision for that by requiring that the
room-mates change every few weeks.

The number of rules in the school
was awful. No one was allowed to
speak after the bell rang at night. No
two foreigners were allowed to room
together, nor two intimate friends. As
soon as room-mates became well ac-
quainted, or even two girls who did
not occupy the same room got chum-
my, they were separated. That is be-
cause German girls are inclined to be
schwarmerlich or gushing and senti-
mental. They were schwärmer about
the opera singers. They never knew
any men. I scarcely saw one during
the two years I was in the school.

Music was an important feature of
the school, second only to language, if
anything, and there was hardly a girl
but was pursuing a musical education
of some kind. The violin and cello
were the instruments of nearly every
girl who was not studying piano.

The music teachers came in from
outside, men from the royal orchestra
for violin and cello and piano teach-
ers from the city. I went out for or-
gan lessons and practice to the home
of the little Herr Braune, who taught
us in his gartenhaus. It was all music
room, with a couple of cubby holes

standing with the mouth open, some were
always ready to flirt whenever they
got a chance, and one or two, like
Helena Ross, head of the school, would
take it all in.

The galerie is located in an in-
closed square called the galerie platz,
which contains also the museums. Be-
yond that is the Roman Catholic Ca-
thedral. The royal family are of that
religion, although Saxony is a Prot-
estant country. It is here that tourists
visit Sunday mornings to hear the
beautiful music.

The Frauenkirche, where they have
a Lutheran service, is one of the old-
est churches in Dresden, and you real-
ize it when you go inside. It seems
hoary, and, as in all the old churches,
there is no comfort in the way of
seats. Apparently they used never to
think of such things.

Leading up from the galerie platz
is a beautiful stairway, which con-
nects with the Brühl Terrace. This
is a place which everybody wants to
visit, for it runs along the bank of the
Elbe, commanding a fine view of the
river, and the best hotels and res-
taurants are located there. The steps
by which one approaches it from the
square, or the square from the terrace,
are ornamented with four sculptured
groups, which are gilded and repre-
sent Morning Noon, Twilight and
Evening. They are the work of the
German sculptor, Schilling.

Numerous places about the city
were considered a part of the student
program, and to Meissen, where the
Dresden china is made, the school
went on a pilgrimage once a year. It
was the most interesting of all our ex-
cursions, and included a visit to the
castle, as well as the pottery.

The castle above the town was not
then occupied by the royal family, so
we could be taken all over it, and then
to the garden for a glass of beer.
Everywhere in Germany one can find



The Opera House.

for parlor and bedroom. He was a
dear little man, and is now one of the
prominent organists in Dresden. My
music teacher was a Polish lady, a
fine player and pupil of Bernstrand,
Roth, Herr Roth and Carl Faellen
used to teach together in the north of
Germany somewhere.

The singing of the girls was mostly
in school hours. There was any
amount of that with a teacher who
came in for that purpose. The girls
sang finely the best music. German
girls all expect to sing just as they
expect to eat. A few had private
lessons.

But the musical advantages offered
by the city that one thought of most
is the opera. It appeals especially to

refreshments, and from here we over-
looked the river Elbe.

In the summer the school moved
into the mountains of Saxon, Switzer-
land, and it was then that we climbed
the Bartel, the most famous of the
picturesque mountains in this region.
It is here built the bridge which is
such a marvel of engineering, while
south of it is Prebisch Thor, where is
the bridge or rock, a natural phe-
nomenon. Here also was the restau-
rant which one finds at every turn
in Germany, and everywhere were the
well cared for roads, built by the Ger-
man government. The Konikstein has
a fortress on it. All of these moun-
tains are called steins, because they
are straight up in the air like stones

HOUSE OF SIX ROOMS.

Well Arranged Structure at Compar-
atively Small Cost.

An excellent plan for a six-room
house is shown in the accompanying
sketches. The rooms are of good size,
and the plan is exceptionally well ar-
ranged, being very compact and eco-
nomical. The cellar stairs go down
from the kitchen under the main front
stairs; there is an outside entrance on
the landing at the ground level. The
exterior is very neat and satisfying,
and the house is a popular one. It is
well finished in natural woods
throughout. The dimensions are as
follows: Width, 31 feet 6 inches;
length, including veranda, 41 feet 6
inches; Ceiling heights: Basement, 7
feet; first story, 9 feet 6 inches; sec-



ond story, 9 feet. Cost, including
plumbing and furnace heat, \$2,400 to
\$2,600.

Feeding Bran; Curing a Kicker.

A. S.—What is the best method
of feeding bran to milk cows? What
is the best method of curing a heifer
of kicking while she is being milked?

Many dairymen prefer to feed bran
in the form of mash, but feeding ex-
periments prove that there is little or
no advantage in adding water over
feeding it dry. A very good use can
be made of bran by mixing it with en-
silage, pulped roots or cut hay. If fed
with cut hay it is well to moisten the
mixture so that the bran will adhere
to the coarser food and not be blown
out of the margin or inhaled by the
animals.

2. A good way to cure a kicking
cow is to attach a short chain, with a
ring in the end to the rack or
stanchion frame; put a hook in each
end of a rope and a ring eighteen
inches from one end. Put the rope
around the left hind leg above the
hook and hook it in the ring and draw
the leg forward until the foot is raised
from the floor and hook it in the
chain. Do not put the rope below the
hook, for she can then knock the
bucket over by swinging her foot. A
cow cannot kick with this tackle on
her and she will soon give up trying.
She should be handled quietly.

Fertilizer For Clover.

E. A. W.—I wish to enrich a piece
of land and cannot obtain yard ma-
nure; would it be better to apply ar-
tificial fertilizer or to grow clover and
plough the crop under?

If the land is sufficiently rich to
grow a fair crop of clover we should
assuredly advise the course you speak
of to improve it. The first cutting of
clover may be made into hay, turning
the second growth under at the close
of the season. If, however, the soil is
very poor and the growth of clover
will, unaided, be but thin and meager,
it would certainly be profitable to ap-
ply a sufficiency of a suitable fertilizer
to give the clover a good start. For
this purpose, nothing could be better
than wood ashes, say, at the rate of
25 to 50 bushels per acre, lightly
ploughed under; or, better still, har-
rowed in just before seeding. A good
substitute for wood ashes could be
made as follows: Muriate of potash,
100 lbs.; superphosphate, 300 lbs.; ap-
plied at the rate of, say, 200 to 300
lbs. per acre. As a green crop for
plowing under, probably the best will
be found to be common red clover,
sown at the rate of 8 to 10 lbs. per
acre.

Improving a Pasture.

W. W. H.—I have a new pasture in
which there is a strip where the seed-
ing did not catch well. Could I scat-
ter some more seed on this in the
spring as to have it fit for pasture by
the 25th of June? If so, what would
be the best kind of grass to use?

You can hardly have much of a
pasture by the 25th of June, but you
can pick up your pasture as you sug-
gest by broadcasting more seed over
the vacant strip. If the seed is sown
as the frost is coming out of the
ground, it will be sufficiently covered
without harrowing; but, if the ground
is very heavy and it is impossible to
do so, a stroke with a light harrow
before seeding, followed with a roller
afterwards, will cause the seed to
start at once. For permanently improv-
ing your pasture, I should make a mix-
ture for this bare strip in the follow-
ing proportion per acre: Timothy, 12
lbs.; Red Clover, 8 lbs.; Hungarian
grass or German millet, 10 lbs. The
timothy and clover will permanently
improve the pasture, and the millet,
which is an annual, will give a crop
the first year.

Burning Bone.

A. A. G.—Good "raw" bone contains
about 22 per cent of phosphoric acid
and almost 4 per cent of nitrogen. In
the burning of bone all the nitrogen
is lost. Valuing this nitrogen at 100
per pound, the loss in burning would
be \$8 per ton of bone. In addition to
the loss of nitrogen (among the most
essential constituents of plant food)
we have also the destruction of the
organic matter of the bone in burning.
It is this organic matter (other than
the fat of the bone) that promotes, by
its fermentation, the disintegration
and decomposition of the bone in the
soil, without which, of course, it is
of no value as a fertilizer.

East Jordan Lumber Company



Ladies

At this season when all nature is dressing up in bright new attire, it would be wholly out of consideration or reason that you should not be contemplating a new Dress or Suit. We are in position to meet and assist you in this, having anticipated your wants we can readily supply them for you.

Suits

In Ladies' Suits our stock was never more complete, and carries some of the finest garments brought out this season suitable for our patrons—latest styles in the shapes, shades and material. Our Suits for misses' wear are the best values for the price we have ever shown.



We also have a beautiful line of Suitings, Linings, Trimmings etc., that will surely suit if you wish the material for making the new dress.



Shirt Waists and Wrappers

Our line of these goods is so large and varied that we are sure we can please everybody in size, shade, material and price.

Call in and see them.

Skirts and Underskirts

We have just received a fine new line of Ladies' Skirts and Sateen Underskirts that will be sure to please you and we invite you to call and examine them whether you want to buy or not.



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.

Council Proceedings.

Regular meeting Monday evening, May 9th. All members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

BILLS ALLOWED.
F. C. Warne, salary as health officer and md's 229 30
Electric Light Co., lighting for April 68 37
E. J. Harness Co., repair on hose 1 90
Wm. Johnson, salary to May 15 50 00
Gus Williamson, making steps to grove 1 50
Erick Williamson, labor 25
Ira Miles, labor on streets 6 07
E. J. Hose Co., Lyman Miles fire 4 00
W. R. Stewart, cleaning streets 2 10

Moved and supported that Anton Waistad be given permission to erect a frame building, covered with steel and gravelled roof, to be used as a blacksmith shop. Carried.

Moved and supported that the rent of telephone used by Fire Chief Otto be paid for by the Village. Carried.

Moved and supported that the Fire Committee investigate the matter of a bell for fire alarm in the Village. Carried.

On motion, Council adjourned.

Chas. Hudson,
Clerk.

Resolutions W. R. C.

Whereas, the Everlasting Father and the Prince of Peace, whose ways are past our understanding, has filled the voice and called to her long home our beloved sister, Jennie Bush, who was a charter member of our Corps and its first president, having filled the office for a term of five years—there is an empty chair in our midst and our hearts are filled with grief, be it Resolved, that Stevens W. R. C. bow in sorrow at the loss of a faithful officer, a sister whose helpfulness was unstinted and whose love brightened the lives of those about her; be it Resolved that we share with her family in their sorrow, their loss and their grief, and as an expression of our sympathy and tender remembrance of our beloved sister, that our charter be draped in mourning for sixty days. Be it further Resolved that the sisters of our Corps tender their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and that these resolutions be spread upon the Corps records, a copy sent to the family, and published in the Charlevoix County Herald.

Committee: Leora Madison, Lasira Kenyon, Ellen Winters.

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.

List of Advertised Letters.
Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending May 9, 1904:
Casey C. H.
Case Mrs. G.
Morton H. E.
Kelly Mrs. May
St. Ley Mrs. D.
Vrondan Mrs. John
Vrondan John
Ward Mr. John
Hofman C. H.

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. Contains 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 L. C. Madison.

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

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.

Ayer's

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald! Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one month stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and a little curly. Mrs. L. M. SMITH, Saratoga, N. Y.

Thick Hair

For

Frank A. Kenyon,

Register of Deeds and Abstracts

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. Little 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, on motion of Eliza N. Olink, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in this cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, said publication to be continued once in each week for six consecutive weeks.

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

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

Mackinaw Trout
White Fish
and
Smoked White Fish
Will be a Specialty at
Sherman & Son's

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

\$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 Contests, 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. 8, 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

What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 231,774. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize	\$2,500.00
1 Second Prize	1,000.00
2 Prizes—\$500.00 each	1,000.00
5 Prizes—200.00 "	1,000.00
10 Prizes—100.00 "	1,000.00
20 Prizes—50.00 "	1,000.00
50 Prizes—20.00 "	1,000.00
100 Prizes—10.00 "	1,000.00
250 Prizes—5.00 "	1,250.00
1800 Prizes—	9,000.00
2189 PRIZES,	TOTAL, \$20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST

What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904, in 1904 election, 15,859,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s office, Toledo, O., on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize	\$2,500.00
1 Second Prize	1,000.00
2 Prizes—\$500.00 each	1,000.00
5 Prizes—200.00 "	1,000.00
10 Prizes—100.00 "	1,000.00
20 Prizes—50.00 "	1,000.00
50 Prizes—20.00 "	1,000.00
100 Prizes—10.00 "	1,000.00
250 Prizes—5.00 "	1,250.00
1800 Prizes—	9,000.00
2189 PRIZES,	TOTAL, \$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279
Distributed to the Public—aggregating \$40,000.00—in addition to which we shall give \$5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of \$45,000.00.

COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF LION COFFEE
WOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEPT.) TOLEDO, OHIO.

Trade has been active with us in

Garden Seeds The Very Choicest

Still we have a Complete Stock of
We make a specialty of handling Lawn Grass Seeds
and White Clover, also choice re-cleaned
Timothy, Alsike, and Red Clover.

Stroebel Bros.

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

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS \$1,250.00.

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

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

Briefs of the Week

Midnight Express, tonight.
Work has begun on the new baseball grounds.
If you like a good hearty laugh go and see "Old Arkansaw."

Henry M. Stanley, the great African explorer, died of pneumonia in London, Tuesday.

The Cemetery Ass'n meet with Mrs. Lillian Brabant at South Arm, next Thursday, May 19th.

Make a mark on your calendar that "Old Arkansaw" is coming May 27th. You don't want to miss this one.

Anton Walstad has begun construction on a frame building on State-st. same to be used for a blacksmith shop.

That wondrous story of the wondrous south—"Old Arkansaw"—will be seen at Loveday Opera House, soon.

Miss Jenny L. Faught, composer on The Herald, is having quite a siege with typhoid fever. Dr. H. W. Dicken is attending.

Judge Mayne has decided that the errors claimed in the Antrim Court House ballot were not sufficient to invalidate the election.

The case of Martin Stoehr vs. J. N. Lanway was called before Justice Boosinger, Monday last. Same was adjourned to Monday, May 23, at one o'clock p. m.

Bulletin No. 25 issued by the State Agricultural College is on the Fungous Diseases of Fruits in Michigan with treatment for same. All fruit raisers should have the Bulletin.

The cup which the East Jordan High school boys are offering to the successful contestant at the Inter-scholastic meet here next Friday, is on display in W. E. Palmeter's window on State-st. It's a beauty.

Neil McKinnon died Thursday evening, aged about 40 years. Consumption and a complication of other troubles was the cause of his demise. Deceased was born in Marquette and leaves a wife and two children. The funeral takes place this Saturday afternoon at four o'clock at the Catholic church, Rev. Fr. Alexander officiating.

Baseball enthusiasm of East Jordan received an impetus this week in the arrival of E. F. Fisher from Alma. The gentleman is to pitch for us during the summer and from reports from Alma College we have a good man. Work is going ahead rapidly on the ball ground and it is hoped that the people of the town will soon have an opportunity to see some good contests of the great American game.

Members of Charlevoix County Bar Ass'n, heretofore, are in receipt of the following invite: "You are hereby summoned to be and appear, accompanied by your wife or best girl, at the Second Annual Banquet of the Charlevoix County Bar to be held at the Hotel Elston, Charlevoix, Monday, May 23, 1904, at 8 p. m. Heretofore fall not under pain of missing one of the most enjoyable events of a lifetime." The committee of arrangements are E. W. Kase, J. M. Harris and A. B. Nicholas.

D. Rogers was a Traverse City visitor this week.

Miss Jessie Fay is home from her visit to Charlevoix.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gilbert, a son, Sunday last.

Pros. Atty A. B. Nicholas was at Charlevoix, Monday.

Atty W. S. Masick of Petoskey was here Monday on business.

Atty E. N. Clink is absent from town this week on business.

M. M. Burgham is out again, after his operation at Ann Arbor.

J. H. Rogers was a Charlevoix business visitor, first of the week.

F. A. Kenyon, County Register of Deeds, in town first of the week.

Miss Stella Smatz of Charlevoix is guest of her mother and sister, here.

O. H. Moyer has a first class Visitor which he will sell at a reasonable price.

Mrs. S. E. Landrum has returned from a visit with her daughter at Kalkaska.

Mrs. Carrie Yorks of Kingsley is guest of her sister, Mrs. W. M. Gilbert and family.

Mrs. George Jepson attended the Grand Lodge of Bathbone Sisters at Detroit, this week.

Mrs. M. E. Heston of Charlevoix, well-known heretofore, was guest of friends here, this week.

W. A. Loveday left Monday for Detroit as delegate to the Grand Lodge K. of P. meet at that place.

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

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Maddock were guests of the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, at Phelps, Sunday.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken returned Thursday evening from a two days' visit with Petoskey and Harbor Springs relatives.

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

Some talk of a special train being run over the D. & C. from Deward to accommodate those who wish to see "Old Arkansaw."

An ice cream social will be given by the M. E. ladies next Wednesday evening, at the home of Mrs. B. E. Waterman on North Main St.

"Old Arkansaw" with a strong cast, a world of mechanical effects and a carload of scenery, will be seen at Loveday Opera House, May 27th.

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 Panting 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. 28 t

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.

The East Jordan & Charlevoix Steamboat Line, Capt. Geo. Jepson owner and manager, commenced this week making two round trips daily with the Str. Walter Cryster. The boat leaves East Jordan at 7:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m.; leaves Charlevoix at 9:20 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.; arriving at East Jordan at 11:30 a. m. and 6:00 p. m.

The Old Settlers' Association of Charlevoix, Emmet, Leelanau, Kalkaska, Benzie, Antrim and Grand Traverse counties holds its twenty-second annual meeting on June 8, at Charlevoix. The committee of arrangements comprises Willard A. Smith, William E. Hampton, M. J. Stiekman, H. L. Iddings and Capt. O. E. Wilbur. The committee on transportation consists of W. E. Coulter of Charlevoix, T. T. Bates of Traverse City and H. E. Gill of Northport. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance of old timers from all the counties in the association and that a special effort will be made to bring them out.

The Midnight Express, direct from its successful run at the Star Theatre, New York City, will be the attraction at Loveday Opera House this Saturday evening, May 14. The play is a new sensational comedy drama from the pen of the well known playwright Mr. John J. Kennedy. The cast is large and every part in the hands of competent artists. A remarkable railroad scene, with a real life size train of cars dashing across the stage at full speed, a wonderful death struggle and leap for life, an amazing lifeboat scene and a storm at sea are some of the marvelous effects introduced in the piece, which keep the audience in a state of wonderment and bewilderment. A clever story of love, sensation and adventure interspersed with clean clever and wholesome comedy, make the production one of much merit and worthy of patronage.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-418 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

Season after season people laugh at the delicious comedy in "Old Arkansaw". Can it be you never have seen it? If so do not fail to go this time. It will be at Loveday Opera House on Friday night, May 27th.

Loveday

Opera House

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Saturday May 14th

Evening

John J. Kennedy's Great Scenic Production of the

Midnight Express

A CARLOAD SPECIAL SCENERY

First Class Specialties.

A \$10,000 Production.

Prices—25, 35 and 50 cents.

Seats now on sale at Boosinger Bros.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

PERE MARQUETTE

STATE CONVENTION, GRAND RAPIDS.

One fare plus 25c for round trip.

Good going May 17 and morning trains May 18. Good returning until May 19th.

SETTLER'S FARES

TO THE SOUTH and SOUTHEAST.

One way second class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

Round trip tickets at low rates. On sale at all ticket stations. Ask agents for rates, limit of tickets, and full particulars.

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.

MAGNETO VIBRANTS

The Radiant Waves of Magnetism from a MAGNETO VIBRANT Penetrate Through Eighteen Inches of Solid Wood and Drive the Magnetism into the Other Side.

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

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

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

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

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.

HACKETT & SMITH

Rooms 6 and 7 Votruba Block, East Jordan, Mich.

Will write your Fire Insurance in FIRE TRIED companies. Will give prompt and efficient service in making all kinds of Deeds, Mortgages, Contracts, Leases, Bonds etc., for which we carry a complete line of legal forms. Will loan money on first class improved farms at 7 per cent. interest, in sums of \$100 to \$5000 for term one to six years. SOLDIERS AND PENSIONERS! Are you receiving the amount of pension to which you are entitled under the Age Order of the Commissioner of Pensions, approved March 15, 1904? If not, perhaps we can assist you in getting an increase.

NOTARY PUBLIC—WITH SEAL.

Ayer's Pills

Keep them in the house. Take one when you feel bilious or dizzy. They act directly on the liver.

Want your moustache or beard **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** a beautiful brown or rich black? Use FIFTY CENTS OF BUCKINGHAM ON S. P. HALL & CO., BARRIE, N. E.

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.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Specialists in the Treatment of Nervous, Blood, Skin and Special Diseases of Men and Women. Established 25 Years.

No names used without Written Consent. Cures Guaranteed.

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through excesses. "Chatting" became nervous, despondent, gloomy, had no ambition, easily tired, evil forebodings, poor circulation, pimples on face, back weak, restless at night, tired and weak mornings, burning sensation. To make matters worse I became reckless and contracted other diseases. I tried many doctors and medical firms—all failed till Drs. Kennedy & Kergan took my case. In one week I felt better, and in a few weeks was entirely cured. They are the only reliable and honest Specialists in the country.

READER—We guarantee to cure you or no pay. You run no risk. We have a reputation and business at stake. Beware of frauds and impostors. We will pay \$100 for any case we take that our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will not cure.

We treat and cure Nervous Debility, Paralysis, Stitches, Blood Poison, Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Consumption, free. Books free. Call or write for Question List for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. Grand Rapids, Mich.

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

JOHN BURT

By **FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS**

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

Copyright, 1903, by **FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS**

All rights reserved

Copyright, 1903, by **A. J. DREXEL BIDDLE**

CHAPTER EIGHT—Continued.

When the launch approached, Arthur Morris was seen in the bow. There were several richly dressed young women in the party. John Burt saw at a glance that Morris and some of his companions were under the influence of liquor. Jessie guessed as much, and her suspicions became a certainty when Morris stepped unsteadily to the landing and came toward her, a vacant smile mantling his face.

"A thousand pardons, Miss Carden," he said, his voice husky and his body very erect, but wavering. "A thousand pardons! Detention unavoidable, assure you—unavoidable, detention, assure you! 'Sall right, though, 'sall right now. Allow me, Miss Carden," and he stepped forward to offer his arm. John Burt remained by Jessie's side.

"Do not dare to speak to me, sir!" cried Jessie, shame and anger driving the crimson to her face. "Don't let him come near me, John!" she exclaimed, clinging to Burt's stalwart arm.

"Stand back, Morris!" said John in a low clear tone, a glitter in his dark gray eyes. "You are in no condition, sir, to meet Miss Carden."

The flashily-dressed throng of guests was grouped behind Arthur Morris. One of the young women grasped Arthur Morris by the lapel of the coat.

"Come on, you fool!" she said with a vindictive little laugh. "Don't you see you're not wanted?" She turned him half round and Kingsley grabbed him by the arm.

"Come along, commodore," said that young blood. "You are in the wrong pew, commodore! Cheer up, sad sea dog; we may be happy yet!" And with laughter and taunts the guests of the voltaire led the yacht's befuddled owner along the pier into the grove.



THOROUGHLY LAY STRUCK AND DEADLY FAIR, A FRENCH-BOY OF HIS SORT.

Jessie shed tears of vexation, but anger dried her eyes. She turned to John with a wistful little smile on her lips.

"Take me out in your boat, John," she said. "Let's get as far as we can from these dreadful people."

In a few minutes the Standish hobbled saucily at the landing, and Jessie stepped on board. The wind had scarcely filled the sail when Morris came running down the pier. He stopped at he saw the pair in the boat, and glared at them as they glided away, brute rage showing in every feature of his flushed face. His friends followed and led him back.

Little was said between the two as the boat moved swiftly along. Each was busy with thoughts, and both seemed under the spell of threatened trouble. John pointed the boat for Minot's Light, and having passed inside followed the rocky shore, avoiding the reefs and shoals, which were to him as an open book.

"Tell me a story, John, or anything! We're both awfully stupid to-day. Don't you think so?"

"I will tell you a secret—two secrets," said John, gravely. "Don't tell me secrets if you wish them kept, John," laughed Jessie. "I'm a regular tell-tale!"

"You will keep these secrets at least, one of them," replied John. "I'm going away. That's the first secret." "Going away?" echoed Jessie. "Where, John?"

"Out West—to California." "Going to California? Surely you're joking! What does this mean, John?" The little face was serious now.

"That is the second secret, Jessie. There was that in his voice and in his eyes which thrilled the girl by his side. Jessie's soft brown eyes opened wide, then dropped as they met his fervent gaze.

"I am going away, Jessie, because I love you." The little hand became imprisoned in a tender clasp, and she listened as in a dream to the words which clamored for her love.

"Listen to me, Jessie—listen to me!" His voice was commanding in its earnestness. "I do not ask you to love me now. I do not ask you to promise to be my wife. I only ask you to know that I love you; to know there is one man who has no thought other than your welfare; who cherishes no ambition other than to see you showered with all the blessings and honors which God can grant to a good woman. That is my love, Jess-

sie! If some day I have an honest right to ask your love in return, I shall do so, making no claim on our old friendship. May I love you that way? Say that I may, Jessie!"

"I want you to love me, John, but please don't speak of it again, John!" said Jessie, raising her eyes glistening with tears. "I mean—not to speak of it for years, John. I have not thought of love; at least, I—I don't think I have." Please, John, promise me that you will not say anything more about it until—things are different. Will you promise?"

John Burt's face was radiant as he made the promise. The sail was raised, and they started back toward the grove. John helped Jessie to the landing, and turned to see Sam Rounds running toward them.

"Excuse me," said he breathlessly to Jessie. "I want you, John!" He drew John aside. "Arthur Morris and his friends are drunk in the hotel," he said excitedly. "He says he's going to kill you, and he's insulted Miss Carden half a dozen times."

John's teeth were set and his hands clenched, but his voice was calm as he turned to Jessie. "I must go to the hotel for a few minutes. I'll meet you and Sam later," he said. "You'll excuse me, won't you, Jessie?"

"Oh, John, for my sake don't get into trouble!" pleaded Jessie, who guessed something of the truth. John walked hurriedly away. Entering the hotel, he saw Arthur Morris and five of his male companions seated around a table loaded with champagne bottles and glasses.

John stood unobserved in the deepening shadows of the hotel, he saw Arthur Morris was attempting to sing, hammering on the table with a cane to beat time. "You're a fine Lothario, commodore!" said Kingsley, as he slowly

filled his glass. "After all your boasts you let a yokel cut you out, shake his fist in your face, and sail away, with the fair maiden! Your amours weary me!"

"Hold your tongue, Kingsley!" growled Morris. "You'll sing a different tune a few weeks from now. As for this fellow, Burt, I'll horsewhip him the first time I meet him! You need not worry about my success with the Carden. I'll wager you that in less than a year, I will."

John Burt glided across the room, grasped him by the shoulders, dragged him from the chair, and with a grip of iron shook him as a dog does a rat. His wineglass fell with a crash to the floor.

"Another word, you drunken-insult-er of women, and I will beat your head to a pulp!"

Morris' guests threw themselves between the two men, and John relaxed his grasp on Morris' neck. Dazed for the moment, Morris recovered himself, and his face became distorted with rage. Seizing a heavy bottle, he hurled it at John's head. The bottle missed its mark and crashed through a mirror. Reaching into his pocket with a quickness wonderful in his condition, he drew a revolver, and before any one could interfere fired pointblank at John Burt, who was not three yards away.

John, as soon as ye can!" whispered Sam. John hung back defiantly. "Come on, John, Jessie's waitin' fer ye!"

At the sound of Jessie's name a wave of agony swept over John Burt. With a glance at the motionless form of Morris, he turned and followed Sam Rounds. No hand was raised to stop him. The witnesses of the tragedy, held in a spell, had eyes for naught but its victim.

Jessie ran forward to meet him, her face white with fear. "Oh, what has happened, John? What has happened?" Her voice trembled and her lips parted with a vague terror. "Are you shot? Are you hurt, John? Oh, tell me, John!"

"I'm not hurt, darling," said John, looking into the uplifted eyes. "Something has happened, and we must leave at once. I will tell you about it on the way home."

By a stern effort John Burt mastered his emotions and calmly told Jessie what had happened. He said no word of the shameful insults in which her name had been bandied in a public drinking place. He explained that a quarrel had arisen, during which Morris had been shot with his own weapon. Jessie listened breathlessly. It had grown so dark that John could not see her face, but there was a tremor in her voice when she asked:

"Will he die, John?" "I fear so," replied John. "It might have been imagination, but he thought that Jessie shuddered, and drew away from him. They heard the rapid beat of hoots behind them and she clutched his arm.

Out of the darkness a horse madly ridden, dashed forward, and was pulled back on his haunches by the side of the carriage. A face peered in—the homely but welcome face of Sam Rounds.

"Drive on as fast as ye can, John," gasped Sam. "I've thrown 'em off the scent. I ran the Standish out into the bay, set 'er killer an' let 'er go, an' come back an' told 'em you had given 'em a slip that way. Pretty slick, eh? You bet none o' them duds can get the best of Sam Rounds! Git up!"

Sam gave the horses a cut of the whip which sent them dashing down the road. A few minutes later they reached the Bishop farmhouse. Sam held the excited horses while John helped Jessie to alight.

"Jump on my horse and git!" said Sam in a whisper. John drew Jessie to the shadow of a maple and held her hands in his.

"Jessie, I am innocent, but the world will hold me responsible for the death of that blackguard. Sweet heart, I had dreamed of bridging the gulf between us. I had faith that some lucky star would smile on my ambitions; that my youth and health would one day make me worthy of the grandest gift God gives to man—the love of the woman he worships! That hope is not dead, but it has gone far from me. I must endure either imprisonment and disgrace at home or exile abroad. I can face, either, Jessie, if I have the support of your friendship, and the knowledge that you hold me guiltless. Can you give me them, sweetheart?"

"Both, John," said Jessie, softly. "I shall pray for your success. Go now, John! Take Sam's advice and mine. Good-bye, dear!" There were tears in the sweet voice.

"Will you kiss me, Jessie?" (To be continued.)

A Bright Boy. Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the executive committee of the Steel Trust, used to live in the Illinois town of Wheaton.

"One day in Wheaton," Judge Gary said recently, "I took dinner with a clergyman and his family. The clergyman had an eight-year-old son called Joe, and Joe was a very bright boy. 'Look here, Joe,' I said during the course of the dinner, 'I have a question to ask you about your father.' 'Joe looked gravely at me. 'All right,' I'll answer your question,' he said.

"Well," said I, "I want to know if your father doesn't preach the same sermon twice sometimes." "Yes, I think he does," said Joe, "but the second time he always hollers in different places from what he did the first time."

Quite Feasible. Joseph M. Edwards, who travels for a Baltimore dry-goods house, told the following at the Grand the other evening:

"In Baltimore there's an old bachelor I'm acquainted with who's a bit of a wit in his way. He lives, or rather did, before the fire, at a burnd house, and his rooms were always in great disorder.

"Why don't you get married?" I said to him one day. "Then you would have some one to keep the place tidy, and make it homelike."

"The fact is, I've never thought of it," he replied, "but it seems quite feasible that a better half would want better quarters."

"Since the fire I have not seen the old fellow, and no one seems to know of his present whereabouts."—New York Globe.

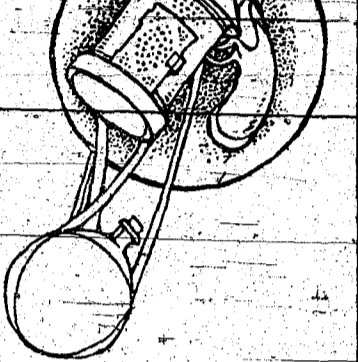
Wealthy Woman Evangelist. Miss Mary B. Robinson of Pittsburg, Pa., is the richest woman evangelist. She is the niece of John G. Robinson, secretary of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railway; has a fortune of \$500,000 in her own right and owns one of the most luxurious homes in the smoky city. She is young, pretty and has such a glorious voice that an impresario offered her \$10,000 a year to sing in public. She has decided to enter the field of evangelical work and devote her life to teaching the moral law and trying to save sinners.

OLD PORT ROYAL

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Not so old by forty years as St. Augustine, the rival city south of the St. John of the South; but yet much older in its varied and glorious experience, is this city, Port Royal, north of the St. John's of the North. Twenty times have hostile forces made attack upon its fortifications, while again and again its defenders have gathered and waited with bated breath threatened attacks that never came. Ten regular sieges the old fort has suffered, and three times it has been captured.

Tossed back and forth like a handball between the French and English while those nations were at war, it



yet was granted no secured peace when there was respite from fighting in Europe. The hostile approach, the hasty summoning for defense, the fatal strife of battle represent that which is most conspicuous in its history for a century and a half. What wonder, then, that the plowshare not infrequently turns out of these historic grounds ancient arms, fragments of shell and cannon balls large and small!

Fort Anne is very well preserved; not exactly as it was, though, for the life has gone out of it. The palisaded ditch of water which ran through the moat is dry and filled up. The timbers that faced the escarpments are rotten and gone, too. No logs ready to be rolled down on besiegers; no pyramids of shot, no guns save a few condemned cannon appear on ravellins and bastions.

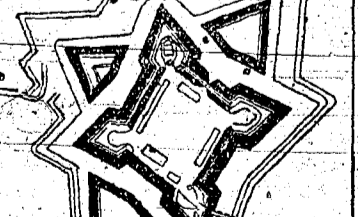
Defenders and defenses have alike disappeared. So also within the ramparts have all the buildings that served for habitations and supplies but one, and still so much is left that one unfamiliar with its earlier appearance misses only the life it suggests but does not present.

Surely, a squad of soldiers might be expected at any moment to pass through the sally port. The prison in the northwest angle of the parade, a dark, stifling cell under the bastion, seems quite as ready to receive the guilty as when the last delinquent expiated his offense there.

Annapolis is a city of nameless graves. No one knows certainly where the French buried their dead, although real heroes and heroines of noble birth were numbered among them. The English cemetery under the shadow of the fort shows few names of the worthy families known to have belonged to the early populations.

Gregoria Remonia Antonia, the Spanish beauty whose name has been associated with that of the Duke of Wellington, and who accompanied her husband to the field of Waterloo and watched the struggle of that day, curiously enough found her final resting place here, where the waves of English and French hostility broke upon the shore.

Across the ferry to the Granville shore it is but a pleasant walk of a forenoon over North mountain to the bay of Fundy and back again. From the top of the mountain one has a nobler view than at the fort of the fair basin and still fairer enclosing hills and vales which made Samuel Champlain say, as he and his compan-



PLAN OF OLD FORT ANNE

ions sailed through Digby gap into in the sheltered harbor in the summer of 1604. "This is the most commodious and pleasant place we have seen in the country," and after a winter on the river St. Croix and a cruise along the New England coast the French all retained the same opinion, and came back to found their permanent settlement at Port Royal.

The fifteen vivacious courtiers certainly did not intend to make drudgery even of the settlement of a new country. Under the leadership of the

lively Lescabot, they made light of hardships and toil. No other place in North America can boast such revels in those days, or so much decorum in sport.

Among the many stories connected with the hostilities about Port Royal, the most romantic and thrilling is that of the bitter feud between Charles La Tour and D'Aulnay Charlevoix. The former, as the friend and associate of Poutrincourt's son, received from him at his death the right of command in Acadie. D'Aulnay held the same right from the friend of Richelieu in France.

The enmity of the two men was assured, for neither recognized the claim of the other. La Tour retreated to St. John, supported by his ability to make friends, by aid from New England, and by his young bride, the most brilliant and interesting woman of the French period. D'Aulnay, the favorite of the French court, a zealous promoter of the Jesuit missions and of all measures for the improvement of his colony, remained at Annapolis.

Naturally the encounters of these men during ten years of hostility are sufficiently episodic, but it is Mme. La Tour who figures most heroically in the feud. Think of a woman making the long voyage to France to win aid for her husband from the luxurious court of Louis XIV! D'Aulnay sought to thwart her, but she escaped pursuit to England, was detained upon her return voyage a long time on the north coast and finally carried to Boston, where she prosecuted the captain of the vessel upon which she came for unwarranted delay, won her suit and returned to St. John with the desired aid.

It was upon Mme. La Tour, during the absence of her husband, that D'Aulnay made his final attack. The woman made a brave defense, regulating his first attack in February. He returned, however, in April, and treacherously gained admission to the fort. Still Mme. La Tour held out, but at length, forced to yield, she surrendered under condition that her supporters should be spared.

When D'Aulnay, however, saw how few had withstood him, enraged, he commanded the execution of all save one, and compelled Mme. La Tour to witness the deaths of her followers with a halter about her neck.

Under the terrible strain of such scenes the strong nerves of the brave woman gave out, and three weeks afterward she died a prisoner. It is some satisfaction to know that the Annapolis river swallowed up her foe five years later. Of him it has been said, "With power to conquer his enemies, he had no ability to make friends."

Upon the death of D'Aulnay the fugitive La Tour returned from the wilds, was received once more in favor at the French court, and, by a strange twist of fate, married the widow of his former enemy, the drowned D'Aulnay.



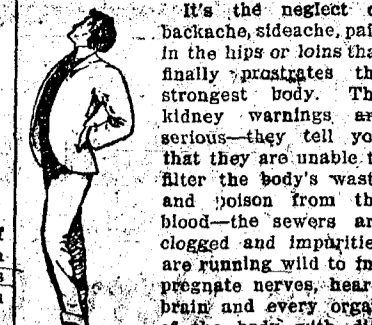
The old French road is still traced along Lovers' lane, a delightfully picturesque footpath at the present day, which below the hill runs parallel with St. Georges street, the residential street of Annapolis. Across Babbling brook, near where Lovers' lane joins the main road at Dargie's mill, is one of the old French dams, and on Allen's creek a portion of the fortification built for the protection of the mills.

The French settlement was doubtless concentrated at Lequille, near the mills, after D'Aulnay took command and brought his colony of farmers to Port Royal. Many relics of their habitation are found thereabout, and there are the ancient willows and apple trees which the French loved to plant, and which, as living monuments, have persisted through the centuries to mark the places where stood the homes of the Acadians.

A Somnambulist Dancer. Somnambulist dancing is one of the latest methods of the expression of music. A young Russian girl is the "sleep dancer," as she is called, and her enigmatic ability was discovered by a Parisian magnetopath. While in a hypnotic condition this young woman, whose first name is Madeline and whose last name is designated only by the initial "G.," will act out in pantomime the feeling in a piece of music that is played before her. Her peculiar talent has excited much attention from writers, artists and students.

We cannot live better than in seeking to become better.—Seneca.

DANGEROUS NEGLECT.



It's the neglect of backache, sideache, pain in the hips or loins that finally prostrates the strongest body. The kidney warnings are serious—they tell you that they are unable to filter the body's waste and poison from the blood—the sewers are clogged and impurities are running wild to impregnate nerves, heart, brain and every organ of the body with disease elements. Doan's

Kidney Pills are quick to soothe and strengthen sick kidneys and help them free the system from poison. How valuable they are, even in cases of long standing.

L. C. Lovell of 415 North First St., Spokane, Wash., says: "I have had trouble from my kidneys for the past ten years. It was caused by a strain to which I paid little attention. But as I neglected the trouble it became worse and worse until any strain or a slight cold was sure to be followed by severe pain across my back. Then the action of the kidney secretions became deranged and I was caused much annoyance besides loss of sleep. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice and after taking them a short time their good effect was apparent. All the pain was removed from my back and the kidney secretions became normal. Doan's Kidney Pills do all that is claimed for them."

A FREE TRIAL of this great remedy which cured Mr. Lovell will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Russia's Educational Budget. Russia devotes twenty cents a head to education. This is but half of one per cent of her total budget.

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

Ambassador Bearded Czar. Sir Jerome Bowes, Queen Elizabeth's ambassador to Ivan the Terrible, czar of Russia, in 1583, had an exciting time. Ivan had killed his own son a few years earlier in a fit of passion, and was no easy character to deal with. The czar saw fit to disparage the English queen, whom he declared, "he did not reckon to be his fellow," there being those who versed her better. Bowes could not stand this sort of thing, and pluckily asserted that his princess was as great as any in Christendom. "What! As great as the emperor of Germany?" demanded Ivan. "Why," answered Bowes, with a fine assumption of scorn, "such is the greatness of the queen, my mistress, that the king her father had not long since the emperor in his day in his wars against France."

The czar was at first more furious than ever, but in time he took Bowes into his favor.

Coffee Cultivation in Mexico. The cultivation of coffee has been attempted in the Mega de Coroneles, forty miles from Tuxpam, Mexico, at an elevation of 800 to 1,000 feet above the sea level, but only in rare instances has it been satisfactory, although the few who have succeeded claim that it is of superior quality, and sells from two to three cents a pound more than the grade in other and lower sections of Mexico.

CAME FROM COFFEE. A Case Where the Taking of Morphine Began With Coffee.

"For 15 years," says a young Ohio woman, "I was a great sufferer from stomach, heart and liver trouble. For the last 10 years the suffering was terrible; it would be impossible to describe it. During the last three years I had convulsions from which the only relief was the use of morphine."

"I had several physicians, nearly all of whom advised me to stop drinking tea and coffee, but as I could take only liquid foods I felt I could not live without coffee. I continued drinking it until I became almost insane, my mind was affected, while my whole nervous system was a complete wreck. I suffered day and night from thirst and as water would only make me sick I kept on trying different drinks until a friend asked me to try Postum Food Coffee."

"I did so but it was some time before I was benefited by the change, my system was so filled with coffee poison. It was not long, however, before I could eat all kinds of foods and drink all the cold water I wanted and which my system demands. It is now 8 years I have drank nothing but Postum for breakfast and supper and the result has been that in place of being an invalid with my mind affected I am now strong, sturdy, happy and healthy."

"I have a very delicate daughter who has been greatly benefited by drinking Postum, also a strong boy, who would rather go without food for his breakfast than his Postum. So much depends on the proper cooking of Postum for unless it is boiled the proper length of time people will be disappointed in it. Those in the habit of drinking strong coffee should make the Postum very strong at first in order to get a strong coffee taste." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

LIVER TROUBLES

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

If your liver does not act regularly get your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the congested 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 stomach 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 need Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to excel it." **WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marquette, Ill.**

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK on Patents sent free.** Oldest agency for securing Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing
and General Blacksmith.

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


GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents

Wm. Germond,

Tonsorial Artist.

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

LaLonde Building. East-Jordan



REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor, by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Root Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which unites one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the root of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood purifier, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Best on hand at REVIVO, or other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and price list free.

ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by Warpe's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis

Trout Fishing Law.

If you are a trout fisherman you will be interested in this:

No person or persons shall take from any lake, river or stream in the state by any means whatever, any speckled trout from the first day of September in each year until the first day of May following thereafter. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to kill or capture in any manner whatever, in any part of the state, or to have in his possession any brook trout or a size less than seven inches in length. It shall be unlawful for any person to kill or capture in any of the lakes, rivers or streams in this state or any of their tributaries more than fifty fish in any one day or to take with him therefrom or to have in his possession at any one point away therefrom more than 100 fish at any one time.

Gun Club Doings.

The East Jordan Gun Club are getting in shape for the season's shooting. They have several contests in sight and some good records may be expected. At the practice last Thursday several responded and some good records were made considering the high wind. Every one interested should get out early as the Manton team desire a shoot the latter part of the month. Practice every Thursday at 2 p. m., east of School building.

Resolutions - N. P. L.

The following resolutions were adopted by the National Protective Legion:

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our sister Jennie Bush,

Resolved that we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family in this their hour of sorrow;

Resolved also that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, placed on the minutes of the Legion and given to the Charlevoix County Herald for publication.

Committee: Laska Kenyon, Estella Serman, Lillian Brabant.

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.

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 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, 810 Como Block, Chicago, Illinois.

What is the most popular lock in the world? Wedlock of course.

But what ship carries the largest number of passengers? That's dead easy; Courtship to be sure.

But what sea is most noted for squalls? Infancy, eh?

What really is the best 5c-Cigar on the market? A PRIDE. Just as if anybody could n't see through that.

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.

New Store,
New Goods,
New Prices,
At S. E. Landrum.

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.

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

MRS. PHOENIX DUFORD.

School Notes.

We were glad to welcome so many visitors at the school exhibit last week.

The eleventh grade English Class are now reading Ruskin's "Sesame and Lilies."

Leslie Miles of the second grade and Laura Wilder of the third are ill with measles.

Do not fail to hear the program to be given by the Literary Society Friday evening of this week. Admission, adults 15c; children 10c. Proceeds for the benefit of the seniors.

Notice Bd. of Review.

The Board of Review for the Village of East Jordan, Charlevoix county, Michigan, will meet at the Village Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 17th and 18th, 1904, and will be in session from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. of each day for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll for the year 1904.

Dated this 7th day of May, 1904.

JAMES B. PALMITER,
Assessor of the Village of East Jordan.

Eighth Grade Examinations.

The annual examination for Eighth Grade Diplomas will be held in the school buildings in the villages of South Arm, Boyne Falls and Charlevoix, Friday and Saturday, May 13 and 14. The examinations will begin promptly at 8:30 standard time.

Students should provide themselves with pens, ink and paper.

372 J. M. TICKE, Commissioner

MICHIGAN'S FARM JOURNAL.

Resolved that we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family in this their hour of sorrow;

Resolved also that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, placed on the minutes of the Legion and given to the Charlevoix County Herald for publication.

Committee: Laska Kenyon, Estella Serman, Lillian Brabant.

Send to The Michigan Farmer.

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 another farm publication can. It is practical and apt to do and employs the most eminent writers on the science and practice of agriculture, horticulture, dairying, poultry, etc. It has a standard veterinary department for free treatment of all diseases of farm animals. It contains complete and reliable reports from all market centers and gives the agricultural news of the country and an invaluable literary and household department every week.

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

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

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 fine stones, and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. Foley's Kidney Cure has done me \$1,000 worth of good.'

For sale by L. C. Madison.

Wanted—Agents.
The Hawks Nursery Company Wauwagesa, Wis.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.
(In effect June 21, 1903)

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8:30	1:15	11:45	5:00
8:43	1:28	11:52	4:47
8:51	1:36	11:59	4:39
8:54	1:39	12:04	4:35
9:06	1:51	12:08	4:23
9:18	2:03	12:57	4:12
9:30	2:15	10:45	4:00

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, Gen. Manager. E. J. CROSSMAN, Traffic Mgr.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

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

Going East	Stations	Going West
9:00 am	Lv South Arm Ar	6:15 pm
9:20 am	Wards	5:55 pm
9:25 am	Jordan River	5:50 pm
9:30 am	Graves' Camp	5:45 pm
9:40 am	Green River	5:35 pm
10:45 am	Alba	5:20 pm
11:40 am	Dewara	4:35 pm
12:15 pm	At Frederic Lrv	4:00 pm

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903.

Trains leave Bellaire as follows:

For Traverse City, 10:19 a. m. and 3:57 p. m.

For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West 10:19 a. m. and 3:57 p. m.

For Saginaw and Detroit: 10:19 a. m. and 3:57 p. m.

For Charlevoix and Potosky: 2:29 p. m., and 7:39 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent.

F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

JOHN KENNY;

GENERAL
DRAYMAN

Moves household goods, baggage and Mer-
chandise of all descriptions.
Store wood and lumber delivered.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

S. BURAK,

Will pay the Highest Market Price for

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

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

S. BURAK,

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

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold by mail—accept no substitute.

Incorporated 1882.  Ask your druggist.

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

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 covering 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 vapourings or wearying essays and idle discussions.

Every Page will interest, charm and refresh you.

Subscribe now—\$2.50 per year. Remit in check, P. O. or Express order, or registered letter to THE SMART SET, 452 Fifth Avenue, New York.

N. B.—Sample Copies Sent Free On Application.

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.

C. H. MADDAUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR

SHOP ON MAIN STREET. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Watch this Space after Snow Flies.

J. W. COATES

YOUR KIDNEYS ARE THEY WELL?

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

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."

Had Lumbago and Kidney Trouble

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