

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1904.

No 4

The Herald, Free Good Offer to Those Not Already Subscribers.

The Herald has made arrangements with Boosinger Bros., our popular merchants, whereby those not already on our subscription books can obtain a copy of this publication. One Year Free. We have issued a lot of cards; get one of these, sign it, take it to Boosinger Bros. when doing our trading and they will check up the amount of your purchase on the card. When you have traded, Ten Dollars' worth the card will be turned over to us and your name placed on The Herald's subscription books as paid in advance one year. We want to place The Charlevoix County Herald in every home in East Jordan and vicinity and take this method of easily reaching them. You can get the cards at either Boosinger Bros. store or at this office.

"Little Buckshot."

A Western Melodrama from the pen of the great dramatist Mr. Townsend will be presented at Loveday Opera House Monday Evening July 4th by the Elk Rapids Dramatic Club, an organization of amateurs composed of some of Elk Rapids best people who being dramatically inclined have presented in their city at times plays in such a creditable manner that after their complete success in their recent production of Little Buckshot, they are coming to East Jordan with many of their townspeople to see how we put up a successful 4th of July celebration and in return will in the evening present at Loveday Opera House at low prices so everybody will have enough money left in their pockets to attend this interesting play. This being the first appearance of their organization at our popular playhouse and as several of the members are known to some of our local people it is hoped that they will be greeted with a packed house. Doors open at 7:30 curtain at 8:30 prompt, so get in line for Little Buckshot; sat. side at Boosinger Bros. store Saturday morning.

Tariff Hand Book.

Inasmuch as it is settled that the Tariff is to be the predominant issue in the Presidential campaign of 1904, the Tariff Hand Book, just issued by the American Protective Tariff League, becomes of special value. An equal amount of matter relating to the Tariff in its various phases has never been incorporated between the covers of any single volume. There is no question that the Free-Trader can possibly raise which is not answered in this handy book of ninety-six pages. Every fact bearing upon the Tariff and its relation to national and individual prosperity is herein to be found. Statistics covering almost every field of industrial, commercial and business activity are here presented in well ordered form, all of them authentic, official and indisputable. As an aid to writers and speakers in the current campaign, as well as to students desirous of informing themselves regarding economic facts and conclusions, the tariff Hand Book will be found indispensable. Price, 25cents. American Protective Tariff League, 339 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

HAGERMAN PASS ENGRAVING.

We are in receipt of a beautiful steel engraving of Hagerman Pass, size 26x40 inches, from C. H. Spoons, G. P. A. of the Central Michigan R'y Co., at Denby, Col. Any one desiring a copy of this handsome engraving can procure same by sending fifty cents to above gentleman.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

All persons liable for taxes in the Village of East Jordan, are hereby notified that the tax roll of said village for the year 1903, is in my hands for collection, and that the time for payment of the same at one per cent. collection fee has been limited to Aug. 2, 1904. The roll can be seen and payment made at the State Bank of East Jordan.

Dated June 15, 1904.
GEORGE G. GLENN,
Village Treasurer.

New Lecture Course.

We're to have a first class lecture course this coming season. A Lecture Committee consisting of Messrs J. M. Rice, F. E. Boosinger, L. A. Hoyt, W. P. Porter and W. A. Loveday are pushing the matter and will soon have the dates and attractions all set. The course will probably consist of five numbers, as follows: Dunbar, Male Quartette, Slayton-Jubilee Singers, Dr. Willis (the Apostle of Sunshine), John R. Clark (known far and wide by his lecture on "To and Fro in London"), and Evert Kemp, impersonator.

The gentlemen guarantee the course and whatever profits there be will go to the benefit of our high school. In such manner as may be decided. Tickets will be placed on sale in due season and the price will be placed so low that it will be convenient for all to attend.

Editor Gets Sarcastic.

The Topeka baseball men are gentlemen. Not one of them would think of hitting a ball which the pitcher did not want him to hit, and then running as for dear life to first base, upsetting the legal and rightful possessor of that corner of the diamond and installing himself with that base as headquarters from which to direct operations for the capture of second base. "Ah, no. Our boys are gentlemen, whether at home or abroad and so, going into competition with a lot of rough, burly players who think nothing of getting their clothing soiled while playing and who, some of them it is reported, even smoke cigarettes and say naughty words; the Topeka team has put entirely aside all that natural pride which might be expected to come hailing from the capital city of a great state.

—Topeka, Kan. Herald.

Ball Games, Monday.

Our Fourth of July games will consist of a double header with Harbor Springs. Games are to be called at 1:30 o'clock a. m., and 4:00 p. m. The teams are two of the best in the League and you can expect to see some first class sport.

NOTICE TO WATER-TAKERS.

The hours for using city water for lawn purposes if from 6 to 8 o'clock a. m. and 6 to 8 p. m. Water will be shut off from those violating this regulation and same will not be resumed until payment of fine.

L. A. Hoyt, Village Pres't.

Umbrellas and friends are seldom around in the hour of need.

After a girl has been married about three weeks she returns to earth.

The man who says he only wants justice is often sorry when he gets it.

Many a man starves his family in order to keep up the premiums on his life insurance.

No man can love his neighbor as himself if the aforesaid neighbor is learning to play cornet.

Brick Yard For Sale. C. A. Baylis 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.

Below are the committees appointed for the Fourth of July Celebration here, by the Committee of Arrangements—Messrs Converse and J. A. Boosinger; Finance, W. A. Lemieux, Dr. H. W. Dicken; Program, Profs J. M. Tice and H. Mifford; Games, R. F. Steffes, H. S. Price, J. G. Fallis; Advertising and Attractions, W. A. Loveday, Carl Stroebel; Transportation, E. J. Crossman, E. A. Ashley; Fireworks, Geo. Otis, Roy Sherman.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 2-pound packages, and the price is the same 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

ENJOY YOURSELF Celebrate the

4TH OF JULY

At EAST JORDAN.

(Excursions on All Trains and Boats.)

Synopsis of Events:

10:00 A. M.—Civic Parade, followed by Trick Bicycle Exhibition Band Concert. Ball Game—Harbor Springs vs. East Jordan—called at 11 o'clock A. M.

1:30 P. M.—Trick Bicycle Act by "Dare Devil Grant" (the most daring cycle rider travelling.) Followed by Tub Race Log-Burling Pole Walking over lake Catching Greased Pig Tug-of-War RIDE FOR LIFE ("Dare Devil Grant" will ride his bicycle down a 70-ft. ladder from the top of a high building.)

Acrobatic Comedy Sketch. Base Ball—Harbor Springs vs. East Jordan—called at 4 o'clock P. M.

Evening—7:30—Military Band Drill and Concert.

MUSIC BY THE

East Jordan Military Band.

All games and acts during the day free except the Ball Games. There will be something doing at Loveday Opera House and also Bowery Dances during the evening.

COME EARLY AND STAY LATE.

Call on Whittington

When in need of

- Folding (Beds, Chairs and Cots)
- Undertaking Goods
- Rockers in all grades and sizes
- New Goods arriving daily
- Ice Boxes and Iron Beds
- Tables in extension, library and center
- Unusual large sales in Wall Paper
- Reclining Go-Carts and Chairs
- Everything new and up-to-date in all goods

along the line of Mattress, Springs, Pillows, Cushions, Hammocks, Etc.

YOURS FOR TRADE

C. H. Whittington,

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer. License No. 135.

C. H. MADDAUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR

SHOP ON MAIN STREET.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Richardson's GROCERIES

Are Superior Groceries.

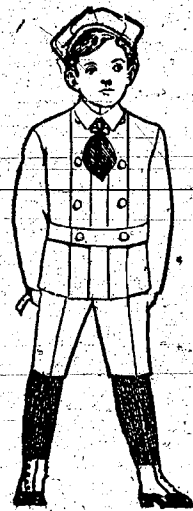
We are constantly adding new goods to our stock and are making prices satisfactory to all, fully appreciating the extensive business diverted to us. We pride ourselves in keeping our stock fresh by selling at small profits and quick sales. Come and see us, we are sure to please you on quality, price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



THE DIFFERENCE

between a good and poor suit is so great that it seems hardly possible that people of intelligence, go along from year to year buying boys' clothes whose only recommendation is cheapness. The fact that our



Suits

Last twice as long
Are stylishly cut
Perfectly custom tailored
and come in the
Most stylish fabrics

should be sufficient to cause you to stop and investigate. Our prices are lower than you would expect to find them, in fact they are much lower sometimes than you might pay for inferior grades. This is the best time to investigate. We gladly extend the courtesy of our store to you. Come when convenient, we are always ready to show you through our stock.

The making of Men's Clothing has become a science.

The number of men in the United States who have their clothes made for them is increasing annually.

Each of the hundreds of patterns of cloth we show can be made by us in any one of the 26 styles on our fashion plates—for any size or shaped man living. Think what this means—the same opportunity, just the same chance as the man who lives in the largest city. And a great deal more pains taken with you. You get work of the highest standard. Only the very best goods are used and a perfect fit or no sale. Who could ask more than this.

Suits from \$12.50 to \$35.00

Trousers \$3.50 to \$10.00

A full supply of the well-known Pingree Shoes. Do you want the very best for the least possible price, quality considered?

You are all cordially invited to visit our store on the Fourth—"The Day We Celebrate."

Yours for High Grades

BOOSINGER BROS.

G. A. LISK, Publisher

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

Only a little mine is required to make a large battleship look like old junk.

The trouble with the submarine mine is that it can't tell its friends from its foes.

"Alkali Ike" is dead, but "Weary Willie" and "Meandering Mike" are still going the rounds.

The New York Herald notes that "bicycling seems to be in the ascendant again." Advertising pays.

Whatever else of Tennyson may or may not live, his phrase "the sweet girl graduate" is bound to be immortal.

The man who has an idea that anybody can manage a sailboat is getting into the accident column rather early this year.

That New York girl who hugged a man so hard that she broke one of his ribs should come west and grow up with the country.

The London Times is reported to be adopting American ideas. The next thing we know John Bull will be talking through his nose.

Baer says coal is high because the people are willing to be robbed; Baer is a good man. He wouldn't tell a lie about a thing like that.

Here's hoping that the battleship Rhode Island, launched the other day, will never meet the fate of the Hatsuse and the Petropavlovsk.

President Eliot thinks "the public school houses should be used every day of the twelve months of the year." And he might add, the churches also.

A Pittsburg man killed himself because he couldn't stand it to hear the hand organ men playing "Bedelia." Pittsburg never was much of a place for art.

The non-professional military authorities who had Japan marching all over Siberia and into Russia in less than three months are amending their guesses.

When a single pair of boll weevils propagate 134,000,000 other weevils during a single season, there isn't much to say to them on the evils of race suicide!

Do you suppose it was Uncle Russell Sage who persuaded the other Western Union directors to give up the \$5,000,000 income from the pool room service?

Even leap year is powerless to save chivalrous man from kneeling at the feet of the fair sex, for, lo, the season of the Oxford and its persistently flopping ties is at hand.

The unwisdom of wearing a ring set with an oblong ruby worth \$15,000 has been demonstrated to Spencer Trask, the New York banker, who has just been robbed of one.

It is thought that the higher education for women has just about reached the limit in Boston, where the fair students are now clearing the high jump bar at 4 feet 4 inches.

The Emperor of Korea has bounced his favorite and deprived her of political power. The reports say she has been running things for ten years. That's what gets for growing old.

A couple just married in St. Louis are going to try to lay up a competency for the future by living on 30 cents a day for the present. They will be spared the expense of entertaining much.

A New York banker has been sent to prison for nine years for stealing \$10,000. Evidently the New York courts have outlived the idea that a man's stealings should be overlooked if he takes enough.

Prof. Starr of Chicago university says this "miserable continent is not fit for the development of the highest type of animal life." Perhaps the professor has been compelled to lay it another ton of coal.

It is stated that Charles R. Flint of New York has bought two Chilian cruisers for \$5,500,000 and is dickering for a third. For a private individual Mr. Flint seems to be pretty well fixed in point of sea power.

The Journal of the Deceased, devoted entirely to obituary notices, is the latest newspaper venture in Paris. Undoubtedly, ethical considerations will impel the doctors to try to keep their names out of the paper.

Old seadogs report that the gulf stream is running at unwonted speed. As soon as the political parties find out whether this is considered advantageous or not, they will either claim the credit or lay the blame on the other fellows.

The best after-dinner speaker I ever heard," says Senator Dewey, "was Gladstone at 80, and the next in order, in my opinion, was Simon Cameron at 90." Now, who has been so unkind as to remind our Chauncey that he was 70?

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY M. J. WRAGG

Mr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspondence desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, Waukegan, Iowa.

HORTICULTURE IN RURAL SCHOOLS.

There has been a great deal of talk lately in regard to the teaching of agriculture and horticulture in the rural schools. Doubtless great good could be accomplished in this way if there were teachers-qualified for the work. But the so-called normal schools turn out too many drilled automatons and do little in the real teaching of nature. If the country school teachers could all be given a short course in agriculture and horticulture at the state colleges of agriculture we might after a while have men and women prepared to take up the work in an elementary way in the rural schools. But as the short courses at these colleges mostly come in the winter months, when the teachers are employed, there arises a need for summer schools for this purpose. These might be made a strong force in the progress of nature teaching. With teachers enthused for the work, there would soon come some application of what they have learned in the planting and beautifying of the school grounds. There is nothing like the actual work in planting trees and flowers and caring for them to make children fond of nature and her products, and there is nothing better calculated to drive the young people from the farm than the comfortable and ugly schoolhouses and their ill-kept surroundings. Getting the young people interested in plant life will then be apt to draw them to the farmers' institutes, and the institutes will never accomplish what they should in the education of the farmer till they catch him young enough.

H. B. Gurler of DeKalb, Illinois, recently reported at a farmers' institute that as soon as his cows were taken off of ensilage and put on spring pasture (even though the pasture was good) their milk dropped off twenty per cent. Silos which thus increase the output of a cow twenty to twenty-five per cent are too valuable to ignore. If a farmer has twenty cows the silo will give as much milk as any five of them and costs nothing to feed, for ensilage is cheaper than any other winter feed. The lesson from this is that ensilage may be fed throughout the spring if not all the year round, supplementing other feed.

STRAWBERRY ENEMIES.

In common with all other domestic fruits the strawberry has its insect and fungus enemies, says a strawberry grower. Among the more destructive of the former are the white grubs, a name given to the larval stages of the different species of the June beetles. As these work no apparent injury until the patch is two years old, it is advisable where injury is liable to occur to plow under the patch as soon as the first crop is harvested. Other insect pests are the Strawberry Sawfly, or slug, and the Strawberry Leaf Roller. These may be controlled to a certain extent by spraying. Rust, or Strawberry Leaf Blight, as it is commonly called, is perhaps the most destructive enemy of strawberry culture. This disease if not checked, soon spreads all over the leaves and attacks the fruit stems, often completely girdling them, causing them to shrivel up, and the berries are consequently useless. Fifty per cent of the crop is often lost from this cause. The most satisfactory remedy for this evil is spraying with the Bordeaux mixture, which should be applied in July or August of the previous year and before and after blossoming of the fruiting season.

Many young men leave the country and go to town for city life, because town life is easy, or they think it is, which serves the purpose of argument. The result is that ninety per cent of them earn enough money for grub, clothes, a street car ride and an occasional seat at a cheap theater. Farm life is not over-luxurious, but it is not anywhere near so hard as it is claimed to be, and compares favorably with average city life. Successful farmers are just as numerous as successful business men.

BREVITIES.

Plausible lies are "facts made of wax." Klondikers are having their golden haze. The silo is a cow buoy—a dairy lighthouse. Money breeds the moral backbone out of men. A conceited Christian may be guilty of idolatry. A glimmering saw may raise a crop of cow peace. No, sir—men with a dual purpose seldom do all they should. Make 'em eat dirt! Who? The crops. Pulverize the soil so they can do it.

ON CORN CULTIVATION.

How to cultivate corn to the best advantage is a question very much alive. It seems that no rule can be laid down which is best. The object of cultivation is to produce the most favorable conditions for the growth of the corn, and while the ideal condition is largely the same always, the methods of reaching it are many, and vary according to surrounding circumstances, conditions, and methods of previous tillage.

The condition to be attained is to hold in the soil the fullest amount of moisture that does not retard the growth of the crop, and to keep the weeds from growing. Every farmer knows that by plowing up the weeds he destroys them and that by maintaining a surface mulch he keeps the moisture in the ground.

Knowing the object sought, every one growing corn should carefully study the conditions prevailing in his own fields, and use such methods that, in his best judgment will turn these conditions to good account. The methods that would be best adapted to one kind of soil might be the very worst for some other soil. Consequently it is not wise to adopt any method without careful consideration of its effect under the specific conditions prevailing. To read and know of different methods is advisable, if it instructs along general lines, and it is a wise farmer who does it. But it is a still-wiser one who gains general knowledge and seeks to apply it to specific cases.

Study the effects of different modes of cultivation and apply the one that seems best adapted to the particular needs in the case.

"Down in the woodland pasture The thistles and briars grow, And the buttercups are yellow as gold, And the daisies white as snow, And the Scindia, and Bossie, and Gray, When the afternoons grow late, Take the trodden, homeward path, That leads to the barn-yard gate."

POULTRY POINTERS.

Save the meat scraps for your fowls. It is a good rule to scald out the drinking vessels once a week.

Ground bone can be fed alone or in soft food.

Tobacco stems covered with straw in the nests will prevent insect breeding.

Proper food and a variety of it make strong, healthy chickens.

One disadvantage of guineas is that they are not good market fowls.

If you want to keep eggs for any length of time turn them over every day.

Clean earth is one of the best absorbents that can be used in the poultry house.

Whitewashing the nests, inside and out, is a good means of keeping them free from vermin.

Mark your chicks each year so you can know their age, and kill or sell them after the third year.

Don't forget to go to a picnic occasionally this summer; it is not time lost. Give the women and children the recreation and change which is essential to their well-being. The farmer who is so "practical" that he does not believe in recreation is practically idiotic in his blindness. He gets a fair share of change and recreation for himself in his weekly or semi-weekly trips to town where he gossips at the stores. Let him be wise enough to give his family the same amount of change from the humdrum and drudgery of the farm. He will "get more work out of them" in the course of a year and a lifetime than he ever will by holding them continually at toil.

LAST CHANCE FOR A CROP OF RAPE.

There is time yet, but it will soon pass away, for a crop of rape. I wonder if one in ten of our readers grow rape. "What is that plant?" pointing to a rape field and saying that he had never seen or heard of it before. Rape is practically a rutabaga which grows rapidly and converts all of its nutriment into such succulent leaves instead of storing it in the plant as does the rutabaga. Any land that is reasonably fertile will grow rape. Oat, wheat or rye stubble can be plowed and made fine and three or four pounds of seed sowed to the acre and covered lightly and if dry weather, rolled. The rape plant don't mind what kind of weather we have. Dwarf Essex rape seed looks like rutabaga seed, not turnip seed, as does the mustard rape. Many farmers have been badly injured by getting the worse than worthless seed. Stock can be turned into it after the plants are eight or ten inches high. Even milch cows can have about two hours after they are milked to eat some.

A good dairy cow is made by intelligent breeding and feeding. She does not come by chance. It takes seven years of steady, watchful attention, after birth to bring a cow to her best in the production of milk.

CUCUMBER PESTS.

Probably no insect has withstood more methods of repression than the striped cucumber beetle. Each year some new style of plant cover, some new poison or some new foul smelling compound is pronounced by writers in the agricultural press a never failing defense; yet the little pests return to the attack every season in increasing numbers and with sharper appetite than before, says a bulletin from the New York experiment station. It may be safely said that no perfect remedy or preventive has yet been found. Only by a combination of two or more measures can we hope to keep even, or perhaps get a trifle the better of this insignificant appearing little foe. Squash is the beetle's favorite food plant, so this vegetable should be planted in single rows along the margins of small patches, or in several rows around large fields, about four days before the cucumber seed is sown. When these trap plants are up and the beetles appear about them, just about half the plants with green arsenite, reserving the other half for use if rain or heavy dew makes the poison soluble and kills the vines first treated. The beetles will feed upon the squash vines and be poisoned by the arsenite. When the cucumbers are up they should be sprayed with Bordeaux and more of the squash vines should be poisoned.

Fruit is a profitable product of the farm even if none of it is sold. The eating of it promotes health, saves doctors' bills, and saves money that would be otherwise spent for things to take its place. If there is no fruit arrange for it; if some fruit is now grown, arrange for more.

ORCHARD NOTES.

Just how to prune a fruit tree is not easy to tell. Each tree must be pruned to suit circumstances. The principal thought must be to give it light, air, a good form, and prevent its growth so it will split apart some day. For instance, train the young tree so it will not spread its main branches at one point. "Open the top" is the cry of most pruners, and a good one.

Once every year, sometimes twice, we have to tell you to wait for a good soaking rain and then throw a couple of forklifts of straw manure around every newly planted tree on the place. Do it first chance. Don't ask why—go do it.

Old Peter Tumbledown lets his orchard grow into a tough sod, and is surprised that his neighbor, who does not, has larger and finer fruit than he. He does not seem to know that tough sod will not do for an orchard.

When a twig of your tree appears as if covered with ashes, look sharp for San Jose scale; also, if when the bark of infected twigs is scraped an oily yellowish liquid appears on the surface.

If any fruit should be thinned it is the plum. Nature herself, recognizing that this fruit is prone to overbear, sheds some fruit in early summer. This is not enough, however, and the grower should continue the process after the June drop.

Muzzle the horse in the young orchard and tie up the single trees with fertilizer bags.

Frequent harrowing will destroy weeds by killing them while still very young and tender.

Let no grain ripen near a young tree.

The hog by reason of its peculiar makeup needs more shade than any other domestic animal. The person who neglects shade for fat hogs is liable to meet with a loss for his negligence. Hogs require a dense shade and an abundance of water with access to the breezes.

SUMMER BEDDING.

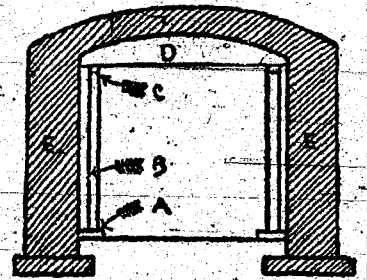
Too many farmers have an idea that little bedding is needed by either horses or cows during the summer. They take the stand that the bedding would be too warm for the animals. This is nonsense for the horse, especially, needs clear bedding during the months when it perspires freely from labor. Any material may be used for summer bedding that is used during the winter, but the bedding should be removed from the stalls each morning and any that is to be put back should be thoroughly aired. Sawdust is good for bedding and will not be injurious to the soil provided it is mixed on the compost heap with manure and a certain amount of hay or straw bedding, so that when it is applied to the soil it will not be too hard to distribute. Many farmers use weeds for summer bedding and there is no objection to this as they are not used when in seed so that when thrown on the manure pile the seeds will be kept in full germinating power to make trouble later when placed on the farm. Bed the animals as carefully and as cleanly during the summer as during the winter and they will be all the better for the good care.

TO BUILD CONCRETE ARCH.

Strong and Lasting Structure Comparatively Inexpensive.

S. S.—Please tell me how to use concrete in building arches over streams and under main roads.

Where the span is not more than ten feet the arch can be moulded all in one. When the diameter is greater the concrete should be molded into blocks and then laid up the same as stone. If the culvert is not more than five feet wide, the arch may be put on flat, but if wider it should have a little crown. The plan shown describes the mode of building an arch. It has a 2 by 12 inch plank on the bed of the stream; on this stand 2 by 4 inch upright, which should not be



Concrete Arch Over Stream. A, 2 by 12 in. plank; B, 2 by 4 in. uprights; C, 2 by 4 in. scantling on uprights; D, center supporting arch; E, concrete.

more than 2 1/2 feet apart; on top of this a 2 by 4 inch scantling is laid lengthways of arch; then a center cut out of the plank, or inch boards and covered with inch lumber to hold the arch. The earth should be well tamped around the wall when filling in.

Fitting Rafter on a Barn.

E. N.—I am building a barn 80 by 32 feet, and wish to put on two sets of rafters, to meet at the perline plate. What length should the rafters be and how should they be fastened?

Each set of rafters should be 12 feet long. The lower set should project one foot over the lower plate. These should be sawed so as to sit squarely on the plate, the projecting foot to be two inches deep. The upper end of the rafter rests on the perline plate, and the lower end of the upper rafter lies beside it. The top sides of the two rafters should be flush. The upper rafter fits on the perline plate with a tongue on the lower side to drop down on the inside of the plate to form a brace. The rafters are all spiked to the plates if necessary. The lower rafters should have a 9-foot rise and the upper ones seven.

Clearing Land of Willows.

Subscriber—I have some water willows on my farm. I have cut them down, but they grow up again. I think they will have to be dug up. What is the best way to get rid of them?

Cutting willows down will not kill them. Osier beds can be cut for a great many years for the osiers without doing the roots any harm. The only way to get rid of willows is to root out each bush. The easiest way to do this is to hitch a chain round the bush near the bottom and then drag it out by the roots with a horse, after loosening the bush by cutting some of the main roots with an ax. Many acres have been cleared in this way in Manitoba, and it is found the most convenient way of doing the work. If the bushes are not very large the land may be burnt over and then plowed with a heavy scrub plow.

Cement for Kitchen Walls.

I want to put up a concrete kitchen, 16 by 20 feet, and 14 feet high; the end will join the present building, leaving three sides to build, two sides 20 feet long, and the end wall 16 feet, with gable ends. How much gravel will be required and how much cement, the wall being six inches thick?

Your wall would require 19 barrels of natural rock cement and 15 yards of gravel, making the concrete one of cement to one of gravel; or, if Portland is used, 14 barrels would do the work, making the concrete one of cement to seven of gravel. This estimate is given on using all gravel (no stone for fillers) as the wall being only six inches thick, very little stone can be used.

Support for a Chimney.

A. E. B.—I wish to build a brick flue 18 feet high, 30 bricks to the foot. I want it to rest on a floor having 4 by 6 inch sills, 12 feet long and 16 inches apart. If the sills rest on the 6 inch studs would they be strong enough to bear the weight?

If the chimney is built at the end of the building so that it rests on end of the joists these will provide sufficient support, but if it is built in the center of the room supports should be provided immediately underneath. If the chimney starts from the ground floor a small abutment can be built under the joints or sills, which will hold the weight.

Setting a Cottage.

J. H. A.—In building a one-story cottage, 19 by 23 feet, with a veranda in front on level ground, how high should it be set in order to appear well from the road?

A one-story house should be set about two and one-half or three feet above the grade, if the appearance from the road is the only consideration to take into account, and assuming that the lot is level. The depth of the cellar sometimes has to do with the height from the grade. As the general thing houses of this size are set about that high.



The Improvidents. "The grocer sent his bill today, and what do you think he charged us for butter?" "How much?" "Twenty-eight cents a pound." "Good land! It's downright robbery. No wonder we're always poor. By the way, dear, I found a parrot today that talks in three languages. The man wants only \$10 for it." "What a bargain! We must have the bird, by all means."

No Reflected Glory for Him. "After all, what's the use marrying a woman who has the ability to make herself famous?"

"Well, a wife of that kind, you know, may make herself known to posterity."

"Nothing of the kind. Consider the case of Mme. Du Barry's husband. I'll bet \$40 that nine out of every ten people honestly believe there never was a Mr. Du Barry."

Good Reason.



Grace—He says Friday is his lucky day. Marie—Why do you suppose? Grace—Oh, I guess he was born on that day.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Worse Than Green Goods.

Uncle Wayback—I just tell you, the city is an awful place. Skin yeh alive there.

Farmer Meadow (gloomily)—That's so.

Uncle Wayback—Eh? Did yek meet some green goods men while you was in th' city?

Farmer Meadow—No-o, but my wife met some dry goods men.—New York Weekly.

Peace to His Ashes.

Mrs. DeSwell—"You seem to be a great lover of the weed, Mr. Puffington. Does your father smoke as much as you do?"

Puffington—"Well, I should hope not."

Mrs. DeSwell—"What do you mean?"

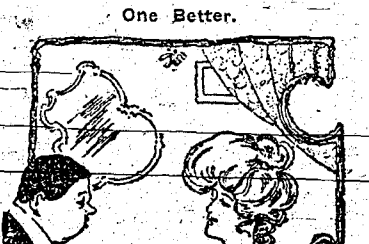
Puffington—"He has been dead ten years."

It Worried Him.

"That land," said the city nephew, "is valued at \$800 a front foot."

"Thunderation!" exclaimed the old farmer, hastily moving back onto the sidewalk. "An' I stood on it most five minutes! Do you reckon they'll charge me rent?"

One Better.



She—What is nobler than a man you can trust?

He—One who will trust you.

Then They Wouldn't Have Met.

"Is it becoming to me?" asked she, as she paraded, in the costume of 100 years ago, before the man who is not her lord and master, but is her husband.

"Yes, my dear," said he, meekly.

"Don't you wish I could dress this way all the time?" she asked.

"No, my dear," he replied; "but I wish you had lived when that was the style."

Just a Scheme.

Mrs. Gaussip—I think you ought to know this, Mrs. Subbubs. Your husband kisses your cook.

Mrs. Subbubs—Yes, I told him to do it. You see the cook thinks she is getting ahead of me in that way and so she never thinks of leaving.

Destructive Styles in the Kitchen.

Lady of the House—Lorena, you fear more china and glass than any cook we ever had.

Lorena—I can't help it, ma'am; it's these big sleeves drags 'em often the tables.

ON PICKET

It is easy to storm the redoubt,
When the bugles blare,
And the flag's in air,
And you hear your comrades shout.

It is easy to dare and to die,
When the great guns crash,
And the sabres flash,
And hosts give the battle-cry.

But it's courage—that's more fine
When no drums boom
To pace in the gloom
Alone on the picket line.

And it's braver far to stand
At some danger-post,
Remote from the host,
Obeying the word of command.

It's duty that's done apart,
With faith serene,
And courage clean,
That marketh the truest of heart.

—Richard Benedict.

JENNY CHOOSES

BY A. S. JOHN ADCOCK

Lavender row was accustomed to sensations, and would not have been happy without them.

But never had the row been so stirred to its grim depths, so blown with notoriety and unholy excitement, as it was on the occasion of Alf Jarvis' sudden departure from it.

One night in autumn, a night of ghostly mists and no moon, Alf failed to come home. As he was not a man of regular habits, this was nothing unusual. But in the morning his body was found lying out on the mistsy-green stretch of the London Fields—dead, with a savage gash in the throat that could not have been self-inflicted.

While he lived, nobody had been especially fond of Alf except his parents, and they were half afraid of him. A loafing, ill-conditioned ruffian, he had suffered imprisonment for one brutal outrage, and was strongly suspected of others that could not be brought home to him.

Nevertheless, his death was generally accepted in Lavender row as a calamity; he was discussed as exhaustively as if he had been a real loss to the community, and men and women reaped glory in a small way by retelling his sayings and doings and posing as his personal friends.

The police could find no clue to the murderer, and, throughout this thrilling period, of all who rose to local eminence by reason of their acquaintance with Alf, none rose higher than Jenny Cripps, nor took a subtler pride in the elevation, nor appealed thence more prevailingly to public sentiment.

Jenny lived with her mother in the house opposite to that in which Alf had lodged. She earned a livelihood by work in a chocolate factory, and was a good-looking, vivacious girl, who, for all her native coquetry and love of dress and amusement, had a robust imagination and a ballast of common sense that stood her in good stead in a narrow, perilous world.

She had owned no preference for anybody until she began to walk out with Ben Gillett, and Ben's triumph was not lasting. She quarreled with him frequently, and at length, offended by some fancied slight, sent him away in a moment of pique and apparently transferred her affections.

But Ben was not readily daunted. He was a dogged, steady-going fellow, a capable artisan, dwelling at a distance from the row, and had come to know Jenny through meeting her at intervals as she walked to and from the chocolate factory.

He went away when she sent him, but he returned and returned again with a tireless persistence that was presently rewarded; she found she could not care for his supplanter as she had cared for him, so he was forgiven and they were reconciled.

Then, after an interval, she broke with him capriciously for a second time, and he departed into the wilderness of her displeasure, smarting un-

It was no wonder, then, if Jenny was dazzled by the homage of so masterful a man. The wonder was that his dashing airs, the glamor of his crude greatness, the open hatred of one he had jilted and several he ignored for the sake of her, turned her head so little as it did.

Suddenly, at this critical juncture, before she could be sure of her own heart, or Alf could overpersuade her, some unknown hand had abruptly torn him out of her life forever.

His tragic end filled her with horror and affected her with an emotional belief that she had really loved him. The tears she shed were tears of genuine sorrow.

This development of the situation seeming to make it imperative, she trimmed her hat with crepe and bought herself a cheap black dress, and in these habiliments was treated with distinguished consideration at



"Give me up, an' I'll swing for it," the inquest, where she sat on a front bench, between Alf's father and mother.

Later she was the most attractive figure and a principal mourner at the funeral. Altogether it was a strange and grievous experience, not unmingled with a certain pleasant self-complacency of which Jenny was dimly ashamed even while she indulged it.

No arrests were ever made. Alf had wronged many people and made numerous enemies; moreover, his companions were as brutal and as lawless as himself. He might have been murdered out of revenge, or in the heat of some drunken fight—and by degrees the search began to be abandoned.

Meanwhile, though Ben Gillett had made no attempt to intrude upon Jenny's misery, he had not lost sight of her. But, strong in the importance attaching to her almost widowed state, and too proud to own it in a hurry even if she suspected she had been any way duping herself, she steered her heart against him and discouraged such hesitant attempts as he made to renew acquaintance with her.

When he could endure this no longer, crushed and reckless with despair, he forced her to make up her mind about him, once for all by calling to see her in her own home.

The front door of the house stood always open, for the convenience of the various lodgers, so he entered at will and, before she was aware of his presence, was in the room where she sat at the table sewing, alone.

"You needn't be afraid, Jenny," he said, quietly, closing the door and standing with his back to it. "I must speak to you. . . . You're breaking my heart. I saw your mother go out, an' came in hoping to find you by yourself. I want you to tell me the plain truth—an' have done with it. I want to know, Jenny—was it only a sort of fancy—arc you only sorry for him—or—did you really love him?"

"I shouldn't wear black if I didn't should I?" she cried, resentfully. "But—once you loved me, Jenny—"

"No, I never did then!" "I've been mistaken, then?" "Reckon you have." She tossed her head scornfully.

"You're quite—quite certain!" he urged, anxiously. "Don't fool me any more, Jenny."

"Who's foolin' you? You've no right to come here bullying me, Ben Gillett, an' the sooner you take yourself off the better."

"I'll tell you, Jenny." His grim calmness seemed to increase with her

agitation. "That night Jarvis was murdered, I was comin' across the Fields an' met him. He'd been drinkin', but he knew me an' shouted words it was bitter hard to bear. I went on, but he jeered an' shouted after me. It was something about you—never mind what—an', though I knew it was a lie, I couldn't stand it. I ran back, mad, an' dashed my fist in his face. Next minute he had a knife out and was on me. We rolled over atop of each other—I got his wrist an' wrenched the knife away."

He stopped, and she stared at him aghast. "I hated him," he continued, in a strained, hoarse whisper. "I'd never thought to do him harm, though. But—"

He paused, panting as if for breath, and presently resumed, brokenly: "Now you know. It was me. An' if it's him you love—an' not me—I don't care to tell you—but now—That settles it! You can give me up, Jenny. That's why I'm telling you. Give me up, an' I'll swing for it! Go on. Here! There it is!" With a hasty movement, he flung a long-bladed knife down on the table before her.

He ceased, and stood, duly resolved, his breast heaving convulsively. There was a moment of awful silence. Then the slow tread of Mrs. Cripps returning sounded in the passage. Instantly Jenny started to her feet.

"Ben!" she cried, in an agony, under her breath. "Oh—it was my fault! . . . It was never him, really! . . . I never cared! . . . I thought I did—but—"

She broke off with a warning gesture—as the door opened, and snatching the knife from the table, thrust it into her pocket.—Sketch.

CASE OF PROFIT OR LOSS.

Inebriated Individual Had Hard Matter to Decide.

A minister of the Methodist Protestant church, now stationed on the eastern shore of Maryland, is convinced that the life of a clergyman is not always strewn with roses. His views on certain current questions had been repeatedly misstated by others, and, considering their action nefariously unjust, he took occasion to refer to it in one of his Sunday morning sermons.

He said that he had been consoled by calling to mind the story of an Irishman, who is reported to have lived somewhere in lower Delaware. Although a frugal and hard working man, this son of Erin occasionally visited the town tavern on Saturday afternoons, and sometimes returned home in a state of intoxication. On one occasion, having imbibed so freely that he was totally unable to steer himself homeward, a kindly disposed individual who happened along placed him in his cart and started the mule in the right direction. Unfortunately, some mischievous boys met the cart, and deciding to play a joke on the old man, un hitched the mule, and leading him a short distance into the woods, sat down to await results. In a short time the Irishman awoke from his stupor, rubbed his eyes, and, looking about, exclaimed:

"Begorra, is this me, or is it not me. Faith, I cannot tell. For this is me, I have lost a mule, but if this is not me I have found a cart!"—Baltimore Herald.

Studying Chinese Character.

In a report on the German estimates for this year a secretary to the British embassy in Berlin states that in the new estimates a sum of \$40,000 is inserted under the head of "furtherance of scientific, especially ethnological studies in China." In explanation, it is mentioned that, as the opening of China advances, a more exact study of the individuality of East-Asiatic nations is becoming a necessity. It is, therefore, advisable to station permanently in China a German scholar well acquainted with ethnology and the Chinese language, whose object is to develop intellectual relations with a little known form of civilization.

Blaming It on the Judge.

An English judge, Lord Hannen, was celebrated for his kindness and courtesy to the younger members of the bar. Once he made a little speech to some of them that was full of hope and encouragement and ended with advice as to what to do with the first brief. "Read it," he said; "read it carefully. Then forget all about it as quickly as you can, for it's sure to be all wrong. Tell the court a plain and straightforward story, and when you've lost your case go back to your client and tell him it was all the fault of that old fool of a judge."

Beyond Knowledge of Science.

"Little Boy—I wish I was a great philosopher like you. Great Scientist—And why, my son?" "Cause you know everything, and there's some things I can't understand, but if I was like you I could."

"Tell me one of them." "Well, for one thing, I'd like to know why photographers can take pictures of comets an' meteors, an' flying cannon balls, an' lightning flashes, and yet they can't photograph a boy without squashing his head in a pair of pincers."—Stray Stories.

Invocation.

Blown mist of rosy grasses
Into my stinging drift;
Kindle its cloven masses
With lights that sway and shift;
Between its dark masses
Your fairy torches lift.

Brown red through rushes wending,
Where red-wings flash and dip,
Lead me the rhythm heading
Each dark woods-entrancing dip—
The pulse the swift ascending,
The careless slide and slip.

Take my pleading measure
Your least enchantment bring,
Earth of the winds' wild pleasure
And leaves' soft jargonking,
Yield me but one bit treasure,
Then listen while I sing!

—Gertrude Buck in the Atlantic.

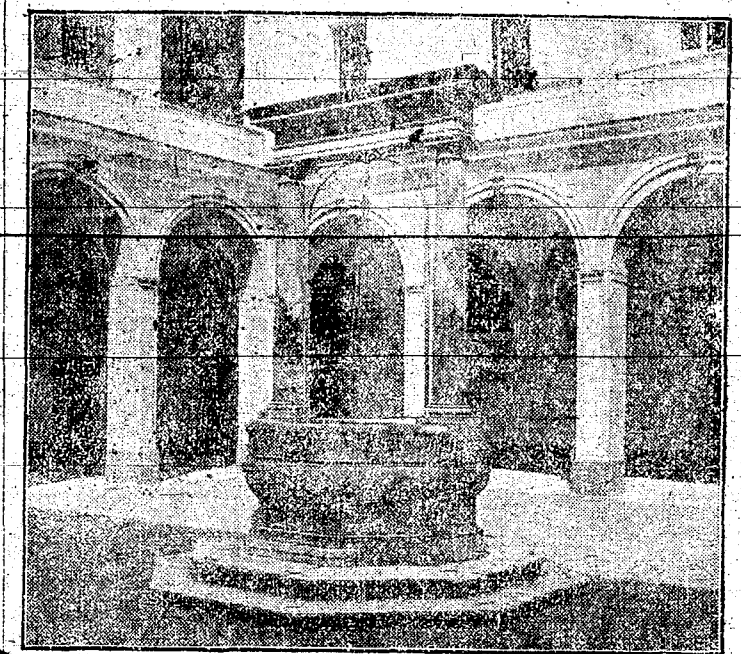
NAPLES, THE CITY OF THE SIREN

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

It is natural for the traveler who approaches this city by the sea, especially if he prefers the firm land to the unsteady ocean, to consider any shore he touches endowed with some charm. Add to this, that Naples disputes with Constantinople the honor of possessing the most beautiful site of any city of Europe. And when one has climbed the height that leads to the tomb of Virgil, hard by the grove of Posillipo, and looks down over the city, rising like an ancient amphitheater on the slopes of the hills that encircle the azure bay, with Vesuvius in the distance, its smoky plume fading into the blue, the sight is one that brings a great joy with it such

tempting to lighten his path with song; but he murders the tune, and there is a winy uncertainty in the notes that affects the music.

Night or day, it is always the same—noise, shouting, cracking of whips loud as pistol shots, ringing laughter and the cries of the many vendors of all sorts of things who go about the streets. In the newer parts of the city, where the serious and important affairs are conducted, the streets are wide and splendid, the stores glittering and showy with a display of bright color and gilding such as the Neapolitan love. Memories of Paris or Milan come to one in looking on the fine buildings, the spacious streets



Twelfth Century Fountain, Church of San Martino.

as few scenes do that meet the eye of men. Forms and colors harmonize; a dreamy haze, luminous and tender, envelops the scene. The thoughts go wandering vaguely over the expanse of sea, and away to the right in the purple hollow of the mountain you know that there lies that wondrous revelation of ancient life—the resurrected city of Pompeii.

The character of the population in its diversity is indicated by the various buildings of the city. Here, close to the royal palace, rises the Theater San Carlo, huge, grandiose, stately and heavy with the weight of its wealth and dignity—a grand temple to the lyric muse. However it stands in comparison with other theaters, it is a noble structure without, and within its six tiers of boxes, its wide proscenium and spacious stage, make it one of the finest theaters in Europe, while its musical record goes from the early half of the eighteenth century to the present time.

There is much that is peculiar and picturesque about this people. They group admirably; as you pass along the poorer streets and come upon an open sun-lighted space you find the women sitting around the shop doors, engaged in work or indulging in gossip. Here, in such streets as this, and that other high street—the Palomotto at Santa Lucia, that looks like Jacob's ladder, without the angels ascending and descending—the poorer people of Naples live. In many cases they have but sleeping places for the night; their day is passed in the sunshine; they live on

and the gaiety and brilliancy of the whole scene. The vista at the beginning or the end of one of these streets is charming. On one side there is the sea; on another a monumental mountain whose abundant waters shine like jewels in the rays of the bright sun.

Down in the splendid gardens of the Villa Nazionale, where, amid white marble statues copied after the great masterpieces of Greece and Rome, and under the shade of palms and cedars and semi-tropical plants, rich and poor may wander. Over the low sea wall to the left, the tiny waves of the Mediterranean may be seen gently caressing the shore and making a murmur rather than a splash. Between the dark branches of the thickly planted flexes you get glimpses of the sea, and beyond in the shining distance the dream-like form of Capri's high hills form a darker blue outline against the blue sky. To the stranger who dwells in Naples for a short time the Villa Nazionale, with its silent charm and with all that induces to feed the imagination, becomes a place of resort.

There are other resorts for the tourist in search of the picturesque or historical. On the side of a hill overlooking the city, and surrounded by choice gardens, stands the Palace of Capo di Monte, a charming spring and summer retreat. It was built for King Charles III, who reigned here from 1734 to 1759. But perhaps the most pervading of the memories that



Old Street in Naples.

little, and if not absolutely happy, are so noisily cheerful as to deceive a tender-hearted philanthropist.

The movement of life, the multitudes hurrying to and fro, the bustle and the rumor of comparatively profitless labor, which fill the streets and lanes and squares of Naples, are what distinguishes it from other cities. In Naples the sounds never cease. The city, said one who went seeking quiet on these sunny shores, seems not to rest either by day or night. When darkness comes down, and you might expect silence to prevail, the twanging of a guitar is heard, and the raucous voice of a belated serenader breaks upon your ear. Or it is some homeward-bound wild revoler, at-

are attracted to this palace concentrate around the person of Gioacchino Murat, at one time, through the disposition of his brother-in-law, the Emperor Napoleon I, king of Naples. Indeed, other royal residences in Naples and its immediate vicinity, such as the grandiose royal palace of the city and the smaller royal villa at Portici, are closely associated with this monarch, once a postillion for the visitors to his father's inn, then a soldier of fortune, finally the dashing and unequalled cavalry officer, the husband of Napoleon's sister Caroline, and finally king of Naples.

Some people who are too honest to steal will borrow and not pay back.

HOW TO BUILD A CAMPFIRE.

Useful Hints to Remember When You Take Your Vacation.

For building a campfire the driest sticks are those that are dead and have not yet fallen from living trees. These dead limbs that cling here and there on living trees are seasoned and are off the ground, so that they do not get soaking wet at any time, and they dry quickly after a rain. They are hardly ever wet through, so that no matter how wet the woods are you can always get dry wood to start a fire, and then almost anything will burn. There are ten thousand ways to build a campfire. I always build a small fire, and then keep it going with dry wood for a while before I get ready to do my cooking, so that there will be a good bunch of coals to cook over. Then I have a little pile of dry sticks as large as lead pencils somewhere within easy reach, so that I can help my fire along if it sulkers at the wrong time. Then I get a couple of green sticks as big as my arm and put one on each side of the fire, so it will stay in one place and not waste the heat on all sides.—Field and Stream.

HAD TOO MUCH LUXURY.

Complaint That Is Characteristic of Thomas Carlyle.

Among recently published letters of Carlyle is one written to his mother, in which he gives an amusing description of a visit to Monckton Mines. He says: "The people are most kind, polite people and Richard is the best landlord man ever had. I am lodged literally as if I were a duke or serene highness. My bedroom, to take only one item, is fifteen paces (forty-five feet) in length! Fires kept up all day, troops of funkeys waiting to tie your shoes, etc.; all this goes on to a length that seriously uncumbers me. The people live in a great way, have quantities of company; I regret nothing here but that. For I wanted to sleep and be quiet, and my sleeping here is hitherto not of the best—the my bed is some eight feet square, a perfect sea of down, which you mount into by a ladder. Alas, as Dick of Paddock Ha' used to say in prayer, 'What's to use o' a their-grandeur when the flames o' hell come and burn 'a'?' That is too like the case of a helpless man in a sea of down!"

Bavarian Country Life.

In old Bavarian districts many of the smaller towns are merely walled farm villages. These settlements of agriculturists reproduce the ancient laager for all. Each is built in the form of a parallelogram, the shorter sides having each a gateway, with double gates, over which rise central square watch towers capped with conical red roofs. A narrow road or street runs from gate to gate, with old half-timber houses set back close to the enclosing wall. The ground floor of these houses affords stabling for cattle, and from these stables the cows are driven out through the town gates. In the morning and brought in at night. Townships like this are merely clusters of houses intimately connected with the farm lands that lie beyond their gates.

Do a Good Turn When You Can.

It needs not great wealth a kind heart to display; If the hand be but willing it soon finds the way; And the poorest one yet in the humblest abode, May help a poor brother a step on his road.

Oh! whatever the fortune a man may have won, A kindness depends on the way it is done.

And though poor be our purse, and though narrow our span, Let us all try to do a good turn when we can.

The fair bloom of pleasure may charm for awhile, But its beauty is frail, and inconstant its smile; Whilst the beauty of kindness, immortal in bloom, Sheds a sweetness o'er life, and a grace o'er our tomb.

—Charles Swain.

Primitive Negrito Weapons.

The weapons of the Negritos are universally the bow and arrow and the short knife or bolo. The bows are of various materials, from a clumsy strip of bamboo to the fine-grained "palma brava," which takes a beautiful polish. The arrows are of light and straight mountain cane, either with sharpened hardwood points or variously shaped and barbed-iron points. Some for larger game have detachable points fastened to the shaft by a woven fiber coil, which unwinds when the animal is struck, leaving a dangling shaft to catch on underbrush, and so retard the animal's flight.

Rancher's Ingenious Scheme.

An ingenious rancher of Oceanside, in San Diego county, is said to have a vivid and brilliant idea for economizing labor and fuel, in hatching eggs. He has discovered that bees develop a considerable amount of warmth, so he simply places the eggs over a beehive, and in due time they are hatched. If he could manage to cross his bees with Bantam hens, he might be able to make them lay little sugar plums.

Disasters to British Warships.

During a great storm in 1703 twelve men-of-war went down off the English coast with 1,800 men. Many lives were lost when the British warship Ajax took fire in 1807. The British warship Captain turned over in the Bay of Biscay in 1870, about 500 lives being lost. When the Sultan, the steamer ship of the Captain, was fitting out at Portsmouth, a grim hamlet, prophesying her possible fate (happily he proved to be wrong), chatted on her side: "Will leave on Thursday with mails for the Captain."



Jennie.

der the knowledge that he had a new rival who was far more dangerous than the old.

The new rival was none other than the formidable Alf Jarvis.

Before his solitary conviction had rendered the undue prominence too risky, Alf had been the leader of a gang of hoodlums who were the terror of the neighborhood; and since his release from duration he had been no less fearfully lawless, but carried out his exploits with a baffling cunning and guile that left the police no chance of entrapping him.

East Jordan Lumber Company



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In Men's Suits, Young Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Suits. We have a big line of these goods, and before buying your outfit for the 4th of July would like to have you look at our line. They certainly will please.

Prices to suit everybody.

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YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS.

East Jordan Lumber Company.

A WRONG DIAGNOSIS

(Original.) Anthony Forbes found himself at twenty-three tired of life. Possessing an income of \$10,000 a year, quite enough to gratify all his wishes, there was nothing for him to accomplish. When therefore a medical specialist told him that a certain lump he had discovered on his person too near a vital part to be removed was of a malignant nature and would kill him within a period of from a few months to a few years, the only horror attending the announcement was the suffering involved. However, since there was as yet no pain, the young man determined to turn everything he had into cash and get all the enjoyment there was in it. This would serve a double purpose of giving him pleasure and diverting his mind.

Forbes believed that the greatest enjoyment is to be derived from association with the opposite sex. He had no mind to confine himself to any one woman—he chose three. The first was Agnes Tweed, one of those girls who in Paris go by the name of grisettes; the second was Mildred St. Clair, a society belle; the third, Margaret Walton, the daughter of a clergyman whose income was but \$1,200 a year.

Forbes spent an average of \$20,000 a month for eight months; then, finding that his tumor was growing less, he consulted his physician, who told him that he had been mistaken in its malignant character. It was a harmless growth and was being absorbed.

The young man found himself with life before him and a fortune reduced from \$200,000 to \$40,000, out of which an income could be derived for bare support. He resolved to announce the fact to his feminine associates, beginning with the clergyman's daughter.

"Margaret," he said, "eight months ago I was told by my physician that I must die within a short period. I turned my fortune into cash and have been spending it freely ever since, enjoying a great deal of it in your company. Now the doctor tells me that he was mistaken in the character of my disease and I have nothing to fear. Some \$40,000 of my fortune is left, just enough for a bare living. Will you share it with me as my wife?"

Margaret thought for some time before replying.

"I could not think of passing my life," she said, "with a man who has no ambition, no principles, no sympathy for a world in which so much is needed. Had you on your doctor's first announcement given your fortune to the poor, reserving only enough to carry you through the short period you expected to live, and now without a cent made me this proposition, resolved to make a career for yourself, I might have said 'Yes.' As it is, my answer is 'No.'"

With bowed head Forbes left her, perhaps more depressed than when his doctor had told him he must soon die. He wandered about aimlessly for a few days; then, throwing off temporarily the disagreeable feeling consequent upon his rejection, he sought Mildred St. Clair and told her of his doctor's two announcements.

"Mildred," he added, "had I sought you when I was well and possessed a fortune I would have asked you to share it with me. As it is I cannot think of proposing that you should share my beggarly income."

"I confess," replied the girl, "that had you asked me before the squandering of your fortune I would have accepted you, though greater fortunes have been offered me. As it is, I must agree with you that your income would not support me except in comparative poverty, for which I have no taste."

Forbes left her with a sigh. The one had declined him because he had no principle, the other because he had spent his fortune. He did not know which reason pricked him most, but in his heart he could not but respect the reasons given by Margaret. "And now," he said, "as a last resort I will go to Agnes. Surely she will have no scruples, and the remaining \$40,000 will be a great temptation to her."

"Tony," she said, after he had announced that the doctor had erred, that his life was before him and that he still had money in bank, "you are a good fellow. You have treated me 'white.' You have spent a lot of money on me, and now you propose to get rid of the rest of your fortune in the same way. I'm going to surprise you by refusing to take any more of it. For you there is still a future; for me there is none." Tears started to her eyes. "My advice to you is, 'Settle down to lead a steady life, and let the rest of us take care of ourselves.' It will be some time before I'm old and decrepit; meanwhile I'll get along."

Forbes went away protesting that she was the only friend left him and that she should continue so. When, the next day, he went to see her again he found that she had moved without leaving any address.

Five years passed. One day Anthony Forbes called upon his physician and said to him:

"Doctor, I desire to thank you for the able manner in which you handled my case when it was supposed I had a malignant tumor. The growth, whatever it was, has disappeared. It was not that from which I suffered, but general worthlessness. Soon after you pronounced me sound I went to work and have succeeded in building up a good business. I have recently married Miss Margaret Walton, who was your principal assistant in handling my disease. Good morning, doctor."

Forbes handed the physician an envelope containing a substantial check for additional fee.

EDWIN W. LARSEN.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

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.

Coffee For the Inebriate.

A traveler has made the observation that coffee drinking people are very seldom given to drunkenness. In Brazil, for instance, where coffee is grown extensively—and all the inhabitants drink it many times a day, intoxication is rarely seen. The effect is not only noticeable among the natives, but the foreigner who settles there, though possessed of ever such a passion for strong drink, gradually loses his liking for alcohol as he acquires the coffee drinking habit of the Brazilian.

Found a Parallel.

An English country vicar discovered not long ago that one of his male servants was in the habit of stealing his potatoes. He mentioned the fact to his curate and asked advice.

"Well," replied the curate, "of course you must remember what the Bible says, 'If any man take away thy coat let him have thy cloak also.'"

"I see," mused the vicar. "Well, in this case, as the man takes my potatoes I'd better give him the sack!"

Animals In Alcohol.

M. Grobau, professor of physiology in Paris, in describing the effect of alcohol upon animals says that the successive stages of intoxication through which they pass are gayety, sadness, solemnity and a supreme intoxication which ends in death. Rabbits are very curious when under the influence of liquor, and a drunken kangaroo is brutally aggressive.

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it.

Miss E. J. VANDERHART, Mechanicville, N. Y.

50¢ a bottle. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Dark Hair

\$300 SAVED

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE

Just Two Boats

DETROIT & BUFFALO



DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

THE LAKE AND RAIL ROUTE WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS DAILY SERVICE, MAY 26th

Improved Express Service (24 hours) Between DETROIT AND BUFFALO

Leave DETROIT Daily - 4:00 P. M. Arrive BUFFALO - 7:30 A. M.

Leave BUFFALO Daily - 7:30 A. M. Arrive DETROIT - 4:00 P. M.

Connecting with Express Trains for WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO., and other points.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$4.00 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50; Staterooms \$2.50 each direction.

Send to Steam World's Fair Illustrated Pamphlet. Send to Steam Tourist Pamphlet Rates.

RAIL TICKETS HONORED ON STEAMERS

First-class, Second-class, Tourist Special, Conventions (World's Fair), and reading via Great Trunk Ry. or Michigan Central Ry. between BUFFALO and DETROIT will be accepted for J. A. Adams, G. B. Transportation Co. D. C. S. S. Co., Detroit, Mich.

The Good Old Summer Time is Here.

When you want Fly Nets Lap Dusters Light Robes

or anything in the Summertime Harness Line, call on

East Jordan Harness Co.

A full line of Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags, Suit Cases. First Class Repair Shop in connection.

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, 1902? If not, perhaps we can assist you in getting an increase.

NOTARY PUBLIC—WITH SEAL.

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

It Pleases Everybody

THE DETROIT FREE PRESS

The Largest and Best Sunday Newspaper in Michigan.

The Free Press

COMIC COLORED SUPPLEMENT

Is the Leading One of America.

The following are some of the features:

"Buster Brown," Happy Hooligan and his Brother Montmorency and Gloomy Gus, The Katzenjammer Kids, Alphonse and Gaston, Lulu and Leander, Our Antediluvian Ancestors.

The Sunday Free Press is a leader among newspapers, being especially noted for the great number of original articles it prints and for the magnificent HALF-TONES which grace its pages. On the news side, the paper is in a class by itself. Next Sunday's issue will be a splendid number. Order early from your dealer or your newsboy.

The Free Press is the only paper that gives you all of the above features.

The Detroit Free Press,



The Guaranteed Rotary Washing Machines

are the very best because they run the easiest, wash cleanest, wear longest and cost least. Take one on trial.

Ströebel Bros.

Jos. C. GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.
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State Bank of East Jordan.

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

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

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

Briefs of the Week

Fourth. We celebrate. "Little Buckshot" State-st about graded. Joe Maddock, home until fall. Miss Mable Munroe is the new telephone operator.

A large class received Confirmation at the Catholic church, Friday. Communion Services at the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning.

Miss Grace Barrett has returned from a visit with Charlevoix friends.

Miss Margaret B. Brant is amateur of the art preservative on The Herald.

Mrs. William Germond enter allied Miss Isabiah Priest, first of the week.

Pros. Atty A. B. Nicholas is at Detroit attending the Republican State Convention.

Earl Crossman fell from a building where he was at work Tuesday, and seriously sprained his ankle.

The successful western melodrama "Little Buckshot" at Loveday Opera House Monday night July 4th.

Attention is called to the time cards of the different railways on 8th page. The schedule has been changed on all of them, and the service much bettered.

The Pilgrim, which is being put in first-class shape at Charlevoix, will commence running the Fourth. It has not been definitely settled about her time card.

Only 25 and 35c to see "Little Buckshot" at Loveday Opera House on the night of the 4th as presented by "The Elk Rapids Dramatic Club," don't fail to finish out the day in the proper manner.

Miss Irma Stone lost her watch while on the way to the ball game Tuesday. She retraced her steps and found it in a path where dozens had passed over it. The watch was Miss Stone's graduating present this spring, and she prizes it very highly.

Base ball games are the order of the day. Last Saturday our boys went to Boyne City and played a good game, winning out by a score of 6 to 4. On Tuesday the Petoskey team was here and played the East-Jordan boys—a game which was noted for its reverses. Our boys outplayed the Petoskey team at every point of the game but somehow the fates were against us and all the coaching that Ben Born and "Dad" Spicer could put up didn't save the game. Score 5 to 1. The team went to Harbor Springs, Wednesday and won the game by a score of 6 to 5. The talk of our boys forfeiting the game is a mistake. Thursday our team was defeated at Petoskey by a score of 5 to 4. Two games with Harbor Springs are to be played here the Fourth and, as the teams are well matched, we can expect some good work.

"Little Buckshot" evening July 4th. Lawrence Doerr was here the first of the week.

O. H. Moyer, conductor of our band, is out again after a few days' illness.

Mrs. Cliff Papiheu of Charlevoix was the guest of Mrs. Lon Sheldon—the first of the week.

Mr. Arthur S. Haynes, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Landrum.

Miss Flora Simmons, daughter of Mrs. Wm. Richardson, left for a visit with Petoskey friends first of the week.

Eugene Adams, employed at Malpass Foundry, left Monday morning for Ohtand other places for a fortnight's vacation.

Misses Cora and Ida Moore departed Monday morning for Bear Lake and Manistee where they will spend the summer with friends.

Misses Harriet and Marjorie Hoyt, accompanied by their friend Miss Florence Houston, returned from Chicago, the first of the week.

The "Little Buckshot" Co. received most enviable press notices after their presentation of the interesting play at their home town, Elk Rapids.

Albert Kake, aged about 30 years, died Wednesday morning of consumption. Deceased was a resident of South Arm. Funeral Friday afternoon.

The show windows of Sherman and Son and the East Jordan Lumber Co. are each tastily arranged with breakfast foods which are appetizing to look at.

Fourth of July Excursion Rates—one fare round-trip—on the Detroit & Charlevoix R'y and connecting lines. Tickets on sale July 2 and 4, good to return July 5th.

B. F. Hall, of Traverse City the general district agent of the International Correspondence School at Scranton, Pa., was an East Jordan visitor, Thursday.

Miss Katherine Daugherty, who recently went to Oil City, Pa., has resigned her position as teacher of History and Latin in our schools here. Our School Board meets in the near future to supply the vacancy.

Bert Reinhart, on Tuesday, was sent to Charlevoix for 30 days by Justice Boosinger for being drunk and disorderly. Marshal Johnson conducted him thither, Wednesday a m. Reinhart was cutting up dices down street Monday morning when the marshal gathered him in and incarcerated him in the bastille. That afternoon Reinhart conceived the idea that he wanted to have a bonfire at the village's expense so proceeded to set fire to his bedding. After the fire was extinguished the prisoner had an attack of delirium; a doctor was summoned and he was placed under the influence of morphine. And now he's good.

Big hay crop.
Days lengthening.
Reunion next month.
Base Ball games galore.
Charlevoix County Fair, September 27-28-29.

Miss Lydia Cook is the new sales-lady at Wiesman's.

Bert Reid is home from a fortnights visit with Big Rapids friends.

Look out for fire crackers. A fool and his fingers are soon parted.

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

June's gown and where is our wedding, Must be the girls have lost their nerve.

Northern Michigan Maccabee Ass'n hold a big celebration at Traverse City, Aug. 12th.

If a girl thinks as much of a young man as she does of herself she is afflicted with a disease called love.

Misses Lucile Boosinger and Constance Loveday are entertaining their cousin, Miss Julia Thompson, of Lansing.

Plenty of fun, lots of music good dramatic Situations and thrilling climaxes briefly describe what may be expected of "Little Buckshot."

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilder and children, who were guests of the lady's parents Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burnham returned to their home at Petoskey, Monday.

Service will be held in the Episcopal church on Tuesday evening, July 5th, by Rev. C. T. Stout. Please note change of evening for this week. A cordial invitation to all.

Hackett & Smith, our real estate dealers, were at Central Lake and other places latter part of last week. Our Monday, Mr. Hackett went to Charlevoix, having business in the Probate Court, there.

While the price of the Detroit Daily Journal was recently advanced to 10 cents per week, the paper has since been very materially improved, and a person will still get more than "his money's worth."

The best act known in high still walking will be a feature of our street sport on the Fourth. The Giant pair, representing Uncle Sam and Miss Columbia will give a very novel and amusing act, free to all.

An effort is being made to bring the South Arm school district and that known as the Matthews school into the East Jordan district. The advantages of this move are numerous and its meeting with considerable favorable among our citizens.

Hugh O'Neil, aged 24, died at his parents' home in Marion township, Thursday morning of appendicitis. Funeral will take place at Charlevoix, today. O'Neil has been attending college and was home on a vacation. His father was for years the well-known supervisor of that township.

East Jordan Literary Club closed a very successful year at the home of Mrs. Robertson, June 24, 1904. Program: Solo, Mrs. Hattie Bush; cornet solo, Mr. Palmiter; solo, Miss Robertson; recitation, Miss Loveday; Instrumental, Mr. Cole; solo, Mrs. D. Rogers; recitation, Miss Patterson; solo, Mrs. Reid; cornet duct, Messrs Palmiter and Brotherton; solo, Dr. Dicken; current events, Mrs. Plank; Review of year's work, Mrs. Crossman. Dainty refreshments were served after which the Club adjourned to meet the first Saturday in October.

Now is the season of the year when you want that job of Painting or Paper Hanging done at once. O. H. Moyer is prepared to give you first class work at a reasonable price. Leave orders at Landrum's. 28 t.

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

AT WHITTINGTON'S.

CHANGE OF TIME.

Summer schedules of the Pere Marquette in effect Sunday, June 26th. Important changes in time of trains. See card on 8th pg. and DON'T GET LEFT.

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use Scott's Emulsion summer as in winter.

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

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

FOURTH OF JULY

One fare for the round-trip. On sale July 2, 3 and 4. Return July 5.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Edam Cheeses in History.

"The famous Edam cheeses which grace the table of every well kept hotel and restaurant in the country," said a prominent grocery man, "are often a subject of inquiry as to what they are and whence they come. Their round shape, with that peculiar reddish purple tinge, is a marked contrast with all other cheese productions of the world. There is nothing new fashioned about them, for if colonial tradition is true Mynheer Peter Heyls of Edam, Holland, who brought a lot in the hold of his Dutch ship in 1631 to the Delaware river, so tickled the fancy of the Indians with these odd looking articles that he bought a large tract of land, afterward named the Valley of the Swans, from the redskins with a barrel of his Edam cheeses. After the cheese had been devoured the gentle aborigines repented themselves of their rash speculation and a month later massacred the entire Dutch colony."

Irish Wit.

I must admit that Irish wit, is often of the most mordant and even sardonic kind. Was there ever a more sardonic stroke of description than that O'Connell gave of Peel's bloodlessness? "His smile was like the silver plate on a coffin."

Of another and lower quality, but good of its kind, is the following fish wife's sarcasm: A friend of mine was waiting his turn to be served in a shop while a little weazened old gentleman priced every fish in the shop. "How much is this—and this—and this?" etc. till the exasperated shopwoman exclaimed: "Ah! Go on out of that wye! It isn't fish ye want, but information!"—London Answers.

Babies' Crying.

The instant a child is born it cries. This is a providential expansion of the lungs and not, as many suppose, an indication of suffering or pain. Well-developed, well formed and healthy babies cry lustily at birth, while the weak child has a feeble little cry. For the first few months the cry is tearless, and it is not till the second year that lachrymal or tear ducts are fully developed. After that there is a copious shedding, and a very slight cause will lead to crying.

Definition of a Baby.

"What is a baby?" is asked, and then the following complicated definition is given: The prince of walls, a dweller in Lapland, the morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight brawler, only possession that never excites envy, a key that opens the hearts of all classes, the rich and the poor alike, in all countries, a stranger with unspeakable cheek that enters the house without a stitch to his back and is received with open arms by all.

Measuring Hides.

The ancient tanner paid an expert high wages to guess at the contents of his hides when sold by measure. Today an unskilled workman hands the irregular shaped pieces to a little machine that looks something like a table with a double top which, quicker than the mind of the expert can guess it, reckons with exactness the square contents in both the metric and standard systems.

Congress Playing Cards.

Cards of quality. For up-to-date card parties. Smooth, thin and springy. Dainty pictorial designs. Rich colors. Gold edges. No others are so good.

FOR SALE BY

128-page Hoyle sent, prepaid, for two Congress pack orders and name of dealer from whom packs were bought. Address, U. S. Playing Card Co., Cincinnati, O.

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, E s Jordan.

A GOOD BAKERY AND A GOOD BAKER

Go hand in hand. We have them both and are turning out a superior article. Give us a trial these warm days and be convinced. Telephone orders promptly attended to. We have a full stock of everything in the Grocery and Bakery Line.

ICE CREAM, POP and LUNCHES SERVED. Try one of our 25c MEALS. You'll get your money's worth.

E. E. SHELTERS, PROP'R JORDAN BAKERY AND GROCERY.

Ayer's Pills Act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. Sold for 60 years. **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

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, DISORDERED 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 Dependent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blotches; Bore Throat; Hair Loss; Ears in the Head; Sunkener; Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cases Guaranteed or no Pay. Established 28 years. Bank Security. No Names Used Without Written Consent.

A NERVOUS WRECK—A HAPPY LIFE.

T. P. Emerson has a Narrow Escape. 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 seen many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method supplies Vigor, Vitality and manhood. Their New Method

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Tests Free.

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

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

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Morris's Doctrine," Etc.
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CHAPTER XV.

A Brilliant Campaign.
James Blake yet longed for speculative laurels. His one ambition was to achieve some sweeping coup, and taste the inward joy of triumph—sweetest far than the undeserved fame which had amassed for a million of dollars the temptations to risk it was too strong to be resisted. John Burt had just terminated a campaign which had netted him nearly a million in profit, and John Hawkins had been equally successful. Blake saw a chance and took it. With nerve and skill he forced a stock to a point where victory seemed certain, but an unforeseen event ruined his chances at the moment when the spell of luck seemed broken. The market turned, but by a series of moves, brilliant as if inspired by success instead of disaster, Blake saved himself from a complete rout, and emerged with one-half of his capital.

A few days later he held an interview with John Burt—an interview destined to mark an epoch in his career.

"Can you arrange your affairs so as to go to New York for me, starting on Saturday?" asked John Burt.

"I can start tonight if necessary," replied Blake.

"Saturday night will be better," said Burt. "Two important railroad stocks will decline heavily next week. They are now buoyant, and the public is eager to buy them. I shall have disposed of my interest in them before you reach New York. Two million dollars will be placed there to your credit. Proceed at once on your arrival, to sell short one hundred thousand shares of each of these stocks. You should be able to do this in three days without seriously breaking the market. You hold in your name between five and six million dollars' worth of stocks and bonds, which are

small blocks of the two railway stocks. The market was strong, and all offerings were eagerly absorbed. In three days he had sold one hundred thousand shares of each stock, and the market was stationary. He wired the fact to John Burt and received instructions. The following day he began the cash sale of the stocks and securities. When half of them were sold the market began to weaken.

On Thursday morning he received a cipher telegram which, when translated, read as follows:

"Sell remainder of securities at market price, and then offer railroads A and B in five thousand lots."

Beneath the weight of these offerings the market trembled, and then broke sharply. Late in the afternoon came the news of the resignation of powerful directors on railroads A and B; the organization of a competing line, and the passage of a resolution for enormous bond issues.

When James Blake went to bed late Saturday night it was after fifty hours of work without sleep. He had practically concluded one of the most decisive campaigns ever waged on the street. Before turning out the lights he again read a telegram received a few hours before, and his handsome face flashed with pleasure as he read: "Accept my congratulations on your superb handling of our campaign. Mr. Hawkins joins in salutations and we drink your health."
"Our campaign?" said Blake, half aloud. "That's the highest of compliments. John must have won fortunes, and I'm a millionaire at last. Wonder if I can sleep. Here goes."

He dropped into a slumber deep and undisturbed as that of a child.

James Blake found himself the Wall Street hero of the hour. He was acclaimed the young financial giant from the Pacific slope—a market Ivanhoe

lions won't shrink in his hands. I want you to know him, Blake."

When Morris' name was mentioned Blake started and gazed intently at the stolid face and heavy figure in the far corner of the smoking-room. With shame he recalled that he had made no inquiry concerning this man, whose death or existence meant so much to John Burt.

For a moment his nerves tingled, and he longed to walk across the room and choke Morris for John's sake, but he reflected that this was folly. It was enough to know that Morris lived. John Burt was dead—so far as Arthur Morris was concerned—and Blake, as John's reincarnation, threw himself on guard, determined to profit to the utmost by the incident.

"Glad to see you, old man!" exclaimed Kingsley, rising to greet Morris. "I want you to know my friend, Mr. Blake—Mr. James Blake, of San Francisco—Mr. Arthur Morris. You certainly have heard—"

"Pon my word this is unexpected luck!" Arthur Morris thrust forward a soft hand and winced as Blake clasped it with simulated heartiness.

"Delighted to meet you, Mr. Blake!" Morris exclaimed. "Been looking for you everywhere! Sent my card to your apartments this evening. By Jove, you're a corker, don't you know, Mr. Blake! Waiter, a bottle of Perrier Gout, '54. I want to drink your health, Mr. Blake."

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Morris!" said James Blake, looking him full in the eyes. "I've heard of your father, and the famous old firm, and learned only to-day that you've succeeded him in business."

Two years spent by Arthur Morris in an apprenticeship to the trade of imoney grasping and holding had seamed the puffed, round face with hard lines. The once dull eyes glowed with the newly-lighted fires of avarice. The sensuous lips dropped at the corners with a cruel curve. The former air of indifference was replaced by the alertness of defense and aggressiveness.

Close observers predicted a great career for Arthur Morris. His father was delighted with the transformation and did not hesitate to give to his heir the keys which unlocked the Morris-treasure vaults.

The hours glided by to the music of clinking glasses and the rising clatter of conversation. And as James Blake talked and listened and drank, his version to Arthur Morris relaxed. He loved John Burt and was eager to espouse his cause, but John had not commissioned him to quarrel with Arthur Morris. Perhaps the affair of the years before was only a boyhood dispute?

He glanced at the white expanse of Morris' shirt front and wondered if the scar of John's bullet showed over his heart. Morris lived, and the thought came to Blake that the score was even between John and the young millionaire. The feud had made John rich—why should John complain? And Arthur Morris did not seem to be such a bad sort of a fellow after all.

Thus reasoned Blake as Morris took his arm and led him away from the noisy club men.

"Say we get out of this?" said Morris, proffering a cigarette case. "You'll be my guest to-night, Blake! Won't listen to a refusal, my dear fellow! I've bachelor apartments, and anything you ask is yours. I want to have a quiet chat with you. Let's make our excuses and stroll to Delmonico's for a bite of supper. Then we'll go to my rooms."

Blake accepted the invitation and after supper they drove to the Morris apartment.

"I'm rather fond of these quarters, don't you know," said Morris, as he showed his guest through a suite worthy of a Lucullus. "Picked up some of this stuff abroad, and the governor contributed the rest of it. Rammohun, serve us that 1809 brandy!"

The Indian servant bowed and moved noiselessly away. Morris opened a writing-desk and glanced at a number of unopened letters.

(To be continued.)

SHIRTS MUST HAVE SHRUNK.

Red Flanne? Garment Wife Mistook for Coral Necklace.

"Jim" Sullivan tells of a friend, a sufferer from rheumatism, who, bearing during the early part of the winter that red flannel worn next to the body was a remedy for that complaint, purchased several undershirts made of that material. The clerk assured him that the goods were guaranteed in every particular.

About two weeks afterward Mr. Sullivan's friend revisited the shop where he had bought the red flannel shirts and registered a big kick against the perpetuation against him of what he termed "a fearful swindle."

"What's the matter?" asked the proprietor. "Have the shirts faded or shrunk?"

"Faded! Shrunk!" howled the man. "What do you think my wife said to me when I came down to breakfast yesterday with one of them on? Well, sir, she smiled sweetly and asked: 'Why are you wearing my pink coral necklace around your throat, John?'"—New York Times.

Russia's Army.

It has been estimated that the total war footing of the Russian army after calling out all the reserves amounts to 5,250,000 men, or more than ten times that of Japan. The soldiers are drawn from the ignorant peasant class and the officers from the governing ranks of the society. Should Russia call out all her troops she will have 78,827 officers, 5,180,958 soldiers, 613,400 horses and 4,000 cannon. Germany is the only nation that exceeds Russia in its military equipment.

Everyday Sort of Hero

The Winston (N. C.) papers speak in high terms of the Memorial Day oration delivered by the Hon. Frank C. Robbins of Lexington. He was one of six brothers who responded to the call for troops when North Carolina seceded. Only two returned—the Hon. M. W. Robbins, member of the Gettysburg commission, and the Hon. Frank C. Robbins. Capt. "Mack" Robbins has served in Congress and is the more widely known of the two brothers, but not a whit more deserving of the confidence of the state. Modest, able, honorable, incorruptible, Capt. Frank Robbins is the best type of the North Carolina lawyer and citizen.

In his speech at Lexington Capt. Robbins followed no hackneyed line, but filled his address with inspiring and human stories. The Sentinel thus gives an account of his story of a true to life hero, prefaced by an estimate of the address:

"The simple earnestness of his manner, his clear, graphic statements of facts, the total absence of clap-trap from every utterance, together with his noble and impressive personality, compelled the admiration and approval of every one. It is impossible to give in a mere outline any adequate idea of his address, which dealt with the character of the Confederate soldier and its inspiration. This he said, could best be illustrated by incidents rather than by description.

He told of a man in his company

Henry Lusk, a roving, foraging sort of a fellow, faithful and brave in battle, never missing when there was to be a fight, but frequently in danger of the guardhouse for absence from roll call. He often reprimanded him, but Lusk always got the better of him by asking him if he had ever failed him in the hour of battle. When Capt. Robbins' command was ordered South he called up Lusk and told him he wanted him to have no more roving and foraging. Lusk promised that he would not fall him.

"That was the last he ever saw of Lusk. In a battle that followed soon after Capt. Robbins and many another fell in a desperate but successful charge. After his return to his command Capt. Robbins said the first greeting he got from Lieut. Vaughan was a message from Henry Lusk. 'Tell Capt. Robbins,' he said, 'that I did not fall him.' Henry Lusk had fallen in the front of that gallant charge. He was a nomad in his way; he loved to rove and forage, but his loyalty and bravery no man might impeach."

It is stories like this that the youth of the country love to hear. Too many orators deal only with perfect heroes. Boys and men are skeptical of the tributes that deal only with men without faults. Their experience is that there are few perfect men. Most of the heroes of war, like the heroes of peace, have their faults. Give us more of the heroes like Private Henry Lusk.—Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer.

War Gods of Japan

Innumerable stories are being published in Japan about Capt. Hirose, who died in an attempt to "bottle up" the Russian fleet at Port Arthur and who has been proclaimed a "war god." A man who knew him in childhood says: "As a child the captain received with us the primary-school instruction at the Kwansio school. The boy is father of the man; and even in those early days the boy Hirose distinguished himself far above his school-fellows both in play and scholarship. It was he who was the champion of the sport of sliding on the snow down Ebi hill. He never had his face stained with a dab of ink when we played the 'poetry cards' at his father's temporary residence, simply because he was never beaten even once. Then whenever we boys had exercises in versification his performance nearly always won the best mark, and even when they failed, at rare intervals, to come to that level of excellence they never fell below the standard of second best. In short, he was carried by an unconquerable spirit in anything he took a hand in.

"Hirose took great pains in the training of his body," says this same Japanese gossip. "While a student at the Kogyoku-sha he made it a rule to take a constitutional round the outer moat of the palace premises early every morning. It was not surprising that, with his appetite whetted by such vigorous exercise, he very often emptied by himself the whole contents of a boiled-rice cask holding in it the portion of two or three people. He used to say that he had been admitted to the naval academy not by the strength of his scholarship but by virtue of his splendid physique," and he added that he failed to see any good in the practice of constantly poring over books with weakened health."

Jigoro Kano, who was Capt. Hirose's teacher in Jujitsu, tells one Japanese newspaper that this martial art was the captain's only source of amusement, and that he used to devote himself to the exercise with rare application. For instance, when he returned home from a long cruise, the first thing he would do after landing on shore was to come with his Jujitsu suit to Kano's school and have as many bouts with his instructor as possible.

They Killed the Snake

During the siege of Ladysmith in the Boer war, Henry W. Nevison and the late T. W. Maud, British war correspondent, were walking up the main road of the village when they caught sight of a black thing moving rapidly across the road close in front of their feet. It was about three feet long or a little less and was moving very swiftly. In a perfectly straight line it darted forward, without the usual snake-like wriggling or other visible means of movement. Accompanied from boyhood to hunt adders on the Cumberland moors, Nevison dashed upon it with his stick and broke its back with a single blow. Nevertheless, it still continued to move forward, as snakes will, no matter how desperately wounded, and the war correspondent sprang on its head and stamped it into the dust with his boot.

At the same time Maud, who had only just perceived the danger, stamped on its back. The long and deadly body gave a few little jerks and then lay still. The snake was carefully lifted on the end of a stick, carried back to the cottage, where the two men lived, and carefully deposited outside for future examination.

On the following morning a fragment of a Boer shell dropped on the snake, cutting it clean in half—but the rest is better told in Mr. Nevison's own words: "To my astonishment," he says, "I noticed that the snake's inside was pure white. I looked closer. It was white cotton wool. The skin was a silken umbrella case. The body was carefully wound round with black thread and a long piece of cotton projected from the mouth—the place where the deadly fangs ought to have been. Being something of a naturalist, I took the creature up in my hand, lifted it with care, because I remembered that poisonous snakes will bite even after death. I thought that at the end of the campaign I would bring it home and present it to the South Kensington museum. It needed no stuffing."

"And now, whenever I am downhearted and want to think of something that is happy, I think of the little boy (or little girl) who sat behind a wall with a piece of cotton in his hand and watched two experienced war correspondents pluckily dancing upon his magic snake and leaving it for dead."

The Land of Used-to-Be

There is no man that shows us where Its hills laugh at the sky; No map or we would journey there Where flowered valleys lie. The Little Land of Used-to-Be— A fancied land, forsooth, Which has for mote and boundary The dim frontiers of youth.

O, little Land of Used-to-Be, Your roses were so red; Your sites were azure seas where ships went sailing overhead. A land of laughter and of song, Where bees' contented croons Kept time with swaying poppy blooms through summer afternoons.

We seek the pathway to that land, But seek it all in vain; Sometimes the rain seems like a hand That taps upon the pane And hails us softly into sleep. Bleat with a wavy Wherein our glad hearts find and keep. The Land of Used-to-Be.

Floor of Mexican Pavilion.
Twenty-five tons of Mexican tiles of various designs were used in laying the floor of the Mexican national pavilion at the world's fair.

O, little Land of Used-to-Be, So far, and fair, and faint, Where mellow songs come murmuring In accents old and quaint. Your trees were all so broad and high And prodigal of shade. Wherein the scattered sunshine in mosaics leaped and played.

Oftimes we look to where it lies— For this we know full well. Its distant glimmer never dies; We never lose the spell. Ah, would that we might rise and go Down paths of memory And find the land we used to know. The Land of Used-to-Be!

O, little Land of Used-to-Be! What treasures do you hide! The singing streams that romped and ran through meadows green and wide; The birds whose songs, it seemed to us, Were notes of our glad life. Why is it we can never find the Land of Used-to-Be? —W. D. N. in Chicago Tribune.

Cut Wages of Glassworkers.
Owing to depression in the glass industry, employers at Charleroi, Belgium, have combined to enforce a decrease in wages of their workmen.

LIFE OF RUSSIAN POOR.

Peasants in the Village Lead a Forlorn Existence These Days.

As a rule a Russian village is a forlorn looking place, where the huts of the poor are made of birch logs, with upright oak or pine supports, ceiling of strips of the same birch, and walls lined with the crude branches. In these huts there are only two rooms, one of which is not for every-day use, but is kept for best occasions. This room houses those sacred images so dear to the hearts of every member of the Greek church, to which belong the great mass of the Russian people.

The other room serves the purpose of both kitchen and sleeping room, as one of the principal ideas of comfort to these people, ice and snow bound for so many months of the year, is warmth. In many of the peasant huts no beds are used, and on top of a great stove, reaching nearly to the roof, is a much sought sleeping place. Although the conditions make dirt and accompanying results inseparable in the lives of these peasants, they are devotedly fond of bathing. The vapor bath in a crude form may be called a national institution and a not unusual picture of a summer afternoon is the village pond filled with women and children bathers.—Social Service.

Old English Custom.

In certain districts of England formerly when an owner parted almost entirely with other rights to a house he would reserve the right of boiling his pot on the fire. This secured to him the right of voting, and what was of more importance, the position of being a freeholder. At Taunton, for example, the voters were called "pot-wallopers" because they had the rights to "wallop" or boil their pots at the fire in their freehold houses. Sometimes when a person parted with a long lease, but not with the freehold of a house, it was expressly stipulated that he should keep the right to boil his pot on the fire.

Thought She Couldn't Live.

Moravia, N. Y., June 6.—Mr. Benjamin Wilson, a highly respected resident of this place, came very nearly losing his wife and now that she is cured and restored to good health his gratitude knows no bounds. He says: "My wife has suffered everything with Sugar Diabetes. She has been sick four years. She doctored with two good doctors but kept growing worse. The doctors said she could not live. She fell from 200 pounds down to 130 pounds. This was her weight when she began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now she weighs 190, is well and feeling stronger every day.

"She used to have rheumatism so bad that it would raise great bumps all over her body and this is all gone too. "Dodd's Kidney Pills are a God-send to those who suffer as my wife did. They are all that saved her. We can't praise them enough."

For a Helpful Day.

The man who helps the stammerer across a street, or rings a bell for a small child who cannot reach it, has done his duty and his part in the world's work far better that day than any philosopher who thinks a great deal and does nothing. Indeed, I doubt not that a man who makes a friend smile at some idiotic remark has better earned his daily bread than a man who has given rise to a profound thought. If thought is only to end in thought—Benson's Book of Months.

Hint to Housekeepers.

An Atchison woman recently served seven mushrooms to a guest and her family of six, and had enough and to spare. How did she do it? She could not afford any more mushrooms, so she stewed sponges and put them on the steak. The guest was given the genuine and the family got the sponges and managed to avoid eating them without exciting the guest's suspicions.—Atchison-Globe.

Cedars of Lebanon.

The cedars of Lebanon are not yet entirely exterminated, but for many years most European lead pencils were made of cedar imported from America. The largest German manufacturer now has a cedar forest of his own at home. In the United States alone about 125,000 cedars are annually converted into pencils.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by best applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by a catch, which is nothing but an fattened condition of the mucous surfaces. Write One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catch) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Trade Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

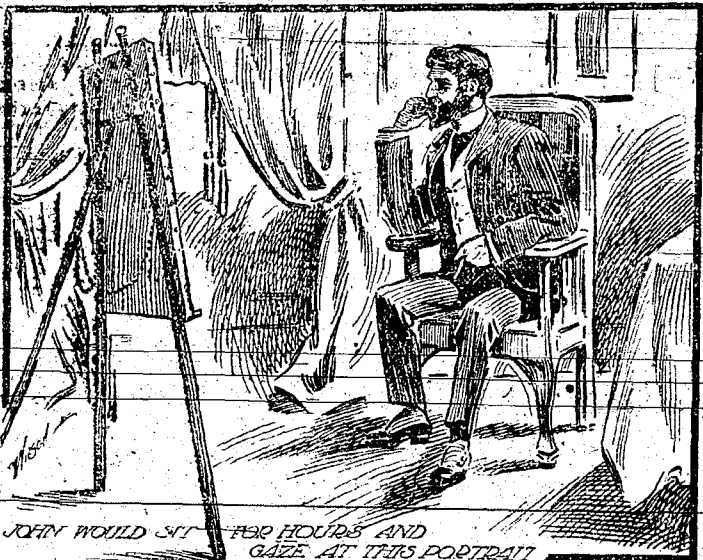
Development of the Plow.

The great steam plow that tills with steel point ten acres of land in a day is the direct descendant of the savages' wooden plow which oxen pulled, or, before oxen were domesticated, a team of women hauled through the soil. The old wooden plow still survives in the parts of Spain and Mexico.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Japanese Navy.

The average age of the Japanese navy is lower than that of any other navy in the world. No one over 20 years old is accepted for enlistment. The average height is 5 feet 8 inches—less than the average height of any other navy in the world.



listed on the New York exchange. Express them to New York at once. I propose to convert them into cash. When I wire you, throw them on the market and sell more of the railroad stocks. This is our introduction to the Eastern market. We'll discuss the details before you leave, and I have absolute faith in your ability to conduct the campaign."

It was a proud moment for Blake. There was no shadow of envy or jealousy in his thoughts as he looked into the face of the companion of his boyhood, and heard him speak calmly of millions and of launching them against the giants of Wall Street.

"I can do it! I will do it!" he exclaimed. "I see your plan, and its magnificent, John, magnificent! It will win—win beyond a doubt."

John was silent for a moment, and a far-off look came to his eyes.

"I have two important personal commissions for you, Jim," he said. "While in New York ascertain for me if Arthur Morris is alive. Find out what he is doing, and learn what you can about him. The second task is a more delicate one. It concerns Miss Carden. I wish to know—"

"I know exactly what you want," interrupted Jim Blake as John hesitated. "You want to know where she is, how she is, if she loves you, and—"

"You need not attempt the latter task," said John rather shortly. "You are likely to undertake too much. For the present I do not care to acquaint Miss Carden, or any one in the East, with my whereabouts, or even with the fact of my existence. Be careful in this matter. Of course you will go to Hingham and visit your folks. You can easily learn all I care to know from the District, or perhaps from Sam Souther."

"If not, go to Boston, but get the facts without calling on Miss Carden. You understand, don't you, Jim?"

"Certainly I do, old fellow," said Jim heartily. "I'll be as cautious as a dime-novel sleuth."

After repeated conferences every detail of the Wall Street campaign was agreed upon, and James Blake set his face toward the East.

He arrived in New York on Friday evening. Early the following morning he appeared in Wall Street and presented letters of introduction to the banks and brokers who had been selected by John Burt as agents in the pending operations.

On Monday morning he opened accounts with brokers and began selling



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Potts tell their stories for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

DEAR MRS. PINEHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was, and the wonderful results she had had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman. Sincerely yours, Mrs. CHAS. F. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers' Club.

Suffering women should not fail to profit by Mrs. Brown's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so surely will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure other women who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration. Read the story of Mrs. Potts to all mothers.



DEAR MRS. PINEHAM:—During the early part of my married life I was very delicate in health. I had two miscarriages, and both my husband and I felt very badly as we were anxious to have children. A neighbor who had been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advised me to try it, and I decided to do so. I soon felt that my appetite was increasing, the headaches gradually decreased and finally disappeared, and my general health improved. I felt as if new blood coursed through my veins, the sluggish tired feeling disappeared, and I became strong and well.

Within a year after I became the mother of a strong healthy child, the joy of my home. You certainly have a splendid remedy, and I wish every mother knew of it. Sincerely yours, Mrs. ANNA POTTS, 510 Park Ave., Hot Springs, Ark.

If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will be advised free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female troubles—curing them inexpensively and absolutely. Remember this when you go to your druggist. Insist upon getting **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Forces Vagrants to Work.
There are few able-bodied paupers in Holland. A tract of public land containing 5,000 acres in divided into six model farms, to one of which the person applying for public relief is sent. Here he is taught agriculture, and is subsequently permitted to rent a small farm for himself. Holland also has a forced-labor colony, to which other vagrants are sent to do farm and other work, whether they like it or not.

Clever Aphorisms.
Among the aphorisms which have been produced by a prize contest in the Westminster Gazette, the following may be mentioned: "There is no God but gold, and infinite is its profit"; "All is not gold that glitters"; a "reminiscence of a lamb is found in 'Only good men die,' and another contributor says, "A paradox is only a platitude in fancy dress."

True Economy.
In order to practice true economy it is necessary to distinguish between necessities and luxuries. Economy consists in getting the thing needed at the right time. One luckless man tells of having spoiled a \$4 set of knives while economizing in the matter of purchasing a can-opener. After the destruction of the last knife he bought the much-needed article. He is not alone in such experiences. We can all plead guilty.

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

First Ironclads.
To Napoleon III, belongs the credit of being the first to have ships plated with iron, the first seaworthy craft of this description being the French vessel *Glire*, launched in 1860.

FITS permanently cured. No spots or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25c trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. King, Ltd., 615 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

It is no use praying for the things you will not pay for.

RED CROSS HALL BLUE.
Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

If all men were true the world would soon be made new.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough. 25c a bottle. Burning ideas are not the same as scalding ones.

Pope's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 232 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1904.

The true sermon cannot be a solo.

QUEER EFFECTS OF SUNSHINE.

Stone as Well as Metals Expands Under Heat Rays.
Every one knows that the heat of the sun will expand iron and steel. Stevenson's tubular bridge over the Menai straits is 400 feet long. The heaviest train passing over it bonds it just half an inch, yet on a July day, after the sun has been shining on it for several hours, it is found to be bent an inch and a half below its usual horizontal line. The heat of the sun acts on stone as well as metal, a fact which is proved by the Washington monument. It is 555 feet high, but it will be found to be about two inches higher in the evening than in the morning of a sunny day. A strange effect of sunshine was noted at Plymouth, where to lay the foundation of a sea wall the workmen had to descend in a diving bell. These bells had stupidly been fitted with convex, circular glasses at the top. The sea was very calm and the glasses so concentrated the rays of the sun that the clothing of one of the workmen were set on fire, and that at no less than twenty-five feet below the surface of the water.

SEIZED BY A CROCODILE.

African Boy Had Narrow Escape From Awful Death.
A hunter in Africa tells some stories about crocodiles. He says: "One afternoon I went out to hunt lechwe (a kind of antelope), which were plentiful in the swamps. I wounded one splendid bull and gave chase, accompanied by two boys. We followed it across one or two channels, and finally the boy who was leading caught it up in an arm of the stream about two feet deep. As he was holding on to the buck a crocodile—attracted, no doubt, by the blood which flowed from the wounded animal—shot up and seized the boy by the leg below the knee. He hung on to the other boy, who had come up, and I arrived to the accompaniment of yells. Fortunately the crocodile was only a small one and we managed to get the boy from him. The lechwe meantime made his escape, and I sent back to camp for men to carry in the wounded native. His leg was badly lacerated, but with careful treatment he recovered soon."

The Woman's Part.

No matter how matter I yet will hold
That woman's part in the infinite plan
Is to add to the worth of human gold
That glories still the race of man.
And this I know, and love, and well I know
The best that I am and the best that I know
From my mother's lips in wisdom fell
In the twilight shades of the long ago.
Now, God help the man, for sore his need,
When mother wisdom and mother love
Have fallen through the days of his
youth to lead
To the bright, white light all the mists
above.
We men do stumble; we falter still;
We daily with sin when her robe seems
But stray as we may, or roam as we will,
We never forget a mother's prayer.
And so I say, and I say it again,
That ever some woman is in our best,
And, thinking of her, men lift again
The burden they dropped when it sorely
pressed.
What matter the foibles of the woman kind
Who carry their birthright for postage
disdained?
Somewhere is the one whom your soul
enchained,
To lure you
up, and lead to the heights
attained.
—Alfred J. Waterhouse, in San Francisco Bulletin.

Care of Circus Animals.

Great care must be taken during the winter months to preserve the health of circus animals, as nearly all of them are susceptible to some form of disease. Monkeys take cold easily, and unless quinine is given them at once quick consumption is almost certain to result. When a monkey has to take quinine it makes a great fuss. This is why a mother tells her young hopeful when he makes a grimace over his medicine: "Come, now, down with it, and no more monkey faces!" Elephants have rheumatism; camels have skin diseases; and all members of the cat family must be given lime juice to overcome the bad effects of stomach trouble.

Frank Opinion.

A prominent English statesman when a boy at school was taken by his father to see Carlyle and was bidden to treasure in the depths of his soul the words of wisdom which would fall from the great man. At first Carlyle was taciturn and the boy, by way of opening the conversation, suitably said: "I have seen two philosophers to-day for as we came along papa pointed out Mr. Herbert Spencer in a 'bus.' With majestic emphasis Carlyle replied: 'And have you seen Herbert Spencer, laddie? Then you've seen the most unending ass in Christendom.'"

Snail's Sense of Smell.

According to the researches of M. Emile Yung, the sense of smell in the snail seems to be located not only in the feeling organs, but all over the body, as experiment proves that the snail can perceive odors by means of sensory cells which are placed in different parts of the body, quite apart from the special organs which might be supposed to be his only means of sensation.

High Honor Declined.

Party nominations for vice president have been declined a number of times. In the Democratic national convention of 1844 Silas Wright of New York was nominated for vice president on the first ballot, receiving 256 of the 266 votes. He declined to accept, and George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania was nominated on the ticket with James K. Polk. The Democratic ticket was successful in the election. The nomination for second place on a national ticket by third parties has been several times declined.

HAVE GIFT OF IMITATION.

Many Animals Seem to Adopt the Habits of Other Species.
Some animals have wonderful powers of imitation. Dogs brought up in the company of cats have been known to acquire the trick of licking the paws and then washing the face. When a cat has been taught to sit up for her food, her kittens have been known to imitate her action. Darwin tells of a cat that was in the habit of putting her paw into the mouth of a narrow milk pitcher every time she got the chance and then licking the cream off her paw. Her kitten soon learned the same trick. A lady tells of a rabbit that she keeps in a cage with a monkey and says that Bunnie has caught many of the monkey's ways. It is said that starving pigeons that have been brought up on grain will not eat peas to save their lives, but that if pea-eating pigeons are put with them they follow their example and eat peas.

Valuable Manuscripts in America.

In the year 1900 two famous collections of Oriental, chiefly Arabic, manuscripts, were brought to this country; one, the private collection of a well-known Arabic scholar, Count Landberg, was secured for Yale university; the other, which originally had been in the library of a Mohammedan scholar at Medina, and then had been purchased by the publishing house of E. J. Brill at Leyden, through Count Land, was acquired and deposited in the library of the alma mater (Princeton). A third collection was acquired by Mr. Robert Garrett, also from the Brill house, and is at present in Princeton. As to numbers, there are between 800 and 900 manuscripts at Yale, and 1,678 at Princeton.

Men and Their Mistakes.

Some people go through this world making mistakes as freely as if they fully expected to have a chance to come back and try it all over again.

DOCTOR ADVOCATED OPERATION—PE-RU-NA MADE KNIFE UNNECESSARY.

MRS. EVA BARTHO, 133 East 12th St., New York City, N. Y., writes:
"I suffered for three years with leucorrhoea and ulceration of the womb. The doctor advocated an operation which I dreaded very much, and strongly objected to go under it. Now I am a changed woman. Peruna cured me; it took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I kept taking it, as I dreaded an operation so much. I am to-day in perfect health and have not felt so well for fifteen years."—Mrs. Eva Bartho.

Mrs. Senator Roach, of Larimore, N. Dak.; Mrs. Senator Warren, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Betsy Lockwood and Mrs. General Longstreet, of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who endorse Peruna.

Miss Helen Rolof, Kaukauna, Wis., writes:
"Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Peruna has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep."—Helen Rolof.

Miss Muriel Armitage, 30 Greenwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, writes as follows:
"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Peruna, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman to-day."—Miss Muriel Armitage.

Miss Lucy M. Riley, 33 Davenport St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:
"I wish to add my indorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Peruna. I suffered for five years with severe

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MRS. EVA BARTHO.

backache, and when weary or worried in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache or pain, thanks to Peruna."—Lucy M. Riley.
It is no longer a question as to whether Peruna can be relied on to cure all such cases. During the many years in which Peruna has been put to test in all forms and stages of acute and chronic catarrh no one year has put this remedy to greater test than the past year.
If all the women who are suffering with any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their troubles, he will immediately reply with complete directions for treatment free of charge.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed, Aloe Sassa, Licorice Sassa, Olive Oil, Peppermint, Sassafras Sassa, Hen Seed, Clarified Sugar, Waterbury Flavor.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Facsimile Signature of **Dr. H. H. Hatcher**
NEW YORK
100 DROPS 25 CENTS
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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
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Use For Over Thirty Years
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SLEEP
For Skin Tortured Babies and Rest For Tired Mothers
In Warm Baths with
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And gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure, and purest and sweetest of emollients. It means instant relief and refreshing sleep for tortured, disfigured, itching, and burning babies, and rest for tired, fretted mothers, when all else fails.
Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. (In form of Chocolate-Coated Pills, 50c. per trial of 60.) Deposits: London, 27 Charterhouse St.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave.; New York, 100 N. Broadway; Chicago, 100 N. Dearborn St.
Send for "How to Cure Baby Humors."

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LYPTOZONE CURATIVE SOAP
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All disgusting pimples and blotches quickly disappear when this wonderful soap is regularly used, and the skin is made permanently smooth, clear and beautiful.
Price, 25c. Per Cake, Postpaid.
FREE SAMPLE cake and pamphlet care of the skin for 2c. stamp to cover postage.
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TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE
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.

FREE TO WOMEN
A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the value of
Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic
Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water—non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and has no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution—lasts longer—gets further—has no odors in the family and is more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.
The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucous membrane.
Innocent treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash, it challenges the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges.
All leading druggists keep Paxtine, price, 50c. a box; if yours does not, send us for it. Don't take a substitute—there is nothing like Paxtine.
Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day.
B. FAYTON CO., 6 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Send Top of
Mapi-Flake
Package
for handsome color barometer.
Address,
HYGIENIC FOOD COMPANY,
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER
Destroys all flies and gnats in all rooms, closets, and places where they breed. It is a most effective and pleasant remedy for all fly and gnat troubles. It is a most effective and pleasant remedy for all fly and gnat troubles. It is a most effective and pleasant remedy for all fly and gnat troubles.
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 24—1904.

It's a "DAISY"
In Name Style Quality and Finish

A Shoe for Women at \$2
Made in Viol Kid and In Girls' Sizes too
Ask your dealer for the "DAISY" Booklet Free
SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

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Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
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THE LINCOLN JEWELRY CO., Muskegon, Mich.

EXCURSIONS
VIA THE
PERE MARQUETTE

SETTLERS' PARADE 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, July 3rd, 1904.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	M. L. Lavoie	Arrive P. M.
10:30	South Arm	12:05
11:00	Wards	12:35
11:30	Jordan River	1:05
12:00	Graves' Camp	1:35
12:30	Green River	2:05
1:00	Alba	2:35
1:30	Bowling	3:05
2:00	Frederic	3:35

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

Time Table (In effect June 26, 1904)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:20 a. m., 1:15 p. m., and 6:15 p. m. Arriving at Bellaire at 9:30 a. m., 2:15 p. m., and 7:15 p. m.
LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:45 a. m., 3:30 p. m., and 7:30 p. m. Arriving at East Jordan at 11:45 a. m., 4:00 p. m., and 8:30 p. m.
All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by exact standard time.
W. J. FOSTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr.

Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

Trains Depart from Petoskey:
 Going South—9:30 a. m., except Sundays; 3:20 p. m., daily; 5:35 p. m., daily; 6:35 p. m., daily; 11:22 p. m., except Saturday.
 Going North—9:45 a. m., daily; 2:55 p. m., except Sunday; 8:20 p. m., except Sunday; 6:25 a. m., daily; 9:25 a. m., daily.

Trains Depart from Alba:
 Going South—10:50 a. m., except Sunday; 6:46 p. m., daily; 12:38 a. m., except Saturday.
 Going North—1:40 p. m., daily; 8:05 a. m., daily.

M. F. Quintance, C. L. Lockwood, Ag't Petoskey, Mich. G. R. T. A.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 26, 1904.
 Trains leave Bellaire for:
 For Traverse City—10:45 a. m., 3:57 p. m., and 8:47 p. m.
 For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West—10:37 a. m., 3:57 p. m., and 8:47 p. m.
 For Saginaw and Detroit—10:37 a. m., 3:57 p. m., and 8:47 p. m.
 For Charlevoix and Petoskey—9:40 a. m., 2:29 p. m., and 7:24 p. m.

H. E. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent, F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

East Jordan & Charlevoix Steamboat Line.
 (Line to Be Re-Route)

STR. WALTER CHRYSLER
 Leave East Jordan, 7:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m.
 Arrive Charlevoix, 8:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m.
 Leave Charlevoix, 9:30 a. m., 3:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.
 Arrive East Jordan, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., 11:30 p. m.

W. J. FOSTER, Master.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

For pasture for horses or cows apply to M. M. Burgham.
 Go to W. E. Malpass Hardware Co. for Ice Cream Freezers; they say they have the best freezing kind.
FOR SALE.—We have on our list one of the finest Farms in this section. Only 2 miles from East Jordan.—**HACKETT & SMITH.**
 For Sale or Rent.—Nice farm of forty acres about four miles out of East Jordan on the Boyne Falls road. Thirty acres cleared. Inquire of Atty. E. N. Olink.

World's Fair excursion tickets are on sale daily to St. Louis via G. R. & L. with choice of routes. Rates from Petoskey are \$19.75 good 15 days, \$23.70 good 30 days, and \$28.40 good until Dec. 15th.

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. Warpe.

"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.

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. Warpe.

A. H. THURNE'S REMARKABLE CASE.

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

Wanted—Agents.

The Hawks Nursery Company Wauwata, Wis.

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. Warpe's.

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

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

ROCHELLE, Ga., Jan. 30, 1902.
 Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent me the medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking 20 per cent better.
 S. P. BROOKINGTON.

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

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
 stops the cough and heals lungs

Gained

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

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

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

Bush's Bowling Alleys.

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.

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

HOW TO BREAK UP A COLD.

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

Wm. Germond,

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

JOHN KENNY,

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

For a Good Home Meal

Chew's Restaurant

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

Frank A. Kenyon,

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 and Abstracter

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

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing
 and General Blacksmith

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

BANNER SALVE

is the most healing salve in the world. It cures Sores, Cuts, Burns and all Skin Diseases. It positively

Cures Piles

S. Kingsbaker, 80 East Ohio Street, Chicago, writes: "I had a bad case of Piles for several years. BANNER SALVE cured me quickly and permanently after several doctors and remedies had failed to relieve me."
GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents

DON'T BE FOOLED!

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

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Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Falling Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion which unite one for a stray, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the root of disease, but it 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. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address **Travener Building, ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**
 For sale at WARNE'S PHARMACY.

Special Cut Rates
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Corn Tomatoes Peas

Commencing Saturday and lasting two weeks.

Goods Delivered Free.

Sherman & Son's

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,
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Will prescribe and operate on Carriages, Buggies and Wagons. This is the time of the year you should send your sick and crippled vehicles for a new lease of life to our hospital.

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All work guaranteed to wear out or money refunded. Consultation Free.
STATE STREET, EAST JORDAN.
 New Top Buggies and Open Road Wagons on hand for sale. Look them over before buying.

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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. A better send your address TO-DAY.
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

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
G. MADISON & CO.