

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1904.

No 52

## Box Factory is Coming.

### Its Ours if we Hustle and We're Doing it.

The East Jordan Lumber Co. have been in communication for some time past with a big box manufactory in the southern part of the state, looking toward a change of location. The matter assumed a definite turn last week when some of their head men were here in consultation with the Lumber Company. As a result, the East Jordan and South Arm Board of Trade held a meeting last Monday evening to discuss and put in action plans to procure this factory. The Board, as a corporation, agreed to tender the Company a site, same to be selected by the Company's representatives who are to be here this week. The Committee appointed to procure sites consisted of M. M. Burpham, F. E. Boosinger and C. H. Whittington, and the standing Ways and Means Committee, consisting of R. F. Steffes, Moses Lemieux and John A. Boosinger, were authorized to take steps toward the purchase of same.

The Box Factory began operations a dozen years or so ago and has steadily grown until it has now reached its capacity. The lumber where they are now is gradually playing out and they want to get near the raw material. They employ at least 150 men mostly skilled labor. If a site can be agreed upon, and there is no doubt about it, the Company will begin operations at once. Several sites are spoken of, but the principal one contemplated is that in the vicinity of and including the Shingle Mill. It will necessitate the purchase of seven acres additional by the Board of Trade.

### The Band Took Well.

The below line from B. F. Hall, district agent of the I. C. S. at Traverse City, to the publisher of this paper, shows how the East Jordan Military Band took at that place last Friday:

"At the big Maccabee Convention your Band is by all odds the favorite with the crowds. To night the various bands, 11 of them, are entertaining the thousands of visitors but the East Jordan Band has the main street jammed for two blocks. They have as big a crowd as all the others put together. Their fancy drill drew cheer after cheer from the great mass of people who crowded the streets so that their evolutions were considerably hampered. As I write such a mighty cheer is going up as may well make East Jordan proud of her Band!"

Yours Truly

B. F. Hall, I. C. S.

### The Lady of Lyons

Is a thrilling story of how a strong man may overcome obstacles which to the weak seem insurmountable. It is one of those magnetic dramas which carries its audience with it through its various phases until at last the happy climax is reached. It is a story of love and pride, poverty, wealth, ambition, adventure, remorse and happiness. There is no complicated question of morality or manners to vex the audience. It is a good wholesome romantic play with plenty of laughter and any number of thrilling situations. It will be presented by William Owen, J. W. McConnell with Camilla Reynolds and a strong cast at the Loveday Opera House next Wednesday evening.

Prices 25 to 75 cents. Seats on sale Monday.

### The Detroit Tribune.

That great independent and eminently fair newspaper, The Detroit Tribune, has just completed a work of much historic value to the state of Michigan. The work is the official souvenir of the recent celebration at Jackson of the fiftieth anniversary of the monster mass meeting held under the Jackson oaks July 8, 1854, at which Michigan placed herself squarely against the extension of slavery and formed the republican party. The book contains the official proceedings of the celebration, a history of the republican party and portraits of many eminent citizens who took part in that great historic event of 50 years ago. It also contains engravings of the chief participants in the celebration, of many leading citizens of Michigan. Being bound in leather, the work will form a lasting memento and a valuable historical possession for those who are to receive it.

## Charlevoix's Com'r of Schools

### Sketch of J. H. Milford, Recently Appointed.

While Mr. Milford was appointed County Commissioner of Schools several weeks ago, he did not take charge of his new duties until the close of the Teachers' examination at Charlevoix last Friday and Saturday. The retiring commissioner Prof. J. M. Tice, having planned and called the examination and also the Teachers' Institute, it was deemed best that he should conduct same.

The subject of our sketch was born in Butler County, Pennsylvania in



J. HARVEY MILFORD.

the year 1872. His early life was spent on a farm, and after receiving the common country school education he attended the West Sunbury Academy and afterward took a course in the Grove City College. He began teaching school when only 18 years of age. He was interested in several oil wells and worked in that district during the summer and taught school in winter. The oil wells panned out dry and he lost considerable in the deal. In March, 1901 he came to Michigan to visit a couple of brothers who had located in this state several years previous, and liking the climate, he concluded to stay. His first summer here was devoted to working for the East Jordan Lumber Co. Shortly afterward his brother, who had the Superintendency of the South Arm Schools, resigned his position to return to Pennsylvania, and J. H. was appointed as successor. During the years that he has had charge of this school it has steadily developed until now it is one of the best of its kind in the state.

About a year ago Mr. Milford was married to Miss Rae Keenholts, a popular young lady of South Arm, and have since then made that place their home.

The retiring gentleman, Prof. J. M. Tice, feels that he has a work to do in



PROF. J. M. TICE.

the East Jordan Schools which could only be hampered by his continuing as Commissioner of Schools, so he resigned as such. We have one of the best High Schools in the state, and what is more have got one of the most progressive and conscientious superintendents that ever took charge of a school.

Immediately upon his appointment as Commissioner, Mr. Milford resigned as Superintendent of the South Arm Schools and Henry L. Winters was appointed his successor.

Democracy's chances might be better if there was a four year limit on memory.

The American voter can read the Republican tariff plank without the aid of an interpreter.

### Ball Game Today.

Remember the ball game today between the Nebraska Indians and East Jordan. It is going to be one of the games of the season and you simply can't afford to miss it. The Alpha game was one of the closest games that the Indians have played in Michigan and the game this Saturday will without doubt be one of the snappiest seen on our grounds this season.

It is announced that the oil branch has been adopted as the new emblem of Democracy. It is not large enough, however, to conceal the axes.

It will be a little awkward for Democratic orators to explain that they not only support the party platform, but also the private views of the candidates as expressed in telegrams and confidential letters.

It is in the line of good citizenship to vote right. Protection and sound money are right because they mean continued progress and prosperity for all the people.

## S. BURAK,

Will pay the Highest Market Price for

Hides, Pelts  
Furs.

Old Rubbers,  
BAGS, and OLD METALS.

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

S. BURAK,

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

HOLLISTER'S  
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Medicine for Busy People.  
Brings Golden Health and Reserves Vigor.  
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 25 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.  
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

## 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.

## New Line of Fall and Winter SAMPLES

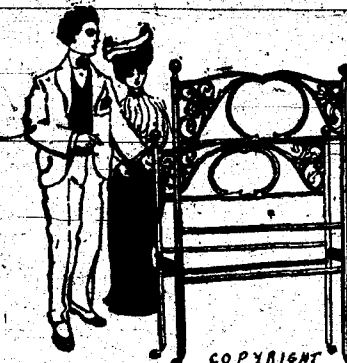
Have just been received at MADDAUGH'S TAILOR SHOP. The Samples include Drapes, Feltons and Novelty Suitings. We shall be pleased to show them to you.

C. H. MADDAUGH, - TAILOR.

## Ayer's Pills

Wake up your liver. Cure your constipation. Get rid of your biliousness. Sold for 60 years.

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



NOW  
IS YOUR TIME  
TO INSPECT  
OUR LINE OF

## IRON BEDS

Our stock is strictly Up-to-Now and Complete in every particular.

Give us a call.

C. H. WHITTINGTON.

Furniture and Undertaking.

Phone No. 66.



We are making

## COFFEE

our Specialty

And we are now able to furnish you with the very best grades in the market.

We have a new brand of Coffee, DUTCH JAVA, selling at the reduced price of

20c Per Pound.

Goods Delivered Free.

## Sherman & Son's.

# BOOSINGER BROS.

The Clothes that make the  
Happy Boy.

Young Men who appreciate the advantage of good appearance, should be intensely interested in our line of Wear Proof Suits. The best strictly custom tailored clothes made at any price. New styles, new fabrics, Popular Prices. Call and see our complete line. \$5.00 to \$15.00.

If you let your boy grow up in Wear Proof Clothing, he'll always be a good judge of clothing values. It pays to buy the best, especially in Clothing. We realize this, and handle a complete line, which we guarantee to give satisfaction.

# BOOSINGER BROS.



The house of Hoo-Hoo at the world's fair has been unconcatenated, as it were.

Baltimore has suppressed kissing in the public parks. Baltimore is still nervous about configurations.

And when Edward and William had finished their spells on peace the band struck up "Twas but a Dream."

The fellow who annoyed a monkey by giving him a lighted cigarette was lacking in brotherly consideration.

If you attend a "dawnce" in London, don't reverse, no matter how dizzy you get. It's exceedingly bad form.

Texas watermelons average one pound lighter this year. And once more the colored man gets it in the neck.

We are now getting around to the days when a man really feels more neglected than he looks—and that's a plenty.

Jan Kubelk has become the father of twins. We nominate him for vice-president of the Anti-Race Suicide association.

It is about time for Russia to receive another of those permissions to take her Black sea fleet out through the Dardanelles.

A Japanese magazine has been started. This will give the Jap generals and admirals something to do after the war is over.

This plan of having opera singers' voices insured may contain a valuable hint. Why not have the nerves of the theatergoers insured?

Recipe for popular campaign speech: Write your speech out carefully, forget it, and when you face your audience proceed to ramble.

Everyone who goes away on a vacation this summer ought to strive to write in his diary every night, "One more laugh on uncle Russell Sage."

New York is having a tailors' strike, but in these days when it is possible to get along with ready-made crash suits it is not necessary to work.

The country will now proceed to absorb the \$5,000 college graduate with the same ease and readiness with which it assimilates the \$10 immigrant.

The man who was fined \$10 and costs for beating a horse because it could not pull a broken automobile deserved all he got. He was adding injury to insult.

In Kansas City it is considered disorderly conduct for a man and woman to kiss in public. This will have a tendency to discourage immigration to the Missouri burg.

One point appears to have been settled conclusively by the Russo-Japanese war. It is that a diet of rice does not spoil a nation's appetite or capacity for fighting.

A number of Wilkesbarre teachers who were held guilty of flirting have been dismissed. No wonder it is hard to find enough young women to take charge of all our schools.

A New York man, while eating his breakfast the other morning, found a diamond in a boiled egg. Unfortunately, however, nobody has been able to find the hen that laid the egg.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer regards Roosevelt and Fairbanks as a "disheartening combination for the campaign poets." Yes; but think how good that is for the rest of us.

War Correspondent Fuller got out of his dangerous position in Port Arthur by telling the literal truth. That's what comes of being brought up in the newspaper business.

In a cable dispatch from Santo Domingo, Consul General Maxwell informs the state department, in substance, that the revolution down there is taking its annual two weeks' summer vacation.

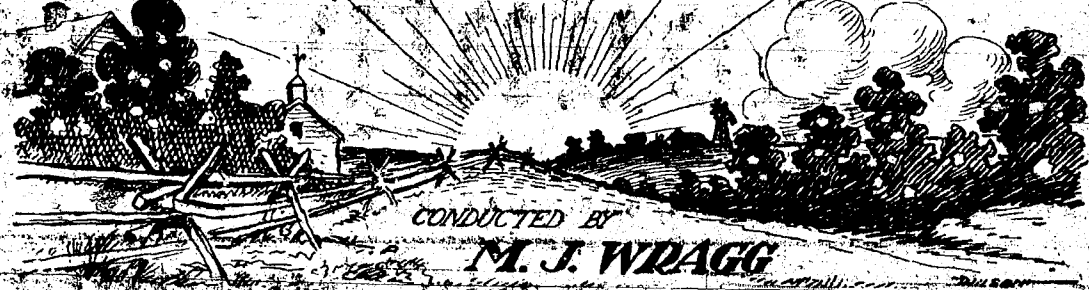
Now that a new counterfeit \$10 Buffalo note is announced, some people will examine carefully all the \$10 bills they have, and others will pass them out nonchalantly, taking good care not to look at them.

Mrs. Gilbert, the actress, who is now in her 83d year, announces that she will make a farewell tour next season. Owing to her late beginning she can hardly expect to break the farewell tour record.

Old Gent in Punch allows that if it weren't that Kuropatkin, the general of the tall soldiers, has the long name, while Kuroki, the general of the short soldiers, has the short name, he would never be able to remember which is which.

There is no widely extended prejudice, we apprehend, against the real elocutionist. The aggressive, persistent person who has been persuaded by admiring but injudicious friends that he or she is an elocutionist is the real terror.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY M. J. WRAGG

Mr. Wragg invites contributions for any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present.

WATER FOR PLANTS.

Our friend, the scientist states that for land to do its best its water content should be steadily maintained to within from 40 to 50 percent of saturation.

It is a matter for congratulation that Mr. Luther Burbank, of California, originator of the potato that bears his name, has by no means abandoned the idea that further improvement in this indispensable article of food is possible.

TREE-BLIGHT.

The disease common to apple and pear trees known as blight or fire blight, so destructive throughout the north central portion of the United States last summer, has been well known to horticulturists for nearly one hundred years.

Be careful this year in harvest time and get the wheat and oats shocked up good. We don't know how infoliar we may have before we get our threshing done.

HORSE NOTES.

Do not forget that fly nets and muslin covers are due to these hard-working animal friends of ours during fly time.

During the hot dry weather of summer water the roots of the sweet peas liberally, being careful not to wet the vines.

SECURING THE HAY CROP.

There seems to be quite a diversity of opinion as to the best time or at what particular stage of its growth grass should be cut to make the best and most nutritious hay.

The species of currant from which our cultivated varieties originated are probably native of northern Europe.

THE GREAT PREVALENCE OF SWEET CLOVER.

As one rides through the state he sees that the sweet clover is getting a strong foothold in our state.

The great industrial combinations show the farmers the way to get, all they deserve out of their farm products.

It is a pleasant task to record the fact that the farmers of the United States are gradually diversifying their farming, paying more attention to intensive methods of cultivation.

THE RAPE PLANT AND CABBAGE WORMS.

It is said on good authority that a patch of rape sown near the cabbage rows will attract the millers which infest the growing cabbage plants.

We rarely think of cranberries except when turkey-time comes; and yet, in the United States there were last year more than twenty thousand acres devoted to the growing of cranberries.

TENT CATERPILLARS.

An Iowa reader asks us how to destroy the tent caterpillar, as they have debilitated his plum orchard.

An exchange very truthfully says: "Whips are undoubtedly good things in their places, but the hands of some people that drive horses is not the place for them."

THE OLIVE IN THE SOUTHWEST.

Olive oil is now being shipped by the ton from the Salt River valley of Arizona and the business is on the boom.

When the olives are ripe it requires a large number of hands to pick them, for the work must be done quickly.

When the weather is favorable everything about the farm should be set in order before the time comes to go to the farm work in real earnest.

IGNORANCE.

In the century before Christ the prophet Mosca said, "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge."

WILL HAS ROMANTIC HISTORY.

One of the Many Strange Documents Preserved at Somerset House.

Perhaps the most interesting government department in Somerset house is that devoted to the filing of wills, and as might be supposed, the collection is immense, varied and extraordinary.

It is the will of a British official who died in Cairo of the plague. Before his death he took care to prepare his will upon parchment procured from the skin of a freshly killed goat.

Treat All Alike.



New York has not yet risen to the dignity of shoe shining "parlors," and Gothamites, great and small, patronize the street stands.

The St. Peter's of Asia.

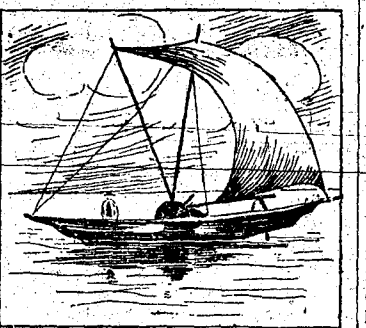
The most imposing and awe inspiring edifice in Lhasa is the great palace and abode of the Dalai Lama.

Repaired the Family.

The following is a literal copy of a bill recently sent by a cobbler to a Yorkshire, England, squire:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes entries like 'Clogged up Miss...', 'Tapt Master...', 'Heep tapt and bound up Madam...'

To Cross Atlantic.



In a small boat like this a bold Moorish sailor will attempt a lone some voyage from the Mediterranean to America during the coming summer.

Marked Turtle Recaptured.

George S. Gillette of Milford, Conn., and his son captured a turtle and, making a close examination, found on its shell D. N. C., 1844.

THE ODD CORNER

Rhyme and Reason.

There isn't any reason for the flowers blooming sweet To wither at the noonday or be crushed beneath our feet.

Herdling Sea Lions.

In the sea lion rookeries of the Alaskan coast some curious stampedes are seen. At certain seasons of the year the Aleuts have a drive of "see vitchie," as the lions are called.

The stampede ends disastrously for those that head inland. The ungainly creatures are driven by cries and shouts to the houses of the hunters.

Other catches are added until the herd corralled numbers two and three hundred, and then the final march is taken up. The sea lions are liberated from the corral and driven in the direction of the Aleut village.

Density of Population.

According to an exhaustive statistical work by a German, the population of the world to-day is 1,503,300,000.

Heifer Catches Fish.

John Sutphin, a Franklin Park, N. J. farmer, asked the police to-day to help him find a pet heifer which had strayed away from his farm.

Has Relic of Jefferson Davis.

When Jefferson Davis was captured, nine silver dollars were found upon him. They were given to W. C. McCoy, an engraver, to be marked as souvenirs.

Captured Six Baby Foxes.

Will Lemery, employed on the farm of Allen Flint in Braintree, saw a fox a few days ago with a rabbit in its mouth.

Young Gulls Seesick.

A sportsman at Moosehead lake found some young gulls, too small to fly, and took them into his canoe.





God in Nature.

Not a flower, but shows some touch, in freckle, streak or stain. Of His unrivaled pencil, He inspires their balmy odors, and imparts their hues. And bathes their eyes with nectar, and includes in grains as countless as the seaside sands. The forms with which He sprinkles all the earth, the happy who walk with Him, whom what He and Of favor or of scent in fruit or flower, Or what he views, or that or grand in nature, from the broad majestic oak To the green blade that twinkles in the sun. Prompt with remembrance of a present God. —Cowper.

A Timely Admonition.

"Consider the lilies of the field." —Matt. vi, 28. No admonition should be more heeded in our age than that expressed in the text. In every walk of life the multitude is running wild after display, wearing itself out trying to keep pace with Dame Fashion. Mothers are anxious for their social position, children are taught to emulate their parents, fathers are troubled about the expenditure which it all entails. How Christ would like to draw such people out of themselves, out of their selfishness, out of their worldliness! To this end He proposes for our consideration "the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as one of these." Like a trumpet blast from a purer world, with invigorating and refreshing music of His words. "Be not solicitous for your life, what you shall eat; nor for your body, what you shall put on;" but "consider the lilies of the field." Consider them; admire their intrinsic beauty, the fresh green leaves penciled and veined with the arteries which distribute life throughout; the flower graceful in proportion, gorgeous in its color of bright scarlet, so that all to which the highest art can aspire is to copy such beauty and imitate such contrasts.

What a satire on our anxious straining after effects, our careful thought for food and raiment, that even Solomon with all his wisdom and wealth could not rival a flower of the field! "Consider the lilies of the field," and treasure up the memories of by-gone days, when in our childish innocence we plucked and played with them. The little flower of the field is still fresh and pure and fair as ever, but, alas! we have soiled ourselves with the impurity of sin; hence our toil and strife. Why should we strive for the vain conceits of life? "If the grass of the field, which is to-day, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, God doth so clothe, how much more you, O ye of little faith." In all this, however, God does not mean that we are to be idle, but He desires us not to labor only for the meat that perishes. We are not to strive after the vanities of life, not after mere effects, but to live within our circumstances without the pride of life that leads unto destruction. When Christ says, "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow," He would have us learn the lesson of growing likewise in purity and singleness of purpose before the Lord; that like the lily we should allow God's plan to work itself out in us, that our conscience should grow tender by God's training, that it should be sensitive in worldly matters, sensitive to know and to feel when self is predominant, sensitive to detect the evil in the small things of life that are often passed over too rapidly, those trifling acts of deceit and deception, those little acted lies that corrode spiritual life and stop spiritual progress.

With soul and body thus trusting in a loving Father's care and grace, what matters it if fierce storms dash down the fragrant flower to the earth, or if an early blow destroys its bloom! The good seed shall remain and the ear will again burst into buds and flowers unto everlasting verdure and fragrance and perfect beauty. Is not this worth the longing after, thinking about, looking forward to? Does it not give a greater satisfaction than the thought of feeding, clothing or pampering the body, than being "solicitous for to-morrow," forgetting that "to-morrow will be solicitous for itself?" Let ye, then, "Seek first the kingdom of God and His justice, and all things else shall be added unto you." —Rev. John J. Donlan.

Giving Ourselves.

We never really give ourselves except to those whom we truly and earnestly love. We may be prodigal of time and strength in matters of duty or pleasure, and still be mere human machines, operated upon by other powers aside from ourselves. We have given to our task our energies, our strength—but not "ourselves." Life may become mechanical and we may live it mechanically with apparent success, doing its work faithfully, if we may not joyously, and yet our real selves have no part nor parcel in the work that fills the days and years that touch each other on the present side so closely. A human soul must be awakened by something other than the mere fact of the physical existence through which it can use its God-given power to grow and expand. We talk of the strangely intimate relations between soul and body, and yet the body may thrive while the soul starves for its proper nourishment. Like a tree that bears no fruit, or a plant whose foliage

grows richly, yet among whose green leaves no sign of bud or flower is ever seen—or if in long stretches of time a bud appears, yet never bursts into bloom—so it is with many lives; something failed them that was needed to bring out the color and beauty. They missed the elements that make for soul-growth. Nothing seemed required except what could be wrought by hands and brain, and the soul shriveled for want of the nourishment it would have received if its powers had felt the drawing of a great love and had unfolded to meet it. Kept close shut in its narrow cell, it could not grow into beauty and vigor. We must crush the rose petals to get the full sweetness of their perfume; we must exercise both body and brain if we would develop their strength and beauty; and so with the heart and soul, we must use them, we must weary them; if need be, in active service, if we are to give to anyone, or any project, our best efforts. In other words, we must "give ourselves."

There can be no such thing as happiness in the performance of any of life's many duties, no joy to be found in any service, which fails to call out the inner-self, the heart power, and this is why so much life work fails to accomplish the best results, even when the best is needed; and yet the one who labored may have labored faithfully with every power he could call into action, and failed simply because the heart was left untouched, perhaps—even forced back into its secret chamber, and the door barred by a blind ignorance of its worth, or an indifference that was fatal to its best interests.

Worry is the worst wolf that comes to our doors. The same promptings come to those who have a sense of the goodness of God. To say nothing of the daily blessings which minister to our physical necessities, the thought of the divine grace so abundantly given, us should awaken in us the sweetest joy and the liveliest gratitude. What has He not done for us to save us from ruin? Blinded by sin, our tendency is to rush on to destruction. One offense leads to another, and our perverted nature knows not the way to escape. Here the ministrations of the Holy Spirit come in, and we are shown how to get back into the path of holiness. We have lost our way and God restores us. We have abandoned Him, but He refuses to abandon us. We put Him out of our lives, but He persuades us to let Him come back. He bestows upon us love and sympathy and graciously pardons our iniquities. He gives us what by nature we could not have, pure hearts and a regenerated spirit. All this He does out of His grace. It comes to us as the divine favor, given to those who could not command it, given freely and without upbraiding—to those who merited it not.

No man ever yet went out looking for misery who came home without it.

Thanking God For Difficulties.

God knows burdens will make his children strong, so He says to them: Every one shall bear his own burdens. There is thy load, carry it; there is thy place, fill it; there is thy work to do; and as thy day, so shall thy strength be. The route to heaven is not over a macadamized road with easy grades. It has many a "Hill Difficulty," where the climber soeth from running to walking, and from walking to a tough clambering on his hands and knees. Let us not murmur, or vainly ask for "elevators" to hoist us; thank God for difficulties. In God's school some hard lessons are to be learned; and there are no "elective studies." It is very pleasant to work out problems in addition and in multiplication; but when our Master puts us in a painful problem of subtraction—when the income is cut off, or the crib is emptied, or the staff is broken—then we cry out: "O God, let this cup pass from me!" It requires great grace to be able then to say: "Nevertheless, Father, not as we will, but as Thou wilt!" For the hardest lesson in this world is to let God have his way. —Theodore L. Cuyler.

Beauty of Godly Life.

The life of self-abnegation does not attract you. A cathedral window, seen from without, is dull and meaningless. But enter, and the light of Heaven, streaming through it, glories it with every beauty of form and color. Consecration to God for service may seem dull enough when seen from without; but enter into that experience, and the light of the divine love, streaming through it, shall glorify your life with a beauty and blessedness which are Heaven's own.

Looking for Stars.

When it grows dark the stars begin to appear, and the beauties of the heavens are seen in their glory at midnight, not at noontide. In our spiritual skies it is as in our natural skies. New lights from God's love are seen by us, as we look up, when losses and trials cause darkness to shut in about us where before all was bright. As Carlyle says, "The eternal stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough."

SKETCH OF DANIEL BOONE.

His Physique Combined Strength and Activity.

In his book, "The Way to the West," Emerson Hough gives sketches of three famous pioneers. Of Daniel Boone he says: "Boone was neither a tall nor a thin man. He was not angular nor bony. His frame was covered not with cloying fat, but with firm and easily playing muscles, and he carried none of the useless tissue of the man of civilization. His weight was about 175 pounds." Audubon, who met him late in his life, says: "He approached the gigantic in stature. His chest was broad and prominent and his muscular powers were visible in every limb. His countenance gave indication of his great courage, enterprise and perseverance." Yet in person Boone did not quite reach the six-foot mark, but was just below five feet and ten inches in stature, some say five feet eight inches, being therefore of exactly that build which good judges of men esteem to be most desirable for combined strength, activity and endurance. He was rather broad shouldered; that is to say, his shoulders nicely overhung his hips. All agree that he was of "robust and powerful proportions."

ODOR OF VARIOUS RACES.

Marked Difference Between the Occidental and Oriental.

Abbe Hue tells in his account of his travels in China that when he had so completely mastered the Chinese language, and so transformed his personal appearance that he passed for a native of the country, he could not deceive the dogs, which detected him by their sense of smell and invariably barked at him as he passed by. He further states that the musky odor which may be observed in articles imported from China pervades the whole country and is one of the distinctive marks of the Chinese race. A Japanese doctor of medicine returns the compliment on the behalf of the oriental by declaring that the occidental races have an odor which is not agreeable to the Asiatics; though in process of time they get so accustomed to it that they do not notice it.

Fought Against Napoleon.

There is living at Tiflisky Lis'ok a Russian aged 122 years, who fought in many battles against Napoleon I. Andreas-Nicholajewitch Schmidt was born in the year 1782, at Scaulen, in the government of Kowno, and entered the army when 14 years of age. He is in possession of numerous orders, and also a gold medal for saving life. In 1858 he was ordered to escort a political offender to Siberia. The prisoner escaped, and Andreas was in consequence banished to Siberia himself, where he remained for ten years. In 1868 he was pardoned by Alexander II, and returned to his home. He is still his sight and hearing and can walk without assistance.

Like the Summer Rose.

My life is like the summer rose, That opens in the morning sky, But ere the shades of evening close, Is scattered on the ground to die. Yet on the faded humble bed, The sweetest dews of night are shed, As if she wept the waste to see— But none shall weep a tear for me!

Girls Carefully Chaperoned.

The etiquette of Holland is exceedingly strict in all classes. The young girl is most carefully chaperoned, and she never goes anywhere, even to church, unless accompanied by her parents, some male relative, or other equally trustworthy attendant. At a dance the parents sit round the walls sipping their coffee or wine, and the young men must make the best of their chances in the opportunities, afforded by the dance, for when it pleases the guardians to depart there is no help for it, but the girls must go, too. An unmarried girl always takes the right arm of her escort, while the matron takes the left, perhaps because it is nearer the heart.

Anecdote of Lenbach.

A Berlin banker once asked Lenbach, the great portrait painter of Munich, what he would charge for painting his portrait. Lenbach mentioned an unusually large sum—this being a trick of his when disinclined for a job, to avoid being obliged to give a direct refusal. "But surely that is too much?" blurted out the millionaire. "I bought a portrait which you painted of Prince Bismarck for less than half that price." "That may be," replied Lenbach, quietly. "It was a pleasure for me to portray him; but surely, without offense you do not imagine that it would be an equal pleasure to me to paint you?"

Lake Dealt Destruction.

There used to be a curious lake on the top of the Volcano de Agua, in Guatemala, 14,000 feet above the level of the sea. It was not fed by springs nor by rivers, but was caused, by accumulations of snow and rain—in fact, was an immense reservoir. It lasted for centuries. Then one day the sides of the lake gave way and down the water rolled, dealing death and destruction and digging a great baranca, or ravine, in the mountain side, which is still visible.

IMPORTANCE OF THE KHYBER PASS (SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The most sensitive nerve in the British Empire terminates in Afghanistan, and the ghost of the Czar is always dancing about the Khyber Pass, through which caravans laden with merchandise find their way across the mountains between India and the countries of Central Asia. Every time there is a stir in a clump of bushes, every time a board creaks in the floor, every time a footstep is heard under the window, the goose-flesh rises on John Bull's back and he imagines that the great white bear is smelling around the back door of his empire in India. Peshawar is the jumping-off place of the northwest, the limit of British authority, the terminus of the railway system of India and the great gateway between that empire and the outer world, through which everything must pass. It is to the interior of Asia what the Straits or Gibraltar are to the Mediterranean

at home and look after the cattle and the scraggy gardens upon the gravelly hillsides. The women are as hardy and as enduring as the men, and are taught to handle the rifle. The British authorities are confident of the loyalty of the Afridis, and believe that the present arrangements would be absolutely safe in time of war as it is in time of peace—that they would permit no armed body, whether Russians or Afghans, to cross the pass without the consent of both sides, as is provided by treaty stipulations.

The arrangement is as effective as it is novel, and the Afridis carry out every detail conscientiously. The pass is open only two days in the week, on Tuesdays and Fridays. No one is permitted to cross or even enter it from either side except on those days. And even then travelers, tourists and others actuated by curiosity are not al-



Shrines of the Seven Temples.

sea, and the Dardanelles to the Black and the Caspian seas. While there are 300 paths over the mountains in other directions, and it might be possible to cross them with an army, it has never been attempted and would involve dangers, expense and delays which no nation would undertake. The Khyber Pass has been the great and only route for ages, whether for war or commerce. The masters of Central Asia, whether Persians, Greeks, Macedonians or Assyrians, have held it. Alexander the Great crossed it with his army. Timour the Tartar, whom we know better as Tamerlane, came through upon his all-conquering expedition when he subdued India and found the Mogul Empire, and if the Russians ever enter India by land they will come this way.

The pass is reached by crossing a stony plain ten miles from Peshawar, and winds through gorges and crevices in the mountains for thirty-three miles at an altitude averaging 7,000 feet above the sea. At one point the mountains close in to about 500 feet apart and the rocks rise in sheer precipices on either side; in other places the gorges widen to a mile or more, and will average perhaps three-quarters of a mile the entire distance. It is a remarkable gateway, a natural barrier between hereditary enemies and easily defended from either side. Kabul, the capital of Afghanistan, is 150 miles from the western entrance to the defile. The British fortifications are at Jam-

lowed to go through without permits. The caravans going both ways are required to camp under well-formed regulations at either entrance until day-light of Tuesday or Friday, when they are escorted through by armed bodies of Afridis horsemen. There is no slightest danger of any sort to any one, but it is just as well to go through the ceremony for it keeps the Afridis out of mischief and reminds them continually of their great responsibilities.

These caravans are interesting. They are composed of long strings of loaded camels, ox carts, mules and donkeys, vehicles of all descriptions, and thousands of people traveling on foot, who come sometimes from as far west as the Ural mountains and the banks of the Volga river. They come from Persia, from all parts of Siberia and from the mysterious region in Central Asia known as the "Roof of the World."

The camel drivers and the traders are fierce-looking men and extremely dirty. They have traveled a long way and over roads that are very dusty and water is scarce the entire distance. They took as if they had never washed their face or cut their hair and their shaggy, greasy black locks hang down upon their shoulders beneath enormous turbans. Each wears the costume of his own country, but they are so ragged, grimy and filthy that the romance of it is lost. The Afghans are in the majority. They are stalwart, big-bearded men, with large features, long noses and cur-



Mausoleum.

rud, nine miles from Peshawar, and the terminus of the railways, where a strong garrison is always kept. The pass itself is controlled by a powerful semi-independent native tribe called the Afridis, estimated at 20,000 strong, who receive subsidies from the British government and from the Amir of Afghanistan to keep them good-natured on the pretext that they are to do police work and keep order in the pass. It is blackmail and bribery, but accomplishes its purpose, and the pass itself, with a strip of highlands and foothills on the Afghanistan side, is thus occupied by a neutral party, which prevents friction between the nations on either side of the border. The Afridis are fearless fighters, half-civilized, half-savage, and almost entirely supported by the subsidies they receive. Nearly all of the able-bodied men are under arms. A few who are too old or too young to fight, remain

ning eyes, and claim that their ancestors were one of the lost tribes of Israel. Their traditions, customs, physiognomy and dialects support this theory. Although they are Mohammedans, the American missionaries who have schools and churches among them are continually running up against customs and traditions which remind them forcibly of the Mosaic teachings. They have considerable literature, poetry, history, biography, philosophy and ecclesiastical works, and some of their priests have large libraries of native books which the missionaries say, are full of suggestions of the Old Testament.

Cheese Imports and Exports.

Imports of cheese into the United States now exceed the exports. During the ten months ended April 30, imports amounted to \$2,790,030, exports to \$1,992,501.

TOO HASTY A DIAGNOSIS:

Victim's Glass Eye Nearly Condemned Him to Death.

Stories of railroad accidents were being told at Tuxedo. Spencer Trask, banker and author, of New York, said: "In a certain railway collision one of the victims lay for a long time on his back across the ties. Finally two men picked him up and carried him to the station and placed him on the floor."

"He'll be easier here," they said, "till the doctor comes."

"The doctor came a little later. 'The poor chap is done for, I'm afraid,' he said, glancing at the prostrate victim."

"Then he knelt down, lifted one of the man's closed eyelids, and peered into a dull, blank, unseeing, lifeless eye."

"Yes, he's dead all right. Take him away," said the doctor.

"But the pale lips of the injured man moved slightly, and a feeble voice murmured: 'That was my glass eye, you fool.'"

—New York Tribune.

SAID CABLE WOULDN'T SINK.

Many Persons Thought Water Was Too Dense.

"When it was first proposed to lay a marine cable many intelligent people said it would not sink to the bottom, but would remain suspended at a certain depth because of the density of the water due to pressure from above. Of course the pressure increases with the depth on all sides of the cable in its descent through the sea, but as practically everything on earth is more compressible than water it is obvious that the iron wire, yara, gutta-percha and copper conductor forming the cable must be more compressed as they descend. Thus the cable constantly increases in density, or specific gravity, in going down, while the equal bulk of water surrounding it, continues to have, practically speaking, very nearly the same specific gravity as at the surface. Without this valuable property of water the hydraulic press would not exist."

Old-Time Gingham Aprons.

The little gingham aprons that they wore, Those dainty queens of sunny days of yore. One was a-vent' where flowers tumbled through Upon the bare, fast padding in the dew. No banners of glory ever yet Fashioned by the cunning hand of skill. Can't hide the signal flag I'll never forget. No sliken-sheen and satin ever will Displace the modest, sometime tattered thing. The little gingham aprons that they wore. Ah! queens beyond the ransom of a king! Ah! vanish gingham aprons of the yore!

Dear little gingham aprons of the days Of sandy paths and primrose-scented ways; There is a glory in each string and check Heart gathered from the forest and the woods. They used to scurry o'er the mossy stile, They used to sway upon the grapevine swing. Ah, me! there was no sophistry or guile. It's on a puckered ruffle or a string, I close my eyes—and see the merry train, Anon come trooping down the sunny slope. The bare feet piddle in the dew again, And flowers drift through the rents the briars tore. —New York Sun.

Kit Carson Was Quiet.

Kit Carson was a grandson of Daniel Boone and was born in 1808. Hough describes him as follows: "Five feet six, with twinkling, blue-gray eyes, a large and well-developed head, with hair sandy and well brushed back, Kit Carson at his best was the reverse of impressive. He was simple, peaceable and quiet in disposition, temperate and strictly moral in a time and place when these qualities made one a marked man. Yet throughout the length and breadth of the Indian country this little man was more feared, single and alone, than any other trapper or Indian fighter in all the west. He was respected as well as feared."

Not So Fast After All.

At the present time we are always talking about the rush and hurry of the twentieth century. Are we really so rapid as we think we are? Certainly few girls of 14 have anything like the amount of experience and emotion in many weeks of life that Juliet, Shakespeare's heroine, had crammed into five days and a half. The time is thus apportioned: On Sunday the ball took place, and on Monday Romeo and Juliet were married. On Tuesday Juliet took the draught, and on Wednesday she was placed in the tomb. On Thursday Romeo returned, and on Friday the hapless pair committed suicide.

In Sunny France.

At first sparkling wines were only made in the French province of Champagne. In the early part of the nineteenth century the first experiments to manufacture sparkling wines were made in Germany. The wines, however, grown in Champagne are best suited for this purpose, hence most of the German firms manufacturing champagnes obtain their wines from Champagne and mix them with German wines.

Queens' Names on Oaks.

Many English Queens have chosen oak trees in Windsor Forest wherein their respective names, with the dates of their choice, have been commemorated by means of brass plates. In different parts of the forest, with seats around them, are oaks bearing the names of Queen Elizabeth, Queen Caroline, Queen Charlotte, and Queen Victoria. "Herne's Oak," mentioned in the "Merry Wives of Windsor" as being in Windsor Park, was destroyed by a gale on August 31, 1863.



# East Jordan Lumber Company

We are busy opening up and arranging our heavy stock of

## Fall and Winter CLOTHING

FURNISHINGS

SHOES

UNDERWEAR

DRY GOODS

In 10 days' time we will have opened up the most complete stock and up-to-date goods ever offered to the public in this vicinity. We would be very glad to show you through our stock and get the styles and ideas for the coming season.

## In Summer Goods

We are offering big inducements to close this stock out so as not to carry any over the winter.

Straw Hats, Men's Summer Underwear, Men's Cotton Pants, Men and Ladies' Oxfords, 50 prs. Men's Fine Dress Pants

### All at 1-4 Off

We are taking orders from our Fall and Winter Sample Book of

## Men's Clothing

The line of Fred Kauffman, (the American Tailor) is much bigger than ever. It is very easy to detect one of his suits as they have the fit and style to them that no other tailor seems to get.

Try one of his Fall Suits.



YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS.

# East Jordan Lumber Company.

### CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

### Republican Nominations

#### NATIONAL.

For President—Theodore Roosevelt, of New York.  
For Vice President—Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana.

#### CONGRESSIONAL

For Member of Congress, Eleventh District—Archibald B. Darragh, of St. Louis.

#### STATE.

For Governor—Fred M. Warner, of Farmington.

For Lieutenant-Governor—Alexander Matland, of Negaunee.

For Attorney General—Charles A. Blair, of Jackson.

For Auditor General—Dr. J. B. Bradley, of Eaton Rapids.

For State Treasurer—Frank P. Ghazler, of Chelsea.

For Secretary of State—George A. Prescott, of Tawas City.

For Commissioner of the State Land Office—William H. Rose, of Clinton County.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—Patrick H. Kelley, of Detroit.

For Member of the State Board of Education—Luther E. Wright, of Ironwood.

#### REPRESENTATIVE.

For Representative in State Legislature, Alonzo J. Stroud, of Bay.

#### COUNTY.

For Judge of Probate—John M. Harris, of Evangeline.

For Sheriff—Elmer W. Coulter, of Charlevoix.

For Clerk—Darwin F. Meech, of Charlevoix.

For Treasurer—Daniel S. Payton, of Evelyn.

For Prosecuting Attorney—Alfred B. Nicholas, of South Arm.

For Register of Deeds—William J. Pearson, of Charlevoix.

For Surveyor—E. A. Robinson, of Boyne Valley.

For Circuit Court Commissioner—A. L. Fitch, of Charlevoix.

For Coroners—Dr. C. A. Sweet, of South Arm, and Dr. J. R. Kay, of Melrose.

### 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.

Three papers free with a year's subscription to Herald.

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

Maddaugh has just received the finest line of Fall and Winter Samples ever displayed in this city. Call early and inspect them.

Pineules is the name of a new discovery put up in a new way; a certain cure for all kidney and bladder troubles, Rheumatism, Lumbago, etc. You are requested to call at our store and let us show you Pineules, derived from the Pine. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Manzan is certainly a specific for Piles. This new discovery is put up in a collapsible tube, with nozzle, so it may be applied where most needed. Stops the pain instantly and cures. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Building Lot For Sale.—The lot located on north side of Main-st between the Steffes Cigar Factory and Landrum's Furniture Store is for sale at a most reasonable figure. It has 44 ft. front and a quantity of building stone on the ground. For further particulars inquire at The Herald office.

Bee's LAXATIVE Honey and Tar is different from all other cough syrups. It contains antiseptic properties to destroy the germs, solvent properties to cut the phlegm, and laxative properties to cleanse the system. Bee's LAXATIVE Honey and Tar is a pleasant, permanent cure for all coughs, colds, lung and bronchial affections. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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

AL WHITTINGTON'S.

The Petoskey Rug Mfg Co wish to warn the readers of the Herald that it has no agents canvassing and to look out for cheap concerns trying to get orders on their reputation.

### List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan, postoffice for the week ending Aug 16, 1904:

Arlton, Leora M.  
White, Chester  
Wrests, Mr. Freeman  
Cobb, A. C.  
Havenstun, Miss Floss  
Baker, Miss Minnie

WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

See combination subscription offer elsewhere.

This said a bottle and a glass  
Will make a person mellow,  
But Rocky Mountain Tea's the drink  
That lives up a fellow. At F. C. Warne's.

You can't clean healthy bowels just as much as pure, wholesome food; without either, you cannot keep well. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea eliminates all impurities. Tea or tablets. 35 cents. At F. C. Warne's.

World's Fair excursion tickets are on sale daily to St. Louis via G. R. & I., with choice of routes. Rates from Petoskey are \$19.75 good 15 days, \$23.70 good 60 days, and \$28.70 good until Dec. 15th.

Pinesalve acts like a poultice. There is no sore, boil or abrasion of the skin. Pinesalve will not cure. Pinesalve draws the fire out of a burn instantly and heals without leaving a scar. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

"Protection Our Proper Permanent Policy," is the title of the recent speech of Congressman McCleary, of Minnesota, which has just been published by the American Protective Tariff League. One free to every applicant. Send postal card request for free copy of document No. 82. Address W. F. Walkman, Secretary, 339 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

The oxygenized strength of the healing pines, combined with other well known kidney and bladder remedies, is presented in Pineules. This new discovery gives immediate relief and permanently cures all kidney and bladder troubles. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

#### 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.

### MISS JOHNSON SEVERELY BURNED

Miss Ethel Johnson burned her hand very severely and applied Banner Salve which stopped the pain and healed the burn quickly. Miss Johnson lives at Algonquin Terrace, Rochester, N. Y. Banner salve cures cuts, burns sores, and is the best pile cure.

### Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
Sole and price; all druggists.

## NEW DEPARTURE!

### One Month Free!

Dr. A. B. Spinney, of Detroit, also proprietor of Reed City Sanitarium, is coming to your town, where he will remain for one day only, to give the sick an opportunity to consult him that cannot see him. His Sanitarium "The Doctor has so much faith in the experience he has had in treating chronic diseases that he will give one month's treatment and medicine free. Also free Surgical operations on all those that are too poor to pay.

All that he asks in return is that every patient will state to their friends the results obtained by his treatment. All forms of chronic diseases and deformities successfully treated. No man in this state has had such extended experience in the treatment of CATARRH, EYE, EAR, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES as the Doctor. He graduated 27 years ago from Cleveland, Ohio; was 15 years in general practice, then lectured as Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in Detroit Homeopathic Medical College for 2 years; was 8 years Superintendent of Alms and Asylum and private diseases. His experience, combined with many years' study in the best hospitals in the country, and examining and treating thousands of chronic cases, has prepared him to cure when the general practitioners fail.

Have you been sick for years? Are you discouraged? Call and see us; we will tell you whether we can cure you or not. If we cannot cure you, we will tell you what relief we can give you.

Remember, one month will be absolutely free—medicines, surgical operations and the benefit of all our skill—to all who are too poor to pay. Our methods of treatment embrace all that is known by all the schools, with the aid of electricity, that most wonderful of all agents in Paralysis, Loss of Power, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the nervous system. Go early, as my office is always crowded.

N. B.—Cancers, Tumors, Blood and Skin Diseases cured by a new system. Piles cured in from 5 to 20 days without the knife. Female and private diseases of all forms treated successfully. Many patients that cannot be treated at home can be cured at our Sanitarium, which is in charge of the best of medical skill, under the Doctor's direction. Terms for board and treatment the lowest of any sanitarium or hospital in the United States.

Remember, we give a written guarantee to cure every case of PILES and RUPTURE. Also, we will return to you \$4.00, if, however, at the end of thirty days you are fully satisfied that you have the best watch bargain you have ever known of, send us the balance of \$1.50 and keep the watch. In ordering mention which size is desired and ask for our illustrated catalogue of Silverware, Watches and Household Necessities. CURE REFERENCE—Any bank or business house in our city.

Dr. Andrew B. Spinney, M. D.  
Will be at  
Bellaire, Bellaire House,  
Friday, Aug. 26th  
From 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. ALSO at  
Charlevoix, Bartlett House,  
Friday, Aug. 26th  
From 4 to 8 p. m.  
Consultation Free.

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

## JAS. L. HACKETT

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 \$500 for terms up to six years.

**SOLDIERS AND PENSIONERS!** Are you receiving the amount of pension to which you are entitled under the Age Order of the Commissioner of Pensions, approved March 15, 1904? If not, perhaps we can assist you in getting an increase.

NOTARY PUBLIC—WITH SEAL.

## BEE'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels.

Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old.

PREPARED BY  
Pineale Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A.  
Sold by F. C. WARNE.

## Moses L. Mieux

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**

## THIRTY DAYS TRIAL FREE.

**YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD; SEND US NO MONEY.**

You know what Elgin watches are. They are better made. All of our watches are made there and are in every way equal to watches sold by jewelers at \$20.00. Gentlemen's 18 size or Ladies' 6 size, our price \$5.80.

Send us your name, postoffice address and nearest express office, together with the name and address of any business man who knows you and we will forward to you by express one of these handsome time-pieces. Examine it at the express office and if you find it perfectly satisfactory, pay the agent the charges and \$1.00. If, however, at the end of thirty days you are fully satisfied that you have the best watch bargain you have ever known of, send us the balance of \$1.50 and keep the watch. In ordering mention which size is desired and ask for our illustrated catalogue of Silverware, Watches and Household Necessities. CURE REFERENCE—Any bank or business house in our city.

**THE LINCOLN RODGERS CO., Muskegon, Mich.**

## Frank Phillips

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 Mercantile of all descriptions.

Stove wood and lumber delivered.

EAST JORDAN. MICR

## Frank A. Kenyon,

Register of Deeds and Abstractor

These abstracts are the only Record of Title up to the time of the one which de stored the Court house.

## East Jordan Charlevoix Steamboat Line.

(Pine Lake Route)

STR. PELGRIN.

Leave East Jordan	6:00 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	7:40 a. m.
Leave Railroad Dock	7:50 a. m.
Arrive East Jordan	9:15 a. m.
Leave East Jordan	9:45 a. m.
Arrive Charlevoix	11:15 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	1:45 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan	3:10 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	4:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	6:30 p. m.

This boat connects at South Arm with the regular line to Charlevoix by way of the Pine Lake route. For further particulars see the regular daily excursion; see for round trip to East Jordan.

## STR. WALTER CRYSLER

Leave East Jordan	8:00 a. m.	1:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix	9:30 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	9:45 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan	11:20 a. m.	5:30 p. m.

GEORGE JEPSON, Master.

## REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

Photographed from Life.

THE GREAT  
**RENOWNED 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, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and Indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but 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 your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or for \$6.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Send for our literature. Address: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**

For sale at WARNE'S PHARMACY.





A fair trial will convince you that Patton's Sun Proof White Lead is much cheaper than any other because it takes up more oil, covers more surface and lasts much longer. It is Guaranteed to do this.

We also guarantee the SUN PROOF LINSEED OIL we sell is better and purer than any Trust Oil ever made.

Let us talk to you before you paint.

# Stroebel Bros.

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

## State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS \$1,500.00.

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

## Briefs of the Week

**Indians today.**  
"The Lady of Lyons."

**Charlevoix County Fair, September 27-28-29.**  
Nebraska Indian vs. East Jordan at the ball park this afternoon.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Loveday at 4:30, yesterday morning.  
Take your watch, clock and jewelry repairing to Mack, the Jeweler.  
Our Base Ball Club play Traverse City at Mancelona next Wednesday. Excursion rates on D. & C.  
Hon. Orlando C. Moffat was nominated state senator for this district at Traverse City convention last week.  
"The Premium Lists of the Charlevoix County Fair are out, and are a credit to The Herald office which printed them.—The Enterprise. Thanks, Brother Lorraine.  
Watch the billboards next week for illustrated announcements of Lincoln J. Carter's "Her Only Son." After that attraction comes, patrons of the Loveday Opera House will have two weeks or more to wait for the next attraction.  
The Detroit & Charlevoix R'y will sell one fare round trip tickets to Alba next Wednesday for the Oddfellow's Celebration at Mancelona that day. Excursion rates on the G. R. & I. A special train will leave Alba at 7:15 p. m. to bring back excursionists. The East Jordan and Traverse City Base Ball Clubs play at Mancelona that day.  
Theatre goers will be pleased to hear that William Owen is going to give The Lady of Lyons a supplementary tour. The play will be put on with all the care as to costuming, scenic effects, etc, which has always distinguished his productions. It goes without saying that the company will be strong. Mr. J. W. McConnell will as usual be the bright, particular feature. Miss Camilla Reynolds, who was with Mr. Owen for only three weeks the past season, will return and play Pauline next Wednesday evening Aug 24th.

**Solid Gold Set and Band Rings at Mack's, the Jeweler.**  
One fare round trip to Alba on Detroit & Charlevoix next Wednesday.  
Mrs. S. E. Landrum spent a couple of days this week at Petoskey and Bay View.  
William Owen in "The Lady of Lyons" will surely be here Wednesday night, next.  
Mrs. R. F. Steffen returned middle of the week from a visit with Manistique friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martinek are taking a little outing at Traverse City and elsewhere.  
Miss Winifred Maddaugh is spending a week's vacation with Charlevoix and Ironton friends.  
M. M. Burnham left Thursday morning for New York. He will be absent about a fortnight.  
See See Mack's fine line of Gold and Silver Watches. Every one up-to-date and fully guaranteed.  
The Rathbone Sisters will give an excursion to Charlevoix and return on Tuesday next, Aug. 23.  
The three masted Schooner Lomale A. Burton was here this week unloading a consignment of corn from Milwaukee to the Argo Mills.  
The Hum will sail straight from East Jordan to Norwood taking the East Jordan Military Band and our Base Ball Club. It will leave at 6:30 a. m. and the Cryster will connect with the Beaver at Charlevoix on her 2nd trip at 10:30.  
"In closing my business relations with the people of East Jordan. I wish to thank those who have favored me with their trade for the past twenty three years, and to recommend to them my successor, Mr. C. C. Mack. All accounts due me can be left with Mr. Mack, who will give a receipt for same.—The Traverse City Laundry agency will continue to be conducted by my successor.—Frank Martinek.

At the Loveday Opera House  
Next Wednesday Even'g, Aug. 24,

William Owen  
J. W. McConnell

In the Greatest Romance in the Language,  
"The Lady of Lyons"  
With a Great Cast Including  
MISS CAMILLA REYNOLDS  
PRODUCED WITH ALL THE SPLENDOR THAT HAS  
CHARACTERIZED THIS COMPANY.  
Prices 25 to 75 cents. Seats on sale Monday.

C. Mack, the Jeweler.  
Mrs. Louis Johnson returned Saturday from a visit at Frederic.  
Charles Reiser has returned from his excursion trip to Niagara Falls and elsewhere.  
Harry J. son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stone, was here from Manistee, Tuesday, guest of his parents.  
The Cemetery Ass'n meet at the residence of Joseph Zoulek next Thursday afternoon, the 25th.  
Miss Minnie Lumberg of Manistee is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle.

Frank and George Dunlap have returned from Huron County where they have been for several months past.  
Invitations are out to a Leap Year Party given by the Royal Neighbors next Thursday evening August 25th.  
Hon. Fred M. Warner Republican Candidate for Governor will attend the Farmers' Friendly Picnic at Norwood next Thursday.

Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and sister Miss A. M. Kneale have returned from their trip to New York State, where they were called by the death of a relative.  
President Roosevelt has not found it necessary to explain any differences of opinion between himself and his party as expressed in the platform declarations.  
Miss Glyde McHale entertained the East Jordan High School Class of '03, of which she is a member, last Tuesday evening. It was in the nature of a reunion.

Miss Lillian McDermott left first of the week for a visit with friends at Traverse City, Thompsonville and several other places. She will be gone a fortnight.

Lincoln J. Carter's masterpiece, Julia Gray in "Her Only Son" comes to Loveday Opera House early next month. Watch next week's paper for full particulars.

The families of Carl and Will Stroebel are this week entertaining the gentlemen's mother, Mrs. Catherine Stroebel, and sisters Mrs. Frank Brailey and Miss Minnie Stroebel, all of Grand Rapids. Also Mrs. Samuel Dopp of Saginaw.

The East Jordan Creamery, J. J. Pfender Prop., will pay on the 31st of this month for all milk and cream delivered to that date, and afterward on the 15th and last day of each month for the balance of the season. Milk and Cream are coming in quite plentifully and the prospects are very encouraging.

Dr. A. B. Spianey is to be at Belleaire next Friday, the 26th, from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. at the Belleaire House; and at Charlevoix the same day, from 4 to 8 p. m. at the Bartlett House. The Doctor needs no introduction in this section as he has made this section every three months for a number of years, and noted throughout our state as one of the best specialists living. See adv. in another column.

Ira D. Bartlett received an order this week from England for some of his Choice Comb and Extracted Honey and the prospects are that he will find quite a market across the pond for his famous honey. He has shipped his product to nearly every section of the United States and is growing in popularity every year. Of late he has been putting out a novel package of Pure Candied Honey in a waxed paper bag which is proving a great seller. All you have to do is strip off the paper and you have a roll of Honey like a roll of butter. It is proving a great seller and is for winter trade only.

The secondary title of The Lady of Lyons is Love and Pride. The heroine Pauline is the daughter of a rich merchant of Lyons. She has been reared to look down upon those who are not equally fortunate. Like so many American girls of today, she has fancy for a title. She will not marry any common mortal no matter what her inclination towards him may be. She pride personified. How she was cured of her folly, through the bitter experiences she has to pass before she learns that a title is an empty sound can be learned when William Owen, J. W. McConnell with Miss Camilla Reynolds and a strong cast put on The Lady of Lyons at the Loveday Opera House on next Wednesday evening Aug 24th.

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society hold their 20th Annual Fair, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th, at their grounds in this city. The new Premium Lists have just been issued and same can be obtained by applying to the Secretary of the Association, LeRoy D. Sherman. Several new premiums are offered and it is hoped that all having anything of merit to exhibit, will enter same and compete for the premiums. Mr. Sherman is hard at work billing the country around us with posters, etc. It requires a hustler for the office of secretary and the Society is to be congratulated on securing such a person.

Officers of the Association are as follows: President, D. S. Puyton; Treasurer, Charles Hipp; Secretary, LeRoy Sherman.

# Ayer's

## Hair Vigor

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost bald with loss of hair.

Mrs. J. H. FIFE, Colorado Springs, Colo.

10¢ a bottle. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Short Hair

John Munroe was in town over Sunday.  
Watch Chains, Charms, Lockets, etc., at Mack's, the Jeweler.

The Traverse City Laundry agency is at the same place as heretofore and conducted by Mr. Martinek's successor, C. C. Mack.

Hon. Patrick Henry Kelley of Detroit, Republican Candidate for Supt. of Public Instruction, will give the address at the Farmers' Friendly Association Picnic next Thursday at Norwood.

Applie for a change will fall on deaf ears if the voter remembers that the United States has made a remarkable advance in all material interests in the last four years.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Richardson and Mrs. Ward Ainslie left Saturday last for a visit with Mrs. Hitchcock at the Soo. Mr. Richardson returned Thursday, the ladies remaining for a little longer visit.

Conceding that Judge Parker is somewhat on the money question, he is handicapped by a party one-half, the membership of which is still loyal to silver and would try to reestablish it in the currency system in case of Democratic success.

Mrs. Adolph Peppin died at her home near this village last Sunday afternoon, aged 64 years. The lady had been sick for some time past, but was about the house as usual on the day of her death. She laid down a little after 4 o'clock and was found dead at 5. The immediate cause of her death was an abscess of the stomach. Deceased was born in Canada, her maiden name being Miss Anna Richard. She was married to Adolph Peppin, 46 years ago and has been a resident of this county for some 22 years. Ten children were born to them.—Louis, Oscar, Meddie, Ida and Eveline—are living, together with the husband and father. The funeral services were held Wednesday at 9 o'clock from St. Joseph Catholic church, the rector, Rev. Fr. Alexander, officiating. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery. Relatives to the number of over fifty were present to the obsequies, among whom were five brothers from Charlevoix, Traverse City and other places, a sister Mrs. Lemieux, of Charlevoix, and all the children.

"Just a picture of you" is the title of the newest song by Al Trabero and Lee Oream Smith. "Just a picture of you" is a high-class ballad, on the order of "Violets" and is enjoying an immense sale. One copy of this ballad has been sent to every music seller in the United States and Canada, so that all lovers of music may have an opportunity of securing it at any music store.

**CARD OF THANKS.**  
We wish to express our most heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors and the members of the Y. P. S. C. E. for their assistance to us and the many tender and thoughtful ministrations of love and kindness and the beautiful floral offerings sent during the illness and death of our dear son Archie.—Mr. and Mrs. Eber L. Burdick.

## Rugs FROM OLD CARPETS

It will pay you to investigate before you place your orders for rugs. We are a responsible incorporated concern with a capital of fifteen thousand dollars and have factories at Petoskey, Michigan Soo, Canadian Soo, Ontario. We are the originators of "Sanitary Rugs" trade mark, from old carpets, all others are imitations. Write for a booklet. We have no agents canvassing. We pay the freight. All work guaranteed.

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co., Ltd.  
53-57 Mitchell street. 4862

Our July Clearing Sale was one of the best we ever held, but we still have a large stock on hand that we wish to dispose of at once, and which are BARGAINS and no mistake. Our New Stock of

## Fall and Winter Goods are Arriving Daily

and you are invited to call and inspect same whether contemplating purchase or not.

Your Trade Is Solicited.

# J. L. WIESMAN

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.  
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

Reunion Sept. 14, 15, 16.  
Mrs. Sophia Denny and Mrs. Mary Currier, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Bashaw.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**  
Date of first publication, Aug. 15, 1894.  
Default having been made in the conditions of mortgage made by William J. Lomax and Anna Leonard, his wife, to William J. Wetzel, dated August 4th, A. D. 1893, and filed in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, and the state of Michigan, on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1893, in favor of said mortgagee, on page 12, on a mortgage of the sum of \$2,344.14 (Two thousand and thirty four dollars and 14/100 cents), and an agreement to pay the same in installments, and for the said mortgagee and which said mortgage was assigned to George C. Glenn on the 2nd day of March, A. D. 1894, and said assignment of said mortgage was recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds for said county, and said state of Michigan, on the 22nd day of March, A. D. 1894, in Book of Mortgages, page 22, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, Now therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in such mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, this is hereby given that on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the East Jordan Court House in said county, the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix holds the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with seven per cent. interest, and all legal costs together with an attorney's fee of five dollars, five dollars as advertised therein, the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: Unimproved land in the South-east corner of the lot of four acres, in the Village of South Lake, commonly known as East Jordan, as per recorded plat of said Village now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, thence North One Hundred and Twenty feet along the East line of Lots One and Two (1 and 2) of Block Four of the West Village Seven feet (7) along the North line of said Lot Two (2) thence South One Hundred and Twenty feet (120) to the South line of said lot, thence East along the South line of said Lot One (1) to the place of beginning.

## Congress Playing Cards.

Cards of quality.  
Favorites wherever society plays cards.  
Many new designs.  
Gold edges.

FOR SALE BY  
F. C. WARNE.

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

## Garden Hose

Lawn Sprayers. Grass Shears. Hose Repairs.  
Poultry Netting, Chick Netting and Wire Cloth.

Also a full line of the well-known  
**Devoc Paints**  
White Lead, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil at lowest prices at

# The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

## WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Truth 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 Attention; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes, Nose, Ears, Mouth on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Bloated; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pimples in the Face; Sunken Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength; Poor; Nervous; Trembling; Headaches; and many other symptoms. I have seen them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood.

Established 25 years. Bank Security.  
No Names Used Without Written Consent.  
A REPUTABLE PHYSICIAN.

T. P. Emerson has a Narrow Escape.  
"I live on a farm. Youthful diseases weakened me physically and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'consumption.' First, 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kerrigan, fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cause. Excesses had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood."

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Sample Free.  
**DRS. KENNEDY & KERRIGAN**, 142 S. W. 1ST ST., DETROIT, MICH.



## Compensation.

And if I have not that I most desire,  
Why storm at Fate, and weep for dim  
decrees?  
What seems most fair, that which I most  
admire,  
Perhaps were fairer still, ungained by  
me.  
If others have of beauty, wealth, or  
power,  
And perchance lack riches such as  
these,  
Still hidden evils lurk within their bower,  
For every comfort brings its own dis-  
eases:  
And though my love be scorned when  
freely given,  
It should not turn to gall within my  
heart;  
No love is truly lost though freely given—  
My love is of myself the better part.  
For I have that which has no other man—  
My life, like his, may freely bless or  
ban.  
—Sarah Palmer Byrnes.

# THE BLOW OF TANCRED

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Publishing Co.)

When Thomas Dering, Mainwaring of Virginia, aged 23 and fairly well off, went to Paris on a visit of leisure and pleasure, he met so many Englishmen who called themselves Smith-Brown or Brown-Jones that he calmly cut out his hyphen and called himself Dering. It was the family name anyhow, the Mainwaring tag having been tacked on with a golden hammer, and he did not feel any the worse for shortening his signature.

In Paris he foregathered with Guillaume Henri Francois Ste. Marie d'Auvergne, who had name enough for both of them. Henri, as he preferred to be called, was a graduate of the Ecole Polytechnique, a sort of Frenchified equivalent to the American West Point, and, having money and a desire to be easy, had bought himself out of the army through one of those processes peculiar to the republic of Rochefort.

Among other pleasures to which Henri with the superfluity of title inducted his Virginian friend was a *salle d'armes*. The master of the place was a "wary, cool old swarder," who had served his time in Africa, in China and in a vain endeavor to stem the outward rush of Uhlans from beyond the Rhine. By the looks of him he might, too, have served some of his time in the galleys; but he knew his business, which was fencing, and he took an especial fancy to Dering.

"Ah!" he would say, smirking villainously and sending in a high thrust in *carte* that flickered past the ear like a snake's tongue, "it is you, monsieur, who have the true fencing form—not too tall, not too broad—and the eye and the wrist. After all that is it—the eye and the wrist. The riposte with simple disengage! *Touche! Bon! Bon!*"

Dering learned most of the fitnesses of a fine art, won first honors in a great "assault," fought a trifling duel or two and took ship at Havre.

"La Gascogne" reached New York on the 25th of April, 1888, and Dering found the town wild with excitement. Congress had in effect declared war against Spain. His country had arisen like a slumbering giant and yawned and stretched its arms. All of the male Derings had fought under the crimson flag of the confederacy, and that was one of the reasons why the present representative of the line hurried home as fast as a train could carry him and joined the first regiment which was sent out. It is true that this regiment got no further than Florida, but that was only because the fun was over too soon. It is true also that a part of it was sent to Havana when hostilities closed, and Dering was among the lucky ones. There he did provost duty in a town which needed provosting badly for a few days, and then simmered down into flatness.

Rosa Villareal, daughter of a Spanish merchant, walking around and around the plaza while the band play-

ed, was a slender, pale man of 30 with a black Vandyke beard and heavily penciled eyebrows. Being of the prompt school, Dering lifted his hat and asked the honor of escorting Senorita Villareal. This forced an introduction. It appeared that the name of the newcomer was Carlos Gusman de Silveira, direct from Spain. In a little while Senor de Silveira took himself off, scowling. Then the trembling Rosa went on to say that he was a lover favored by her father, come out from Spain to hurry his wooing; that she feared she would be forced into



For a moment Dering hung poised, marrying him; that she hated him and that she loved "Don Tomaso" and "Don Tomaso" only.

At half past nine that night, returning slowly to quarters and dreaming of settling in Havana with a lovely Spanish wife, Dering was confronted by the polite Silveira, who asked permission to stroll with him. Granted.

"Your gloves, senor," the Spaniard said, pointedly, "are of the color of your hair, which is the color of your courage, which is yellow."

Next instant he staggered back with a broad red mark on his cheek, bowed, and said:

"The senor will give satisfaction, when?"

"Now! Any time!"  
A friend of Silveira's called in half an hour and was referred to Corporal Francis Hardy, also a Virginian. A meeting was arranged for at sunrise next morning, at a spot five miles from the city, on the beach. The affair was conducted, of course, with the utmost secrecy. Dering and his friend reached the spot just at daylight. Silveira and his second, Sebastian Escobedo, arrived within ten minutes. The men bowed with punctiliousness and stripped to their shirt-sleeves. The rapiers were measured and the principals placed facing each other. Escobedo called, "En garde!" and the duel began.

Dering found at once that he was engaged with a swordsman of the first class. The Spaniard was as active as a cat, had a wrist of steel, and there was a look in his black eyes which meant murder. Confident of his skill, Dering sent his steel against Silveira's blade with a clash. Then the battle was on in earnest. Lunge, parry and riposte, feint, guard and lunge followed incessantly. The clicking of the rapiers a dozen yards away would have sounded like the rattle of castanets. Neither man altered his position or gave back an inch. Escobedo bowed to Hardy, smiled and said:

"Plainly it is a battle a l'outrance." Hardy, a young hand at such work, did not answer. His soul was in the fray.

Suddenly Dering stepped in a half-foot, changed from *carte* to tierce, half-cut, disengaged and lunged with the speed of light. Silveira parried, but insufficiently. A flick of blood showed through the shirt above his ribs. Escobedo struck down the swords swords.

"It is nothing—nothing!" Silveira said, pantingly. "It is to the death, is it not?"

"To the death!" Dering said, grimly.

Escobedo, shrugging his shoulders, stepped back and once more the blades rasped along each other. Into the American's eyes there came now just of battle and the desire to slay. He pressed his foe man steadily back. Around the slender form with the spot of red upon it his blade "writhed

and bickered like a flame." Twice it was within half an inch of the breast bone, twice it drew blood from the right arm, once it scarred the cheek. Silveira was fast weakening. His breath came in gasps; each successive lunge was slower, each parry more wild. Dering smiled and lunged. The Spaniard dropped to both knees and thrust upward with all his force. It was "Tancredo's blow," long barred in honorable dueling. There was a shivering, splintering ring and his rapier fell in fragments, broken against the American's hit. For a moment Dering hung poised, his weapon drawn back ready to dart through the heart of the cowering wretch before him. Then he said "Faugh!" spat in disgust, and turned toward Hardy. Escobedo stepped forward, launched a string of vituperative Spanish and tweaked Silveira's beard. The gentleman, still on his knees, seemed glad to be alive.

At the moment there was a rustle in the undergrowth and Rosa Villareal came flying, love and fear in her dark eyes, her red lips pale. She passed Dering like a fawn and threw herself headlong upon the neck of the Spaniard.

"Would they murder him, my love, my darling!" she cried. Then, jerking herself upright, she pointed a small, quivering forefinger at Dering, and hissed:

"Gringo, assassin, go!"

"Say, old man," Hardy asked, as the cab rolled toward the city, "where on earth did you learn that parry?"

Dering stared vacantly out of the window.

Finally, after a very long pause, he asked: "What was that you said?"

### SENATOR HANNA GENEROUS.

Kissed Many Little Girls and Paid for the Privilege.

The late Senator Hanna sat in a special car, delayed at the railroad station in Napoleon, Ohio. Some of the townsfolk found out that he was there, and they visited the station. Among the callers were two little girls about 12 years old. They climbed up to the car and one of them asked: "Be you Mr. Hanna?"

"That's what I am, little one."

"Will you please give me one of your pictures?"

Hanna ordered the porter to bring out one of his lithographs.

"Here is my picture, and a kiss besides." And, suiting the action to the word, he kissed both of the little girls square on their mouths, and in payment handed them each a quarter.

"And it was worth it," he nodded.

Five minutes later little girls came marching down the hill toward the station in blocks of five and ten and thirteens.

Hanna was panic stricken.

"The two little girls have spread the news of the kisses and the quarters through the town," said Col. Herrick, "and they are coming to claim them."

Herrick was right for Hanna spent the next hour distributing quarters and kisses.

The Rosary of Years.

Some reckon their age by years,  
Some reckon their life by art—  
But some tell their days by the flow of  
their tears,  
And their life by the means of their  
heart.

The dial of earth may show  
The length, not the depth, of years;  
Few or many they come—few or many  
they go—  
But our time is best measured by tears.

Not by the silver gray  
That creeps through the sunny hair,  
And not by the scents that we pass on  
our way—  
And not by the furrows the finger of  
care.

On the forehead and face have made,  
Not so do we count our years:  
Not by the sun of the earth—but the  
shade  
Of our souls, and the fall of our tears.

For the young are sometimes old,  
Though their brow be bright and fair;  
While their blood beats warm, their heart  
is cold—  
O'er their life the springtime—but winter is  
there.

And the old are oft times young,  
When their hair is thin and white;  
And they sing in awe as in youth they  
sing—  
And they laugh, for their cross was  
light.

A thousand of joys may foam  
On the billows of all the seas;  
But never the foam brings the brave bark  
home—  
It reaches the haven through tears.  
—Father Ryan.

Used Philosophy in Fishing.

Herbert Spencer once won a curious wager. He was staying for a fishing holiday in the house of Sir Francis Powell, the president of the Scottish academy, and while angling for trout he happened to drop his eye glasses into a jeep pool of the river. In the evening he related his misadventure to his host and the guests, and said that he was prepared to bet that he would recover the pince-nez from the bottom of the pool. His friends declared that this was an impossible feat, but Herbert Spencer still offered to make the bet. His challenge was accepted by one of the visitors. Upon the following morning Spencer returned to the house with the missing eye-glasses. He had fastened a strong magnet on the end of his fishing line and fished for the glasses until it came into contact with their steel rims.

His Source of Inspiration.

On Ibsen's table beside the inkstand was a small tray. Its contents were extraordinary—some little wooden carved Swiss bears, a diminutive black devil, small cats, dogs and rabbits made of copper, one of which was playing a violin. "What are those funny little things?" I ventured to ask.

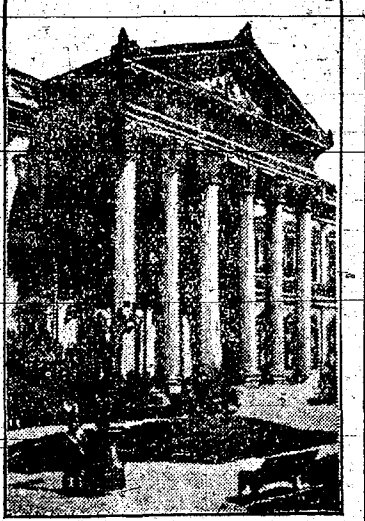
"I never write a single line of any of my dramas unless that tray and its occupants are before me on the table. I could not write without them. It may seem strange—perhaps it is—but I cannot write without them," he repeated. "Why I use them is my own secret."

# CHILLAN AND THEIR ODD CUSTOMS

(Special Correspondence.)

The pride of Santiago and of Chillan is the wonderful hill of Santa Lucia. It is a towering pile of volcanic rock so covered by trees and vines and flowers that it looks like a great garden hanging in the air. Its sides are seamed by walks and roads that coil about it like the clinging folds of a serpent, and to follow them is like turning the pages of a book of views. Here is a spreading tree with a vine about its stout trunk, and a flower in full bloom among its thick branches; there is a white fountain with goldfish leaping about the feet of the stone mermaid reclining in the water; in that grotto, the marble image of a saint has been bending over its prayer book for so many years that a cushion of moss has grown about its knees, and a coat of dust has settled upon its shoulders.

Below is the vista of the city, its many blocks looking like tiny squares in a great checker board, split here and there by long, slender streamers of green, which are rows of trees



Portico House of Congress.

lining the avenues; and to the cafe on the summit people are always coming and going—the people who provide the tone which is the life of the picture.

It may be impossible to repeat what one overhears at dinner, but I cannot resist telling some of the interesting things I heard as I sat in my corner of the old cafe on Santa Lucia. At a table a stranger is being told the history of Santa Lucia. In the beginning it was merely a barren rock lifting its bald head above the dusty plain. In its bosom there were numberless caves where robbers hid after committing their nefarious acts. It was a safe retreat for thief and assassin. And many a maiden was forcibly carried to captivity in this rocky cavern and their haunts have become one of the fairest garden spots in the world.

The arrival of another party arouses new interest, and the little gossip bees begin to buzz. The robbers and their dark deeds are soon forgotten as the dowager seats herself and begins her study of the wine list. They say her thirst is quite in keeping with her size, and that after her third glass of wine she always tells stories that make the men laugh and the women blush. The slender little girl in pink belongs to a good family that is very bad off financially. The girl is pretty and sweet, and it is to be hoped she will marry well. A rich foreigner has called upon her several times. Every one hopes he will propose. If he does, the roomiers will be turned out, and next year the mother will have a new gown when the president entertains.



Cathedral Tower.

As the moon climbs over the rim of the mauntain, and lights up the placid face of the statue of the first archbishop of Santiago, many carriage wheels grind in the gravel of the roadway, and more people come to their evening meal on lofty Santa Lucia. Every now and then there is a foreigner among them. That slapper little chap is an American jockey who became just a trifle heavy to ride

at home, so he had to seek another market for his craft. They say he is as full of tricks as a Latin diplomat, and that he has earned \$4,000 in six months.

Did an eavesdropper ever hear good of himself? I have to take refuge behind my napkin as the talk turns to foreign newspaper correspondents. The American reporter is too brazen. He tackles a king with as much confidence as a book agent would approach a factory manager. He fears his editor, but after him, has no respect for God, devil, or public opinion. I desperately order my waiter around as some of my fellow writers are verbally torn limb from limb.

The band is playing in the Plaza. The Sousa two-step sounds miles away. Instead of being a full band it might be a phonograph in a barrel. The arc lights wink solemnly among the trees, and then flare up as they signal back and forth along the avenues. The waiter clears away the plates and brings the coffee. "What is all this hubbub at the table on the right? A Yankee drummer and a native are threshing out a hot argument on the systems of their respective countries."

The American says he shipped a horse from Chili to Argentine; and the railroad people pasted a big tag on his hip. It took an hour to wash the glue out of the animal's hair. A Yankee would have tied that tag on the halter. Some of the carts in use are almost as heavy as box cars, and the animals are hitched to them as loosely as boys would harness goats. Why not have fewer pounds of cart and more pounds of cargo? Some day when the raw product that is hauled in these big carts comes into competition with similar stuff from North America, it will be undersold, because the Yankee makes a constant study of simplifying and cheapening his methods of production.

The waiters are brushing up the crumbs and counting their tips. A hazy mist of cigar smoke swirls through the cafe. There is a list clinking of glasses and pushing back of chairs. "Buenas noches" is the way to say good night in Spanish. I linger to take my last look from Santa



Archbishop's Palace.

Lucia, for to-morrow at daybreak I am going away. The night is well along and dank smells are in the air. The flowers are wet with dew and the vines shine strangely in the moonlight.

I whirl downward past the monument erected to those hapless souls who have no place in heaven or earth—supposed to mean suicides, then under the poised figure of Victory holding its trumpet to the heavens. The Alameda is deserted save for street cleaners, an occasional beggar, or a belated priest. One may travel far, he may traverse all lands, but the memory of rare old Santa Lucia shining in the moonlight will go with him.

Thibet's Huge Bible.  
The Kah-gur, or Thibetan Bible, consists of 103 volumes of 1,000 pages each, containing 1,033 separate books. Each of the volumes weighs ten pounds and forms a package 26 inches long, 8 inches broad and 8 inches deep. This Bible requires a dozen yaks for its transport, and the carved wooden blocks from which it is printed need rows of houses, like a city, for their storage. A tribe of Mongols paid 7,000 oxen for a copy of this Bible. In addition to the Bible there are 225 volumes of commentaries, which are necessary for its understanding. There is also a large collection of revelations which supplement the Bible.

Saw Three British Sovereigns.  
The widow of the late grand duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz is the only surviving sister of the late duke of Cambridge. She is 82 years old and has witnessed the crowning of William IV, Victoria and Edward VII. She is the last remaining link in the royal family between George IV and Edward VII.

### What We Breathe.

In the morning when a broad beam of sunshine pours through the window of your sleeping apartment you see countless tiny particles floating along the path of the sunlight; but the air of the remainder of the room seems entirely clear and pure. Is it? Not at all. There is just as much dust in the air outside that stream of light as there is in it, but it is not visible. So the disease germs in the form of impalpable dust are floating about us often when we are unconscious of their presence. Our vitality may be strong enough to render them innocuous, or it may not. If it is we retain our health. If it is not we are attacked with typhoid or diphtheria, or some other malady communicated in that way.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1888.  
A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Matter Easily Understood.  
A. H. Hummel, the well-known lawyer, was dining with a group of actors at the Waldorf.

Apropos of a certain breach of promise suit, one of the actors exclaimed:

"I can't understand how an honorable woman can jilt a man and at the same time keep the engagement ring he gave her."

"That is very simple," said Mr. Hummel. "The woman has changed her opinion of the man, but she admires the ring as much as ever."

This Will Interest Mothers.  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Curo Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

War Sacrifice Great.  
A French statistician, Dr. Charles Richet, has arrived at the following estimate of the number of men who died in the wars carried on by the various Christian nations during the last century. The total reaches to the figure of 14,600,000. It is made up as follows: Napoleonic wars, 8,000,000; Crimean war, 300,000; Italian war, 300,000; American civil war, 500,000; Franco-German war, 800,000; Russo-Turkish war, 400,000; civil wars in South America, 500,000; various colonial expeditions in India, Algeria, Mexico, Tonquin, Abyssinia, South Africa and Madagascar, 3,000,000.

Versatile Woman.  
Few head waiters know as many languages as a woman named Scheidreiter, who died at Salzburg, aged 73. As a girl of twelve she had taken a position as maid with a wealthy family, and had in the course of years visited all parts of the world, gradually acquired the faculty of speaking, besides her native German, six languages—English, French, Italian, Arabic, modern Greek and Turkish.

To Remove Warts.  
To remove a wart pour on it a drop of vinegar and then cover it with as much carbonate of soda as the vinegar will absorb. Keep it on ten minutes and repeat the application twice or three times daily. In a few days the wart generally drops off, leaving only a tiny white mark.

WRONG TRACK  
Had To Switch.

Even the most careful person is apt to get on the wrong track regarding food sometimes and has to switch over.

When the right food is selected the host of ails that come from improper food and drink disappear, even where the trouble has been of lifelong standing.

"From a child I was never strong and had a capricious appetite and I was allowed to eat whatever I fancied—rich cake, highly seasoned food, hot biscuit, etc.—so it was not surprising that my digestion was soon out of order and at the age of twenty-three I was on the verge of nervous prostration. I had no appetite and as I had been losing strength (because I didn't get nourishment in my daily food) to repair the wear and tear on body and brain) I had no reserve force to fall back on, lost flesh rapidly and no medicine helped me.

"Then it was a wise physician ordered Grape-Nuts and cream and saw to it that I gave this food (new to me) a proper trial and it showed he knew what he was about, because I got better by bounds from the very first. That was in the summer and by winter I was in better health than ever before in my life, had gained in weight and felt like a new person altogether in mind as well as body, all due to nourishing and completely digestible food, Grape-Nuts.

"This happened three years ago and never since then have I had any but perfect health, for I stick to my Grape-Nuts food and cream and still think it delicious. I eat it every day. I never tire of this food and I can enjoy a saucer of Grape-Nuts and cream when nothing else satisfies my appetite and it's surprising how sustained and strong a small saucerful will make one feel for hours." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"True food that carries one along and there's a reason." Grape-Nuts 10 days proves big things.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



The senor will give satisfaction, when?

ed, was escorted only by her duenna, herself not more than 30 and still warmly susceptible. Private "Tom" Dering, walking around and around the plaza in an opposite direction, got several glances into coquettish dark eyes. There were other walks on the plazas, then an exchange of notes, then a deposit of small coin into the palm of the she-dragon, then blissful love-making. This lasted a week. Going to the trust Dering saw his loved one duennaed as usual.



# JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

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

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## CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"You remember that I was speaking of the remarkable success of a western man, named Blake? Well, here is a letter from him! This is what he writes."

"New York, June 2.

"Dear Sir—I am informed that you hold an equity in ten thousand shares of the L. & O. railroad company. I have customers who are interested in this property, and represent them in negotiations now pending. It is possible your interests may be conserved by conferring with me on this matter. I shall be pleased to meet you at your earliest convenience. To a gentleman of your experience an injunction to secrecy is unnecessary. "Awaiting the pleasure of a conference in my office, and trusting that it may result to our mutual advantage, I remain,

"Very truly yours,

"JAMES BLAKE,

President, James Blake & Co.  
"That is odd, isn't it?" said Jessie. The general's face glowed with pleasure. "Do you own ten thousand shares of stock in a railroad, papa?"

"I own an equity in that amount of stock in an alleged railroad," he said, with a grim smile. "An equity is something you think you own, and hope to realize on, but do not expect to. Do not bother your head about it, get from whom is your letter?"

"From Mr. Morris. He wishes to call some evening this week."

"Ah, um—m." The general cleared his throat and appeared to be concerned only indirectly. "Suppose you invite Mr. Morris to take dinner with us Wednesday evening."

"I have no engagement for Wednesday evening," said Jessie, carelessly. "I will write and ask him to call at that time."

"I have not told you of the change in Mr. Morris's affairs," said General

Carden, with some eagerness, "nor have I mentioned my good fortune in consequence of that change."  
"And your good fortune is what, papa?" asked Jessie, without lifting her eyes.  
"A much more important position has been awarded to me, with a corresponding increase in emolument," replied General Carden with more of dignity than of pride. Jessie threw her arms around her father's neck and spoke tender words of congratulation.

"We will talk no more of money and other gloomy things," she declared with a laugh which brought the roses to her cheeks. "I am going to play for you."

"Listen to this, papa!" She ran her fingers over the keys of the piano. The liquid notes swelled into the intoxicating melody of a gypsy dance and quivered with the trilling of birds among the trees. For half an hour Jessie played. Then she began a spirited recital of her experiences abroad. She mimicked the staid old German professors, and the general, laughed until the tears coursed down his cheeks.

General Carden made an early appointment with James Blake and was promptly admitted to the private office of the famous operator.

"If you have no objection, general," said James Blake, after the usual commonplace remarks which preface business transactions, "explain the exact status of this block of L. & O. stock."

"There is no secret about it," replied the former banker. "A number of years ago I became convinced that the L. & O. railroad had a brilliant future. I purchased fifteen thousand shares on speculation. Then the panic swept the country. Not dreaming that my bank would be involved, I decided to protect my L. & O. stock and accordingly bought it in at fifty, paying the sum of \$750,000 in cash. Then the crash came and my bank went under with the others. Randolph Morris was my principal creditor. Mr. Arthur Morris consented, as a personal favor, to lend me two hundred thousand dollars on the stock. Interest and other charges have since accumulated until Mr. Morris has now a claim of \$248,000 against the stock."

"At what price does Mr. Morris propose to sacrifice the stock?" asked Blake.

"At twenty-six."

James Blake made a rapid calculation on a writing pad.

"I have a proposition to make you, General Carden," he said. "I will ad-

vance you the money to exercise your option, on the condition that you do so when it drops to 26. You will deposit the stock with me and place it in a pool to be handled at my discretion. As an evidence of my good faith I now offer you 35 for your stock—eight points more than the market price."

After meeting the Morris claim this will leave you a balance of \$100,000.

General Carden looked into the handsome face of the young man, who calmly made this proposition. For some moments he was silent, but the old hopes awoke and the courage of youth came back.

"I will follow your advice, Mr. Blake," he said, firmly. "My one ambition is to insure the happiness of my daughter. You must be sure of your ground, and I am content to rely on your judgment. I therefore accept your original offer, Mr. Blake, and will sign an agreement to that effect."

Blake called a legal subordinate and, in General Carden's presence, dictated the terms of the contract, duplicate copies of which were signed and witnessed.

"I should be pleased and honored," said General Carden, as he arose to go, "to have you accept the humble hospitality of my temporary home. If you have no other engagement, dine with us on Thursday evening."

"I have none, and shall do myself that pleasure. Until then, adieu, General Carden."

James Blake shook hands with the general, and turned and entered John Burt's private office.

"It's all right, John!" he exclaimed, with the enthusiasm of a boy. "You couldn't have managed it better yourself. I have his option and a contract which gives us absolute control. He's a dignified and at times a crusty old gentleman, but he stood in proper

awe of the famous firm of James Blake & Company."

"Did General Carden say anything about his daughter?" asked John, with anxious eagerness. "Has she returned from Europe?"

"I think the fair Jessie is in New York at this very moment," said Blake, smiling as he noted the flash of joy in the other's eyes. "I'm not supposed to know that he has a daughter, and you cautioned me to be very careful to say nothing which might arouse his suspicions. But he invited me to dine with him at the Bishop residence on Thursday evening."

"Of course, you accepted, Jim?"

"I should say I did," laughed Blake. "How would you like to take my place, John?"

"Very much, Jim." There was a wistful, far-away expression in the deep gray eyes. "I must wait a time yet—not long, I hope."

"Never mind, old man," said Blake, heartily, "I hope you may live to dine with her a million times, and that in future years an old chap named Blake may occasionally be permitted to have a seat at the table, and that he may be surrounded by a new and increasing generation of sturdy young John Burts and fair and radiant little Jessie Burts."

"Thank you, Jim," returned John Burt, his expressive face aglow with pleasure. "When that happy day comes you must bring Mrs. Blake and the children with you."

## CHAPTER XXI.

### Breaking Old Ties.

On the Thursday afternoon following his interview with General Carden, Blake strolled into his favorite club. He was chatting with Kingsley when Arthur Morris arrived, and at the first opportunity led Blake to a secluded corner.

"Padon me, old chap, I don't often talk business after hours," apologized Morris; "you will excuse me for mentioning a little stock matter, won't you?"

"Certainly, Morris. What's up?"

Morris looked cautiously around and dropped his voice to a whisper. "Once in a while I get hold of a good thing, and I've got one now," he began. "There's going to be a boom in L. & O."

"Yes? What makes you think so, Morris?"

"Caw'n't go into explanations, old chap, but you buy a little L. & O. When it drops below 26 it will take

a jump of eight or ten points. Take my word for it, old chap!"

"Much obliged to you, Morris," Blake took out his memorandum book and carefully made a note of the proffered advice. "I imagine you've got control of the stock. You needn't tell me, my man—I'll do my own guessing. We Yankees are great on guessing."

Blake ordered his coachman to drive to the Bishop residence. He lay back on the cushioned seat and laughed softly. "To think that such a hound is engaged to Jessie Carden! I fear Miss Carden is too fond of money. Well, money's a good thing, but if I were a woman I wouldn't marry Morris if he had a billion. And John's got enough to buy and sell him."

The carriage drew up at the Bishop residence. General Carden greeted Blake in the drawing-room. It was resolute to contemplate this abode, to breathe the air of domestic luxury, and to contrast it with the frigid elegance of the bachelor apartments where his recent years had been spent. Blake's eyes wandered along the walls until they rested on a portrait—that of Jessie Carden. He paused in the middle of a sentence, his eyes riveted on the canvas.

"A portrait of my daughter, Jessie—one of Steinbach's best productions," exclaimed General Carden, with fatherly pride, mistaking Blake's amazement for polite admiration. "She returned from abroad only a few days ago. Ah, here she comes now!"

As he spoke Blake heard the faint rustle of silk and the music of laughing voices. The portiers parted, and Mrs. Bishop entered with Jessie and her cousin, Edith Hancock. With old-school dignity, General Carden presented James Blake.

There is born in every man's brain the image of an ideal woman; the ignis fatuus of fancy hovering above the swamps of realism. James Blake's ideal was dethroned the moment he looked into Jessie Carden's eyes he felt the mysterious thrill of her presence.

After a delightful hour spent over dinner, during which Blake was in lively humor, the young ladies left the general and his guest to the enjoyment of cigars. For the first time in his life Blake would willingly have sacrificed the soothing delights of the weed. He was glad when his host gave the signal and conducted him to the drawing-room, where they found Jessie and Edith awaiting them.

At the general's request Jessie played several of his favorite selections, Edith standing by her side and daintily turning the music pages for her. Then they sang a duet; a German folk song. Jessie's voice was a pure contralto—tender, rich and wonderfully expressive in its timbre. Blake was passionately fond of music and, though he had been given little opportunity to cultivate his decided natural talents, was nevertheless an excellent singer and a capable critic.

"That was grand!" he exclaimed, his handsome face aglow with admiration of the music. "I have never heard Wanderer's Nachtlied rendered more exquisitely. Please favor me with Der Tannenbaum, will you?"

"Willingly," said Jessie, as Edith smiled her assent. "But Der Tannenbaum is much more effective with a tenor part. You sing, do you not, Mr. Blake? Something tells me you do."

"I'm sure Mr. Blake sings," asserted Edith. "Come, Mr. Blake, the general shall be our audience!"

"I have been charged with singing, but never by such fair accusers," laughed Blake, stepping forward. "I trust the general will not mete out a punishment to fit the crime. Sing the English translation and I will do my best to carry a part."

Blake acquitted himself famously. In San Francisco clubs and social circles his clear, strong voice had added to his popularity, but never did he sing so well as on that night standing by Jessie Carden's side.

(To be continued.)

### Locating the Blame.

An amateur actor, who has a profound faith in the efficacy of advertising, was complaining, after the entertainment, to the chairman of the committee on arrangements.

"Who got up the programmes?" asked the young man.

"I did," replied the chairman. "I suppose you think that your part of the performance was not given sufficient prominence."

"I don't see that you ought to say anything about the way in which we called attention to you. The audience didn't seem to know you were there."

"On the contrary, a number of my friends told me I was first-rate, especially when I sang that comic song."

"I didn't hear anybody laughing."

"Of course not. And that's where I say you are to blame. How could you expect them to laugh? You didn't state in the programme that it was a comic song."

### The Limit Reached.

Dr. W. H. Tolman, director of the American Institute of Social Science, told the following story the other day as an unconscious illustration of the prevailing sentiment in regard to the "race suicide" problem:

"A family of my acquaintance has a certain pewter cup which has been the property of five children in succession, at the period when they first begin to use cups. The other day one of the older children, a small boy, was discussing the propriety of bestowing the cup upon some poor child. His little sister remarked: 'Why, no, we'll keep it for the next baby.'"

"Well, said the brother, I sh'd think God would have sense enough to know that five babies in one family was enough."—New York Times.

## EARLY LEARN TO RIDE.

Explanation for Famous Horseman-ship of the Cossacks.

Of the Russian Cossacks a writer says: "No wonder the Cossack is a famous horseman. At the age of 3 he learns to ride astride a horse in the courtyard of his father's house. Two years later he shows himself on horseback in the village streets and exercises with his young comrades. No wonder at the age of 20 he seems almost to be one flesh with the sturdy beast that carries him. Under the present regime there are no less than fifty-one regiments of Cossacks, under eleven main tribal divisions. Chief of these are the Cossacks of the Don. Besides these are the Cossacks of the Kauban, Terek, Astrakhan, the Ural, Orenberg, Siberia, Semiretchie, the Trans-Balkal, the Pri-Amur and the Ussuri. The last five are represented in the 50,000 Cossacks reported to be available for service in Manchuria. The Cossack has his own manual of instructions. Every member of the squadron is a trick rider, who could put the cleverest circus acrobat to shame, and the firing exercises introduce features which only clever riders with clever animals could perform. On campaign, moreover, the Cossack is particularly useful, as he is accustomed to scanty food and extreme cold, while no better forager has yet been discovered in the armies of Europe."

## TEST FOR BEST LIGHT.

Simple Plan Which an Oculist Declares Effective.

"It is easy," said an oculist, "to tell what kind of light most thoroughly suits your eyes. The light that is best for you is the one where you wink least. The wink, you see, is the eye's sign of weariness."

"I have experimented on myself, and I find that an electric light is even better for my eyes than daylight. In daylight I wink two and eight-tenths times a minute, whereas in an electric light I only wink one and eight-tenths times. Candle light is bad for me; in it I give six and a half winks a minute. Gaslight is better, for in it I only give two and a third winks."

## In the End.

The road is rough and the day is cold, and the milestones once such charming friends, Half-hearted welcomes wear, Their trouble before and trouble behind, And a troublesome present to mend; And the road goes up, and the road goes down, But it all comes right in the end.

The heart is sick and the heart is sore For a heart to call its own, And we scramble hard for the precious crumbs, Amongst the heaps of stone, For a love-love and a man, Our gold's gold-would we spend; And the heart goes up, and the heart goes down, But it all comes right in the end.

The road goes up, and the road goes down To a desolate depth below, And there's never a shred of the meaneast robe, On the naked ones to go, There's a heaven above, and a God of love, And a Father who will fend— And life goes up, and life goes down, But it all comes right in the end.

—Westminster Gazette.

## Sultan's Wonderful Jewels.

A correspondent, writing from Constantinople to a Paris journal, claims, as the result of personal inspection, to give details of the amazing collection of jewels in the Sultan's treasury. The turbans of all the Sultans since Mahomet II are there, all glittering with rare and large gems of the purest water. There are also the royal throne of Persia, carried off by the Turks in 1514, and covered with more than 20,000 rubies, emeralds and fine pearls, and also the throne of Suleiman I, from the dome of which there hangs over the head of the Caliph an emerald six inches long and four deep. These two thrones are the chief objects in the collection.

## Origin of "Toasting."

"Toasting" appears to have originated at Bath, England. It was the habit 200 years ago for ladies to bathe in public, dressed in buckram, in the company of their male friends and acquaintances. One day a celebrated beauty was so bathing, surrounded by her admirers, who were dipping their glasses in the water and drinking her health. One of these, being rather the worse for drink, swore he did not like the liquor, but would get the "toast," and could hardly be restrained from jumping into the water. He alluded to this practice of the day, of adding a piece of toast to the special wine or other beverage.

## On the Pyramids.

It is said that Richard Harding Davis, once made a joke about the pyramids that is still repeated at Shepherd's hotel, the famous hostelry of Cairo.

Mr. Davis was studying the pyramids when a guide approached and said to him:

"It took hundreds of years to build them monuments, sir."

"A government job, eh?" said the novelist.—Buffalo Enquirer.

## Story of Orange Blossom.

The practice of wearing the orange blossom has been derived from the Saracens, among whom the particular blossom was regarded as a symbol of prospective marriage, a circumstance which is partly to be accounted for by the fact that in the east the orange tree bears ripe fruit and blossoms at the same time. You will also read that the flower was introduced into the wedding customs of our country by French milliners, having been selected for its beauty rather than for any symbolical reason.

## The World's Famous Catarrh Remedy Should Be in Every Home.



Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics. One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

When you visit the World's Fair stop at Cottage City—Hotel or furnished cottage—Dool and Gory Rooms—Departs 60¢—First-class hotel accommodations—One block from Olive St. World's Fair. Day and main entrance—Beautiful view of the grounds and its grand illuminations. \$1.00 per day and up. Address: MERCHANTS COTTAGE CO., 5889 Waterman Ave., St. Louis.

## HEAPED COALS OF FIRE.

Lord Beaconsfield Paid Carlyle High Compliment.

Carlyle was once offered a baronetcy by Lord Beaconsfield. To his brother he wrote: "The enclosed letter and copy of my answer ought to go to you as a family curiosity and secret—nobody whatever yet knows of it beyond our two selves, except Lady Derby, whom I believe to be the contriver of the whole affair. You would have been surprised, all of you, to have found unexpectedly your poor old brother Tom converted into Sir Tom Bart, but, alas, there was no danger at any moment of such a catastrophe. I do, however, truly admire the magnanimity of Dizzy in regard to me. He is the only man I almost never spoke of except with contempt and if there is anything of acquirability anywhere chargeable against me I am sorry to own he is the subject of it; and yet—see, here he comes with a pan of hot coals for my guilty head! I am on the whole gratified a little within my own dark heart at this mark of the good will of high people."

Where Travel is Difficult.

Some idea of the delights of traveling in Korea is given by the following description by a traveler of the "bridges" in that country: A first-class bridge in Korea is simply an assortment of planks nailed together. These are scarce. A second-class bridge is a series of isolated stones from one to another of which the visitor may jump. A third-class bridge, much the commonest variety—is invisible, its position being indicated by a couple of posts, one on each side of the river. They mean that you may safely wade across, as the water will probably—not go much above your chest!

## DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, 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.

## You Should Try Maple-Flake

IT CONTAINS all the strength-giving elements of the WHOLE WHEAT. A delicious maple flavor.

To Hold the Boys in Shoes and keep them well shod, buy the best line made. "DEFIANCE" Shoes for Boys and Girls' wear for keeps. Ask your dealer for them.

Booklet free. SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

## GOATLIN GOAT LYMPH TABLOIDS

Cure Nerve Debility, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fog, Locomotor Ataxia, Rheumatism, Consumption and General Debility. The original preparation of GOATLIN'S LYMPH TREATMENT in tablet form. \$1.00 per bottle, postage paid. Write for FREE COPIES. 50 Dearborn Street, Chicago, for FREE samples.

## Wiggle-Stick

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10¢, and equals 25¢ worth of any other bluing.

## TRUSSES

Elastic Stockings, Etc. Catalog FREE. Flavel, 1001 Spring Garden, Philadelphia, Pa.

Established with 1870. Thompson's Eye Water

## THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

## NEW HOMES IN THE WEST

Almost a half million acres of the fertile and well-watered lands of the Rosebud Indian Reservation, in South Dakota, will be thrown open to settlement by the Government in July. These lands are best reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway's direct through lines from Chicago to Bonesteel, S. D. All agents sell tickets via this line. Special low rates.

## HOW TO GET A HOME

Send for a copy of pamphlet giving full information as to dates of opening and how to secure 160 acres of land at nominal cost, with full description of the soil, climate, timber and mineral resources, towns, schools and churches, opportunities for business openings, railway rates, etc., free on application.

W. E. KNISKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—1904

When answering Ads. please mention this paper.

## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best. Cough Syrup. Used 100 Years. Use in time. Sold by druggists.





Miss Agnes Westley  
616 Wells Street  
Marinette, Wis.

816 Wells Street,  
MARINETTE, WIS., Sept. 25, 1908.

I was all run down from nervousness and overwork and had to resign my position and take a rest. I found that I was not gaining my strength and health as fast as I could wish, and as your Wine of Cardui was recommended as such a good medicine for the ills of our sex, I bought a bottle and began using it. I was satisfied with the results from the use of the first bottle, and took three more and then found I was restored to good health and strength and able to take up my work with renewed vigor. I consider it a fine tonic and excellent for worn-out, nervous condition, and am pleased to endorse it.

AGNES WESTLEY,  
Secy, North Wisconsin Holland Society.

Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui and a 25c. package of Theford's Black-Draught today.

WINE OF CARDUI

### Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Time Schedule in effect Sunday, July 3rd, 1904.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M. P. M.	Leave	Arrive P. M. P. M.
9 50 2 20	South Arm	12 05 4 30
10 02 2 40	Wards	A. M. 4 13
10 06 2 45	Jordan River	11 35 4 10
10 11 2 50	Graves' Camp	11 25 4 04
10 20 3 15	Green River	11 10 3 55
10 50 3 42	Alba	10 50 3 42
11 35 4 50	Deward	9 20 3 00
12 05 5 00	Federic	7 00 2 30

CLARK HAIRE,  
General Manager.

### East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE  
(In effect June 25, 1904)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:20 a. m., and 1:15 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:30 a. m., and 2:15 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:45 a. m., and 3:00 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:45 a. m., and 4:00 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. W. P. PORTER E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr.

### Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

Trains Depart from Petoskey:

Going South—9:30 a. m., except Sunday, 3:20 p. m., daily; 5:35 p. m., daily; 8:35 p. m., daily; 11:22 p. m., except Saturday.

Going North—9:35 a. m., daily; 2:55 p. m., except Sunday; 8:20 p. m., except Sunday; 8:25 a. m., daily; 9:55 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. Quaintance C. L. Lockwood Ag't Petoskey, Mich. G. R. T. A.

### PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 26, 1904.

Trains leave Bellaire as follows:

For Traverse City, 10:37 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., 2:20 p. m., and 7:21 p. m.

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

### EXCURSIONS

PERE MARQUETTE

SETTLER'S FARES TO THE SOUTH and SOUTHEAST.

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

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

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

### Next Thursday

#### The Farmer's Friendly Ass'n at Norwood.

A big crowd from here is planning to attend the above Association's Picnic which is to be held at Norwood next Thursday, August 25th.

The East Jordan Military Band has been engaged for the day, our Base Ball Team will play the Petoskey team there on that day, and Capt. Jepson will run a boat-blue excursion. Mr. VanPelt has made arrangements for the sale of the souvenir buttons at Boosinger Bros. and the pharmacies of F. C. Warner, Jas. Gidley and L. C. Madison.

The idea of an annual picnic originated three years ago with Supervisor Henry Wagner, who was so enthusiastic upon the subject that he readily inspired others with the same spirit. A meeting was held and George H. VanPelt was elected president. The Farmer's Friendly Association was decided upon as its name, and the last Thursday in August as the day for holding the picnic.

Thursday, August 28, 1902, 1,500 attended the first meeting.

Thursday, August 27, 1903, 3,000 attended the second meeting.

Thursday, August 25, 1904. It is expected that fully 5,000 people will be in attendance.

Hon. Fred M. Warner, secretary of state and republican nominee for governor, will surely be present, as will also Patrick Henry Kelly, republican candidate for Supt. of Public Instruction; it is expected that Congressman Darrah and William Alden Smith will also be in attendance.

The usual sports, music, base ball games, races, etc., attendant upon such occasions will be "pulled off," and noted speakers will address the crowds. It is the intention of the association to make this picnic a howling success.

Commencing this year an entrance fee will be charged; 10 cents for adults and 5 cents for children; the proceeds of which will go for paying prizes and expenses.

While this is to be a basket picnic, good dinners will be served by the Methodist church society and Lar's Maccabees of Norwood, at the moderate price of 35 cents for adults and 20 cents for children. Two Sheds will be built, each 10 feet in width and 175 feet in length, under which they will serve meals, and in case of rain, these roofs are to be used in keeping the crowd from getting wet, and a space 30 feet in width is to be left between the two roofs for various kinds of sports and games.

#### ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets instantly relieve the stomach and aid digestion. They are as pleasant as loaf sugar and cure dyspepsia, sour risings, catarrh of the stomach and indigestion. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

FOR SALE.—We have on our list one of the finest Farms in this section. Only 2 miles from East Jordan.—JAS. L. HACKETT.

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 Lindholm's.

We are agents for the famous Little Liver pills recently discovered by the venerable Dr. Dade of Chicago. Persons who have used Dade's pills will have no other. They cure constipation. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy. Bee's LAXATIVE Honey and Tar is the original Laxative cough cure. It is the best LAXATIVE cough SYRUP made. Bee's LAXATIVE Honey and Tar contains the antiseptic, healing, soothing and strengthening properties of the Native Pine, combined with other ingredients in a laxative syrup made from pure strained honey. Cures all coughs and strengthens weak lungs. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

Mrs. C. H. Jennings, Boston—"Our babies (twins), were sickly. Had several doctors, but no results. Hohen's Rocky Mountain Tea made them strong and robust." 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. At F. C. Warner's.

#### HAY FEVER SEASON HERE.

Victims of this annoying disease will experience great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately and heals the inflamed air passages, and even if it should fail to cure you it will give instant relief. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by L. C. Madison.

### 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.

# 10 Chances FREE 10 Chances TO WIN THE Big Prize of \$10,000 in Cash OR ANY OF THE OTHER 499 Prizes, Total, \$25,000 in CASH

We mean what we say. The chances or guesses will cost you nothing. We do this to advertise our popular magazine, THE TWENTIETH CENTURY REVIEW, the best illustrated monthly for the American home. It now has a circulation of 160,000 each month and we wish to double that number. One dollar is the regular subscription price per year, but on receipt of your subscription on the accompanying blank, we will mail you 10 free certificates entitling you to the prizes your guesses may win. Please write clearly.

...Subscription Blank...

From Charlevoix County Herald DATE \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed find One Dollar, for which please send me your magazine for one year from date, also certificates for 10 free guesses in your \$25,000 Presidential Election Contest. My guesses on the total vote are:

(1) \_\_\_\_\_ (6) \_\_\_\_\_

(2) \_\_\_\_\_ (7) \_\_\_\_\_

(3) \_\_\_\_\_ (8) \_\_\_\_\_

(4) \_\_\_\_\_ (9) \_\_\_\_\_

(5) \_\_\_\_\_ (10) \_\_\_\_\_

SUBSCRIBER'S NAME \_\_\_\_\_

P. O. BOX No. \_\_\_\_\_ TOWN \_\_\_\_\_

R. F. D. No. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

## Eight Prizes of \$500 each for Early Subscriptions

The Presidential Election, which will take place on November 8th, will be the greatest Election ever held in the United States. To arouse interest in this great "BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS," the PRESS PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION of Detroit, Michigan, will pay \$25,000.00 in 500 Cash Prizes to those making the nearest guesses or estimates of the total popular vote cast for the office of President on the 8th day of November, 1904. The contest will close at MIDNIGHT NOV. 7th, and no estimate received after that hour will be allowed.

The official certificate of the Secretary of the United States showing the total vote will determine who are entitled to the prizes, and the awards will be made by a disinterested committee of prominent judges just as soon as the official figures can be ascertained. When the prizes are awarded every subscriber to the TWENTIETH CENTURY REVIEW will receive a printed list of the winners. In addition to the large general prizes there are eight special prizes of \$500.00 each for early subscriptions. All have an equal chance to win these magnificent prizes. Those who estimate or guess NOW have a chance to win a special prize and just as good a chance to win the CAPITAL prize of \$10,000.00 as the one who sends in his guess on the last day of the Contest. ACT AT ONCE. It may mean a fortune to you. The money with which to pay the prizes is deposited by the Press Publishing Association in the Central Savings Bank, Detroit, Michigan, and can be used for no other purpose. Participation in this contest is not confined to our readers, as the same is being advertised in a number of other publications, but none make so liberal an offer as does the TWENTIETH CENTURY REVIEW.

#### VALUABLE INFORMATION

To aid in forming your estimates, we furnish the total vote for President from Lincoln to McKinley. The TOTAL POPULAR VOTE for President in the year 1864, was 4,024,702. 1868, was 5,724,686. Increase of 42.23 per cent. 1872, was 6,466,163. Increase of 12.94 per cent. 1876, was 8,117,533. Increase of 25.10 per cent. 1880, was 9,209,406. Increase of 9.47 per cent. 1884, was 10,944,985. Increase of 9.07 per cent. 1888, was 11,950,520. Increase of 13.30 per cent. 1892, was 12,958,351. Increase of 8.36 per cent. 1896, was 15,923,102. Increase of 15.45 per cent. 1900, was 18,939,653. Increase of 19.55 per cent. 1904, what will it be?

Figure it out or guess at it, and send in your subscription. It may mean a fortune to you.

The Contest will close the day before the Election, so that no advantage is gained by delay in estimating the result. All subscribers to the Twentieth Century Review have an equal chance to win these prizes if they wish to take advantage of "OUR GREAT OFFER." (See below.)

Send the figures of your estimates or guesses with your subscriptions.

## Here is the List of Prizes:

For the nearest correct estimate or guess.....	\$10,000.00	In addition to the foregoing Prizes the following Special Prizes for Early Estimates will be paid	
For the second nearest correct estimate or guess.....	5,000.00	For the nearest correct guess received before July 1st.....	500.00
For the third nearest correct estimate or guess.....	1,000.00	For the nearest correct guess received on or after July 1st and before July 15th.....	500.00
For the fourth nearest correct estimate or guess.....	500.00	For the nearest correct guess received on or after July 15th and before August 1st.....	500.00
For the fifth nearest correct estimate or guess.....	200.00	For the nearest correct guess received on or after August 1st and before August 15th.....	500.00
For the sixth nearest correct estimate or guess.....	100.00	For the nearest correct guess received on or after August 15th and before September 1st.....	500.00
For the 10 next nearest correct estimates or guesses.....	50.00	For the nearest correct guess received on or after September 1st and before September 15th.....	500.00
For the 20 next nearest correct estimates or guesses.....	25.00	For the nearest correct guess received on or after September 15th and before October 1st.....	500.00
For the 40 next nearest correct estimates or guesses.....	12.50	For the nearest correct guess received on or after October 1st and before October 15th.....	500.00
For the 100 next nearest correct estimates or guesses.....	5.00	Total 500 Prizes amounting to.....	\$25,000.00
For the 200 next nearest correct estimates or guesses.....	2.50		
For the 400 next nearest correct estimates or guesses.....	1.25		
For the 499 next nearest correct estimates or guesses.....	.625		

DON'T FAIL TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SPECIAL PRIZES.

## OUR GREAT OFFER! A Year's Subscription to The Twentieth Century Review and 10 Certificates for One Dollar

Write the figures of your estimates or guesses clearly and send them in with your subscription. By next mail we will send you certificates containing the figures of your estimates. Keep these certificates until the close of the Contest, as they will assure you any prizes which your estimates will entitle you to claim. You are entitled to the regular number of certificates with each subscription sent us. You can have the magazine sent to your friends and the certificates to yourself if you wish. Be careful to write your name, figures and P. O. plainly.

Address: The Twentieth Century Review, Detroit, Mich.

## J. W. GOATES

Buggy and Wagon Doctor

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.

Office Days: Six Days of each week—Sabbath closed. 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.

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 LUNCHESES SERVED. Try one of our 25c MEALS. You'll get your money's worth.

E. E. SHELTERS, PROP'R JORDAN BAKERY AND GROCERY.  
C. A. Brabant sells our baked goods at South Arm.

# 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 L. C. MADISON