

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 28 1904.

No 40

Keep the Cup.

East Jordan Too Much for Their Opponents.

Last Friday residents of East Jordan and surrounding towns donned their glad rags and went out to the Fair Grounds to witness the Grand Traverse Region Interscholastic Field Meet. The event was one of more than passing importance as the below results of the different contests will show. East Jordan Team keeps the cup but it was not without effort on their part. Both Traverse City and Charlevoix sent over strong teams and they gave our boys a few hard-fought contests.

East Jordan won 62 points, Traverse City 45, and Charlevoix 36.

120 YARD HIGH HURDLES.
Won by Campbell of Charlevoix.
Second, Bedford of Charlevoix.
Third, Hurlburt of East Jordan.
Time: 19 seconds.

12 POUND SHOT PUT.
Won by Maddock of East Jordan.
Second, Misenar of East Jordan.
Third, Campbell of Charlevoix.
Distance: 39 ft., 4 in.

ONE MILE RUN.
Won by L. Bennett of East Jordan.
Second, Hunsberger of East Jordan.
Third, Dean of Traverse City.
Time: 5 min., 22 sec.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP.
Won by Lardie of Traverse City.
Second, Campbell of Charlevoix.
Third, Maddock of East Jordan.
Distance: 18 ft., 6 in.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.
Won by Maddock of East Jordan.
Second, Bedford of Charlevoix.
Third, Smith of Charlevoix.
Height: 5 ft., 8 in.

220 YARD DASH.
Won by Hodge of Traverse City.
Second, Lardie of Traverse City.
Third, Bert Bennett of East Jordan.
Time: 27 1/2 sec.

HAMMER THROW.
Won by Maddock of East Jordan.
Second, Misenar of East Jordan.
Third, Pound of Traverse City.
Distance: 139 ft., 5 1/2 in.

440 YARD RUN.
Won by Ackerman of Traverse City.
Second, Shapton of East Jordan.
Third, Bert Bennett of East Jordan.
Time: 1 min.

220 YARD LOW HURDLES.
Won by Campbell of Charlevoix.
Second, Wynkoop of Traverse City.
Third, Bert Bennett of East Jordan.
Time: 32 sec.

DISCUS THROW.
Won by Maddock of East Jordan.
Second, Pound of Traverse City.
Third, Misenar of East Jordan.
Distance: 89 ft., 8 in.

POLE VAULT.
Won by Misenar of East Jordan.
Second, Levinson of Charlevoix.
Third, Bedford of Charlevoix.
Height: 8 ft., 8 in.

880 YARD RUN.
Won by L. Bennett of East Jordan.
Second, Dean of Traverse City.
Third, Larson of Traverse City.
Time: 2 min., 26 sec.

100 YARD DASH.
Won by Campbell of Charlevoix.
Second, Lardie of Traverse City.
Third, Hodge of Traverse City.
Time: 11 sec.

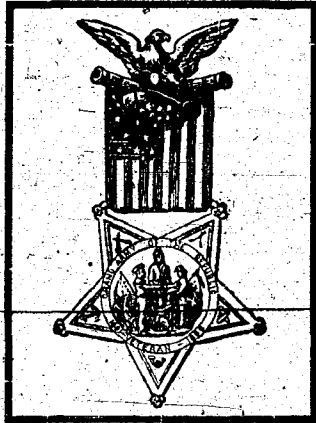
FOOT-BALL PUNT.
Won by Pound of Traverse City.
Second, Ackerman of Traverse City.
Third, Chaloupka of Charlevoix.
Distance 147 ft., 2 in.

TWO MILE RUN.
Won by L. Bennett of East Jordan.
Second, Miller of Traverse City.
Third, Scroggie of Charlevoix.
Time: 12 min., 28 sec.

RELAY RACE.
Won by Shapton of East Jordan.
Won by B. Bennett of East Jordan.

Memorial Day.

Same to be Observed in Our Village, Monday.



Headquarters-Stevens Post No. 66, Department of Michigan G. A. R., May 14, 1904.

General Order No. 1.
Comrades: General Orders No. 8 from Department Commander at Lansing calls us to duty—that of preparing for Memorial Day services. Let us gather with more reverence if possible than ever before to pay our respects to fallen comrades ever remembering that they gave their lives for our loved country.

Stevens Post will attend services at the Presbyterian church on Sunday, May 29, at two o'clock standard time. Comrades will meet at the Post room at 1:30 standard time, sharp to start for the church at 2 o'clock. The W. R. C. and all old comrades are invited to join with us in these services.

The teachers and scholars of the public schools, the Common Council, Spanish war veterans and all civic and semi-military societies are cordially invited to join with the Post on Memorial Day, May 30. Order of exercises and formation of column and assignment of places therein will be made by the Marshal of the Day.

Committees appointed by the Commander for May 30 are as follows: Wm. Harrington, marshal of the day; Elias Hammond, officer of the day; K. Winters, com. officer of parade; I. M. Davis, John Chatterton and J. B. Moore, ushers at the Opera House. Committee on Flowers: Women's Relief Corps and teachers and scholars of East Jordan and South Arm public school, all those willing to contribute flowers will please leave them at the store of L. C. Malison on State St. Monday morning, May 30, before 9 o'clock.

J. W. ROGERS, Commander
GEO. W. BOWEN, Adjutant.

Built Fence Around Train

After building a fence around an entire train on the Pere Marquette near Kalkaska, John Brown defied the train officials, emphasized his remarks by arming himself with a rifle and compelled the train crew to carp out in the woods during the night. The trouble arose out of a dispute over the right of way.

The timber land was owned by John Morrison, and the timber was being cut by the Elk Rapids Iron Co., the track being built into the woods. The railway, it is said, never fulfilled its promise of paying for the right of way, and when Brown bought the land of Morrison the deed said nothing of any exceptions. Brown refused an offer of \$500 for the right of way.

Eleven cars were on the track when Brown built his fence, and when an engine broke down the fence, Brown and some assistants felled trees across the track, making an effectual blockade. Atty Ryan for the Pere Marquette and Trainmaster Gallagher went to Kalkaska from Grand Rapids, and Atty H. C. Davis and other officials went from Traverse City for the Elk Rapids Iron Co. and after hours of discussion the matter was settled temporarily and the train was released. Brown has been placed under bonds to keep the peace and the matter of the right of way will be fought out in the courts.

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.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH



There is no substitute

Hold Annual Meet.

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. Stickman, 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.

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 embraces the finest of gowns, waists, 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!

Note the following testimonials: Could cite many more if space permitted: "Eclipse Dye House, Toledo, O., Dear Sirs—I am well pleased with your work. It is much better than I expected. Yours, A. Schmidt, Germ. Evan. Pastor, Wyandotte, Michigan, Feb. 4, 1903."

"Eclipse Dye House, Toledo, O., Dear Sirs—The work you did for me some weeks ago was so satisfactory that I send you another Prince Albert coat to dye and repair. Yours truly, Walter G. Carlson, Pastor of Cong'l Church, Pittsford, Mich., March 22nd, 1904."

We also do the incidental work at reasonable prices, shipments should be made by express (not freight) charges prepaid and plainly addressed. Respectfully, Eclipse Dye House, 809 JEFFERSON AVENUE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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, etc.

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. CHEW, Manager.
State-st., East Jordan.
Candy, Cigars, Etc.

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

worth of Ladies' and Gents' \$500 Solid Gold Set Rings

just received from one of the largest manufacturers of set rings in New York. Not Jobber rings. Are set with Garnets, Rubies, Sapphires, Opals, Sardonyx, Emeralds, Pearls and other fine stones. Also Fine Water White Diamond Rings, prices from \$15 to \$60. It is no trouble to us to show goods. Yours to please,

FRANK MARTINEK, JEWELER.

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.

A DIGNIFIED BOY

is the beginning of PERFECT MANHOOD. To encourage your boy to be neat in his appearance is something of importance that all mothers should aim to accomplish.

The easiest way to bring about the desired results is to clothe him in

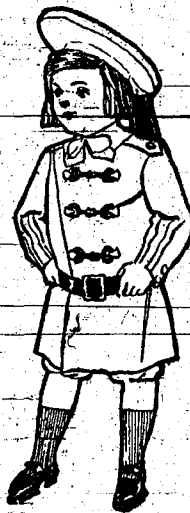


: Clothes :

which carry an air of refinement, (the kind that are made in the same manner as the best men's custom tailored clothing.)

Bring your boy to our store and let us try some of our NEW SPRING SUITS on him—you'll be surprised at the difference in his appearance.

Our new Spring stock is the most complete line of children's suits that money can buy. Be sure and call to see them. If you want the best at the least cost you can't afford to stay away.



While the success of this celebrated Clothing speaks for itself, yet it is a great satisfaction to know that you have got the very best for the money you have expended that can be had.

It takes years of patient and honest endeavor to learn how to build

A Good Looking Boy's Suit

But when the reputation is once established the name stands as a synonym of perfection in its line. Goods of real value will win every time. You get all your money's worth and more every time in this Clothing—\$2.50 to \$8.00 per Suit.

Quality First of All - - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

A Cleveland man drank a quart of whisky on a wager. The undertaker won out.

The paragraphs who have been joking about the Petropavlovsk disaster do not realize it.

Some men, Mr. Carnegie, acquire the title of hero only to have it engraved on their tombstones.

A Kansas paper states that a New Jersey man while getting out of bed "broke two legs." Job for the carpenter?

A scientist claims that he has discovered that fish can talk. Good gracious, what lies they might contradict!

The British are learning something about Tibet, and the Tibetans are learning a great deal more about the British.

Bad news for the pesky moths. The price of camphor gum has dropped from ninety-three to seventy-nine cents a pound.

A Yale professor is credited with saying that the masses eat too much. He said this, doubtless, for the benefit of the classes.

A New York man is learning to talk without a tongue. This is new; but many people have learned to talk without brains.

Some people will not consider voting machines a success until they shell out two dollars when the right button is pressed.

It is comparatively easy to discover the germ that produces disease. The real trick is to prevent the germ from discovering his victim.

At Kandy, the mountain capital of Ceylon, is the famous temple of the Tooth. Sweet tooth, doubtless. Must be a paradise for dentists.

When Charles M. Schwab opens his paternal new residence in New York it is said that champagne will be served in buckets. Why not in a trough?

Prof. E. Benjamin Andrews has figured it out that no family ought to have more than ten children. But suppose the problem is complicated by twins?

"Do not drink whisky if you wish to avoid typhoid fever," urges Dr. George W. Webster. Dr. Webster is a spendthrift of words. What's the use of the last seven?

The Washington girl who visited heaven in a trance says she saw a great many people there. Let us see something more explicit—did she see any congressmen there?

Presiding Elder Palmer must be a lively preacher. At all events he told the conference in New York of the difficulty of supporting a seaman's wife on a minister's salary.

Conservative estimates place the winter's cleanup of the Alaskan gold fields at a million and a quarter. Ours was something like that; at least, we cleaned up about a quarter.

We should like to see that school teacher who is boasting so loudly about being the champion speller of the world go up against a few of the words that wriggle through the censor.

The Tibetans who visited the British camp at Chumbi took the maxim guns for "comical toys." No "uncivilized race" that gets in John Bull's way is permitted to remain long in that delusion.

Says John L. Sullivan: "I'd like to get into office so some decent laws could get passed." Meanwhile John might focus his powers on a revised version of the Marquis of Queensberry code.

Philosophy and religion have thrown many fits in endeavoring to explain the nature of human happiness. It is very simple. Good health, financial independence, and love are its ingredients.

Manager Corried has gone so far as to talk of producing "Parsifal" in San Francisco. And if the horror-stricken widow of Wagner lives long enough, she may even hear that it has been produced in vaudeville.

That insane tramp in Connecticut who recovered his reason through being struck on the head with a brick does not represent an isolated case. Many a man has come to his senses by receiving a severe jolt.

The Chicago judge who has enjoined a Boston man from working must have political ambitions. There are many patriots who would like to vote for him, upon assurance that he means to follow his own precedent on all occasions.

Two hundred and ninety-seven men at Silver City, Nev., are yearning for wives. It might be well, however, for girls who desire to annex the joys of matrimony to try again before starting for Silver City, which is a hard place to get away from.

The Cause of Colds

The invariable cause of colds comes from within, not without, says the Science of Health. No one takes cold when in a vigorous state of health, with pure blood coursing through the body, and there is no good reason why any one in ordinary health should have a cold. It may come from insufficient exercise, breathing of foul air, want of wholesome food, excess of food, lack of bathing, etc., but always from some violation of the plain laws of health. There can be no more prolific cause of colds than highly seasoned foods, as well as frequent eating. These give no time for the digestive organs to rest and incite an increased flow of the digestive secretions. Thus larger quantities of nourishment are absorbed than can be properly utilized and the result is an obstruction, commonly called a cold, which is simply an effort of the system to expel the useless material. Properly speaking, it is self-poisoning, due to an incapability of the organism to regulate and compensate for the disturbance. A deficient supply of pure air to the lungs is not only a strong predispos-

ing cause of colds but a prolific source of much graver conditions. Pure air and exercise are necessary to prepare the system for the assimilation of nutriment, for without them there can be no vigorous health. The oxygen of the air we breathe regulates the appetite as well as the nutriment that is built up in the system. The safest and best way to avoid colds is to sleep in a room with the windows wide open, and to remain out of doors every day, no matter what may be the weather, for at least two hours, preferably with some kind of exercise, if not more than walking. One should not sit down to rest while the feet are wet, or the clothing damp. A person may go with the clothing wet through to the skin all day, if he but keeps moving. Exercise keeps up the circulation and prevents taking cold. The physiological care of colds is the prevention of their occurrence. The person who does not carry around an oversupply of alimentation in his system, and furthermore secures a purified circulation by strict sanitary cleanliness, thus placing himself in a positive condition, is immune to colds. A starving man cannot take cold.

The Birch in Russia

This heading is not, as might be supposed, meant to imply that Russia has discarded the knot-in-favor of the punitive implement familiar to this country. It has to do with the birch tree. So high is the regard in which this tree is held that it excels other trees in four qualities—it gives light to the world, stifles cries, cleanses and cures diseases. The appreciation in which the tree is held by the Russian people is further shown, says the Gardener's Magazine, by the custom which has long obtained of the maidens on the day of Pentecost suspending garlands on the trees they love best. They also tie round the stems of the trees a piece of red ribbon as a protection from the Evil Eye, and as a charm to cause them to flourish. According to Russian traditions the "Lady of the Woods" combines a considerable amount of intelligence with her beauty and a Russian author, Afanassief by name, has recorded as a fact that one birch tree showed its appreciation of the kindness of a maiden in gir-

ding its trunk with the protective ribbon by shielding her from a witch who had become her stepmother. Nor is this the only tradition with which the Russian peasantry have associated the tree. According to Prof. Mannhardt, it is employed by them to evoke Lieschi or good of the forest. The method of procedure is not without interest. The peasants cut down some young trees and arrange them in a circle with the tops inclining toward the center. They then enter the circle thus formed, and call up the spirit, who forthwith appears. He is at once placed on the stump of one of the trees that has been felled, with his face turned toward the east. The peasants kiss his hand, and while looking between his legs, they say in chorus, "Uncle Lieschi, show yourself to us not as a gray wolf, not as a fierce fire, but as I myself appear." As the result of this appeal, the leaves of the aspen shake most vigorously, and Lieschi makes his appearance in human form and express himself quite willing to render any service they might ask.

The Capital of Japan

Tokio, the capital of Japan, is in Nippon, the principal island. It is a city of quaint wooden houses, mostly one-storied, and all big or little alike, of quite exquisite cleanliness. It is rich in gorgeous temples and pagodas; wonderful flower-filled gardens abound, laid out in miniature lakes, with islands and rivers and mountains, though there is no lack of these in the natural landscape. The streets are intersected by so many canals and rivers and old castle moats, that no less than eight hundred bridges have been counted; while Fusi-Yama, the snow-clad crater—extinct now—is plainly visible on clear bright days, rising like a snow-covered pyramid, twelve thousand feet high. The principal streets in the city are as crowded and busy as those of London. But what a difference in the crowds!—A gaiety which is always

gentle and delightful, never noisy or rough, animates them. Joyousness is in the very air, and even the poorest and meanest seem strangers to depression or gloom. Colors like the glow of jewels flash in and out through the shifting throng, which is made thus vivid with the lovely national dress of the women, and their gaily painted parasols; while like a soft accompaniment to the scene, the sound of the quaint skitar or shamisen is heard always and everywhere. Cleanliness counts for more than godliness in far Japan, and at least the poorest bathes at least twice a day. In Tokio alone there are between eight and nine hundred public baths, and every house has its own bathroom. In the villages, or out in the country, if there are no public or private bathrooms, the peasant never hesitates to take his "tub" out of doors.—Montreal Herald.

Dear Days of Old

Home, no more home to me, whither must I wander? Hungry my driver, I go where I must. Cold blows the winter wind over hill and lea; Thick drives the rain, and my roof is in the dust. Loved of wise men was the shade of my roof-tree, The true word of welcome was spoken in the deer. Dear days of old, with the faces in the firelight, Kind folks of old, you come again no more. Home was home then, my dear, full of kindly faces; Home was home then, my dear, happy for the child. Fire and the windows bright, glittered on the moorland, Song, tuneful song, built a palace in the night.

Now, when day dawns on the brow of the moorland, Lone stands the house, and the chimney stone is cold. Lone let it stand, now the friends are all departed; The kind hearts, the true hearts, that loved the place of old. Spring shall come, come again, calling up the moorfolk; Spring shall bring the sun and rain, bring the bees and flowers; Red shall the meadow bloom over hill and valley. Soft flow the stream through the even flowing hours; Fair the day shine as it shone on my childhood. Fair shine the day on the house with open door; Birds come and cry there and twitter in the chimney. But I go forever, and come again no more. —Robert Louis Stevenson.

Electricity Aid to War

A few years ago electric light was introduced to add to the comfort of the garrisons and to provide better illumination of the works. Electric fans have been put in to make the living quarters more comfortable in hot weather, and electric motors have been adopted for training the guns, a class of work for which they are particularly well adapted. Searchlights have been installed, enabling a fortification to sweep the sea at night. The various posts of the fortress are connected together by telephone, so that the commandant is in touch at all times with the entire garrison, and can instantly transmit orders to

any point. The fortifications along the coast are linked by telephone and telegraph, so that, on the appearance of the enemy at any point, all the fortifications would be informed of it. Submarine mines are controlled electrically; and even the guns may be fired by this means by an officer at some distant point. By means of wireless telegraphy a fortification can be kept in touch with the scouting vessels, and would be informed of the approach of the enemy long before he is visible from the coast. Electricity lights the range-finder stations, and electric clock circuits furnish accurate time to all parts of the fortifications.

EXPENSIVE GAME OF GOLF.

New Yorker Willing to Pay for the Privilege of Profanity. One of New York's prominent clergymen who is an enthusiastic golfer was playing over the Morrissett links recently with a clubman whose language was not always suited to clerical ears. After a badly sliced drive the latter, from force of habit, let fall a word or two which required an apology to his reverend companion. "Beg pardon, doctor," he exclaimed, "but it hopped out before I knew it. If I make any more strokes like that, though, I won't vouch for what I may say. You'll have to forgive me. It's a bad habit I've got into." "Mr. H.," said the clergyman, thinking to put an effectual quietus on this sort of thing, "suppose you agree to pay me a dollar for every oath, the money to be given to charity." "All right, I'll go you on that," he said, finally. All went smoothly for a while until he "fizzled" his drive, when out came the dollar bill, which the clergyman quickly pocketed. On the next hole he drove into the bunker and had to go down into his pockets again. This time out came a twenty-dollar bill. "But I haven't the change," exclaimed the doctor. "Then don't bother about it, doctor, for I intend to swear it out." And he did, by the time he got out of that bunker.

THE MAGIC YELLOW METAL.

Struggle for Its Possession is What Moves the World. A doctor at Butte, Mont., indorses the assertion made by many miners thereabouts that a peculiar ore found in zinc blende and emitting a violet light possesses remarkable curative qualities when carried by them in their pockets. The new mineral, for want of a better name, is called "radumite." The Butte doctor has made an astonishing report to the Butte Medical society, confirming the stories of the miners in cases of rheumatism, stomach ailments, nervous and kindred disorders. For ages the philosophers and alchemists sought for a general cure-all in a stone. Later science has laughed at them. From the stone to the ore is but a short step. But, when all is said, the thing in the pocket that cures the most ills is gold. It is not the possession of gold, but the fighting for it, that has filled the world with the sweet hum of industry; not the storing of it, but the striving for it that has brought to mankind the blessings of resolve, effort, health, content.

Hunting Gold in an Auto.

Two Denver men have set out in an automobile on a six months' trip to prospect for gold and other mineral deposits in their own state and in Arizona and New Mexico. They are B. F. Kelly and Smith McKay, both mining men. They and other coloradans have satisfied themselves by experience that autos are serviceable in the mountain districts, and they decided to introduce them in prospecting. They carry a full camping outfit, mining tools, a repair kit, and provisions for one week. They think that with the auto they will always be within reach of a place where they can replenish their larder, so have given up to camp comforts part of the space they might have devoted to provisions.

Story Made Carnegie Smile.

One of the last stories told to Andrew Carnegie before his recent departure for Europe amused him greatly. The fond father who told the story was trying to impress upon his young son the necessity of contributing to the support of the poor through the medium of the church contribution box, and the lad was objecting to parting with his pennies. "Don't give unless you really feel you would enjoy doing so," said the father, "for you know the Lord loveth only the cheerful giver." The boy was silent for a moment. Then he blurted out: "Gee, he must be dead stuck on Andrew Carnegie!"—New York Times.

Literally and Figuratively.

James E. Dill, the corporation lawyer, has a modest way of attributing his own bon mots to others when first he springs them on his friends. The saying in point was started in this way, but there are those who recognized characteristics too familiar to admit of success for the attempted deception. "Said Mr. Dill: 'A woman client of mine who has made variegated investments during the past three years asked me if I could give her a good description of Wall street. I couldn't and she said: 'Well, Mr. Dill, Wall street is short and crooked. It begins with a graveyard and ends in the river.'—New York Times.

No Red-Headed Dolls.

"Dolls," said a dealer in such things, "are made in marvelous variety. And yet there are no red heads among them." All are either blondes or brunettes. "You never thought of this before? Very likely not. But if you look through any stock of dolls, anywhere, you will find it to be true, that there are no red-headed dolls. They might be made that way, of course, if they were wanted, as easily as they could be made with blonde or with dark hair, but there is no demand for them."

Marvels of Surgeon's Art

Thanks to Pasteur and Lister, the surgeon of to-day can do some astonishing things in the way of grafting one piece of living tissue on another. A remarkable case is furnished by a doctor who writes to the British Medical Journal. His patient had a finger bitten clean off by a pig, through the shaft of its middle bone. He put the finger in his pocket, among a lot of tobacco dust and other rubbish, and walked with a friend six miles to the doctor, who demanded to see it. The finger had been cut off for about two hours. The doctor applied antiseptics to the end of the finger after wiping off the tobacco and ashes and dirt, similarly cleaned the stump that remained on the patient's hand, put the two together, applied a couple of splints, and the patient uses his finger to-day. Such are the healing powers of the healthy body. And now a Frenchman is advertising his willingness to sell his nose and ears for similar purposes to those who have need of them. His prices are to be "moderate at first," and there is little doubt that there will be offers.

Skin-grafting, of course, is now quite commonplace. It is done in our hospitals every day. The skin to replace that destroyed by a burn or other causes may be taken from a healthy portion of the patient's own skin, from another human being, from a rabbit, the abdomen of a young puppy, or from various other sources. The operation is of great value in countless cases. Similarly, part of a nerve may have been destroyed, and it is impossible to bring the two ends together. Such cases have been successfully treated by joining the ends with a piece of nerve or of a spinal cord from a rabbit. Sir William MacEwen of Glasgow has had great success in bone-grafting. Suppose that inflammatory disease has completely destroyed, as it often may, the snail of the shinbone. In such cases a piece of bone from one of the lower animals, or a piece of healthy bone taken from a recently amputated human limb (amputated by accident) may fill the gap.

When Jim Came Home

Now, this is the way Jim Brann came home—he came in the hobo style. Tucked on the trucks and clutching a tuss for many a weary mile. And when he came to his boyhood days, with thoughts of his youth re-born. He stumbled and cursed the wretch he was with something like honest scorn. He thought of the lies his letters had told to the loving folks back there. Protestations of decent ways and vows that his debts were now all paid. Lies and lies—the scolding, best! He had held them better than truth. But here, in the hush of the fields of home, shame entwined him with tearing tooth. Gilt and guilt for the folks at home! Yet these not half the woe. For wretched far his rock of love—and now they must know, must know! And under the lilac's shrouting shade, in the lamplight's mellow glare, He knelt by the window-sill and gazed on the old folks sitting there. Starting in from the still of night on the old home's breeze. And hearing the faithful boasts of those to whom his letters led. They were telling one who sat with them the news of their worthy son. At his proud success and his stand among men in the great wide world he had won. And another, bringing her rosewood box, where all she prized was kept. Road once again what Jimmy wrote and reading, softly wept.

And when their neighbor went his way, the father turned the lock. And laid the rug across the door and wound the old tall clock. Then read the Word in solemn tones, and knelt and prayed for Jim, beseeching little for themselves but all God's gifts for Jim. Then all the house was dark and still, but in the night outside. There walked a solitary tattered wretch—a prodigal denied! Thrust back, not by the hands of home but by his guilty heart—by conscience lowering grim and stern and bidding him depart. What! bring before a father's gaze that face, of sin the scurf? And thro' the breast a mother's heart that black and blighted soul? No! Forth he strode beneath the stars—dropped now with honest tears. That swept from heart and soul and brain the shameful, bitter years. And with a prayer—an honest prayer—up to the grace of God. And bent and kissed the worn old sill his parents' feet had trod. Then, standing, smote his breast and cried: "Go forth, my more, Jim Brann. And stay. God help you, till you bring a clean and honest man! So that was the way Jim Brann went back to light the light of men! And that was why God seemed so good when he came home again!" —Holman P. Day, in Pearson's.

Don't Lose Your Grip

A woman said the other day she's losing her grip. She meant, that the other woman was becoming discouraged and was verging toward despondency. That the other woman's mental disturbance was obvious, meant the gradual and ultimate loss to her of the confidence in her ability to carry responsibilities. The consequence is pathetic—yes—but as the world goes it is so. No matter how discouraged you are, don't seem to be losing your grip; cautions a writer in the Chicago Journal. If you feel one hand figuratively loosening on your efforts and duties, take an overgrasp with the other, and if you cannot climb, just hang on to the situation. Make it apparent that you have confidence in yourself. While doing this, you assure to yourself the trust of others in your ability and in your force to carry it into effect. It is very hard, often bitterly diffi-

cult to act this part when you are feeling utterly crushed. But you must do it, in order to achieve. There are lots of hard things that must be done in achieving and sustaining a business of social or artistic success—and one of the hardest is not to seem discouraged when the tide of adversity is sweeping you off your feet. But, no matter how soul-wrenching it is, the direst calamity that could happen in your darkest hour is to seem to be losing your grip. So hang on tenaciously when everybody can read clearly that only obstacles are coming your way. Don't forget that the world casually jilts and never sympathizes with and soon forgets the lost grip. All this is cold comfort for the day of need—cold and brassy. But it is a simple and straight telling of one way of the world—a way of the world that is cold and brassy. So don't seem to be losing your grip.

Bunyan Warrant for Sale

The announcement of the impending sale of the original warrant on which John Bunyan was arrested 230 years ago and clapped into Bedford jail for a canting, crop-headed vagabond, has evoked many expressions of fervent hope from English bibliophiles that the document will not be allowed to cross the Atlantic. Interest in Bunyan, relics is very keen among collectors, and it is sure to fetch a big price. Three years ago a first edition of the "Pilgrim's Progress"—published at thirty-six cents—fetched \$8,375. But when the warrant was first offered for sale at Sotheby's many years ago, in some inexplicable way it eluded the vigilance of some of the keenest eyes among European antiquaries. Perhaps this was due to the way it was catalogued among a lot of valuable old manuscripts, the entry relating to it reading: "Bunyan—Letter to the Constables of Bedford relative to the imprisonment of John Bunyan for preaching.

Autograph signature and seals, March 4, 1674." The only man who recognized its value was the late W. G. Thorpe, who tells the story in his "Still Life of the Inner Temple." By "lying low and saying nothing" he managed to buy the document on the fateful day of the sale for a few sovereigns. Great was the dismay of the rich collectors gathered at the auction when Mr. Thorpe explained to them what a treasure they had allowed to slip through their fingers. In the warrant Bunyan's name appears twice, the first time spelled "Bunyon" and the second, "Bunnon." It is signed by thirteen justices of the peace, six of them baronets and seven esquires, and little they could have dreamed that in their ordering the arrest of the said "Towne Tynter," as he is styled in the warrant, they were doing the only thing in their hands that would preserve their names from complete oblivion.

Tract Has Bloody Record.

On the six miles between the two rivers, North and South Canadians, there have been forty-two lives lost, all being in good health at the time of their death. On this six miles of railroad and wagon road, running parallel with the railroad, seven negroes, twenty whites and thirteen Indians have been killed one way or another. Twenty-four of these went the gun route; one committed suicide, two were killed by being run over by wagons, three by driving on the rail-

road right-of-way, two were killed by horses on right-of-way, a tramp was burned to death, a bridge hand met death by falling off a bridge, one, a woman, not known how she came to her death, one boy was killed by a horse. Out of this great lot of killed only seven were killed by officers; two by Creek Indian officers, who were executed by shooting. In this lot of deaths there was no accidental shooting; they all knew that the gun was loaded and used it to kill.—Kansas City Journal.

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Decline," etc.

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Cupid had stolen upon her in the night. He had fired an arrow and fed. She felt the delicious tingle of the wound in her heart, and wondered if it was love.

CHAPTER TEN.

Samuel Lemuel Rounds.

"The Rounds don't run much tew ancestry, I reckon; leastwise our end on 'em don't," Sam Rounds had explained to John Burt on one occasion. "Course I've got a lot of ancestors back somewhar, but who'n thunder they are, blamed if I know!"

It is reasonably well established that a Rounds settled in Rehoboth fully one hundred years before Sam was born, but the latter's recollection did not extend back of his father—one Hiram Rounds, and his family can be epitomized in one word—work.

"Dad shorely was er hard worker an' no mistake," explained Sam. "When that wa'n't no work tew dew on our farm, he'd hire out tew their neighbors for fifty er seventy-five cents er day. And at night we'd all shave hoons after supper, working 'til nine an' sometimes ten o'clock. In the winter dad would haul logs tew Newport. He shorely was the champion worker 'round Rehoboth. Lots er strong young fellers came up from Attleboro and tried to mow a swath with dad, but he bushed 'all on 'em." "Killing himself to live," mused John Burt.

"Wall, I reckon he did—leastwise Doc Reynolds' fowed so. Dad died when he was forty-eight. He teamed all night, three nights running, working out the poll-tax fer the neighbors, an' he had er stroke. Doc warned him then tew let up er bit, but dad just somehow couldn't, and he pitched in again. He was shingling their roof of their barn, er bout eleven o'clock one night, an' I guess he had er other stroke. The doctor couldn't exactly

work a day. Her girlhood was spent in a factory and her honeymoon in a kitchen.

When Sam was able to build a house he declared that it should be his mother's home. He registered a vow that she should do no more work.

The good old lady was astonished and a bit dismayed, when she examined the modest house Sam had erected. "This is a nice place," she said, "pride of her son and hereditary caution struggling for mastery. 'It must ha' cost a lot of money—I'm afraid you're reckless and extravagant, Samuel. Don't be extravagant, Samuel. It's a besetting sin."

"There ain't no commandment agin it; leastwise I never saw none in the Bible," said Sam, who was a perpetual mystery to his mother. "To my way of thinkin', extravagance is er bout the only thing worth livin' fer. I aims ter be the most extravagant chap ever turned outer Rocky Woods."

The reproving look on his mother's face vanished when Sam threw his strong arms around her and kissed her with a resounding smack. They entered the house, and Sam escorted his mother to a cozy room and told her that it was her own. She looked at the tasteful furniture, the snappy linen, the bright rugs, and the pictures, and tears stood in her eyes.

"This is too good for me, Samuel," she said, holding his hands and looking fondly into his eyes. "But you must be hungry. I'll change my dress and get dinner. Where's the kitchen, Samuel?"

"Never mind er bout the kitchen," said Sam. "There ain't no kitchen fer you. Dinner's all ready, anyhow. Come on, Ma Rounds. I'll show you the cutest dinin'-room ye ever sot yer eyes on."

It was a pretty dining-room. A broad bay window, framed with morning glories, looked out on a well-kept lawn. The table was decorated with flowers, and the table linen was flaw-

less. When she picks out a cheap thing, you multiply the price by four or five, an' when ye show her somethin' bang-up an' good enough fer a princess, put the price way down. D'ye understand? An' when we gets through, give me the true bill and show her the other one, an' I'll make 'er all right fer yer trouble. An' mind ye, I want the best in their store fer Mother Rounds."

The merchant smilingly agreed to this arrangement and entered heartily into the deception. Mrs. Rounds had never been in Boston until that day, although all her life had been spent within an hour's ride from the New England metropolis. Occasional visits to the dry-goods shops of Taunton formed epochs in her life, and she was dazed at the contemplation of the sight before her. The shelves, with their load of fabrics, seemed endless, and she crouched behind a marble column for fear of being in the way of the chattering, laughing throng of shoppers.

"I don't want much, Samuel," she whispered, as Mr. Farnsworth turned to take down a bolt of dress goods. "We must be economical, Samuel. Tell him to show us some gingham." "All right, Ma Rounds; watch me beat him down," returned Sam, nudging her gently with his elbow.

"Here is a stylish pattern, Mrs. Rounds," said Mr. Farnsworth, displaying a neat gingham, worth per Eaps ten cents a yard. "How much a yard?" asked Sam. Mr. Farnsworth gravely consulted the cabalistic price mark.

"The regular price is sixty-five cents a yard, but," lowering his voice and glancing about to make sure he was not overheard, "I will make it to you at eighty cents."

"Eighty cents a yard for gingham!" gasped Mrs. Rounds.

"It is imported goods, Mrs. Rounds," explained Mr. Farnsworth, critically stroking the print. "It wears like silk. We carry no domestic gingham. Here is one at eighty-five cents and this one is a dollar and ten a yard. That would make you a fine gown, Mrs. Rounds."

"Let's go somewhere else, Samuel," whispered his mother, positively frightened. "I can buy gingham in Taunton for eight cents a yard."

"Wait a bit," said Sam reassuringly. "What have ye got in silks, Mr. Farnsworth?" "We have a fine line of silks," replied that gentleman, leading the way to another counter. "I should recommend a heavy black gros grain silk for Mrs. Rounds. We have them at all prices. Here is one at a dollar and a half a yard.

He displayed a silk worth at least three dollars a yard. The old lady looked fondly at the glossy fabric. The temptation was great, but she closed her lips firmly and put Satan behind her.

"Too much," said Sam decisively. "We're not rich ner proud, Mr. Farnsworth. Show us somethin' cheaper."

"Very well. Here is one at a dollar a yard, and here is one which is a bargain. He unrolled a superb, heavy bolt of silk, lustrous black and a delight to the eye. He examined the price mark critically. It told him that the wholesale cost was four dollars a yard and the upset retail figure four dollars and seventy-five cents. "I can let you have that at eighty cents a yard," he said after a mental calculation.

"Now, ye're gittin' down tew business," Sam declared tentatively. "That's tew much, but it's more like it. What do you think of the goods, Ma Rounds?—You'd look like a four-year old in a gown made of that." "It's very fine—too fine for me, I'm afraid," she was weakening. "And it's cheap, if it's real silk. Is it really and truly silk?" She looked timidly at Mr. Farnsworth, who assured her it was silk beyond a doubt. (To be continued.)

TURNED THEM ALL DOWN.

Culprit Evidently Not Impressed by Appearance of Lawyers.

Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw told the following story when he was in New York the other day of the time he was practicing law in Iowa.

One of his townsmen was arraigned for a crime and had no counsel. The Judge explained to him that he was entitled to have counsel assigned to him. He pointed out several attorneys in the courtroom, naming them as he did so, and said:

"Here are Mr. So-and-So and So-and-So, and Mr. Smith is out in the corridor. You can choose any one you want and I will assign him to defend you."

The prisoner slowly looked the lawyers in the courtroom over, one after the other, and then replied:

"If it suits your honor just as well, I'd as soon have the one in the hall."

Wanted Home Industry.

A wealthy Scotch ironmaster called on a country squire and was ushered into the library. He had never seen such a room before, and was much impressed with the handsome cases and the array of well-bound volumes that filled their shelves. The next time he went to Glasgow he made a point of calling at a well-known bookseller's, when the following conversation is reported to have taken place:

"I want you to get me a lebrary." "Very well, Mr. —; I'll be pleased to supply you with books. Can you give me any list of such books as you would like?" "Ye ken nair about bulks than I do, so you can choose them yourself." "Then you leave the selection entirely to me? Would you like them bound in Russia or Morocco?" "Russia or Morocco? Can ye not get them bound in Glasco?"

HOW DEBTS MAY BE PAID.

Limits Set on Those Who Would Worry a Creditor.

Ordinarily when a debtor appears before a long-time creditor in Chicago there is no questioning of the United States coin in which the debt is to be paid, but the wide possibilities possessed by an arbitrary creditor in stipulating just what coins and in what amounts he will receive payment are enough almost to discourage borrowing.

You can't force a mean creditor to take more than 25 cents' worth of nickels or 25 cents' worth of copper cents. If you could get as much as \$5 worth of old silver three-cent pieces of another generation you could unload \$5 worth on him, just as he would have to take \$5 worth of silver five-cent pieces and \$5 worth of the obsolete 20-cent piece which made so much trouble in the late '70s. But you can pay out \$10 in silver dimes and silver quarters and silver half dollars; the trade dollars—of which there are a few still coming into the treasury of the United States for redemption—are worth nothing, while the standard dollar is an unlimited legal tender, as is the old "dollar of our' dads," the first of which was coined in 1794 and the last in 1833.

Coins that virtually have disappeared from circulation are gold \$3 and \$1 pieces, the trade dollar of silver, the nickel three-cent piece, the copper two-cent piece, the copper half-cent, and silver three and five-cent pieces. Chicago Tribune.

WAY OF RUSSIAN OFFICIALS.

Remarkably Proficient in the Science of "Grafting."

A story which illustrates the methods of Russian officials is told by a traveler recently returned from the Far East. In an important town in Siberia there is a solitary member of the Anglo-Saxon race who has established a successful business, despite the restrictions imposed upon him. Periodically, however, he is reminded that he is there only on sufferance by the receipt of a letter from the all-powerful governor, which reads something like this: "Dear Sir: It is proposed to raise a monument to the beloved memory of the late emperor, and knowing how deeply interested you are in all that affects the people among whom you live, I have ventured to put down your name for a thousand rubles. Please remit the amount as early as possible." At one time the monument is to an emperor, another time to a national poet, or a historian or a general. Needless to say, the proposals never get beyond the committee stage—the governor constituting the committee. The demands are simply a polite form of blackmail, of which the merchant is well aware, but they must be met, otherwise he would not be allowed to remain in the place.—Leslie's Weekly.

How They Learn Spanish.

Tourists in Nagasaki, Japan, are often surprised to hear the sampan men and the rickshaw men in the street shout Spanish words to white passers-by; as, "hey, amigo" (hey, friend), or "bombre," a common exclamation of attention, meaning "man." In the stores the salesmen also use similar terms, as "no sabe," meaning "don't know," etc. The explanation is simple. The Japs themselves do not know that they are using Spanish words; they believe their English slang. They have learned them from American soldiers homeward bound from the Philippines. The Yankee boys, used to employing Spanish phrases in speaking to Filipinos, instinctively do the same with the Japs, forgetting that their language is different.

Fast Time Around the Horn.

I. W. Lyon of Englewood, N. J., writes of a voyage he made to San Francisco in 1851 on the famous clipper ship Flying Cloud. The ship was commanded by Captain J. Perkins Creesy of Marblehead, Mass., and the voyage was made in eighty-nine days and twenty-three hours. Afterward the same captain made the trip in eighty-nine days and thirteen hours, which time has never been beaten.

Captain Creesy worked his crew for all they were worth. One squally day he set and took in studding sails fourteen times. They saw land but once on the first voyage and that was Cape Horn, which they passed at a distance of three miles.

Afghan Justice.

In a native irregular force raised by an Afghan chieftain, the following amusing incident took place, says the Regiment. A man was brought before the chief for stealing a shirt, and this is how the case proceeded:

Chief (to prisoner)—You are charged with stealing a shirt.

First Witness—Your honor, it was my shirt.

Second Witness—Your honor, I saw him steal the shirt.

Result—Prisoner ten days for stealing the shirt; first witness ten days for not looking after the shirt better, and second witness ten days for not minding his own business.

Florentina.

O surely, surely life is fair. And surely, surely hearts are true. The witness, balm of April, and boundless depth of midnight blue. The trouble of an hour ago. That seemed to gather round our way, is vanished as the last-year snow. That hid the hills of Fesole. And softly still the moonlight falls. O love, and makes for thee and me. An Eden, and the bay-leaf walls. The fragrant bowers of Boboli. How sweetly over our spirits move. The golden hours we feared would die. The very flame that threatened I love. Has lent us light to see him by. —Ernest Myers.



Solomon's Song. Love, I have wondered a weary way. A weary way for thee. The east is wan with the smile of the day. Open thy door to me!

My hair is wet with the dew of the night That falls from the cedar tree. The shadows are dark, but the east is light. Open thy door to me!

The stones of the road have bruised my feet. The hours till morn are three— Thou that hast spoken precious sweet! Open thy door to me!

Stay not thy hand upon the lock, Nor thy fingers on the key. In the breeze before morn the treetops rock. Open thy door to me!

My love is fairest, the only one, The choice of her house is she. The height of the heaven hath seen the sun. Open thy door to me!

The holy kiss of my lips and thine Shall the sun have grace to see? The hours foregone of the night are mine. Open thy door to me! —H. C. Bunner.

The Lusts of Other Things.

Are men as bad as the theologian and the preacher make them out to be? Not in the uniform and technical way in which they are called bad, but by the side of the standards of the Gospel and by the measure of their own awakened conscience they are as bad, as far from good, as any preaching puts them. Everyday life is constantly choking out the spiritual nature.

What does it matter if a man's spiritual nature is being choked? He is honest, good to his family, a respectable citizen. He has other things in hand; what matter that he loses his religious life? Let his neighbors all imitate him. Let a generation grow up without any of the religion which he had in his youth. Let there be among men only material interests, without any spiritual ideals behind them. Weeds are ready to grow in every garden. A Godless, Christless, churchless world would be a world of beasts, though they were twentieth century beasts, educated, refined, ingenious. A material mastery, gained at the expense of spiritual earnestness, would turn its ingenuity to devising the quickest ending for life. The loss of spiritual equality from human life is the loss in the long run of humanity's one reason for being.

The lusts of other things put that spiritual quality most in peril. These "other things" that men desire, just after, are not bad things. They are even necessary for the lower ranges of human life. They are allowed to become absorbing. They use up all the vitality of the man; he has nothing to spare for the higher. The peril to religion, the loss from church worship and church consecration are due not so much to hardness of heart, to vicious living, as to material pre-occupation.

What, in the large, are these "other things" that choke out religion? There is, first, one's occupation, that which is one's business to do in the world. The seed of religion once sown and rooted, we go to our work, the school, the home, the store. To that a man owes his best. Yet all material work should be from a recognized spiritual background. Bread is earned, the house is ordered, the lesson is mastered not merely to satisfy the craving of appetite, to enjoy one's ease, to know one more language and die. An ideal vision lurks within all such material activity, even in the grossest nature, of service to the world, of bringing in the kingdom, of ripening on to the divine. All work, in the profession, the home, the study, gets at once inspiration and value from the spiritual purpose in the life of man. To choke the spiritual nature with material occupation is as the sin of the glutton who de-stroys the body with the body's own sustenance.

Companionships are a second lust of other things that choke religion. Companionship is as essential to a man as work. It may debase or it may ennoble him. We make it our first concern to secure for our children companions we can trust. We leave the spiritual light in our own nature; try to be dimmed in the attractive company of the careless, the cynical and the irreligious.

It is not the openly defiant transgressors of law that occasion questioning anxiety in the hearts of religious people to-day. It is rather those who, with good seed sown, and taking a promising start, are failing to bear fruit because of the lusts of other things. If the well-born and privileged sons and daughters of the church are irreligious, where can we look for the church's support? Are we letting "other things" use up the spiritual capacity in our lives, and so missing for ourselves and our fellows the purpose and the beauty of living? —H. P. Nichols.

Concentrated Power.

Great forces can be confined in small places, and a great quality can be manifested in a trivial event. Of modern high explosives, a man can hold enough in his hand to demolish his house; and of Christian patience, a woman can have so much in her heart when dealing with an irritable child that, if the same spirit could be gotten into the councils of mighty nations, great wars would be prevented. The ancient writer Hilchanus once said: "It is the nature of the Ro-

man power to be of iron, and though the fingers of it be diminished to the smallness of a needle, yet they are of iron still." In the same manner, if the ways of a life be of Christ, even though they go out into such petty things as the greetings of a morning, the conversations of a table, the games of a vacation day, yet will they be of Christ still. We need not wait for noteworthy events in order to be noble men. Job on a dunghill and Joshua at the head of a nation showed the same faith and force. "All that molds the great lies mirrored in the small." Covet not occasions; seek rather for character.

When God looks into the mirror of human lives, it is as when the sun looks into a dewdrop or an ocean; not the size of what He looks at, but the image of Himself is what He will see.

The Victory of Faith.

When we reach heaven we may discover that the richest and deepest and most profitable experiences we had in this world were those which were gained in the very roads from which we shrank back with dread. The bitter cups we tried to push away contained the medicines we most needed. The hardest lessons that we learned are those which teaches us the most and best, fit us for service here and glory hereafter. It is the easiest thing in the world to obey God when he commands us to what we like and to trust Him when the path is all sunshine. The real victory of faith is to trust God in the dark and through the dark. Let us be assured of this, that if the lesson and the rod are of His appointing and that His all-wise love has engineered the deep tunnels of trial on the heavenward road, He will never desert us during the discipline. The vital thing for us is not to deny and desert Him. —Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

The Mystery of Grace.

When a weary, selfish heart comes to the Savior the Savior meets his need by saying: "Take my yoke upon you." "But, Lord, he is tired and weary already; another yoke will crush him." No, no; he has just been carrying himself, and himself only, and that is the heaviest of all loads, heavier than any one man can bear. But strange it is that if he adds another burden, his own burden, will become light. That is the mystery of grace, that the burdens of a selfish man are lightened by adding more. "Take my yoke upon you." And what yoke is that, Lord? "The yoke of other people's needs—the burdens of the blind and the deaf, and the lame and the leper—the burdens of other folks' sorrows; put them on to my shoulders—take my yoke upon thee—increase thy burden, and thy burden shall become light, and instead of weariness thou shalt find rest." —J. H. Jowett, M. A.

One Way to Praise God.

There is a praise of God that belongs to God alone. But since so many of our daily blessings come to us through others, there is a praise of God which best finds expression in grateful acknowledgment to those about us for their kindness. The loving care of the parents, the instruction of teachers, the sunshine of children's love, the goodness of friends, the faithful work of servants—how much our comfort and happiness depend on all these things! And when we praise God by appreciating men we have a deeper sense of God's care. Little expressions like "I thank you," "You are very kind," "You have done well," are even more helpful to those who speak them than to those who listen. One who constantly sees and acknowledges the goodness of men is prepared to see clearly the goodness of God.

Sun and Shadow.

It is the sun that makes the shadows possible; beloved, do not forget that! So shalt thou learn the first of all needed lessons for dark days! When it is midnight even, the sun has not gone out; the dark old earth has rolled its own bulk between its face and the sun—it is dark because it is in its own shadow. How often, O my soul, hast thou turned thy back upon God and mourned because thou wert in the darkness! Turn thee to the Light, my soul! Thy sun shall not go down, however dark the clouds above thee! Nay as the moon and earth light each other because they face a common sun, so shalt thou give God's reflected light to other souls in present need and thou thyself shalt see God's light in their faces when comes thy hour of darkness! —W. E. Barton, D. D.

Strength by Trial.

The purest lives I have known have not been those carefully screened from the world, but which, coming up in it, have kept themselves unspotted. The sweetest and truest have grown and ripened under conditions, you would say, most hostile, but which have been wrought into the means of a grandly elevated faith and life. —J. F. W. Ware.

Stones in God's House.

Let our Lord's sweet hand square us, and hammer us, and strike off the rough corners of our selfishness and world-worship, and infidelity, that He may make us stones and pillars in His Father's house. —Samuel Rutherford.



tell whether he had er stroke, er whether he felt off an' broke his neck, er both—cayhow he was dead when they picked him up. I wasn't home at that time—I was in Fall River workin' in the mills. When us young ones got tew be twelve years-old most on us was packed in an' set tew work in their cotton mills er in the match factories. Five of my sisters worked in their cotton mills. Nowadays their workin' men are talkin' er bout er ten-hour day, an' some on 'em is strikin' fer an' eight-hour day. My sisters an' thousands of other girls used tew work from six o'clock in their mornin' till nine at night, an' they was mighty glad tew git their chance. Where air my sisters now? Two on 'em is dead; two married, an' one's in an asylum."

"You never told me how you made your start, Sam," John said, taking advantage of his friend's reminiscent mood.

"Reckon I never would got started if I had tew depend on wages," reflected Sam. "Worked in er shop in Providence fer three years an' saved up er hundred dollars. Then dad died an' left me part of their old farm. I sold out fer six hundred. Went up ter Vermont and bought some hosses an' brought 'em back an' sold 'em. Then I kept on buyin' an' sellin' 'em. When I had enough money I bought that air strip of land I own now, and I've been there ever since. I've been down ter New York, lookin' it over, an' have er bout decided ter locate there. That's er great town, John, an' I knows more er bout hosses than nose on 'em down that away. What dew ye think er bout it, John?"

Sam looked anxiously into the face of his friend.

"I should go," said John decisively. "There's a fortune waiting for you in New York, Sam. Go, by all means." This settled it with Sam. A month after the Segrogansett sailed away with John Burt, a Providence steamer carried Sam Rounds and fifty carefully selected horses to New York. Since the death of his father Sam had provided for his mother, who lived with him in a well-built house on his Hingham stock farm.

Mrs. Rounds was a faded little woman who had reached her threescore of years. She looked frail, but was seemingly incapable of physical fatigue. She had reared a family of ten children, and for more than forty years had averaged sixteen hours of

less. To the old farmwife these modest comforts realized her dreams of prodigality.

Sam touched a bell, and a trim, white-aproned maid responded. She placed a tureen in front of the master of the house and moved noiselessly away. Mrs. Rounds gazed searchingly, first at the young woman and then at Sam.

"Seems like old times tew have you offer a blessin'," said Sam, as he served his mother a portion of the savory soup.

"Who is that woman?" she asked. "Her name is Mrs. Fletcher. She's the housekeeper here. She's a widow lady, an' a mighty good woman."

"Of course you'll let her go now," his mother said, when the housekeeper had served a roast of lamb, a dish of green peas, browned potatoes and some tender cabbage. "I can do the cookin' an' all the work here now. What do you pay her, Samuel?"

"Seven dollars a month," said Sam, who preferred the falsehood rather than the confession of the appalling truth that Mrs. Fletcher received that amount per week. "She's an awful good cook, ma."

"Seven dollars a month and her keep," mused Mrs. Rounds. "That would be as much as twelve dollars a month, or one hundred and fifty dollars a year, Samuel. We can save all that. Let her go at once, Samuel, and I will do the work."

"You'll do nothin', Ma Rounds," said Sam, decidedly. "You've worked night onto fifty years, an' that's enough. Now, I'm goin' ter dew their work, an' you're goin' ter dew their playin' an' restin'. Of course you can sew an' boss their girl an' putter 'round like, but you must keep outer their kitchen, an' fergit that brooms ever was made. Don't you worry er bout money. I've got enough money ter keep both on us er hundred years, an' I'm goin' ter have more."

Sam took his mother to Boston and superintended the purchase of dress materials, a bonnet, and various articles of apparel. On this occasion he was guilty of a scheme of deception which filled his soul with joy. He was acquainted with Mr. Farnsworth, the merchant, and calling him aside, said:

"I want you tew wait on mother an' me, yerself, Mr. Farnsworth. Mother is the best woman in the world, but she thinks I'm extravagant, an' I wouldn't hurt her feelings fer any thing. Now, I tell ye what ye can

East Jordan Lumber Company

Trunks Grips Suit Cases
Telescopes

And in fact everythin needed in the way of travelling outfits.

We have just received a big line of Trunks, Grips, Suit Cases and Telescopes and as the St. Louis Fair has just recently opened, a good many people will want to be looking up a Grip or Suit Case.

We would advise in buying one of these to buy something good as travelling people are usually judged by the looks of their grip.

Trunks \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$8, and \$10.
Suit Cases \$2.50, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6.50 and \$8.50
Grips \$1 to \$5.

Call in and ask to see this nice line.

Have you bought that New Spring Suit

yet? We are having a great sale on Hickey & Freeman's Stylish Suits. They are the greatest sellers we ever had.

If you have not yet purchased one of these suits we would urge you to do so as we cannot say too much for these Suits.

Prices on Hickey & Freeman line \$12 to \$18.
Prices on cheaper line \$5 to \$10.

Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing of all description, prices from \$1.50 to \$10.

We can please everybody in these goods.



Snow Shoes.

Why do so many people ask for the Snow shoe? Because they are the only patent leather shoe made that is guaranteed not to crack. We not only have these shoes in patents, but in box calfs, vicis, velour calf.

Our Snow's Patent Leather Shoes are \$4.00
Our Snow's Patent Leather Oxfords, \$3.50
Our Snow's Box Calf Shoes are \$3.50
Our Snow's Vicis and Velour Shoes are \$3.50

Our Ladies'

Queen Quality

Shoes, \$3.00, is a sure fitter, a sure seller and a sure wearer.

Come in and see our big Shoe stock.

Our Store is filled everything new in Dry Goods, Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Underwear, etc.

For a good cle an stock of Groceries, Hay and Feed, Hardware, Wire and Nails, Paints and Oils, call on us,

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.

REPUBLICAN CO. CONVENTION for Charlevoix County.

To the Republican Electors of the County of Charlevoix:

You are hereby notified that there will be a Republican County Convention for said county held at the court house in the Village of Charlevoix on Thursday, the 23rd day of June A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the following purpose:

1st. To elect six delegates to the state nominating convention called to meet at Detroit June 30, 1904.

2nd. To elect six delegates to the state judicial convention called to meet at Saginaw, Sept. 7, 1904.

3rd. To place in nomination the following county officers:

Judge of Probate,
Sheriff,
County Clerk,
Register of Deeds,
County Treasurer,
Prosecuting Attorney,
Circuit Court Commissioner,
Two Coroners.

4th. To transact such other business as shall properly come before said convention.

Signed,

WILLIAM J. PEARSON,
Ch'm Rep. Co. Con.

FRANK A. KENYON,
Sec'y Rep. Co. Con.

OFFICIAL CALL FOR REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Light Guard Armory in the city of

DETROIT, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1904 at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for state offices, (not including, however, candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court), and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

In accordance with the resolutions of 1876 and 1900, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each five hundred of the total vote cast therein for Governor at the last election in a Presidential year (November, 1900), and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to three hundred, each organized county being entitled to at least two delegates.

Under the resolutions of 1858, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the Convention who does not reside in the county he purposes to represent.

The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional District are requested to meet in district caucus at 9:30 o'clock a. m., on the day of the State Convention, and select officers as follows, to be presented to the State Convention for confirmation:

- 1—One Vice-President;
- 2—One Assistant Secretary;
- 3—One member of the committee on Credentials;
- 4—One member of the committee on Permanent Organization and Order of Business;
- 5—One member of the committee on Resolutions.

In compliance with the resolutions adopted in Detroit, June 23, 1890, the secretary of each county convention is urged to forward to the Secretary of the State Central Committee at Ciara, by the earliest mail after the delegates to the State Convention are chosen; a certified list of delegates to the State Convention from his county and the chairman of each county delegation is requested to deliver the credentials of his delegation to the members of the Committee on Credentials chosen at his district caucus.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.

GERRIT J. DIEKEMA Chairman
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Secretary.
Grand Rapids, May 18, 1904.

Under above call Charlevoix county is entitled to six delegates.

STATE JUDICIAL CONVENTION

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet in the city of

SAGINAW, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7, 1904, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating three candidates for the office of Justice of the Supreme Court, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

Under above call Charlevoix County is entitled to six delegates.

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 bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—MRS. L. M. SMITH, Westport, N. Y.

50¢ bottles. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Thick Hair

Frank A. Kenyon,

Register of Deeds

and Abstracter

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

CHANCERY ORDER.—State of Michigan. The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery.

Lillie M. Messler, complainant, vs. James Henry Messler, defendant.
In this cause appearing that the defendant James Henry Messler is a resident of the State of California, therefore, on motion of Lillie M. Messler, 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. CLINIC, Solicitor for Complainant.
33-7
Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

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. 3, 1904. \$20,000.00 will be distributed in each of these contests, making \$40,000.00 on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a Grand First Prize of \$5,000.00 to the one who is nearest correct on both contests, and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.

Five Lion-Heads

cut from Lion

Coffee Packages and a

2 cent stamp entitle you

(in addition to the regular free premiums)

to one vote in

either contest:

WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST

What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 233,273. 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
250 Prizes—10.00 "	2,500.00
1500 Prizes—6.00 "	9,000.00
2130 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 3, 1904, in 1904 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before Nov. 3, 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
250 Prizes—10.00 "	2,500.00
1500 Prizes—6.00 "	9,000.00
2130 PRIZES,	TOTAL, \$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279

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

COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEPT.)

TOLEDO, OHIO.

Call and see our Good Selection of

Corn and Potato Planters

The very best at the most reasonable prices.

If your hens trouble you or your neighbors, get some of our

Poultry Netting.

Which is neat, durable and cheap.

Stroebel Bros.

JOSEPH 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 - JOSEPH O. GLENN. W. L. FRENCH. WM. P. PORTER.
M. H. ROBERTSON. GEO. G. GLENN.

The Influence of the Youth's Companion.

The gospel of good cheer brightens every page of The Youth's Companion. Although the paper is nearly seventy-seven years of age, it does not look back on the past as a better period than the present.

The Companion believes that the time most full of promise is the time most full of promise is the time we are living in, and every weekly issue reflects this spirit of looking forward and not back.

To more than half a million American families it carries every week its message of cheer. Its stories picture the true characteristics of the young men and women of America. Its articles bring nearly three million readers in touch with the best thought of the most famous of living men and women.

Annual Announcement Number describing the principal features of The Companion will be sent to any address free.

The new subscriber who sends \$1.75 now for a year's subscription to The Companion receives free The Companion calendar, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
144 Berkeley-st Boston, Mass.

"Mrs. Blank's card parties are always so delightful," said Mrs. Blank's departing guests, "because she always has such beautiful, highly polished cards." Mrs. Blank realizes that "Congress" Playing Cards do much toward making her card parties successful. Thin, smooth, flexible—it is a pleasure to play with them. Dealers everywhere have them.

BUGGIES!

We have just received a Big Carload of the finest line of Buggies ever shown in this locality, and they are now on display at our store.

Carriages, Buggies, and Surries

which we would be pleased to show you whether you buy or not.

Highest Quality of Material. Correct Style, Perfect Construction. Superb Finish. Comfortable seats and easy riding qualities.

They were Bought Right—at the Right Time, enabling us to sell at Right Prices.

Harness and Horse Goods

Our stock in this line is complete in every particular; when in need of anything give us a call.

First Class Repair Shop in connection.

East Jordan Harness Co.

Briefs of the Week

Play ball.
Farmers busy.
Dandelion greens.
Memorial Day, Monday.
Old Arkansas this Friday night.
Get ready for Decoration Day, next Monday.
New paint on front of Martinek's store. Looks dandy.
Republican County Convention at Charlevoix, Thursday, June 23rd.
Look for W. E. Malpass Hardware Company's change of adv. in this paper.
Att'y J. Ernest Converse left Wednesday morning on a business trip to Lapeer.
The G. R. & I. change time on May 29th, when the night trains will be resumed.

The census enumerators commence business June 1st and have 60 days to finish their work.
Republican State Nominating Convention is to be held Thursday, June 30, at Detroit. The State Judicial Convention is to be held at Saginaw, Wednesday, Sept. 7. See calls for same elsewhere.
Central Lake Torch. Supervisor.

Rushon informs us that the contract for repairing the iron bridge here in town has been let to Malpass Bros., of East Jordan, and that they will likely have it in working order within a few days.

Congressman Darragh has appointed Bert Lorraine of The Enterprise candidate for admission to the Annapolis Naval Academy from this district. Mr. Lorraine has other things in view, however, and will not take the examination.

R. L. Lorraine was in town first of the week from Wolverine, where he recently began publication of the Wolverine Express. It is a bright, newsy sheet and certainly is just what the residents of that thriving little town has needed for these many moons.

Attention Sir Knights—You are hereby notified that we expect to turn out on the Sunday nearest the 11th of June, that is, June 12th, for the purpose of decorating the graves of our departed brothers.—Wm. F. Bashaw, R. K., North Star Tent No. 130, K. O. F. M. M.

On Sunday, June 5th, Rev. Joseph A. M. Disler, C. S. S. R. of Grand Rapids, will open a mission at St. Joseph's church, this place. The mission will continue for one week and close Saturday morning, June 11th. The order and time of service will be published on Sunday at the 10 A. M. High mass. All welcome.

The East Jordan Literary Club met with Mrs. Robertson, last Saturday afternoon, and enjoyed the following program: Solo, Miss Boosinger; Reading, Wireless Telephone, Mrs. Robertson; Duet, Mrs. Hattie Bush, Miss Campbell; Paper, Wireless Telegraphy, Mrs. Greenwood; Paper, Indian Schools, Mrs. Scott; Froebel, Kludergarten, Mrs. Lorraine; Current Events, Mrs. Plank. The Club meets with Mrs. Crossman this Saturday p. m., May 23th.

H. B. Elliott of Central Lake was arrested by United States Marshal O'Donnel and taken to Charlevoix to answer to the charge of using the United States mails for fraudulent purposes. It is alleged that Elliott flooded the mails last fall with letters soliciting orders for apples, that he received many orders with remittances mostly running from \$5 to \$20, and that many of the orders were not filed. It is also alleged that he is connected with a patent medicine scheme of doubtful sanctity and that this is not the first time that Uncle Sam has taken him on similar charges.

The Charlevoix County Bar Ass'n held their Second Annual Banquet at the Hotel Estion, Charlevoix, last Monday evening. The members of the county were, with one or two exceptions, all present and answered "Ready" at the call of the calendar. Mrs. Noble deserves especial praise for the dainty supper served. The menu was elaborate and consisted of five courses. The literary feast was opened by R. W. Kane of Charlevoix, who read telegrams and letters of regret from prominent members of the profession out of the county. Major E. H. Green of Charlevoix was introduced as toastmaster, and the following toasts were responded to: "Blackstone," by A. L. Fitch of Charlevoix; "The Modern Law School," L. F. Knowles of Boyne City; "The Bar," Ex-Congressman Mesick of Potoskey; "The Collection Agency," E. N. Clink of East Jordan; "The Ladies," Judge F. W. Mayne of Charlevoix. A male quartet rendered several selections. Those that attended from this place were Pros. Att'y A. B. Nicholas, J. Ernest Converse, E. N. Clink, and Mr. and Mrs. Dennis E. Rogers.

F. A. Kenyon, in town middle of the week.
H. M. Enos was in town first of the week.

Mrs. William Bird of Ironton was in town, Thursday.

Mrs. J. M. Tice is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Ruth Patterson.

Ironton Hive Maccabee ladies visited East Jordan Hive, Thursday.

It's too soon to worry about your past until you have the future fixed.

Ray Clink was in town over Sunday. He is succeeding nicely with his school at Thumb Lake.

CARPET LINING. Best corrugated carpet felt, cedar pulp, vermin proof; 75 cts for roll of 50 yards.

Go to W. E. Malpass Hardware Co. for Ice Cream Freezers; they say they have the quick freezing kind.

Mrs. L. C. Madison of East Jordan is visiting her son, E. V. Madison, at the Ellston.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

The Singer Sewing Machine—speedy, light running, and finest lock stitch machine in the market. E. A. Lewis.

A Charlevoix girl has such a high pompadour that when she goes visiting she carries an extra shirt waist in it.

Funeral of the infant child of Dennis E. Allen was held Sunday, Undertaker, Whittington having charge of the remains.

R. K. Winters was among Herald callers, Thursday. Mr. Winters is one of the "Boys in Blue" who served his country four years when Father Abraham was calling for men.

World's Fair excursion tickets are on sale daily to St. Louis via G. R. & I., with choice of routes. Rates from Potoskey are \$19.75 good 15 days; \$23.70 good 60 days, and \$28.40 good until Dec. 15th.

Brick Yard For Sale.—C. A. Bayless desires to dispose of his well-equipped plant at a most reasonable price. New machinery has been recently installed, and it will pay those interested to investigate.

Att'y E. N. Clink returned Sunday from a fortnight's trip in the interests of his Patent Wagon—Tongue, which is winning its way on its merits. The Beiknap Wagon Co. of Grand Rapids have contracted to put out 2000 wagons this coming season with Mr. Clink's patent attached, and several other firms are anxious to get contracts for their manufacture. The patent is certainly a good one and its only matter of time until it is brought into universal use.

HOW TO BREAK UP A COULD.

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.

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y. and \$1.00; all druggists.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

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

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Warms Colds Prevents Pneumonia

At Wiseman's

Quality High and Prices Low

Give these goods a show.

50 pair Boys' and Misses' Shoes, \$2.00 and \$1.50 Shoes at \$1.00.

18 pairs Men's Pants, \$2.00 and \$1.50 value, \$1.25.

24 Men's Fine Shirts, 75 and 50 cent values at 39c.

Big bargains in Men's and Boy's Suits. Would like to have you call and examine.

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 from 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.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Makes the hair grow long and heavy, and keeps it soft and glossy. Stops falling hair and cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair. Sold for fifty years.

Garden Hose

Lawn Sprayers Grass Shears Hose Repairs

Poultry Netting, Chick Netting

and Wire Cloth.

Also a full line of the well-known

Devoe Paints

White Lead, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil at lowest prices at

The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

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

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

A NERVOUS WRECK—A HAPPY LIFE.

"I live on a farm. Youthful diseases weakened me physically and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (Consumption). Finally, 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cause. Excesses had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood." Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELLEY STREET DETROIT, MICH.

Don't forget

The Herald

Does Job Printing.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



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

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

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

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

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

DEAR SIR: I ever since I was in the Army, I had more or less kidney trouble, and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything that was most alarming—my strength and power was fast leaving me. I saw an advertisement of Swamp-Root and wrote asking for advice. I began the use of the medicine and noted a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time. I contacted the doctor and an thankful to say that I am entirely cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water to-day and he pronounced it all right and in a healthy condition.

I know that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. Thinking you for my complete recovery and recommending Swamp-Root to all sufferers, I am, Very truly yours, J. C. RICHARDSON, 53 Cottage St., Melrose, Mass., Jan. 11th, 1904.

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

frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease. If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

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

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

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

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but he who laughs last laughs best.

Walter Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.—Succesfully used by Mother Gray, nurse to the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Feething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 39,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address: A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Jews are barred from Siberia as being undesirable settlers.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE.—Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other article. If you prefer does not soap. It sends the laundry to the Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

When we take up another's burden, God takes up ours.

If you want creamery prices do us the creameries do, the JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

SKIN ERUPTIONS ARE FATAL TO WOMAN'S BEAUTY. LYPTOZONE CURATIVE SOAP. Cures pimples, blotches, acne, eczema and all disfiguring skin humors, beautifying and preserving the skin in a smooth and healthy condition. Try it—the result is magical. Price, 25c Per Cake, Postpaid. Sample cake and pamphlet on care of the skin for 2c stamp to cover postage. LYPTOZONE CHEMICAL CO., 1380 5th Ave., N. Y.

Zeal for the false will congeal the true.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Words do not make wisdom.

Save Your Thresh Bill

The ordinary old-style small cylinder wastes enough grain and time to pay your thresh bill.

Why not save the grain ordinarily put into the straw stack? Why not save the time which the ordinary threshing outfit wastes for you?

This can be done by employing the RED RIVER SPECIAL.

It has the Big Cylinder, with lots of concave and grate surface.

It has the Man Behind the Gun, that does most of the separating right at the cylinder.

Besides these, it has all the separating capacity of other machines.

It runs right along, saving your grain and saving time, regardless of conditions.

There has come improvements in threshing machinery the same as in everything else.

As the modern self-binder is ahead of the old reaper of forty years ago, so is the Big Cylinder and Man Behind the Gun ahead of the small cylinder old-style threshers.

The old-style threshers with its small cylinder and limited separating capacity, has stood for years without improvement.

The RED RIVER SPECIAL is fully up with the times.

It is built for modern, up-to-date work; to thresh well; to thresh fast; to save time and money for both the thresherman and farmer. It does it. There are reasons why. Send for our new book on threshing, it gives them and it is free.

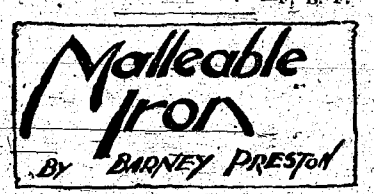
Employ the RED RIVER SPECIAL, it is the only machine which has the Man Behind the Gun, and saves enough grain and time to pay your thresh bill.

NICHOLS & SHEPARD CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

Manufacturers of Threshers and Engines, 50 YEARS IN BUSINESS. BRANCH HOUSES AND AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

STRATFORD BELLS.

One Sabbath eve betwixt green Avon's banks, In a dream-world we hour by hour did float. The ruffling swans moved by in stately ranks, With soft sad eyes the cattle watched our boat. We, passionate pilgrims from a far-off land, Beyond the "veiled Bermoothes"—oh, how dear That strange, sweet picture, by the enchantment of our spirits made, and near! Then suddenly a loud and resonant sound Thrilled from the skies and waters; lo! the chimes Of Stratford rang and rang; the very ground Murmured, as with a deep-voiced poet's rhymes. While swift melodious tone on tone was hurled. 'Twas Shakespeare's music brimmed the trembling world.



Dr. Fosdick thrust his hands into his pockets, and stood looking down at the girl with an odd mixture of determination and entreaty in his expression. For the first time in his life his tongue had bungled, and his words had haltingly expressed the meaning he had intended. This had irritated him extremely, and he stood very straight and dignified, trying by magnificent outward calm to atone for his recent nervousness.

The girl's averted face was undeniably pretty, and just now a deep flush lent it additional charm. She had known for a long time that, sooner or later, this moment would come.

She had prepared herself for it; yet now that it was here she had suddenly weakened into irresolution. The doctor watched her keenly.

At length she turned in her chair, and her eyes met his squarely.

"There are many reasons, Bob," she said, softly, "why I should say 'yes.'"

The doctor permitted himself a smile of encouragement and satisfaction.

"And there are more, I think, why I should say 'no,'" she pursued.

"Katharine!" he was startled into exostulating.

"I'm going to be perfectly frank with you," she said.

"Do," he urged tersely.

"I shan't say that I don't care for you. It isn't that! Indeed, I scarcely know how to make you understand just what it is that makes me hesitate to marry you. I honor you and trust you, but I think there is too much in your makeup. If there were some fobles, some little weakness in you, you would be more—more human. You bend things to your will. I think I'm afraid of you."

The doctor's chin went up, and he laughed in evident relief.

"Don't, please," said the girl reproachfully. "It's serious."

"I know, dear; I know," said the doctor hastily, "but knowing countless weak points in myself as I do, it seems absurd. I'll develop some of these immediately."

"I should detect shams at once," she warned him.

"I can assure you, I'm not a tyrant," he said earnestly. "Mayn't I have my answer now?"

"I'll give you an answer in a month," said the girl, "but please—please don't be too hopeful."

The month was nearly up. Katharine Thorpe had gone over the matter countless times—something thoughtfully, sometimes wistfully, sometimes tearfully.

But always her mind had been shaping itself toward the inevitable. She could never marry Bob Fosdick. Love him? She could not blind herself to the fact that she did; but with a feeling akin to acute terror she recognized that in his larger, stronger individuality her own would be crushed and helpless.

She was going to a matinee that

she heard the door from the hall into the back parlor opened; heard little Ted's cheerful "Hello, Doc!" and leaned forward eagerly in her chair to listen.

"Hello, old chap!" she heard Bob Fosdick's voice say. "Sunning?"

"Sure," came Ted's piping voice. "What you got in the bag?"

"Lots of things," was the noncommittal reply.

"Any plaster of paris?"

"Why, yes," said Fosdick. "We've got to change the cast this afternoon, you know, liddle."

"No, sirse. Not this afternoon," said Ted, with a force that was ridiculous in the piping voice.

"O, I say, old chap," began Fosdick in conciliatory tones.

"Not to-day," said the small voice flatly.

Evidently the doctor went about his preparations, for presently the small voice advised:

"Better put 'em back in the bag, Doc. To-morrow you can string me up by the arms, if you want to, but not to-day."

"Why not to-day?" From the doctor's voice it was plain he was losing ground.

"Too nice lying in the sun here," Ted explained. "It may rain to-morrow."

"Suppose it doesn't?" the doctor suggested.

"We'll wait and see," said Ted.

A moment later the authoritative pipe of a voice commanded:

"You can't go yet, Doc. You've got to read to me."

"I'll ask your mother to read to you, old chap."

"You read," the child commanded.

"You see, I'm awfully busy this afternoon," Fosdick began.

"The bird book is on the table by the fireplace," said Ted.

The point was carried. Katharine heard Fosdick draw up a chair and begin to read aloud. Occasionally he

paused, for what reason was quite evident, for with each break in the reading Ted's voice affirmed: "I'm awake all right. Go on, Doc."

After a time the doctor paused and there was no response. Katharine heard him steal cautiously from the room. In the hall Mrs. Brewer accosted him.

"Is it over?" she asked, in low tones.

"We didn't change the cast to-day," said Fosdick, apologetically. "I've been reading to him ever since I came."

Mrs. Brewer laughed softly.

"If we can straighten that spine of his," the doctor went on, "I think the young man will have his share of success in the world. He rules me like a satrap, I'll admit."

Mrs. Brewer said something very low to the doctor, and in another moment he entered the parlor.

"I have heard it all," said Katharine, rising to greet him.

Something in her shining eyes set his pulse throbbing.

"Katharine?" he said. "Then—"

"I'm not afraid of you any more," she whispered. Barry Preston in Boston Globe.

A Musician's Wife.

Dr. Elgar is one of those fortunate men whose wives are helpmates in a very liberal and practical sense, for it is said that we owe to Mrs. Elgar some of the most beautiful words—notably two charming songs—to which her husband's music has been wedded. There are several other notable men whose wives are thus able to share their work. To mention but a few, there are M. and Mme. Curie, who together have made the epoch-making discovery of radium; Sir Lawrence and Lady Tatema ply the brush in adjacent studios and criticize and help each other's work; Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb study and write ably together on economic problems; Mr. and Mrs. Meynell ply equally busy pens, and so do Mr. and Mrs. Leighton-Fivals and partners in fiction, and Mr. and Mrs. Chulson Kernahan. Westminster Gazette.

Made Money From Frée Meals.

One of the oldest institutions in the city of Melbourne, Australia, known as the "eight o'clock rush," is in danger of extinction. For half a century a philanthropic restaurant proprietor has been giving a free meal at 8 o'clock every evening to newly arrived immigrants or respectable persons who were temporarily "down on their luck." No professional loafers or chronically unemployed were encouraged. The attendance averaged about a hundred, and every Melbourne journalist considered it his duty to write a description of the scene at least once in his career. The proprietor of the restaurant is now retired from business. He is said to have received legacies from people whom he had thus benefitted, and who afterward prospered.

Depew's Dinner Invitation.

Chauncey M. Depew was accosted by a beggar who had "seen better days." The man wanted five cents. The senator shook his head and passed on. But the man followed him.

"Please give me five cents; I've had no dinner," he persisted.

"Neither have I," replied the senator shortly.

"Very well, then," said the fellow, suddenly assuming an air of patronage. "I'm hungry, and we'll dine together."—New York Times.

ACTOR FEARED A MIX-UP.

Japanese Valet and Russian Wolf-hound Not a Good Combination.

William H. Crane, the actor, has as many friends in Washington as an Ohio politician.

The lawmakers have never forgotten his favorite play of some seasons ago, and he is always called Crane recently "Senator." Mr. Crane recently played in Washington, and was royally received at the White House, the Capitol and the clubs.

While at one of the latter a gentleman who had enjoyed the actor's performance remarked:

"Well, Crane, I want to make you a present. I'm going to give you a dog."

"What breed?" asked the actor.

"A Russian wolfhound," was the reply.

"Sorry," said Mr. Crane, "but I can't accept a Russian wolfhound."

"Why?" asked the friend in surprise.

"I have a Japanese valet," answered the actor, "and as for myself, I'm neutral."—New York Times.

Found Gold in a Hen Coop.

Two boys, W. O. and C. P. Danielson of Medford, Ore., in March, 1894, while cleaning out an old chicken house for a family by the name of Roberts, found buried under the surface \$7,000 in coin. The Roberts family claimed the money and the boys turned it over to them. Afterwards the boys brought a suit in court to recover the money, on the ground that they had found it and were entitled to it, as against all the world, except the owner. The Roberts family claim that one of their number had buried the money there, and that in fact the money was not lost. The case is now before the supreme court of Oregon as to who is entitled to the money. The interesting information was developed at the trial that the Roberts family gave to each of the boys five cents, and expressed the hope that the Lord would bless them.

An Illuminating Crab.

One of the marine curiosities fished some time ago from the bottom of the Indian ocean was a mammoth sea crab which continually emitted a bright white light, similar to that seen in the spasmodic flashes of phosphorescent luminosity emitted by the common glow-worm. The crab was captured in the daytime and placed in a large tank containing specimens of fish, nothing peculiar except its immense size being noticeable in the broad glare of the tropical sun. At night, however, when all was pitchy darkness, the crab lit up the tank so that the other creatures in it could be plainly seen.

Whole Alphabet Here.

In this ingenious monogram every letter of the alphabet can be made out.

Small Claims Paid by Government.

There have been several recent claims against the United States government. One was by the Southern Pacific, which submitted a bill of \$5.29 for hauling government freight. It was a bond-aided road, only part of its bills against the government being paid in cash, the rest going to the railroad's credit on the bonds. In this case its credit was \$5.28 and its cash 1 cent. Another government obligation of a single cent was in favor of a chemical company, which, for some unexplained reason, agreed in a public competition to supply 16,892 pounds of ethyl ether for 1 cent. The offer was accepted. There were nine signatures, one that of a rear-admiral, on the paper, relating to the establishment of this claim and the warrant for payment had to be signed by several persons.

A Long Sleep.

An agricultural laborer in Russia is reported to have slept for seven months. He "dropped off" while at work in the fields, was carried home, and remained slumbering for the period mentioned, watched from time to time by physicians. Curiously enough, he lost so little flesh that no attempt was made to feed him. When he awoke he was as weak as an infant, but after a fortnight's nursing was strong enough to return to his work.

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"Very well, then," said the fellow, suddenly assuming an air of patronage. "I'm hungry, and we'll dine together."—New York Times.

Patents.

ADVICE AS TO PATENTABILITY OBTAINED FREE. Notice in "Inventive Age" Book "How to Obtain Patents" FREE.

Charges moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address E. G. SIGGERS, Box 4, N. E. Bldg. Washington, D. C.

CUBA 10 ACRES FOR \$30

Only \$4 down and \$4 per month; no interest. Any Colony of 10 to 150 acres, 10, 100 and 1,000 acre tracts—150,000 acres. The great Sabinal land grant on Mexican harbor, finest in the world, land granulated level, hard wood timber. The landing place of Christopher Columbus. Send for illustrated prospectus, map, etc. FREE.

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W. L. DOUGLAS

\$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50

UNION MADE SHOES THE WORLD OVER.

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

Look for name and price on bottom. Douglas shoes cost less, with the everywhere conceded to be the best. Leather yet produced. First Co of England's Patent. Shoes by mail, 5 cents extra. Write for Catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Looking for a Home?

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

100 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

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

FREE Homestead Lands

easily accessible, while other lands may be purchased from Railways and Companies. The grain and grazing lands of Western Canada are the best on the continent, producing the best grain and cattle (fed on grass alone) ready for market. Markets, Schools, Railways and all other conditions make Western Canada an enviable spot for the settler.

Write to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, for a descriptive Atlas, and other information, or to the authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. N. McLean, No. 6 Avenue, The Bank Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 19—1904

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURE WHEEZE ALL FIRST CLASS

Best Cough Syrup, For Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.

Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

HOSPITAL SECRETS.

A Nurse Says: "Pe-ru-na is a Tonic of Efficiency."

MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prociacence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter. Her position in society and professional standing combine to give special prominence to her utterances.

CHICAGO, ILL., 427 Monroe St.—"As far as I have observed Peruna is the finest tonic any man or woman can use who weak from the after effects of any serious illness.

"I have seen it used in a number of convalescent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief.

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor, renew health and strength in wonderfully short time."

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months, without charge. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

The smaller a man's vocabulary, the more oaths he finds necessary to get along.

Don't Get Wet!

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE SLICKER

MADE FAMOUS BY A REPUTATION EXTENDING OVER MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY.

TOWER'S garments and hats are made of the best materials in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work. SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED. THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LONDON, TORONTO, CAN.

ADDITIONAL Thompson's Eye Water

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W. L. DOUGLAS

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Look for name and price on bottom. Douglas shoes cost less, with the everywhere conceded to be the best. Leather yet produced. First Co of England's Patent. Shoes by mail, 5 cents extra. Write for Catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Looking for a Home?



The letter of Miss Merkle, whose picture is printed above, proves beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and inflammation, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared, and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well. My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me. Sincerely yours, MISS MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

DO YOU COUGH?
DO YOU DELIRIOUSLY
KEMP'S BALSAM

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

BABY'S BOWELS

are delicate and no drastic purgatives should ever be given. Neither should a mother give her child any concoction containing opiates. If necessary to assist Nature to move the little one's bowels give it one-quarter teaspoonful of

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Pleasant to the taste—contains nothing which can harm the most delicate organism. Physicians will testify to the truth of this statement. See page 21 of our book of "Proofs." Write for it today.

Mrs. Alice Jackson, of Farmer City, Ill., writes: "My seven months old baby was troubled a great deal with his stomach and bowels. I had used numerous remedies with no good results until the baby lost much flesh and was in poor health. A friend recommended Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I procured a 50c bottle at the drug store and gave the contents to the baby according to directions, after which there was a decided improvement in his condition. Have been giving him Syrup Pepsin for about a month, with very satisfactory results. His stomach and bowels being in good healthy condition and his former weight regained."

Your Money Back if it Don't Benefit You
GENUINE SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic

when the first sign of a cough or cold appears. It will cure you easily and quickly—later it will be harder to cure.
Prices, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. 11

Delicious Maple-Flake

Maple-Flake is made from the whole of the wheat, toasted to a delicious brown, and flavored with pure maple syrup.

Maple-Flake

JANETTE'S HAIR.
BY CHARLES O. HALPINE.

Oh, loosen thy mood that you wear, Janette,
Let me tangle a hand in your hair, my pet,
For the world to me had no daintier sight
Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders white.
As I tangled a hand in your hair, my pet,
It was brown with a golden gloss, Janette,
It was finer than silk of the floss, my pet,
'Twas a beautiful mist falling down your hair,
'Twas a thing to be braided, and jeweled,
and kissed,
'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet.

My arm was the arm of a clown, Janette,
It was sinewy, bristled and brown, my pet,
But warmly and softly it loved to caress
Your round, white neck and your wealth of tress.
Your beautiful plenty of hair, my pet,
Your eyes had a swimming glory, Janette,
Revealing the old, dear story, my pet,
'Twas they were gray, with that chastened tinge
of the sky,
When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly,
And they match with your golden hair,
my pet.

Your lips—but I have no words, Janette—
They were fresh as the twitter of the birds,
my pet.
When the spring is young and the roses are wet
With the dewdrops in each red bosom set,
And they suited your gold-brown hair,
my pet.

Oh, you tangled my life in your hair, Janette,
'Twas a siren and golden snare, my pet,
But, so gentle the bondage, my soul did implore
The right to continue your slave evermore.
With my fingers enmeshed in your hair,
my pet.

Thus ever I dream what you were, Janette,
With your lips, and your eyes, and your hair,
my pet;
In the darkness of desolate years I moan,
And my tears fall bitterly over the stone
That covers your golden hair, my pet.

A SKETCH.
HIS PRICE FOR HIS SOUL.
By F. M. New and.

"ONEY, money, money!" hummed the electric wires overhead.
"Money, money, money!" sang the sleigh bells in the street.
As Stephen Bane trod heavily along the snowy pavement his very footfall seemed to shout—"Good—hard—cash! Good—hard—cash!"
He gazed into the cold, night sky and saw what seemed to him a great shining silver dollar sailing serenely in the heavens.
As he paused a moment before a baker's shop, he saw the baker's boy in cap and apron placing a plate of something that looked to him like immense copper pennies, brown and tempting, in the window.
Turn whichever way he would, Stephen could see nothing but money, hear nothing but money, think of nothing but money. His was a money-cursed life. And yet it had not the possession of money that had ruined him, for he was a poor man. Money had cursed him because he loved it, longed for it, dreamed of it by day and night, envied those who possessed it in abundance and despised those who did not.
"Money, money, money!" shouted a stranger standing on the street corner. "Money to sell, money to give away, money to throw away for the man who wants it! Money, money, money!"
Stephen stopped and gazed at the man in sheer amazement and then bounded forward, his heart beating wildly. In his fearful haste he knocked down women and children, nor passed to see what hurt he had done. He was not the only one in the hurrying crowd who hastened to the side of the strange magician who shouted the strange cry. But no sooner had Stephen reached him than the magician smiled as though he recognized him, and gazed into his eyes as if to read his inmost soul.
Stephen bore this scrutiny with the greatest impatience. Presently, a sleigh dashed by and the bells rang out—a perfect avalanche of silver! At this Stephen could restrain himself no longer and timidly remanded the magician of his lavish offers.
"Oh!" laughed he, "you want money, do you? How much do you want?" Stephen hesitated. Visions of great wealth danced before his eyes. A sudden ambition for unlimited possessions mounted large in his brain.
"I want all I can get," he finally gasped out. "I want hundreds of thousands—millions!"
"How earnestly do you desire it?" asked the magician.
"More than anything else in the world," replied Stephen, eagerly, his voice trembling with excitement.
The magician smiled and his voice was sweet as music when he spoke again:
"You can have your wish. You will find money everywhere. It will be in your path as you walk along, yours for the taking. You can begin gathering it tonight and before you reach home you may have every pocket filled—all this on one condition."
"What is the condition?" demanded Stephen impatiently.
"I will only ask you for a little of your time. You must give me one

year—a mere nothing to one so young and strong."
"A year of my life?" cried Stephen, shuddering.
"You may call it that if you like," replied the magician, "but others have willingly given much more and have received less than I have promised you." As he spoke he produced an account book which he opened, showing Stephen page after page. On each was the form of an agreement, duly signed and sealed. Some of the names were familiar to him.
"Here's Judge Brines," said the magician. "He has signed five years away and receives fifty thousand."
"Yes, I know him well. He is an older man than I," murmured Stephen.
"Here is Bond, the broker," continued the magician. "He has signed away ten years and I have given him a million."
Stephen wanted to hear no more, but reached for the book with trembling fingers. "I am young and strong," he cried. "I have every prospect of a long life. My father is an old man. My grandfather lived a hundred years. I'll sign away one year, just one year." He wrote his name with fingers that shook with a wild joy mingled with a nameless dread.
"I will hold you to your part of the bargain," he began haughtily, looking up. But the sentence died on his lips, for the magician had disappeared. In his surprise and bewilderment he was tempted to imagine the experience of the last hour nothing but a dream. However, as he started he stumbled and reaching down he found his foot had struck a bag bursting with gold and silver coin.
Laughing with delight at this evidence of the magician's sincerity he quickly gathered up the treasure and hurried on. This was but the beginning of his good luck. Again and again on his way home he found money till his brain grew dizzy as he tried to calculate the wealth of that one night's gathering.
At last he stood on his own doorstep. "The last night in this miserable cottage," he said haughtily to himself. "Tomorrow a palace! The last night of meanness and obscurity! Tomorrow I will be known and envied as a rich man."
"The last night, indeed!" a sad but stern voice spoke out of the darkness.
"Who are you?" demanded Stephen proudly.
"I am the Angel of Death. You must come with me."
"But I have signed only a year, only a year," cried Stephen, gazing into the darkness with horror-stricken eyes.
"It was the only year you had to live, though you knew it not. You must pay the price—a year of life for a handful of gold."—Ram's Horn.

ONE DOLLAR WHEAT.
Western Canada's Wheat Fields Produce It—Magnificent Yields—Free Grants of Land to Settlers.

The returns of the Interior Department show that the movement of American farmers northward to Canada is each month affecting larger areas of the United States. Time was, says the Winnipeg Free Press, when the Dakotas, Minnesota and Iowa furnished the Dominion with the main bulk of its American contingent. Last year, however, forty-four states and districts were represented in the official statement as to the former residence of Americans who had homesteaded in Canada. The Dakotas still lead the list, with 4,006 entries, Minnesota being a close second with 3,887, but with the exception of Alabama and Mississippi and Delaware every state in the Union supplied settlers who, in order to secure farms in the fertile prairie country of Canada, became citizens of and took the oath of allegiance to, the Dominion. Last year no less than 11,841 Americans entered for homestead lands in Canada.

From the Gulf to the Boundary, and from ocean to ocean, the trek to the Dominion goes on. Not only the wheatgrowers of the central Mississippi valley, but the ranchers of Texas and New Mexico, and the cultivators of the comparatively virgin soil of Oklahoma, are pouring towards the productive vacant lands of the Canadian Northwest. It is no tentative, half-hearted departure for an alien country that is manifested in this exodus; it has become almost a rush to secure possession of land which it is feared by those imperfectly acquainted with the vast area of Canada's vacant lands, may all be acquired before they arrive. There is no element of speculation or experiment in the migration. The settlers have full information respecting the soil, wealth, the farming methods, the laws, taxation and system of government of the country to which they are moving, and they realize that the opportunities offered in Canada are in every respect better and greater than those they have enjoyed in the land they are leaving.

Canada can well afford to welcome cordially every American farmer coming to the Dominion. There is no question but that these immigrants make the most desirable settlers obtainable for the development of the prairie portion of the Dominion. Full information can be had from any authorized Canadian government agent whose address will be found elsewhere in this paper.

Loafers Had Soft Snaps.
A policeman in Buda-Pest recently noticed a man opening the back door of an empty and disused theatre with a key, after which he disappeared. The officer, becoming suspicious, summoned reinforcements, and a cordon having been formed round the theatre, the police entered and found large numbers of thieves and loafers who had been missing from their usual haunts comfortably installed. The boxes had been fitted up with beds, and three or four men were sleeping in each. Quantities of house-breaking tools and a large amount of stolen property were also found.

Stunts for a Genealogist.
A Somerville genealogist received recently a letter from a lady who wants to join the Colonial Dames. It began: "I write to ask your assistance in looking up my posterity." Some time ago he received a letter from a lady out West, who wrote that she had been informed that she was descended from Sir Walter Raleigh, who came over in the Mayflower, and asked him to trace the complete line of descent.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

"I Think I Know."
Salesville, Ohio, May 2nd.—There is a Civil War veteran in this place who is very positive in his way and when he makes a statement everyone knows he means it and that it is true. His name is Mr. N. J. Stephens, and he has written for publication the following letter:
"I have been a sufferer with Kidney Disease since the Civil War. Sometimes my back would hurt me so that I could not dress myself for weeks. I took a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and have found great relief. They have done me a great deal of good. My general health is much better since using Dodd's Kidney Pills. I can recommend this remedy to be the best thing for the Kidneys that is on the market. I have taken a heap of medicine for my back and Kidneys and I think I know what helps me."
"I am 63 years old and was through the Civil War as a soldier."
"Mr. Stephens knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills helped him. They will cure any case of Backache."

Full-Grown Owls a Pet.
Perhaps one of the oddest pets in Albany is a full-grown owl owned by William Hill, of 37 Washington avenue. Mr. Hill has a farm in the vicinity of Greenbush Heights, and last fall while gathering the apples from his orchard he captured the owl and brought it home with him.
An owl, when captured after attaining its full growth, is considered one of the hardest birds in the world to keep alive in captivity. Yet Mr. Hill's owl has never shown any signs of pining. Its favorite roost is on the top of a large clock in Mr. Hill's place of business, where it perches for hours at a time, like Poe's raven on the marble bust of Pallas. On this account it has been christened "Owl Father Time." Three or four times during the day it will fly around the room.
Mr. Hill believes that owls can see much better in the daytime than most persons suppose, for his bird has no trouble in making the circuit of the room without colliding with anything. Moreover, when a piece of fish is left on a bench the owl promptly flies to it and devours it. At other times when hungry the owl will leave his perch on the clock, fly down to the foot and take his station within about two feet of his master, where he will cock his head first on one side and then on the other in the most comical manner. When he is given something to eat he promptly returns to his perch on the clock.—Albany (N. Y.) Press.

FATE OF AN EXPLORER.
Made An Idiot By Tortures Inflicted By Tibetans.

His last journey was to the North, into the strange countries that inclose the Himalayas, and when they found him again, he was like that—again—Colin pointed to the portrait of the stricken man's son. He was like that—only worse—far worse! He had set out young, vigorous, alert; he came back bowed as if with age, his hair white, his face sunken and furrowed, his mind disordered, and peculiarly horrible must have been the expression of his eyes. For the lids had been silt across the middle, and were now but half-healed. He is said to have tottered into the station without knowing it for what it was; as though he had been led to a point in the road and left to take his chance. Thus he returned again, and no one knew where he had been or what great trials had so changed him; for he had no answer to the questions they put, and he was alone; he knew nothing, his memory and with it his whole past seemed lost to him, nor did he even recognize the friends into whose care he had come. They sent him home after a while to this house; and here he was won back to some semblance of life by the devoted woman, whom, later on, he married—the mother of his son. He lived here quietly for a number of years, he and his wife and the boy, and then one night he flew his brains out.—Metropolitan Magazine.

DAN DALY AND THE EDITOR.
Comedian Had Rather the Best of Short Controversy.

Dan Daly in his younger days essayed to write fiction, and went to the editor of a Boston paper with his first effusion. The editor criticised the work severely and advised the future comedian to study Nathaniel Hawthorne.
The vein of humor peculiar to Daly had developed even at that early date. He said reflectively:
"If my story were printed it would measure about half a column, would it not?"
"Wondering that" replied the editor, "wondering what that had to do with it."
"Your rate of payment is \$5 per column, I believe," pursued the young man.
"Yes."
"Good day. I like to be pleasant and agreeable and popular with everybody; I am even willing to de throne Hawthorne to please an editor—but not for \$2, not for \$2."
Whereupon he casually departed.—New York Times.

Compromised With the Rat.
A Portland man who maintains a summer cottage on the cape has during the past winter exercised a bit of diplomacy that achieved the desired result, nicely. During last fall a large rat made its appearance about the cottage that defied all efforts to trap or exterminate it, and the aggressive campaign was abandoned in despair. But it would not do to leave the rodent in full and free possession of the premises, as the mischief it might inflict on the furnishings during the winter would be considerable. The owner concluded to try an expedient that suggested itself to him, and, as before stated, the plan proved an emphatic success. At least once a week the cottage has been visited and a quantity of food left in the cellar. This arrangement was at once ratified by the rodent, which has abstained from depredations in consideration for the bounty upon which it has waxed sleek.—Kennebec Journal.

A Criminal Paradise.
Spain's criminal settlement in the Zafaring Islands is said to be quite a paradise of convicts. Their liberty is restricted only so far that they must not leave the islands and must return at night to prison unless they obtain leave of absence for the night. At 6 o'clock in the morning the convicts leave the prison. Some do a little work, but the majority go straight to the various wineshops and hostleries, where they pass the day drinking, singing and occasionally breaking the monotony of life with a little knife—for each respectable prisoner carries his "faca" (knife) day and night with him. This idyllic state of things appears less strange if one considers that the prison wardens—the "capataces"—are the liquor sellers of the islands, and that a good deal of illicit trading is carried on in those places of resort, the prisoners buying revolvers, ammunition, housebreakers' tools and similar articles.—Chicago News.

His Package.
I got a Christmas package. It was a costly gift. Indeed, that Christmas package was all that I could lift.
I did not get that package. All at a single stroke. That package I collected. At fifteen shops or more.
I carried home that package. And rang the front door bell. My wife opened that package. But did not greet it well.
She gazed upon that package. And I felt she said:
"Where did you get that package? You must be a thief."
None New.

Long-Lived Married Women.
By far the greater part of the centenarians who died in 1903 were women, and nearly all of them were married. One of these specimens of longevity had not slept out of London for six years, which fact the Ladies' Balm makes new of high shoes easy. At all drug stores and shoe stores, 25 cents. Do not substitute. Sample mailed free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
WALDO, KINSMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

It costs \$2.40 to kill a man in war.
As: Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Hot, Chafed, Aching, Itching Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new of high shoes easy. At all drug stores and shoe stores, 25 cents. Do not substitute. Sample mailed free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

WOMEN'S WOES.

Much of women's daily woe is due to kidney trouble. Sick-kidneys cause back-ache, languor, blind-headaches, dizziness, insomnia and urinary troubles. To cure yourself you must cure the kidneys. Profit by the experience of others who have been cured.

Mrs. William W. Brown, professional nurse, of 16 June St., Paterson, N. J., says: "I have not only seen much suffering and many deaths from kidney trouble, but I have suffered myself. At one time I thought I could not live. My back ached, there were frequent headaches and dizzy spells, and the kidney secretions were disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and soon relieved me entirely of all the distressing and painful symptoms."
A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Brown 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.

How to Keep House.
With all the luxuries and pleasures of this life, its big enjoyments and its smaller comforts, there is an offset or antithesis which we have to contend with in the form of aches and pains. In some way and by some means every one has a touch of them in some form at some time. Trifling as some of them may be, the risk is that they will grow to something greater and rack the system with constant torture. There is nothing, therefore, of this kind that we have a right to trifle with. Taken in time, the worst forms of pains and aches are easily subdued and cured by the free use of St. Jacobs Oil. No well-regulated household ought to be without a bottle of this great remedy for pain. It is the specific virtue of penetration in St. Jacobs Oil that carries it right to the pain spot and effects a prompt cure even in the most painful cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sore Throat, etc. You want it also in the house at all times for hurts, cuts and wounds, and the house that always has it keeps up a sort of insurance against pain.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?
If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

SARCASM OF ORCHARD OWNER.
German Asks Only That Thieves Spare Part of Product.
There is a tone of gentle irony in this advertisement from a German newspaper: "To those kind friends who during 1903 have shown such interest in the contents of my humble garden. Take notice that in future the keys can always be had on application, even during the night, and that to enter by the gate is much less dangerous than climbing over the wall. I shall be further deeply grateful if in future you would be so generous as to leave a little of the produce for my needs. The trees in the orchard, from present appearances, seem to promise a fine crop, but when gathering the fruit I should be obliged if you could do so without finding it necessary to pull the trees down. It would also insure you a larger selection in time to come. For the same reason I beg you to carry a lantern, so that you do not destroy the greater part of the vegetables by walking over the beds. Thanking you warmly in advance.—H. Spengler."

Christianity and Cooking.
The British public has humor, even though it be unbecoming, as the following advertisement for a "cook lady," in a local paper, proves. Cook wanted; no objection to a Christian, provided she is also a good cook."

SOAKED IN COFFEE.
Until Too Stiff to Bend Over.
"When I drank coffee I often had sick-headaches, nervousness and listlessness much of the time but about 2 years ago I went to visit a friend and got in the habit of drinking Postum. I have never touched coffee since and the result has been that I have been entirely cured of all my stomach and nervous trouble."
"My mother was just the same way. We all drink Postum now and have never had any other coffee in the house for two years and we are all well."
"A neighbor of mine a great coffee drinker, was troubled with pains in her side for years and was an invalid. She was not able to do her work and could not even mend clothes or do anything at all where she would have to bend forward. If she tried to do a little hard work she would get sick pains that she would have to lie down for the rest of the day."
"I persuaded her at last to stop drinking coffee and try Postum. Coffee she did so and she has used Postum ever since; the result has been that she can now do her work, can sit for a whole day and mend and can sew on the machine and she never feels the least bit of pain in her side, in fact she has got well and it shows coffee was the cause of her whole trouble."
"I could also tell you about several other neighbors who have been cured by quitting coffee and using Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

LIVER TROUBLES

"I had Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured me - on 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 go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

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

"I used Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to equal it." - WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marshall, Ill.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

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.

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	Deward	4:55 pm
12:15 pm	Ar. Frederic Lv.	4:00 pm

CLAREN HAIRE, General Manager.

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	11:32	4:47
8:51	1:36	11:24	4:39
8:54	1:39	11:20	4:35
9:06	1:51	11:08	4:23
9:18	2:03	10:57	4:12
9:30	2:15	10:45	4:00

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

Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

Trains Depart From Petoskey: Going South—9:25 a. m. daily; 2:50 p. m. except Sunday.

Going North—2:55 p. m. daily; and 10:05 p. m. except Sunday.

Trains Depart from Alba: Going South—10:45 a. m. daily; 4:10 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Going North—1:40 p. m. daily; 8:45 p. m. daily except Sunday.

M. F. Quaintance, C. L. Lockwood, A. T. Petoskey, Mich. G. R. T. A.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903. Trains leave Bellaire as follows: For Traverse City, 10:15 a. m. and 8:57 p. m. For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West 10:19 a. m. and 3:57 p. m. For Sault Ste. Marie and Detroit—10:10 a. m. and 3:57 p. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey—2:20 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. U. P. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent. F. N. SPURWART, Agent, Bellaire.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs

Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society.

We most cordially invite you to meet with us to celebrate the thirtieth birthday of this society, Wednesday and Thursday, June 1 and 2, 1904, in the Senate Chamber at Lansing, Mich.

Excellent papers will be read and good music has been provided. Reduced rates can be obtained at the hotels. Thursday morning will be largely devoted to pioneer and historical reminiscences.

Have you no debt to pay to the memory of the pioneers, to your father or mother or grandparents? Have you done all you could to assist in gathering your local history, or articles for the Historical Museum where each gift becomes a memorial to user or donor? Michigan needs a good history. We aim to gather material for such a volume, but we must depend on Michigan citizens for their records. What are you doing to aid this work? Will you not join the society, the entire expense of which is covered by the membership fee of one dollar?

We expect volume 33 will be completed in time for the meeting. It will consist of the Cadillac papers regarding the early settlement of Detroit, which have been contributed by the president, C. M. Burton, at an expense of \$12,000 and some of which have never before been translated from the French. Already requests have been received for this publication, and we feel it will be a rich addition to history.

Show your pride in Michigan and your loyalty to her interests by your presence in this attempt to do her honor. Yours sincerely, H. R. PATTEGILL, Sec'y.

Notice Annual Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Charlevoix County Masonic Mutual Benefit Association will be held at Masonic Hall, Charlevoix, Thursday evening, June 2nd, at 8:00 o'clock, for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the Association. CHAS. SEE, Sec'y.

A THOUSAND DOLLARS THROWN AWAY.

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

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.

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

Boosinger Bros. are in a position to pay the highest cash price for Wool. Call before you sell.

We buy to please, the people, its our pleasure to show our goods. At the New Furniture Store. Restaurant and Lunch Counter and good accommodations for Boarders on State St.

Mrs. PHOEBE DUFOUR. 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

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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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. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notices, 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 newspapers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 225 F. St., Washington, D. C.

MICHIGAN'S FARM JOURNAL.

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

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

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

A. H. THURNE'S REMARKABLE CASE.

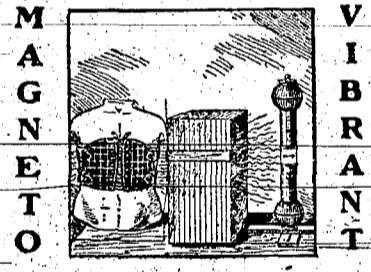
A. H. Thurne, Mgr. Willis Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking Foley's Kidney Cure, the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick 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.

CURE YOURSELF AT HOME

MAGNETO VIBRANTS

THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL—NO DRUGS

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wm. Germond,

Tonsorial Artist. When in need of anything in my line call in and see me. LaLonde Building, East Jordan

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

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

JOHN KENNY,

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

ECZEMA

and all Skin Diseases cured by

BANNER SALVE

The most healing salve in the world.

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

GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents



REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me. THE GREAT FRANCE REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Slightly Enlarged, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Emaciation, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which units one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Tastes on having REVIVO, or other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Traver Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

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
- Couches
- Writing Desks
- Mattresses
- Kitchen Chairs
- Cupboards
- Dressers
- Springs, Etc.
- Rockers
- Sideboards
- Library Tables

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.

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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