

Wells Head

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 8

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1904.

No 4

The County Fair

A Big Crowd and Plenty of Exhibits Expected.

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, Sept. 27, 28, 29 are the dates of the Twentieth Annual Exhibition of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society, which hold their Annual meet in East Jordan.

Preparations are being made for the biggest Fair ever given by the Society. Excursions are being arranged for on the East Jordan & Southern and Detroit & Charlevoix Railways and on the different steamboat lines between here and Charlevoix and Boyne City and intermediate points.

The races will be of a first-class order as the track has been put in good shape and the purses offered will attract horsemen from far and near.

The races, while subject to change by the Committee, will be practically as follows: Wednesday, Sept. 28: 3:00 P.M., County horses, trot or pace, purse \$100.00; 2:18 Class, trot or pace, purse \$150.00; Name Race, Sir Henry, Tornado, Dick Jerome, Bell Boy, John B., owners to drive their own horses, purse, \$100.00, Thursday, Sept. 29: Free for all, trot or pace, purse \$150.00; 2:35 Class, trot or pace, purse \$100.00; Farmer's Race, trot or pace, purse \$25.00. The Committee in charge of the races is composed of Charles Hutson, chairman; John Fitzgibbons, W. L. French; B. W. Miller and W. J. Piersen.

A number of attractions are being booked. There will be Foot Ball Games each day of the Fair on the grounds between the East Jordan, Boyne City and Charlevoix Foot Ball Teams. Our Military Band will furnish the music for the occasion and will also give a torch-light drill each night of the Fair. Contracts have been drawn up for several other attractions but it is now a little too early to announce same.

A number have already entered their exhibits and the number is increasing daily. It is desirable to make all entries as early as possible that ample arrangements may be made for the proper display of same. For a Premium List or any particulars call on or address the Secretary of the Society, Leroy Sherman.

A Devil's Lane

In the merry county, "A Devil's Lane" perhaps the most interesting characters are seen. Rosalie, the famous daughter, just blooming into young womanhood, and her precocious little chum, "Truly, a terrible kid" together with Truly's big brother Lem, who has long been his rich city uncle's protegee and heir. Rosalie, than whom "a sweeter woman ne'er drew breath," is Lem's little sweetheart, and Lem, honest and true to his first and only love, often runs down to the farm to see her, but his visits must be secret ones, for the parents of both young people are bitter enemies, and their "course of true love" is anything but smooth. Truly, in her overzealous and very trying affection for both friend and brother, and her inclination to have a good time generally, makes havoc for all concerned. Misunderstandings, complications and exciting adventures and misadventures follow in delightful fashion. One could not have the heart to see the merry characters in this entertaining play come to a sad ending, so the drama rounds out to a pleasing and delicious love comedy as their warmest admirers could desire. Supplemented with as fine a lot of specialties as ever were put on any stage, and surrounded by beautiful stage settings, "A Devil's Lane" will appear at Loveday Opera House next Monday Sept. 19th.

Poined Paragraphs.

When pluck gets busy luck takes a back seat.
The proper material for umbrellas is watered silk.
The small boy is always heard when posting amid the scenery.
A bargain-hunting woman draws the line at a cheap-looking husband.
A bird that can't sing and will sing is a logical popple candidate.
The voter goes in for principle, but the politician collects the interest.
People who live in glass houses have an outlook equal to their neighbors' inlook.
The contents of the pockets have a good deal to do with the fit of a man's trousers.

A Man With a Record.

Hon. Fred M. Warner, who heads the republican state ticket, is selected as the special target of the enemies of the party in this campaign, and they are seeking by every means to create the impression that he is unworthy of the high trust for which he has been named. Two years ago Mr. Warner was on the ticket as nominee for secretary of State, and there was perhaps no other name on that ticket so generally conceded to be unassailable in its popularity. It was everywhere said that he was the ideal candidate, for whom the full party vote should be polled, and the result proved that true. Now what, we might ask has occurred since to justify a different estimate? Mr. Warner was elected by one of the highest majorities recorded, and the record of his administration for two years is open to any who would assail it. Has it been assailed? No. Has any corruption, any dereliction, any incapacity, any fault, whatever been found in his conduct of the secretary's office? None—none whatever. He has gone about his duties modestly, faithfully, intelligently, efficiently, and has given the state an administration of merit never surpassed in that office. It is not pretended to convict him of any fault, as a servant of the state, and his detractors cannot deny that he has given his time and his talents to the public service, and has nowhere betrayed the public interest nor in any manner compromised the good name of the state or of the party that chose him. But, they say, he would do so as governor, and they bring forward the nonsensical and meaningless allegation that he is a creature of "the machine" and would be a puppet in the hands of unscrupulous bosses just as the very same papers that are saying this used to caricature McKinley as a contemptible puppet in the hands of a horrible ogre labeled Mark Hanna. They asserted that Mr. Warner is in some way mortgaged and will be controlled by some such evil influences, as they continually declared that McKinley was. They show no evidence, of course, of any pledge or obligation from him, and Mr. Warner for himself has earnestly declared his absolute freedom from any obligation or implication whatever affecting his official action; other than those in the platform upon which he was nominated. The voters will judge whether the man who has a record so clean and honorable in the public positions he has filled, is likely to show himself a different kind of a man when the more serious responsibility of the chief executive is laid upon him.

LADIES READ THIS.

We send one pair of excellent Face Curtains, 2 1/2 yards long, 2 feet 5 inches wide, for securing only two subscriptions for McCALL'S MAGAZINE at 50 cents each. This is a most remarkable offer, but is only one of 375 offers in our Premium Catalogue, N., that we send free on request; Curtains (11 styles), Rugs, Silverware and Tableware of every description, Jewelry (Solid Silver Watches, Rings, Bracelets, Guard Chains), Albums, Furniture, Bureau Scarfs, Centerpieces, Linen Napkins, Wrist Bags, everything you need. Do not lay this paper aside without writing for a copy of McCALL'S MAGAZINE—the very best Home and Fashion Magazine—and Catalogue of Premiums N. No charge for either. We want you to see our beautiful Magazine and to know about our Premiums. Will you not kindly write us at once? A postal will do.

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An Irish philosopher says a great man is one who doesn't have to do the things he is compelled to do.

The East Jordan & Southern R'y will run their Annual Southern Ten-Day Excursion Tuesday, October 4th. This excursion will include all southern points touched by the Pere Marquette system and prices to the following points are as follows: To Grand Rapids, \$4.00; to Detroit, Toledo and LaCrosse, (Ind) \$5.00; to Chicago, \$6.00. A special car will leave East Jordan at 5:45 a. m. of that day and no transfer will be necessary. Tickets good to return up to and including the 14th. See Agent Crossman for particulars.

That awful grinding, stabbing pain in the back is from the kidneys. A dose of Pineules will cure it over night. Pineules is a new discovery put up in a new way. A delightful remedy and specific for all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

A MATTER OF HEALTH



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The Detroit Journal Junior was resumed as a part of the Detroit Journal, on Saturday, Sept. 10. J. M. Mandeville, principal Amos School, Detroit, says: "The pupils' work in writing, spelling, capitalization, punctuation, paragraphing, and language has acquired new meaning since they began to write for the Journal Junior."



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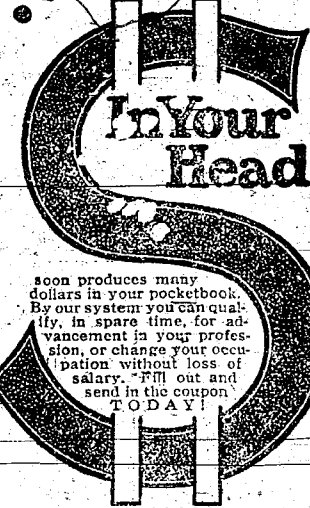
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A Dollar



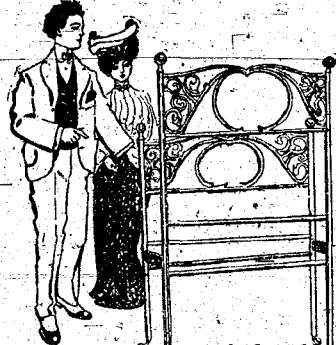
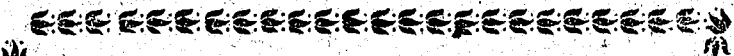
In Your Head

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And we are now able to furnish you with the very best grades in the market.
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New Dress Goods
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Many special and beautiful garments designed just for us. We are already very, very busy with our buyers of new goods, but we have always time to show our goods.
Agency for the **CLARENDON**—the best \$1.00 Shirt in the world.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Trowsers creased at the side will fill a long felt want for bandy-legged men.

Because a woman is a nice wife is no sign she is going to be that kind of mother-in-law.

Anybody can afford to buy an automobile, but few of us have money enough to pay the repair bills.

The first wireless dispatch has been sent from Nome city in Alaska, and it isn't a hard-luck story, either.

According to a feminine expert the average woman's idea of being real devilish is to order broiled live lobster.

The wicked generally get what they deserve in this world, but not always what their contemporaries think they deserve.

A Boston doctor states that common soda is "as good as whisky for snake bites." Of course he meant "as effective."

Russell is 88, and working harder than ever. Uncle Russell should learn to control that inordinate appetite of his.

A New Jersey professor has resigned his position to go on the police force. Means to hitch his wagon to a star, evidently.

There is said to be a shortage in the broom crop this year. Evidently the broom handles will have to be made long.

That Washington goat that is "charged with swallowing two sticks of dynamite" should be able to make a strong rebuttal.

Doubtless the Harlem woman who soothes and sustains eighty cats has a kind heart, but lacks neighbors prepared to swear to this.

Edward Atkinson has not reached the summit of happiness unless he has learned to expel smoke through his nose and blow rings.

News from the far East says Japan's mosquito fleet is busy. New Jersey's mosquito fleet is also in action, and invariably puts the enemy to rout.

The prize monkey at the Philadelphia zoo is learning to write. It is expected to fit him eventually for a place as society reporter at Newport.

The technical journals tell us that "alcohol made from sawdust is already a commercial success." It seems almost impossible to fail to sell alcohol.

Somebody has discovered that there are no red-headed dolls. Like the taste for olives, the admiration for red hair seems to be the result of cultivation.

"By the way," asks the Boston Globe, "what's the duty on Guatemala ants? Do they come under the head of farming utensils?" Wild animals, more likely.

Harry Lehr overlooked the chance of a lifetime while the Igorrotes were visiting President Roosevelt in not securing their attendance at a "dog dinner" in Newport.

American soda fountains are being introduced in England. Gradually that country is advancing. The time may even come when they will be eating corn on the cob in England.

The mosquitoes of Panama view with much apprehension the request of Gen. Davis for 100,000 yards of wire gauze. Some of them even go to the extent of predicting a famine.

Four members of the Boston base ball club extinguished a fire in a Cleveland hotel the other night. It is to be hoped that the official scorer has credited each of them with a "put out."

The intention of the postoffice department to extend rural free delivery soonest where the roads are best will give the "good roads" movement a boost just where it is most needed, you see.

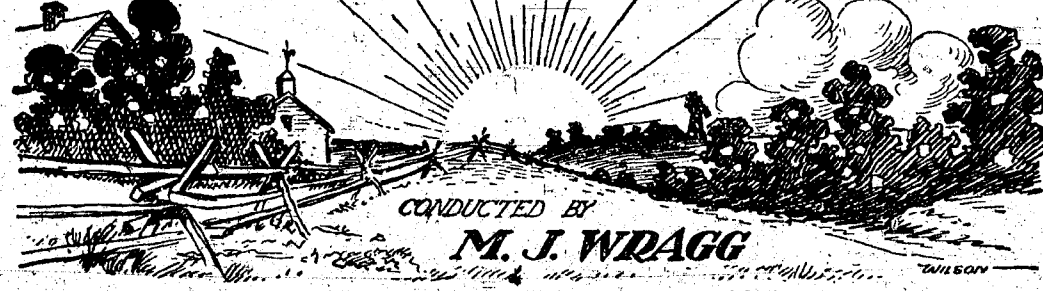
A report that the Princess Chimay had eloped again was circulated in Brussels the other day. It proves to have been a baseless and wicked fabrication. The princess hasn't eloped for six weeks.

At Chicago a cornet player has been assaulted and his instrument taken from him. The affair is charged to hold-up men, but the neighbors are observed to wear an air of grim satisfaction.

King Edward has gone to Marienbad, Bohemia, traveling incognito as the Duke of Lancaster. If there are any rich American girls at Marienbad they should at once be warned not to waste any time making it pleasant for the duke.

J. Pierpont Morgan has recently had narrow escapes in gasoline launches and automobiles. Russell Sage will be inclined to think it was good enough for him, as long as he wasn't wise enough to walk and save his money.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY M. J. WRAGG

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

THE FARMER CHEMIST.

The American farmer is learning to apply the knowledge that science has been gathering for his benefit. He knows already that corn of different kinds is wanted by stock-breeders and starch-makers...

The farmer has been taught to find out by merely cutting a grain of corn into pieces with a knife, just about what percentages it contains of oil, starch and muscle-forming stuff.

Understanding these facts, it is easy enough for the farmer to select suitable seed for the kind of corn crop he wishes to produce. By taking note of the size of the germ, he can pick out high-oil or low-oil corn.

Farmers everywhere are talking about "inoculating" the soil in order to get a better yield of alfalfa, clover or other crops. Some of them are actually bringing soil from fields where these crops have grown...

By the way, asks the Boston Globe, "what's the duty on Guatemala ants? Do they come under the head of farming utensils?" Wild animals, more likely.

THE VALUE OF TREES.

In many parts of our country farming would be impossible but for the trees, such is their influence upon the streams. They regulate the water supply, and their tendency is to prevent both floods and drought.

Some time ago I suggested that, taking one year with another, it may be good practice to thresh out of the shock and this for the purpose of saving grain, because there are too many farmers who know so little about stacking that if they would save their grain they must thresh from the shock.

How can we progress in farming unless we have the figures to show the cost of production? Let the farmers who have produced the largest crops on the fewest acres without decreasing the fertility of the soil come forward.

THE FARMER AND THE FAIR.

It is during the months of August and September that most of our state and county fairs will be held, and it is every farmer's duty to attend the state fair if possible, and if not, his county fair, and to take part in making it one of the best.

We look upon these annual gatherings as educational. Here the farmer can meet his brother farmer, the one who has made a greater success in the growing of crops, breeding of stock and handling machinery, and gain much practical knowledge that he needs.

The Iowa state fair will be during this month, and will give a splendid opportunity for those living in this state to attend one of the most progressive and up-to-date state fairs in the country.

Care must be taken at this time not to allow the pastures or meadows to be grazed down too closely. The roots of the plants need some protection during the winter, and this can be best secured by allowing a fair growth in the field that frosts will kill down and make a mulch, which will serve as a protection to the plants during the winter.

BETWEEN THE PLOW-HANDLES.

What man in all the Universe of God Has better right to look aloft and say, "My partner with the Lord, I turn this sod To feed His hungry children day by day."

With all His plenitude of sun and rain, And whispering winds from out the ardent South, He needs the whistling plowman's cheerful strain, And sinewy arm, to fill each waiting mouth.

Who plows a field says to despairing souls, "Hope is not dead, look up and see the sun," Who plants, believes that He who sows controls, Shall bless the labor, thus in faith begun.

Kings of the Earth are they who plow and sow, In that work they do their very best, No need to envy poor-rich men who go About their greedy quest but crave for rest.

Sweet sleep is given to him who tills the soil, And sweeter peace of mind, because he knows That no man's poorer for his fruits of toil, Ingratehered from the bounty heaven bestows.

EUGENE SECOR.

Farmers in the Southwest have been too intent on growing and selling raw material, when they should have been studying how they could use their raw material in producing more finished goods. Raising cattle and cattle feed and selling both to the feeder at raw material prices is bad from a business standpoint.

DAIRY CALVES.

When raising calves for the dairy it is not necessary that they should be fed whole milk for more than a week or ten days. They, however, should always get the first milk (colostrum) of the dam, as this is necessary for starting the bowels and the digestive functions.

How can we progress in farming unless we have the figures to show the cost of production? Let the farmers who have produced the largest crops on the fewest acres without decreasing the fertility of the soil come forward.

PERMANENT FARM HOMES.

The ambition of a great majority of our western farmers is to get their farms paid for, and enough money ahead to buy a home in the village, where they expect to retire and take life easy.

The farmer that expects to leave his farm at some future time, generally puts very few permanent improvements on the place while there, and lets it fall into decay when he leaves it.

Brother farmers, think twice before you leave the farm. Remember you have pulled the load up the hill when you have the farm paid for, and that the level road is before you where you can have many more of the comforts, yes, and the luxuries of life now, than while you were paying for the home.

Secretary James Wilson is authority for the statement that the famous "Irish bacon" for which the aristocracy of England has been paying fancy prices and for which no substitute would be accepted by them, is grown in the United States and made up in Chicago.

SELECTING THE PULLETS.

As your young stock grows, select from all the broods the very finest, strongest and most vigorous pullets to keep for winter layers. Size, strength and vigor have so much to do with egg production that one should study this continually in the flock and train the eye to see the best egg producers while yet undeveloped.

PRUNING SUMMER ROSES.

Pruning should be done just after the flowers fade. In pruning be careful to cut away the older growth, or the branches which produced the late crop of flowers. Do not remove the vigorous growing shoots, which will bear the clusters of bloom next season.

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If you can secure one, it is well to remember that an alfalfa pasture for the hogs will put size, bone and vigor into them and probably do more to render them immune to attacks of hog diseases than any other one thing.

Happy People of Japan

The native Japanese, particularly those who have not come into close contact with modern civilization, is distinguished as much by his natural courtesy and politeness as by his aversion to clothing. The peasants in the interior are especially noted for their punctiliousness in saluting one another; even rickisha men hurrying along the road with a passenger will sometimes stop to greet a friend, while a pretty woman receives a reverence indeed.

When a foreigner passes through a village every person he meets, from the little child to the old man, will bow most profoundly, so that the passage partakes of the nature of a triumphal procession. Your waiter at the hotel, too, would never think of turning his back until he had bowed himself to a respectful distance, while the number of salaams he makes while taking your order would wear out an ordinary back.

Another pleasant trait of these people is their unvarying hospitality and gaiety. You may enter any house and sit down and the host and his family

gather about you, offering cakes and tea, all the while chattering like magpies. Any little incident that among Europeans would pass unnoticed is quite sufficient to send these merry folk into fits of laughter.

The rural Japanese as a rule wear as few clothes as the law allows, and since in some districts there is no law on this subject the result is obvious. In fact, the children wear nothing at all in summer, while the men and women have but a scant—a very scant—apology for raiment. The national garb is, of course, the kimono; but this is often cast aside in favor of a short jacket and trousers, or among the fishermen and the farm laborers a handkerchief or other small rag. This scantiness of clothing, however, seems so natural that it rarely excites remark.

All the villages are remarkable for their cleanliness and neatness, and except for some of their sanitary arrangements, are models of comfort and simplicity. Agriculture is carried on with the crudest implements, yet with a skill and care which have made a garden out of a land of barren mountains, while some of the workmen regard to the arts of joinery and weaving might give valuable hints to our own people.

A short excursion through this country will give one a most pleasant impression of the land and its inhabitants, while their quaint courtesy and persevering industry render them worthy of considerable respect.

Chinese First to Print

Centuries before "the art of preservation" was known in Europe the Chinese had practiced printing and had produced illustrations by engraved blocks. From the Chinese the Japanese learned to print, and engravings dating from the thirteenth century have been found.

Xylography was first employed in the service of religion for reproducing texts and images of the Buddha. This was followed by the production of publications such as romances and novels, in which the illustrations were about on a par with those in old-time chat books. There were followed by single-sheet prints and by that large class of productions which emanated from the theater as advertisements.

Chroma-xylography originated in Japan at the commencement of the eighteenth century with single sheets printed from three blocks, black, pale green or blue, and pale pink. A fourth block was added in 1720, and two others were added about forty years later.

The art was brought to perfection between 1765 and 1785 in the single sheet pictures, "Tori Kyonaga," "Suzuki Haruhobu" and "Katsugawa Shunsho."

The technique of Japanese engraving and printing is thus described: The picture, drawn for the engraver on thin, transparent paper of a particular kind, is pasted face downward upon a block of wood, usually cherry, and the superfluous thickness of paper is removed by a process of scraping until the design is clearly visible.

The borders of the outline are then incised—very lightly in the more delicate parts—with a kind of knife and the interspaces between the lines of the drawing are finally excavated by means of tools of various shapes.

The ink is then applied with a brush and the printing is effected by hand pressure, assisted by a kind of pad, to which procedure may be attributed much of the beauty of the result.

Certain gradations of tone and even polychromatic effects may be produced from a single block by suitable application of ink or color upon the wood, and on carefully examining these prints it is often apparent that a great deal of artistic feeling has been exercised in the execution of the picture after the designer and engraver had finished their portion of the work.

Jimmy at Sunday School

Some one induced Jimmy to go to Sunday school. It was the first time he had been there. He was ill at ease at first and cast anxious glances at the door. Once he suggested to his nearest neighbor that they "make a sneak."

The teacher observed that Jimmy needed attention, and she did the best she could to win his good will. In the simplest of language she told the story of the creation of the world. Her narration was so plain and her manner so earnest that the street Arab could not help but be impressed, although he tried to appear indifferent.

Had she stopped there all might have been well, but she thought she would make sure of her conquest by addressing herself to Jimmy directly.

"Do you understand, James?" she inquired. "She's talking to you," said Jimmy's companion, nudging him when he noticed that Jimmy didn't recognize the strange name of James.

"Huh?" said Jimmy inquiringly of the teacher. "Do you understand the lesson?"

the teacher asked in her sweetest manner.

"Yeh," replied Jimmy. "That is good," said the teacher approvingly. "Now, remember God made the people of the world. He made all the animals, all the trees, all the flowers, everything!"

Some where near Jimmy's hair roots an idea began to work. This took form soon in a look in Jimmy's eyes that the teacher, who was a student of children, was quick to interpret.

"What is it, James?" she asked. Jimmy shied once more at "James," but managed to give utterance to the question that was bothering him.

"Did he make der river?" he asked. "Yes," said the teacher, "God made the river."

Jimmy looked puzzled. Then he said: "Did God make James?"

The teacher was inclined to be shocked, but she answered "yes." Then Jimmy looked up into the teacher's face with a smile that was radiant with pleasure.

"Gee! He must have been busy," said the boy.—New York Press.

A Tenth-Story Reverie

A breeze blows in at the window here, with the music of wind-swept leaves; The patter of rain on a farmhouse roof and a flash of the trickling eaves; The glimpse of a long, long lane that turns and winds among the trees; The scent of clover and mint and thyme and the buzz of humbeebies;

Here is the tower of a granite pile and here is an endless wall Of brick and stone, with the misty light of the city over all. Up from the street comes a ceaseless din, and the rattle of wheels on stone, But the breeze blows in at the window here, with the scent of a rose, hair-blow.

Here are the streets where the tollers are, and the din of busy wheels, But a breeze blows in at the window here like a welcome trifer, and steals the glow of the city streets away, and the pulsing roar grows dim. In the melody of a church bell's chime and the chant of an evening hymn, The story streets are turfy paths and the city's din and roar. Is the far-off note of the woodland wild or the break of waves on shore, When the tree-winged winds from the far hills blow, and the tears that dim the eye.

A breeze comes in at the window here, like a soothing message blown from the world of city bricks and flowers to the world of brick and stone. Cries out to the heart that is caged and barred and bids it wander back for a little while and wander back where the sweet-voiced wild-bird sings. The tingled glow of the city pales in the light of the yellow moon. That filters down through the boughs and leaves, and the joy of the wild-bird's tune. Rings out in a song of welcome home; while the city's roar grows dim. In the chime and chime of the old church-bell and the note of an evening hymn! —J. W. Foley in New York Times.

Remember.

The time may come in that far fabled land
Which we are taught Death opens to
our view.
When I, with tearful eyes, shall vainly
sue
For the dear touch of a familiar hand,
The look of eyes that ever understand,
The kiss from lips whose kiss and word
are true.
Oh grant me this—when I shall call to
you
In loneliness from that so distant strand;
If you should hear me in the hush of eve,
Breathe something tender for me to this
night,
E'en if your heart has now forgotten
me quite;
For I, so far away, must needs believe
Then, in my darkness, I shall see a
light.
Your love for me—and I shall cease to
grieve.
—E. H. Southern in Harper's Weekly.

The Plotters and the Devil Wagon



Young Johan could see his future spread before him like a smooth white fabric. He did not need to worry over a choice of calling, as so many other young men have to do, or the best way of earning his living. There were no long years of study before him. His comfortable living was growing and ripening in the fields of Holjeryd and mooring from sheer well-being in his father's barn. There would be nothing for him to do but sow and reap at the right times, according to the calendar. Everything he might need was ready and waiting for him, even a wife, whom his father had picked out for him.

Adjoining Holjeryd was another large property, Runeryd. The owner of it had an only child, a daughter. Now, if Johan and Clara were to be united in marriage, nothing more desirable could be imagined, for then both properties would be in the same hands and the owner would be a man of power. The two old men had agreed that this was to be the future of their children, and Johan and Clara themselves thought the arrangement fit and proper.

At the outskirts of Runeryd lived an old soldier by the name of Klang, on a small and stony farm. The old man was a fine looking fellow at the church on Sundays, when he wore his two medals. One of them he had received for skill in marksmanship, and the other for industry in cultivating his farm.

One day Johan's mother was taken seriously ill, and it was necessary to hire help. Thus it happened that old man Klang's eldest daughter came to Holjeryd. Minna was a fine girl, but with all her loveliness she was nothing but a poor soldier's daughter. No one felt any anxiety on account of Minna.

But Minna had not been in Holjeryd many days before Johan began to follow her with his eyes wherever she went. He thought she was different from Clara—soft and graceful, clear eyed and slender. Wherever Minna stood or sat, Johan thought she fitted her place excellently. He soon began to wish Clara, her property and his own, at the ends of the earth. No freehold in Christendom was worth a small farm with Minna on it.

When she had been in Holjeryd a fortnight Johan was ever his ears in love with her and she with him. It could no longer be concealed. Even Johan's father understood the state of affairs, but he only laughed.

"There is good stuff in the boy," he said, as if proud of his son's success. "I was a woman's man myself in my young days, before I married."

Soon, however, there was no more laughing. One day Johan said to his father: "You will have to break with



Johan was in love with her, the Runeryd people, for I will never marry Clara."
The father opened his eyes in amazement. "What is this nonsense? What I have promised I shall do, and no beggar's daughter will have a chance to come between me and my plans. You understand?"
But things went from bad to worse. One day Johan declared that he had decided to go to America, and leave parents and home forever, if he could not marry Minna any other way. Then the old man became serious, and understood that something must be done to save the alliance scheme and cure Johan of his lovesickness.

Minna would have to go; but the old man realized that the dismissal of the girl would not be sufficient in Johan's case. The evening before she went he took the opportunity to carry out a scheme. While Minna and Johan were out in the garden somewhere, the old man ripped up a piece of the facing of her Sunday skirt, pushed a fifty crown bill between the lining and the woolen stuff, and carefully sewed the opening together.

Minna had been gone several days. The owners of Holjeryd and Runeryd were sitting at the crossroads, the



Rushing toward them with the speed of lightning, meeting place agreed upon, deep in conversation.

"Now we'll soon cure the boy. We'll get the constable to go with us to the Klangs, and make a search among the girl's things. Then, of course, we'll find the fifty crown bill sewed in her dress. The constable will arrest her, and, after that, it will be queer if Johan would have anything to do with her," the owner of Holjeryd declared.

"But it seems a shame to blight the girl's future," the other objected.

"Stuff and nonsense! Don't you think it will hurt us worse not to be able to unite our children in marriage and leave our properties in one pair of hands? It strikes me that our plan is more important than a whole platoon of beggar girls."

"I'm afraid the devil will have us for it. It is a cunning plot, but, after all, it is an act after the heart of Satan himself."

The words had hardly been spoken when a strange puffing and rattling was heard further up the road. The old man started up and looked around. An enormous red monster on wheels was rushing toward them with the speed of lightning. In the front seat was a man with big goggles, and when the infernal machine passed the old peasants the man turned to look at them. They thought they saw a pair of glowing eyes behind the glasses. Their nerve collapsed at the sight and they fell on their knees.

"It is the devil!" they groaned simultaneously.
The monster was already disappearing in the distance in a cloud of dust. How long the plotters remained on their knees at the cross roads no one knows, but there was no more talk of going to the Klangs.

Late in the evening Johan's father came tottering home, pale and grave, and asked for a hymn book, in which he read diligently. When he could no longer see to read he sat silent for a while. Then he called Johan.

"Hitch up, and drive to the Klangs, and fetch Minna as fast as you can," he said.

"What's the matter, father? You aren't going to do her any harm?"
"No, I am going to give her to you. It is no use to strive against Providence," muttered the old man, trembling.

Since then, many an automobile has passed through the village, but, nevertheless, the banns of Johan and Minna were read the next Sunday. The owners of Holjeryd and Runeryd pretend that they have not been fooled. They are probably too proud to let it be known that it was an automobile which frustrated their plans.—New York Sun.

IS A TREACHEROUS ANIMAL.

Black Panther of Africa More Ferocious than the Bengal Tiger.
Of all the big, dangerous cats, none is more unapproachable and more treacherous than the black panther, falling from the heart of the deepest African jungle, lithe and supple of body, alert and nervous, this stealthy marauder exceeds in ferocity even a Bengal tiger. He is the only big feline that the lion trainer does not venture to train; and he is the only cat so absolutely distrustful that he shuns even the light of day.
Often he will lie all day long in a lanky corner of his cage, his yellow slit eyes shifting and gleaming restlessly. Even the feeding hour, when pandemonium breaks loose among the big cages, when hungry roars and squeals mingle with impatient snarls and impacts of heavy bodies against steel bars, is apt to have no effect on him. He may lie eyeing his chunk of raw beef suspiciously, and not venture forth until day has waned and the last visitor has left; to tear meat from bones with his long, white fangs.
In fact, so ugly and vicious is this beast, that, frequently he turns on his own kind, and in many instances it is impossible to cage him, even with a mate.—McClure's Magazine.

The Departed.

The departed! the departed! They visit us in dreams, And they glide above our memories, Like shadows over streams; But, though the cheerful lights of home In constant lustre burn, The departed, the departed, Can never more return!
The good the brave, the beautiful, How dreamless is their sleep, Where rolls the dirgelike music Of the ever-soothing deep! Or, when the surging night winds Pale winter's robes have spread Above the narrow palaces, In the cities of the dead!

I look around, and feel the awe Of one who walks alone, Among the wrecks of former days, In mournful ruin strown; I start to hear the stirring sounds Among the cypress trees, For the voice of the departed Is borne upon the breeze.

That solemn voice! It mingles with Each free carefree strain; I scarce can think earth's minstrelsy Will cheer my heart again. The melody of summer waves, The thrilling notes of birds, Can never be so dear to me, As their remembered words.

I sometimes dream their pleasant smiles Still on me sweetly fall, Their tones of love I faintly hear: My name in accents happy, I know that they are happy, With their angel plumage on, But my heart is very desolate To think that they are gone.—Park Benjamin.

A Fund of Humor.

William Winter, the dramatic critic, is thought by some to write the worst hand of any man living. There may have been giants in the past, men like Horace Greeley, who surpassed him, but no one his equal remains.

Some years ago Mr. Winter was traveling in Scotland, and having had many amusing experiences, wrote an account of them to R. H. Stoddard, in New York. Mr. Stoddard received the letter at breakfast and, combining familiarity with the intuitions of the poet, managed to make it out, and enjoyed several good laughs. He glanced up at Mrs. Stoddard and said: "It's from William Winter. Very funny. Want to read it?"

"You know I can never read a word of his writing," answered Mrs. Stoddard.

"Oh, that doesn't matter," replied Mr. Stoddard, tossing the letter over; "It's just as funny to look at!"

Immense Coil of Rope.

The largest coil of rope ever seen in this city has been made for a tow-line for the big raft of piling collected by the Oregon Rafting company, which is to be towed to San Francisco by the steamer Francis Leggett, now taking in her cargo of lumber at Inman & Poulson's mills. The huge coil contains 150 fathoms of cable four and three-quarter inches in diameter, weighs a little over three tons and costs in the neighborhood of \$1,000. It needs to be stout and strong and perfect in every fiber, for the raft to be towed contains 650,000 linear feet of piling, equal to 6,500,000 feet of lumber measure.—Portland Oregonian.

Shoes for a Giant.

A Calumet shoemaker has just finished a pair of shoes for Louis Mollenen, known as the "Quincy Hill giant." Mollenen is 19 years old, stands seven feet eight inches in height and tips the scales at 300 pounds. The shoes are sixteen and a quarter inches in length, six inches in width and weigh five pounds each. Mollenen will use them while at work in the Quincy mine, where he is employed. A number of offers to exhibit the young giant have been made by showmen, but all have been refused.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Crusade Against Wearing Hats.

In England a crusade against the wearing of hats is being waged on the ground that this custom will cause the hair to grow and serve as an aid against premature grayness. This physical culture fad excites considerable derision in London circles, where it seems to be looked upon as a direct blow aimed at the Englishman's dearest privilege. From the members of the house of commons down the Britisher deems it his right to wear his hat on every possible occasion and to sleep in it if so disposed.

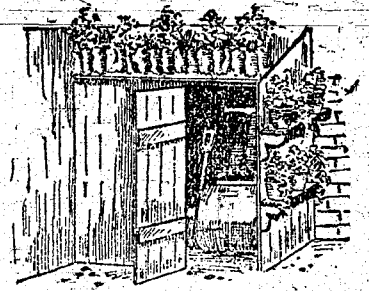
Has Commercial Instinct.

D'Annunzio, who is pestered by autograph hunters, refuses to comply unless it is written on a copy of one of his books. The fends do not always take the hint and supply the book, but the author's commercial idea is to benefit his publisher and incidentally himself.

HOW TO BEAUTIFY THE HOME SURROUNDINGS

Even an ordinary suburban villa, erected in the stiff, stereotyped style approved by the modern builder—in accord with his conception of fitness and economy—even a tiny, box-like edifice composed of crude red bricks and glaring paint, may be beautified by planting around it many creeping plants, and changed into a little nest of foliage, recalling to the wearied eyes of town workers' visions of country cottages and village life.

A covering of trailing greenery will do marvels to soften down the violent red of new bricks, transforming a



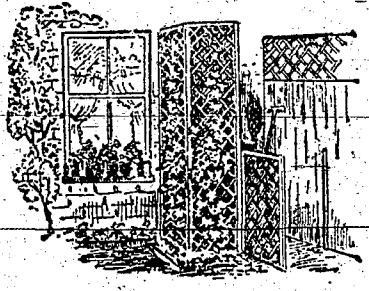
The Tool Shed.

house which is a veritable eyesore both in shape and coloring, into a bower of leaves and blossoms.

Virginia creeper deserves the first mention on the list, for it will grow anywhere, and it climbs so quickly that it is worthy of particular recommendation, especially to all dwellers in towns, where every bit of fresh growing green is welcome. Late in autumn it becomes a mass of glorious coloring, its leaves turning every shade from brilliant crimson to glowing russet and gold.

Other excellent climbers are the Clematis Montana and the winter jasmine; the latter, with its pretty yellow flowers, is a great favorite. There are several varieties of clematis which do well outside a town, particularly if the spot be sheltered in winter. The blue Jackmanii is known to every one, and the white variety, with its star-like blossoms, is justly popular. The latter is particularly effective when grown in proximity to the crimson rambler rose. There is a pale blue clematis—Lady Bovill—which is very pretty, but more difficult to rear, requiring some care and attention.

Two good climbing roses are the Gloire de Dijon and William Allen Richardson; the former is hardy, and will thrive even in a northern or eastern aspect; but the latter should be planted on a south or west wall, where it will get plenty of sun. Its lovely



Another Device for Concealing An Unightly Corner.

yellow and orange blossoms contrast admirably with the purple or blue flowers of the clematis.

For porches and lattice work there is nothing sweeter than our old friend

HE'D LULL THEM TO SLEEP.

Visionary Had Great Scheme for Use On Pullman Cars.

One of the oddest ideas developed recently was discovered by a man who had advertised for opportunities for investment. One of the answers merely asked for an interview, stating that the idea was too valuable to be communicated by mail: It was a straightforward business communication and an appointment was made, which was kept by a man who might have been a lawyer or a broker, so far as outward appearances were concerned. Only when he began to talk did it become apparent that he belonged to the army of visionaries.

He found, he explained, that only a small percentage of those who traveled in sleeping cars were able to obtain rest, owing to the roar and rattle of the train. His invention was designed to overcome this difficulty.

It was his plan to have small tubes, installed along the sides of the cars below and above the windows. A slight opening at each end of the berths would enable one to plug in an earpiece similar to those used in phonographs, and thus exchange for the rattle of the trucks soft music to lull them to sleep. One phonograph, he explained, would supply the entire car, and a slight extra charge might be made for the use of the tubes. For the cost of the patent he was willing to let anyone come in for a half interest, and he was much surprised when this generous offer was declined.

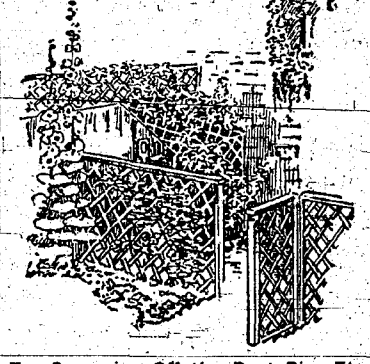
Noted Woman Novelist.

Mrs. Maxwell, who novel readers remember as "M. E. Braddon," and who wrote "Lady Audley's Secret," to say nothing of sixty or more other examples of fiction, lives in the summer in Richmond, near London. She is fond of entertaining her innumerable friends at Litchfield house, as her residence is called. Mrs. Maxwell dreads the professional interviewer, and this is the only literary person who is not a welcome guest.

the honeysuckle, and beside it the japonica; and for concealing ugly walls Boston ivy grows quickly and has small but very pretty leaves.

And here I would draw particular attention to the untidy rubbish heaps and ugly little outhouses for gardening tools, which so often completely disfigure an otherwise trim and well-kept garden. With a little ingenuity these blemishes might easily be remedied and turned into quite pretty objects. The designs given here may probably be of considerable assistance to those who may wish to devise some means of concealing these blots. A small potting shed is often essential, and in it the garden roller and other tools can be kept safe from damp or other injury. By means of some rough shelves and pockets, improvised at the sides and above the door for holding plants (according to Fig. 1) the whole appearance of the shed will be altered. A few pretty geraniums—the ivy leaves, pink creepers grow quickly and flower well—some pots of nasturtiums of various colors, with mignonette, lobelia, and marguerites should make an effective show, and will require very little attention beyond watering in dry weather.

In Figs. 2 and 3 will be found suggestions for screening off dust bins, cinder heaps, or any other disfiguring excrescence near the back door or side entrance, which, owing to its proximity to the garden, would be painfully apparent to any one there. Trellis-work made of thin laths of wood according to these designs, and painted green, could be covered with trained



For Screening Off the Dust Bin, Etc.

creepers which would soon effectually screen off the offending objects. It is important that these leafy screens should be evergreen. I would suggest that ivy should be planted in the borders beneath to act as a permanent background in winter; and the trellis-work may be beautified in summer by growing some strong plants of hops, which are most decorative when covered with their grace tassels of greenish-colored bloom.

Amongst numerous other climbers, which can be raised by seed for covering palisades or wire fencing, I would recommend the Convolvulus Major, which blooms with every hue, the orange-flowered Eceemocarpus Scaber, and the scarlet Tropeolum Lobbianum—besides the high-growing nasturtium with its varied blooms. The planting and training of all these pretty climbing plants will entail no hard work, only a little daily attention and care while they are young, and this should be a labor of love to those whose tastes are artistic and who like to surround themselves with all things beautiful.—Montreal Herald.

"LARNIN'" OF LESSER VALUE.

Irishman's Story Showed It is the Brains that Count.

"When I was in Cork last," said Chauncey Olcott, "I got acquainted with one of those really good story tellers who have helped make Ireland famous. Some incident came up in the local courts which brought out the following:

"Ah, it isn't always the larnin' that counts in a man. If the brains are in him they'll work without trainin', though maybe a little touchin' up doesn't hurt."
"Now, there was me ould fri'nd Tom Sullivan, who med piles iv money on horse dealin' in Cork's own town, an' was Magistrate a' all, though he couldn't tell his own name if he saw it in writin'." Well, I mind the day

Serjt. Darcy brought Peto Garvey up before Tom for bein' drunk and disorderly in the public streets—"as they say. Now Darcy was a bit of a bog Latin scholar, and, thinkin' to fluster Tom, he put the case this way: "Pete Garvey in hoc signum staggerum your Worshippum."
"Tom looked bothered for a minute and scratched his poll. Then, with one of them sudden jerks of his, he pointed to Garvey and thundered out: "In hoc finum bobissimum peelerum," and I declare he had to explain to them reporter fellows who write books every day that Garvey was fined a bob, or a shillin' if ye like, for bein' drunk and disorderly. Oh, it's the brains, not the larnin', that counts."—New York Times.

Negro Farmer is Progressive.

Season after season for a number of years the first bale of new Georgia cotton has been sent to market by Deal Jackson, a negro farmer of Dougherty county, and that bale is always worth to him as much as two bales marketed later. Jackson has the reputation of being not only an intelligent and thrifty farmer but a good and desirable citizen and holds the respect and esteem of his neighbors without regard to race.

A BIT OF DIPLOMACY.

Husband's Suggestion at Once Decided Wife's Course of Action.
The modern man crossed his legs and looked intently at his wife, who was a modern woman.

"Here we are on the threshold of married life," he said, at last, "and, in the language of the poet, we are up against it the very first thing."
She shrugged her shoulders and suggested that it really wasn't her fault.

"I would be glad to help you, Fred, in any way I can," she continued, "but you must remember that I have had a college education. If there is anything at your office that you don't exactly understand, all you have to do is to say so and I will come down and help you straighten it out."
"But what I don't understand is here," he protested.

She shrugged her shoulders again. "I know no more about it than you do," she said. "However, I can keep books for you, or run a typewriter, or—"

"Just the thing," he broke in, joyfully. "That little typewriter down at my office is the most womanly little creature I ever saw, and I'll bet she knows all about managing a house. We'll just keep her up here to make things look nice and homelike and you can take her place at the office."

But there was something in his tone that made her decide to look after the home-making business herself, even if she had to begin going to cooking school to do it.

ABOUT ST. SWITHIN'S DAY.

Ancient Superstition That Still Lingers in England.

St. Swithin's day was July 15 and in England there is a superstition that if it rains on that date the succeeding forty days will be wet and if, on the contrary, St. Swithin's day be fair then the succeeding two-score days will likewise be pleasant. The superstition is venerable, for one old historian remarks that "St. Swithin, a holy bishop of Winchester, about the year 860, was called the weeping St. Swithin, for that about his feast Pfæesepe and Aselli, rainy constellations, arise cosmically and commonly cause rain."

Another version of the story is that the good bishop left orders at his death that he should be buried in the open churchyard and not in the chancel. The monks, however, disobeyed the wishes of their head and laid him to rest on July 15 within the minister, whereupon rain fell heavily and continually till on the fortieth day, the offending priests became alarmed and hastened to fulfill their dead bishop's request.

Statistics furnished by the officials at Greenwich observatory discredit the accuracy of the whole tale. The figures for twenty years preceding 1861 go to show that the greater number of rainy days after St. Swithin's day followed a dry July 15.

Auto Ruhaiyat.

Move—of the Devil Red who puts to flight Whom's before him, to the Left or Right. Will toss you high as Heaven when he strikes Your ear of clay carcass with his mast-tormight!

A new Fool's every minute born, you Yes, but where speeds the Fool of Yesterday? Beneath the Road he sleeps, the Autos rear Close o'er his head, but cannot thrill his clay.

Ah, my Beloved, fill the Tank—that cheers, Nor heed the Law's rebuke, the Rabbi's leers. Quick! For to-morrow you and I may be Ourselves with Yesterday's Sev'n Thousand Years.

A pair of Goggles and a Cap, I trow, A Stench a roar, and my Machine and Thou Beside me, going ninety miles an hour—Oh, Turnpike road were Paradise enow!

With Gasoline my fading Life provide, And wash my body in it when I've died, And lay me, shrouded in my Cap and Cape, not Autoless near Speedway's side!

You "Devil" that goes pricking o'er the Plain, How oft hereafter will she go again! How oft hereafter will she seek her prey? But seek, alas, for one of us in vain!

And when, like hot, O Love, you come to take Your morning spin for Appetite's sweet sake, And pass the spot where I lay buried, In memory of me, Alas! wide the Break! —Lippincott's.

Hobson's Bad Spell.

Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, recently defeated by Representative Bankhead for the Democratic nomination in an Alabama district, possessed in his younger days at least one element of greatness. He could not spell.

While stationed at the Newport News Ship Building and Dry Dock Company's plant as an assistant naval constructor, the hero of the Merrimac incident was inveigled into an old-fashioned spelling bee.

On the second round he received the word "serphum." Although a native of a state in which that article of commerce was an important factor in the good old days before the war, the young naval officer's expression indicated that he never had heard the word before.

He went at it, however, like a professional wrestler endeavoring to secure a half Nelson on a dangerous opponent.

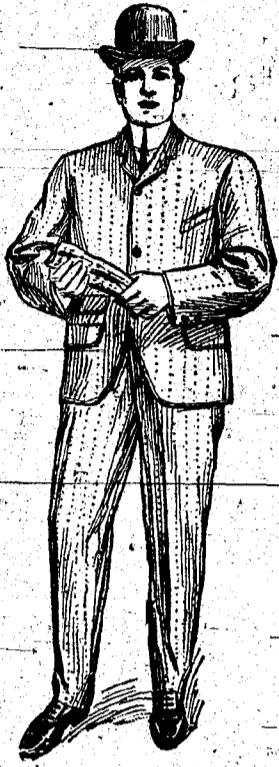
"S-a-w-g-u-m!" he blurted out.

When the audience went wild with glee the humiliated naval officer's face resembled the color of a full-blown poppy. He retired in confusion, and thereafter refused even to attend the spelling bees given in the town during the remainder of his stay.—Denver Republican.

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has just arrived and is now on display. A finer line you never saw. Every garment is perfect in each particular point.



It would do you lots of good to come in and look over our Fall & Winter Stock.

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We have them in all colors, sizes and prices.
 Children's Juvenile Sweaters 50c, 75c, 1.00 and \$1.50.
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 Ask to see this line.



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To dress comfortably and in style this season you need a few Model Shirts
 Famous for fit, cut, right—give you plenty of room—have correct style of made-to-order shirts. All styles—new fabrics—popular prices.

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In Blue Serges, Fanny Wrists, Black Clay Worsteds, Chevots, Cassimeres, from \$2.50 to 6.00 per pair.

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We carry the Staley Underwear which is noted the country over to be the best garment made. Price 1, \$1.25, \$2.

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Working Clothing

We have Mackinaws, Pontiacs, Sheep-lined Coats, Duck Coats, Kersey Pants. The famous Malone Pants \$3, the Standard Check Shirt \$1.50.

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CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
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 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Petoskey Presbytery.

The fall meeting of the Petoskey Presbytery met in the Presbyterian church here Tuesday evening and continued through Wednesday. The retiring moderator, Rev. George J. Rea of Boyne City, preached Tuesday night from the text, Eph. 2: 12. The Lord's Supper was administered by Revs. A. W. Johnstone and W. H. Long, Elders George Craker, W. H. Fife, J. J. Warner and J. C. Ekstrom assisting in the distribution of the elements. Presbytery was instituted with prayer, after which Rev. H. Neil of Harbor Springs was elected moderator and Rev. W. H. Long, temporary clerk.

Wednesday morning the devotional service was led by Rev. J. M. Dallas and was participated in by the different ministers and elders. The business sessions of Presbytery were taken up with reports from the permanent committees. The membership of the twenty churches in the Presbytery is 1332. The different churches reported as to their financial and spiritual condition and was learned that for the most part they are prosperous and are being blessed.

The committee on S. S. Work reported with regret that the commission of the Rev. John Redpath, as Sabbath-school missionary, would expire the first of October, and that the board had voted not to renew the commission for work in this Presbytery, owing to the much greater needs in the Presbyteries of the West. Appropriate resolutions were adopted by Presbytery, expressing their high appreciation of the work done by Mr. Redpath, during the eleven years he has served the Presbytery as Sabbath-school missionary.

The committee on Foreign Missions reported that the gifts from Presbytery had increased during the past year from \$28.17 to \$61.99, a large part of the increase coming from the women's missionary societies of Mackinaw City, Cadillac, Lake City, Traverse City and East Jordan.

The committee on education recommended that Mr. C. H. Case, of Boyne City, be licensed to preach as a local evangelist, and after a careful examination as to his personal piety, his knowledge of the Bible and his aptness to teach, he was duly licensed in connection with the evening service.

On Wednesday night, Rev. L. B. Bissell, of Traverse City, and Rev. H. H. Shawhan, of Petoskey gave able addresses on "Reverence for God's Sabbath" and "Reverence for God's House and God's Word."

At the close of this service, resolutions of thanks were adopted in which the delegates expressed their appreciation of the hospitality of the people of East Jordan.

Presbytery adjourned to meet in Saginaw in October at the call of the Moderator during the meeting of Synod.

The delegates in attendance were as follows: Rev. J. J. Cook, Conywar; Rev. H. Wilson, Rev. John Redpath, Rev. H. H. Shawhan and Elder J. J. Warner, Petoskey; Rev. Wm Sidebotham, Lake City; Rev. L. B. Bissell, Traverse City; Rev. H. H. Shawhan, Harbor Springs; Rev. A. W. Johnstone, Cadillac; Rev. L. O. McBride, McBain; Rev. Geo. J. Rae, and Mr. C. H. Case, Boyne City; Rev. J. M. Dallas, Mackinaw City; Rev. W. H. Fife, Elk Rapids; Elder W. H. Fife, Yuba; Elder Geo. Craker, Ontonagon; Elder J. C. Ekstrom and Rev. J. A. McKee, East Jordan.

The Permanent Committees of Presbytery for the ensuing year are as follows:

- American Bible Society: Rev. J. M. Dallas, Rev. W. H. Long, Elder J. F. Henderson, Cadillac.
- Church Erection and Church Property: Rev. L. B. Bissell, Rev. A. W. Johnstone, Elder E. R. Sly, Bay Shore.
- The College Board: Rev. W. H. Long, Rev. H. Wilson, Elder G. H. Swift Harbor Springs.
- Education: Rev. John Redpath, Rev. H. H. Shawhan, Elder J. W. Cromwell, McBain.
- Evangelistic Work: Rev. H. H. Shawhan, Rev. J. J. Rea, Rev. H. Nell, Elder R. B. Gerner, Traverse City; Elder W. E. Malpass, East Jordan.
- Foreign Missions: Rev. J. A. McKee, Rev. Wm Sidebotham, Elder George Rea, Boyne City.
- Freedmen: Rev. L. O. McBride, Rev. John Redpath, Elder Otto Cowers, Elk Rapids.
- Home Missions and Sustentation: Rev. H. H. Shawhan, Rev. G. J. Rea, Rev. H. Nell, Elder R. B. Gerner, Traverse City; Elder W. E. Malpass, East Jordan.
- Ministerial Relief: Rev. H. Nell, Rev. L. B. Bissell, Elder E. J. Harris, Elmira.
- Publication and Sabbath School Work: Rev. G. J. Rea, Rev. J. M. Dallas, Elder E. M. Bickley, Lake City.
- Systematic Benevolence: Rev. Wm. Sidebotham, Rev. John Redpath, Elder C. T. Kimball, Fife Lake.
- Temperance: Rev. H. Wilson, Rev. L. B. Bissell, Elder W. H. Fife, Yuba.
- Young People's Societies: Rev. J. J. Cook, Rev. J. A. McKee, Elder C. D. Warner, Petoskey.

EXAMINATION OF CANDIDATES:

- The Moderator—Personal Piety and Religion
- Revs H Wilson and W H Long—Languages
- Revs G J Rea and J M Dallas—The English Bible
- Revs H Nell and L B Bissell—Science and Art
- Revs John Redpath and A W Johnstone—Theology
- Revs Wm Sidebotham and J A McKee—The Sacraments
- Revs H H Shawhan and L O McBride—Church History and Polity
- Revs A W Johnstone and J J Cook—Parts of Trial

Bement Steel Range Cooking Exhibition and Special Sale



You are cordially invited to call and see the Grand Exhibition of Bement Steel Ranges

September 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24.

At W. E. Malpass Hardware Co's.

Come and see us. Get a Cup of Delicious Coffee and Hot Biscuits and let us show you the Greatest Fuel Saving and Quick Baking Range Ever Made.

List of Advertisers.
 Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Sept. 12, 1904:

Miss Lois Sulnor, Mrs. Mary Stager, Miss Nettie Porter, Mr. David E. McQually, Malcolm Larsen, Mr. Ralph Johnson, Henry Hulsebo, Miss Nellie Farrand, Mr. C. A. Campbell, Mr. William Aldrich, Mr. Terry E. Wm. Harrington, P. M.

MORTGAGE SALE.
 Date of first publication Sept. 3, 1904.
 Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made by Christopher Vandevanter and Emma Vandevanter, his wife, to L. O. Allen, dated December 24, A. D. 1902, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, and the State of Michigan, on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1902, in Liber 35 of mortgages, on page 45, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of \$38.75 Three Hundred and Thirty-six Dollars and Seventy-five cents, and an Attorney's fee of \$20.00 Twenty Dollars, provided for in said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings in law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

MORTGAGE SALE.
 Date of first publication, Aug. 13, 1904.
 Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made by William A. Renard and Anna Renard, his wife, to William J. Wickett, dated August 4th, A. D. 1899, and recorded 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. 1899, in Liber 26 of mortgages, on page 12, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of \$324.41 Three Hundred and Twenty-four Dollars and Forty-one Cents, and an Attorney's fee of Twenty Five Dollars provided for in said mortgage; and which said mortgage was assigned to George G. Glenn on the 22nd day of March, A. D. 1904, and which 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 November, A. D. 1904, in Liber 54 of mortgages, on page 22, and no suit or proceedings in law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

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

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Time Schedule in effect Sunday, Sept 4th, 1904.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	Leave	Arrive
9 00	South Arm	7 15
9 20	Wards	6 45
9 25	Jordan River	6 40
9 30	Graves Camp	6 35
9 40	Green River	6 20
10 30	Alba	6 00
11 40	Deward	5 05
12 15	Frederic	4 30

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

Also that part of the North East quarter [N. E. 1/4] of the South East quarter [S. E. 1/4] of Section Thirty Five [S. 35] in Township Thirty Two [T. 32] North of Range Seven [R. 7] West, in said Township of South Arm, in said County of Charlevoix, Michigan, as surveyed and established and now occupied by said Rail Road Company.
 Dated, this 3rd day of September, A. D. 1904.
 A. B. NICHOLAS, Attorney for Mortgagee.

To Cure's 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.

Westward the orb of glory takes its way,
 Wisconsin is the state, you hear everybody say,
 It's made itself famous by one great stride;
 Rocky Mountain Tea has made its name world wide.
 A. F. C. Warner's

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

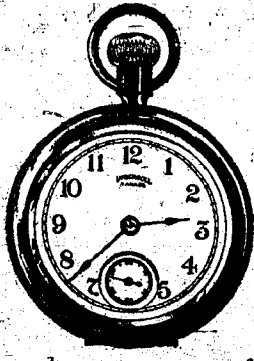
Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Despondent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blue; Pimples on the Face; Dreaming; Night Sweats; Headache; Backache; Stomach Trouble; Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunk Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Guaranteed or No Pay. Established 25 years. Bank Security. No Names Used Without Written Consent.

A NERVOUS WRECK—A HAPPY LIFE

E. Emerson has a Narrow Escape. "I have been physically and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (Consumption). Finally, 'The Golden Monitor' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cause. I was 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 Book Free.

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



MEN'S and BOY'S special attention called to our fine assortment of cheap Watches

They are all strictly guaranteed for one year and if any one of them goes wrong in any way we will have them repaired free or will replace them gratis. We take pleasure in guaranteeing these goods, as we know from experience that they are satisfactory.

Prices \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 Each.

Nickle-plated Elastic Chains only 25c. Try one.

Stroebel Bros.

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

C. C. Mack, the Jeweler.
J. L. Wiesman was at Petoskey first of the week.
Miss Eleanor Bell is taking a fortnight's outing at Cleveland.
Miss Elizabeth Warne is entertaining Miss Pearl Swan of Detroit.
Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing done promptly by Mack the Jeweler.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Skinner of Central Lake were among Herald callers Friday.
See C. C. Mack's fine Stock of Watch Chains, Charms, Solid Gold Bands and Set Rings.
The father of Tommy Wetzel, residing in Eveline township, died Wednesday evening of old age.
If you don't know how to lie scientifically go to the village hall tonight and hear John Wright.

GENTLEMEN—Don't forget "Kentucky Tailor" will be with us Monday and Tuesday. Inquire at Boosinger's.
G. W. Cook and daughter Miss Sybel of Charlevoix, were guests of Taylor C. H. Maddaugh and family one day this week.
Mrs. Mary Gillett of the Soo is here guest of relatives and friends. She has a nice position with the "Bargain Annex" at above place.
If you are hungry for something good go to W. E. Malpass Hardware Co., Sept. 20 to 24th and get it. Hot Meals at all hours free.
Miss Idah Echer, is here from Detroit renewing acquaintances. The lady is stenographer for one of the big firms of the City of the Straits.
The El More Sisters are delightful girls, and they had the audience charmed. Their specialty was encored eight times. Cincinnati Enquirer, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Rev. and Mrs. W. McKee Elliott and daughter Dorothy are spending a week with the family of Rev. J. A. McKee. Mr. Elliott will preach at the Presbyterian church, Sunday morning and evening.
Charles Knop has been patronizing the East Jordan Creamery since it started up. He finds that his stock is earning him 50c more per head each week by selling the cream. When you figure up that this means a gain of \$26.00 per year, it's argument enough that you ought to do the same, if you haven't already.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

School Clothing

We have just received and have now on display a Big Variety of Boy's Clothing for School Wear. Fit the boy out with one these tasty and durable Suits.

The prices are Very Reasonable. It will pay you to look over our stock.

J. L. WIESMAN
LEADER OF LOW PRICES.
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

Briefs of the Week

Fair Time.
Wright tonight.
Foot Ball Games both days of the Fair.
Charlevoix County Fair, September 27-28-29.
Get a Premium List of Secretary of the Charlevoix County Fair LeRoy Sherman.
If you don't read anything else in this paper read the W. E. Malpass Hardware Co. adv.
Excursions will be run daily on the R. J. & S. and the D. & C. during the Fair at this place, Sept. 27-28-29.
GENTLEMEN—Don't forget "Kentucky Tailor" will be with us Monday and Tuesday. Inquire at Boosinger's.
We are in receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Charlevoix County Fair, through the courtesy of their secretary LeRoy Sherman.
Mack the Jeweler has a complete line of Mantle Clocks, Shelf Clocks, Cuckoo Clocks, Bed Room Clocks, Alarm Clocks and Clocks.
Regular meeting of the Knights of Pythians will be held next Wednesday evening at their hall. All members are requested to be present.
A number of race horses were brought here this week and are now being limbered up for the Fair races. The track is in excellent shape and we can expect some speedy contests.
The Republican Judicial Convention held at Saginaw recently placed in nomination the following as nominees to the office of Member of the Supreme Court:—Russell C. Ostrander of Lansing, C. A. Blair of Jackson and A. V. McAlvery of Manistee.
President Roosevelt's formal letter of acceptance of his nomination for the presidency by the republican party has been made public through the medium of the press associations. It is addressed to Speaker Cannon, chairman of the committee of notification. It is a lengthy document, reviewing minutely the issues involved in the coming campaign.
The grand opera travesty, "Il Vetterine," was the happiest combination of the sublime and ridiculous that has been witnessed in the local playhouse for many a day. The music for this piece was written by Carlton Lee Colby, musical director of the company. It deserves to live because of its high artistic merit. The travesty includes several splendid recitatives, an aria, a grand duet, and one of the daintiest flower songs imaginable, the music of the latter losing none of its beauty by reason of the fact—that the mirth-provoking words were addressed to a huge sunflower. The numbers were given a very artistic rendition by the Misses Elmore, who, unlike the majority of artists attempting operatic travesties, possess extraordinary talent as comedienne, combined with rare ability and technic as vocalists.—The Flint Daily Journal, Saturday, September 10, 1904.
At Loveday Opera House next Monday evening, Sept. 19th.

The Liar is with us.
Souvenir Spoons at Mack's.
Don't forget the dates of our Fair—Sept. 27-28-29.
Fall Excursion on East Jordan & Southern, Oct. 4th.
George Lisk of Lapeer is here guest of his son, G. A. Lisk of the Herald.
Miss Edie Landrum left Thursday morning for a visit with her grandparents at Kulkaska.
Miss Gertrude Tibbitts of Central Lake is here guest of Miss Jennie Zoulek and other friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Warner returned from Alden first of the week, where they have been for some time.
Wiesman's Store will be closed next Monday on account of a Jewish Holiday. It will be open after 6:00 p.m.
The El More Sisters were here once with Two Merry Tramps and were the talk of the town after the show left. They are a jolly pair of entertainers and will be seen with "A Devil's Lane."
Last Thursday Sherman's Market sold over 100 pounds of butter made by the East-Jordan Creamery. It is a little bit more expensive than dairy butter but the consumer can readily distinguish the quality.
Mrs. Lon Sheldon received a second paralytic stroke last Monday and is now in a very serious condition. Her left side is badly affected. Mrs. Sheldon, it will be remembered, was taken to the Grand Rapids hospital last winter while suffering from the first stroke and returned considerably improved.
In the delightfully humorous pastoral comedy "A Devil's Lane" are combined all the elements of genuine entertainment. The play has an interesting story with strong situations and natural climaxes, but there is no villain, no crime, no suggestion of evil. A newspaper man, after witnessing a performance of this play remarked: "It leaves you with a pleasant taste in your mouth and a feeling of happiness, and good will to all mankind." "A Devil's Lane" was built for laughter and it serves its purpose well. It has been engaged to play at Loveday Opera House on Monday night Sept. 19 at 25, 35 and 50 cents. Box seats 75 cents.
Members of the Bohemian Band gave a picnic last Sunday to which quite a crowd was in attendance. The object of the gathering was to raise funds to help pay for their new uniforms. The Band, under Instructor Frank Martinek is rapidly forging to the front and will soon be numbered among the best organizations of its kind in this County. The gentlemen comprising the Bohemian Band are as follows: Frank Martinek, instructor and solo cornet; Joseph Lalak, leader and solo cornet; Frank Nemecek, 1st cornet; Fred Hayne, 1st cornet; John Swoboda, solo alto; James Lalak, 1st alto; Frank Votruba, 1st tenor; Frank Vanek, 2nd tenor; Ed. Nemecek, baritone; Joseph Hayne, B. bass; Win. Swaboda, snare drum; Joseph Divis, bass drum; Charles Stanek, solo clarinet; Albert Stanek, 1st clarinet.

Cut Glass and Silverware at Mack's the Jeweler.
The El More Sisters made a nit.
—New York Sun, New York.

The Grand Traverse District Soldiers and Sailor's Reunion for 1904, which took place in our city the past week, was one of the best ever held. Over 300 of the Boys in Blue were with us, together with their wives and children. Thursday a parade was given in the forenoon and in the afternoon a meeting was held at the town hall where a number of speakers of prominence were present: Atty. J. Ernest Converse delivered the address of welcome.

"A Devil's Lane" is an original pastoral comedy in four acts, and takes its name from a disputed boundary line between two farms and not from the red figure of Satan as you might suppose. The small tragedies of daily life are presented with such natural humor, and so true to life, that you cannot help but love the characters while you laugh at them.
This charming comedy will be seen at Loveday Opera House on Monday night Sept. 19.

Jas. Taylor, of Kendallville, Ind. was seriously diseased with kidney and bladder trouble for 20 years. He tested every known remedy without much benefit, until he used Pineules. This new discovery cured him, and Mr. Taylor advises all persons suffering from kidney or bladder trouble to get a bottle of Pineules at once. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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.
53-457 Mitchell street. 4867

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

HAVE YOU TRIED **Shelters' Baked Goods?**
They're superior to anything put out in East Jordan. Try and be convinced.
A full line of **GROCERIES** always kept in Stock.
LUNCHEs served at all hours.
E. E. SHELTERS, PROPRIETOR JORDAN BAKERY AND GROCERY.
C. A. Braoant sells our baked goods at South Arm.

"A Devil's Lane."

Prices

Seat Sale Now On for Monday Night Sept. 19th.

25c
35c
and
50c.
Box Seats 75c.

Don't Miss It.

"A Devil's Lane" is what is known in common parlance as a "Good Show" of a high order. It sparkles with wit and humor. The comedy element predominates to such an extent as to call forth continuous laughter. Every person in the cast has been selected with particular care, and all artists are of recognized ability.

THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

Regularly maintains its Special Correspondents in war or peace at

TOKYO, NAGASAKI, YOKOHAMA, KOBE, PORT ARTHUR, PEKIN, SHANGHAI AND HONGKONG.

As well as at the principal capitals of Europe. Its normal service, therefore, for covering the

Russo-Japanese War

not only in the field of war but also in that of diplomacy, is more complete than that of any other Chicago newspaper. In addition it also has the service of The Associated Press with its great allied foreign news agencies. And the whole is now supplemented by its

OWN SPECIAL WAR CORRESPONDENTS IN THE FIELD.

No other paper in Chicago has so complete an equipment for printing the war news promptly and fully. That the people of Chicago and the Northwest appreciate the policy of The Daily News in printing all the news of all the world all the time is attested by the fact that its circulation exceeds

320,000 a Day.

The largest similarly attested daily newspaper circulation, morning or evening, in America.

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," etc.
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All rights reserved
Copyright, 1902, by A. J. DEXTER BIDDLE

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

"You've got him all right," roared Hawkins, grasping John Burt's hand. "I'm proud of you, my boy! I came in to help you out, and now I find that you have turned the trick without me. Is there anything more you want?"

"Yes," returned John. "Well, you'll get it. I'll back your granddaddy's judgment that she is waiting for you. Speaking of Peter Burt, how old did you say he is?"

"Ninety ninety." "And you wish me to see him. Think I'll wait until he's a hundred," declared John Hawkins. "Joking aside, go with you any day you say, and I'll be damned glad to meet the old man. Only I'll promise not to swear again in his presence."

They talked for hours, and Hawkins listened with interest to the disclosures made by Sam Rounds concerning the Cosmopolitan Improvement Company.

A messenger arrived with a sealed letter from the alderman, informing John Burt that the bribery money had been paid over or deposited. With the seven aldermen supposed to be purchased, Morris estimated a majority of four in favor of his new franchise. He was so sure of speculative success that he had fixed the dinner party to General Carden, Jessie, Edith and Blake for Tuesday evening—the date of the council session when his ordinances would come up for final action. The news of his triumph should come to him while he was reveling in the charm of Jessie Carden's presence. The contemplation of this pleasure inspired Morris with a new idea.

The dinner should celebrate his formal engagement to Jessie Carden! The more he pondered over this brilliant coup the more entrancing did it seem.

His carriage drew up at the Bishop residence an hour before the time

of the dinner. He waited with impatience for Jessie, and was effusive in his greeting when she entered the drawing-room.

"You are more than prompt, Mr. Morris," she said, releasing her hand. "I have something to say to you, to ask you, Jessie. Are we likely to be disturbed here?"

"I think not. What weighty secret have you to disclose, Mr. Morris? Pray be seated."

The great house was silent, and the yellow light of the setting sun flooded the room. Jessie was superb as she calmly awaited the declaration her intuition told her was forthcoming. She could not find in her heart the slightest feeling of pity or sympathy for Arthur Morris.

"I have waited years for this moment," he said, dramatically. His face paled slightly, but he was not abashed. "From the hour I saw you in Hingham I have admired you, and now I ask you to be my wife. As you know, I think a great deal of you; more than I know how to tell you! The governor—dear old governor—endorses my choice. Say you will have me, Jessie!"

He had not forgotten the peroration of his carefully prepared and oft-rehearsed proposal, and concluded by dropping clumsily to his knees. There was more of demand than of pleading in his manner.

Jessie Carden's eyes flashed as she looked down upon him.

"Arise, Mr. Morris, and make an end to this scene!" she said, as she instinctively drew away from him. "I cannot marry you. You must respect this answer as final."

Her voice was low, but firm, and the dark eyes held no gleam of hope. Morris struggled to his feet.

"You told me to wait two years for you, and I have waited!" he exclaimed, harshly. "This is a strange reward for my patience and for my kindness to your father!"

"I told you I would not marry within two years. I have kept my word. I made no other promise. I shall not discuss your business relations with General Carden. You certainly have not considered me a part of them. Since our dinner engagement promises no pleasure to either of us, I will release you from it. Pray excuse me. General Carden will be with you presently."

"Don't go, I beg of you!" pleaded Morris, as Jessie turned to leave the room. "Your absence from the dinner would—well, it would be very embarrassing, don't you see? I won't say anything more about—about marriage, but please go with us. Something may happen which you would like to hear about. You will go; won't you—Miss Carden?"

Jessie yielded to this miserable entreaty, and a moment later General Carden entered the room and relieved an awkward situation. Jessie took small part in the conversation as the carriage rolled down the avenue, but Morris chatted gaily with Edith Hancock. He secretly nursed his anger, but Jessie noticed that he studiously ignored General Carden.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Sam Rounds Repents. Cosmopolitan Improvement stock was strong and active during the session preceding the evening set for the special consideration of its franchises. Brokers who acted for Arthur Morris stood on the floor of the exchange and bid up the stock and took all offerings. The price mounted steadily, but rapidly. There was heavy selling from some unknown source, and at the close enormous blocks came out. The rumor spread that James Blake was selling the stock. When his representatives stood in the excited mob and boldly proffered Cosmopolitan in thousand-share lots, the price sagged, but Morris's agents came to the rescue and it closed just below the top figure.

A published poll of the council showed a majority in favor of the ordinances, and wise speculators predicted that in the expected boom of the morrow Blake would be severely punished. Blake denied himself to all callers. The transactions were recorded in the name of John Hawkins, and that gentleman spent all of his time with "Mr. Burton."

Early in the day John sent for Blake.

"Mr. Hawkins and I have arranged

to attend to-night's session of the council," said John. "Will you join us, Jim?"

"I'd like to, but I have another engagement," replied Blake. "I'll try to drop in before the session is over."

Long before the chairman called the city fathers to order, the hall was cloudy with tobacco smoke. There was little that was impressive in the personnel of the municipal. Solons nor was their gathering marked by dignity. It is a sad reflection that the average city council is fairly representative of its constituents. It is the mirror of urban ignorance, deceit and cupidity; of the varying grades of venality, relieved by a sprinkling of upright, but too often impractical men. Righteousness enactments are wrung from such bodies only by fear of public indignation and corrupt measures go down to defeat only when detection and punishment faces the purchasable majority.

John Burt and John Hawkins looked down on this motley crowd of civic statesmanship.

Various minor matters had been debated and decided when the chairman announced that the hour set for the consideration of the franchises of the Cosmopolitan Improvement company had arrived. A clerk read the ordinances, and each alderman was provided with a copy of them.

Alderman Hendricks arose and was recognized. He was the accredited champion of the Cosmopolitan franchises. He made an able presentation of the arguments in favor of the pending ordinances. He was empowered by his constituents to vote in their favor, he said. They promised a much-needed relief from the exactions of a grinding monopoly. Their sponsors were wealthy, reputable citizens whose words were as good as their bonds. There could be no intelligent, unselfish opposition to these measures, and so on to an eloquent peroration. It was a good speech, and worth all that was paid for it.

Others followed in a similar strain, though not so logically or grammatically. A well-drilled claque in the gallery applauded at proper intervals.

Other speeches were made, for and against the ordinances, and then Alderman Hendricks moved the previous question. It was carried, and the roll-call ordered. The clerk, pen in hand, began his monotonous task.

"First ward—Alderman Patrick?"

"A-ye, sir!" yelled a shrill voice. The claque applauded vigorously.

"Alderman Saboski?"

"Aye," sounded a clear tenor. The gallery was again liberal in its approbation.

"Alderman Rounds?" called the clerk.

A tall, awkward man rose and faced the chairman. His red hair was plastered over his forehead, and his hands seemed in the way. In one of them he held a package, and in the other some loose papers. He raised his eyes to the gallery and they twinkled as they rested for a moment on John Burt.

"Mr. President, I desire to explain my vote on these ordinances."

There was no objection. The Cosmopolitan partisans believed that Alderman Rounds had been won over to their side, and were willing he should attempt to explain the reasons for his change of heart.

"Mr. Chairman," began Alderman Rounds, placing his papers on the desk, and with his hands plunged in his pockets, "two years ago, when the original Cosmopolitan ordinances came up for passage, I voted an 'aye' against them. I was opposed to them at the time. When these bills were proposed I made a careful study of them. At first I was not in favor of them, but certain gentlemen presented the subject to me in a new light, and I agreed to vote for the passage of the ordinances now under consideration."

The Cosmopolitan aldermen joined the claque in the applause which followed this declaration.

"Mr. Chairman," continued Sam Rounds, assuming an easy attitude in the aisle, "I don't suppose there's any one in this honorable body likes money better'n I do. When I began to make money tradin' in hoes back in Massachusetts it was like pourin' kerosene oil on a red-hot stove. The more I got the more I wanted, and as some of you know I've done pretty fair middlin' well."

Sam Rounds reached out and picked a small package from the table and looked at it longingly. Alderman Hendricks turned in his chair and gazed uneasily at the speaker. There was something in his manner which caused a hush to fall on the assembly.

"Mr. Chairman," said Alderman Rounds, slowly unwrapping the package as he continued, "money is the greatest argument in the world. Logic is a fine thing, but money beats logic. I admire the man who has the gift of eloquence, like my honorable colleague from my ward, but money can give eloquence a handicap and beat it every time. Money—"

"Mr. Chairman," interrupted Alderman Hendricks, "we desire to proceed with this vote—much as we are charmed by my colleague's trite reflections about money as an abstract proposition. The question before the board is the disposition of these ordinances. I demand that the alderman record his vote."

"Alderman Rounds has the floor," decided the chairman.

"Thank you, I'll not take up much of your time," said Sam Rounds. "As I was sayin', I'm uncommonly fond of money, and when the president of the Cosmopolitan Improvement company came to my place of business and said he would pay me ten thousand dollars for my vote in favor of these ordinances, I just went plumb off my center, and told him I would consider it."

I couldn't see anything else in the world but that figure 'one' with four ciphers after it, and a dollar mark in front of it. Mr. Chairman, you never had to work hard or trade for a livin', and you can't realize how I felt when he placed this here package in my hand."

Sam tore away the wrapping and disclosed a layer of crisp banknotes. Every eye in the room was fixed on the speaker as he stepped forward and laid them on the chairman's table. Dazed and demoralized, no member of the opposition dared interrupt.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Hillyer's Burglar Alarm.

Mr. Hillyer was a heavy sleeper. He was a man, also, with a chronic fear of burglars. It was these two things that led him to have the window of his sleeping room equipped with a burglar alarm of the latest and most approved description.

A few mornings after the device had been installed he came down to breakfast with a grin on his face.

"I had a funny dream last night," he said. "I dreamed that a burglar raised my window and the alarm went off, but he didn't seem to mind it. He rumaged the bureau drawers, found my watch and pocketbook and slipped out the way he came in. By the way," he added, "I forgot to bring down my watch and pocketbook. I'll go and get them."

He went upstairs and returned in a moment with an entirely different look on his face. The watch and pocketbook were gone. It had not been a dream.—Youth's Companion.

When His Head Swelled.

As illustrative of the exhilarating effects of liquor, Alderman Hammond Odell tells the story of a switchman who took a drink and felt that he ought to be section boss. He took another and said, "I ought to be a division superintendent." He took two or three more and felt that he ought to be general manager of the railroad. Then he took two or three more and thought he should be president of the road.

In a few minutes the fast express was approaching. The switchman raised aloft his red lamp and brought the train to a standstill.

"What is the trouble?" inquired the conductor.

The switchman slowly pulled out his watch and said, "You are two minutes late. Don't let this happen again."

LONDON: A PAGAN CITY.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

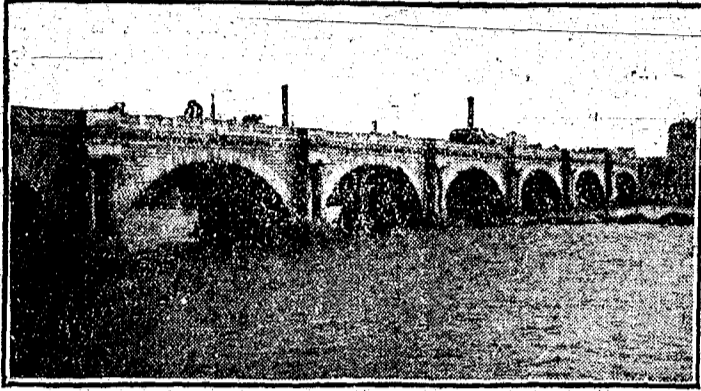
It was an old subject for discussion, this pagan London, long before Archdeacon Sinclair revived the problem at St. Sepulchre's church recently. "Church or chapel," he said, "are only attended by about 18 per cent of London's population. That means that four-fifths of the people do not worship God at all."

Many clergymen ascribe the decline in London's church-going to a weakening of religious belief. But there is no reason to take so pessimistic a view. There are many other causes which affect Sunday attendance, causes which directly arise from the growth of our vast city, from the strenuous competition in modern business, from

existence by leaving shattered nerves as a legacy for those who serve it faithfully.

Sunday! What a blessed name it is to London. It is a day of rest, but not in its religious significance. To rest from labor is to leave the smoky old town and fly to the country for a breath of fresh air that can give stamina and endurance to the body for another week of toil.

And thus it is that Sunday trains pour forth their golfers, that Sunday roads throb with motors by the hundreds and cycles by the thousand. Those who cannot afford such trips do the best they can for their tired bodies by staying in bed until noon.



Waterloo Bridge.

the nerve fag and brain fag of the workers, and from alterations in the manners and customs of all classes of society.

The village church was the center of the village life a half century ago; and in many parts of the country it remains in this respect unchanged. The chapel shared, and still shares, its position. The children are taught their religion in the Sunday schools by whatever branch of the Christian creed these establishments are conducted and maintained. They grow up to associate Sunday with the old place of worship, to reverence those who lead and conduct its services. Few, even of the youngest, are absent, for the parents, should they stay at home themselves, like to get the children away for the morning.

As in youth, so in the riper middle age. The church and chapel become the meeting ground of the villagers, separated by scattered farms and lonely cottages during the working week. They gather before the doors after service, greeting each other and saluting those above them in station. Should a well-known figure be absent, it is understood that he is ill, and inquiries are made concerning him.

The squire and his family regularly attend. They may be modern enough in their views, careless enough in their religious observances when in London for the season. But on their own land, among their own people, they fill the great pews under the ancestral coat of arms just as their forebears filled it, for an example, if for nothing else.

Are there sports to be held, the clergyman is on the committee. There are suppers for the bellringers, excursions for the choir, treats for the Sunday school, there are mother's meetings and clothing clubs. The Non-conformists hold their social gatherings and concerts. Church and chapel still remain the hub of the social wheel in rural England.

Are they so in town? The question would be laughable were not the answer a subject for regret to many of us.

London is a mass of humanity pitched together by a careless fate. To speak unpalatable truth, there is no city in the world that possesses less of a corporate entity. What percent-

age of its people record their vote in a county council election? It is absurdly small. There are thousands of thousands who do not know what parish they live in, nor do they trouble to inquire.

As competition grows keener so do working hours lengthen and leisure hours decrease for all classes. To the professional and commercial men has come a new disease—brain fag. Society, apparently inspired by the custom of the times, endeavors to emulate the rush and whirl of a workaday

life. The village those who knew the good man or gentle-hearted woman whose tombstone rises beside the walk to the church door will speak of them for many years, even pointing out their graves to the children, that they, too, may remember some one who did his duty in the little community in which he dwelt for a while.

The clergy of all denominations are working harder in our greatest of cities than ever before. It is not their fault that pews stand empty of a morning. But the parishioners have lost touch with churches and chapels. The great sea of London has swallowed them up. When old ties and

old associations are broken, when no one knows his next-door neighbor or troubles to inquire, when gold is the supreme desire of our frank civilization, when labor is a feverish struggle to acquire wealth for display, it is not strange that the steeple among the chimneys has lost the influence of the old tower that rose above the apple blossoms in a clearer, sweeter life.

When we discuss the religious aspect of this great question, let these facts be also remembered.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.



A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse, and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Grilled Lion Steaks Delicious. An explorer who has often by compulsion eaten the flesh of animals not generally used as human food says that grilled lion steaks are delicious and much superior to those of the tiger; that the flesh of the rhinoceros, properly prepared, has all the good qualities of pork; that the trunk and feet of young elephants resemble veal, and that stewed box constructor is a splendid substitute for rabbit.

For Your Perfect Comfort. At St. Louis Exposition, which is very severe upon the feet, remember to take along a box or two of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, a powder for Hot, Itched, Aching, Swollen, Sweating Feet. 30,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. DON'T ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

BABY BORN TO FORTUNE.

John Nicholas Brown, 4 Years Old, Worth \$10,000,000.

John Nicholas Brown of Rhode Island is only 4 years old, but he is rated worth \$10,000,000. His fortune came from his father and an uncle, in equal amounts, before he was 3 months old. Young Brown has three palatial residences, a yacht, is always attended by a physician and has a retinue of ten servants. He lives on sterilized milk chiefly and has more care bestowed upon him than a royal prince. He is weighed morning and night on special scales and is groomed in the most luxurious manner. The youngster's fortune consists in stock in great cotton mills in New England. His mother was a Miss Dresser, sister of Mrs. George Vanderbilt.

Lives a Primitive Life. Paterson, N. J., has brought to view at various times no small number of eccentric persons. The latest freak in that community makes his breakfast of a cucumber, his luncheon of a carrot, a turnip or a raw potato, and eats a few nuts for supper. He never touches flesh or fish, wears very little clothing, and sleeps out of doors, except when rain is falling. He looks strong and well, and asserts that he never feels an ache or a pain. The possibilities of human perversity are unaccountable.

It Banishes Flies. Place in every room this mixture: Half a teaspoonful of white pepper, one teaspoonful of brown sugar, and one of cream, well mixed together. If cream is not available, use strong green tea well sweetened.

Couldn't. Said he: "You're a peach. Fly with me?" She replied as she dashed his hope: "You're mistaken. A 'peach,' did you say? Well, I'm not—I'm a cantaloupe."

AS EASY

Needs Only a Little Thinking. The food of childhood often decides whether one is to grow up well nourished and healthy or weak and sickly from improper food.

It's just as easy to be one as the other provided we get proper start. A wise physician like the Denver Doctor who knew about food, can accomplish wonders provided the patient is willing to help and will eat only proper food.

Speaking of this case the Mother said her little four year old boy was suffering from a peculiar derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys and his feet became so swollen he couldn't take a step. "We called a Doctor who said at once we must be very careful as to his diet as improper food was the only cause of his sickness. Sugar especially, he forbid."

"So the Dr. made up a diet and the principal food he prescribed was Grape-Nuts and the boy, who was very fond of sweet things took the Grape-Nuts readily without adding any sugar. (Dr. explained that the sweet in Grape-Nuts is not at all like cane or beet sugar but is the natural sweet of the grains.)

"We saw big improvement inside a few days and now Grape-Nuts are almost his only food and he is once more a healthy, happy, rosy-cheeked youngster with every prospect to grow up into a strong healthy man." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The sweet of Grape-Nuts is the Nature-sweet known as Post Sugar, not digested in the liver like ordinary sugar, but pre-digested. Feed the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when Nature demands sweet and prompts them to call for sugar.

There's a reason. Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.



Fountain, Trafalgar Square.

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MAKE ME HOURS AND PLAYS AN END TO THIS URGENT CASE SAID "I CANNOT REPLY YOU"



set for the dinner. He waited with impatience for Jessie, and was effusive in his greeting when she entered the drawing-room.

"You are more than prompt, Mr. Morris," she said, releasing her hand. "I have something to say to you, to ask you, Jessie. Are we likely to be disturbed here?"

"I think not. What weighty secret have you to disclose, Mr. Morris? Pray be seated."

The great house was silent, and the yellow light of the setting sun flooded the room. Jessie was superb as she calmly awaited the declaration her intuition told her was forthcoming. She could not find in her heart the slightest feeling of pity or sympathy for Arthur Morris.

"I have waited years for this moment," he said, dramatically. His face paled slightly, but he was not abashed. "From the hour I saw you in Hingham I have admired you, and now I ask you to be my wife. As you know, I think a great deal of you; more than I know how to tell you! The governor—dear old governor—endorses my choice. Say you will have me, Jessie!"

He had not forgotten the peroration of his carefully prepared and oft-rehearsed proposal, and concluded by dropping clumsily to his knees. There was more of demand than of pleading in his manner.

Jessie Carden's eyes flashed as she looked down upon him.

"Arise, Mr. Morris, and make an end to this scene!" she said, as she instinctively drew away from him. "I cannot marry you. You must respect this answer as final."

Her voice was low, but firm, and the dark eyes held no gleam of hope. Morris struggled to his feet.

"You told me to wait two years for you, and I have waited!" he exclaimed, harshly. "This is a strange reward for my patience and for my kindness to your father!"

"I told you I would not marry within two years. I have kept my word. I made no other promise. I shall not discuss your business relations with General Carden. You certainly have not considered me a part of them. Since our dinner engagement promises no pleasure to either of us, I will release you from it. Pray excuse me. General Carden will be with you presently."

"Don't go, I beg of you!" pleaded Morris, as Jessie turned to leave the room. "Your absence from the dinner would—well, it would be very embarrassing, don't you see? I won't say anything more about—about marriage, but please go with us. Something may happen which you would like to hear about. You will go; won't you—Miss Carden?"

Jessie yielded to this miserable entreaty, and a moment later General Carden entered the room and relieved an awkward situation. Jessie took small part in the conversation as the carriage rolled down the avenue, but Morris chatted gaily with Edith Hancock. He secretly nursed his anger, but Jessie noticed that he studiously ignored General Carden.

BACKACHE AND DIZZINESS

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"A short time ago I found my condition very serious, I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

STILL CALL FOR HORSESHOES.

Trolley Cars and Automobiles Have Little Reduced the Output.

"How about horseshoes?" was asked of a dealer in iron and steel supplies, including horseshoes. "Has the increased use of automobiles lessened the demand for horseshoes?"

"No, it hasn't," was the reply. "We are selling as many horseshoes as ever. It was thought when the trolley car was introduced that something was going to happen, but the trolley cars came in so gradually that their introduction had no effect on the horseshoe trade, and it is so as to the auto. Horses yet remain in general use, and the demand for horseshoes still continues."

There are fourteen concerns in the United States manufacturing horseshoes. Their annual output is somewhere about 1,000,000 kegs of 100 pounds each.

Voices of Native Africans.

The timbre of the voices among central Africans is usually good—deep and strong in the men, very melodious and sweet in the women. One notable peculiarity about the people is the forced key in which they always carry on conversation. The ordinary quiet tones of civilized speech are scarcely ever heard among them. They literally shout and, such being their habit, it is a matter of indifference to them whether the person to whom they are speaking is close by or twenty yards away. "They are most tireless chatterers," says a traveler. "I doubt whether any other people in the world talk so much or laugh so much. Their laughter is particularly healthy, natural and unrestrained—a most exhilarating sound."

Shouting Their Praises.

Friarpoint, Miss., August 22 (Special).—Cured of Bladder and Kidney Trouble after 26 years of suffering. Rev. H. H. Hatch, of this place, is telling the public the good news and shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Rev. Mr. Hatch says:

"I have been suffering from Bladder and Kidney Trouble for 26 years and I have tried everything that people said would do me good. But nothing did me any good except Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I haven't felt a pain since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me health and I feel like a new man altogether. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best I ever had."

All Urinary and Bladder Troubles are caused by diseased Kidneys. The natural way to cure them is to cure the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure diseased kidneys in any stage or place. They always cure Backache and they are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

Nice of Her.

When you are taking a girl home at night it is intelligent of her to cross over to the dark side of the street without your saying anything about it.—New York Press.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Drugists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Our worst faults are the children of our dearest virtues.—Life.



Psalm XXIII.

The Lord's my Shepherd ever blest; And surely I no want shall know. In pastures green He makes me rest, He leads me where still waters flow.

His grace restores with decor meet. My soul when faint and comfortless: He for His name's sake guides my feet In paths of peace and righteousness.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, No fear of evil shall there be; For Thou art with me; nor can I fail Thy rod and staff to comfort me.

For me Thou hast a table spread Before the presence of my foes; With oil Thou dost anoint my head; My cup of blessing overflows.

Oh, surely only grace and love Shall follow me till life is o'er; Then in Jehovah's house above I'll happy dwell forevermore.

—Rev. E. A. Collier, D. D.

A Vision of Divine Duty.

And the Angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush; and he looked, and behold the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed.—Exodus, iii. 2

First of all we learn from the beautiful story of Moses that God will find you wherever you are and will give you a divine duty. When all things were ready God found Moses away there in the rocky country of Midian. Moses seemed almost to have hidden away from God, for the record says that he now led the sheep to the further side of the mountain of Horeb. Many a day he had pastured them in the open plain and nothing unusual occurred. But on this day when he least expects it he sees the presence of God in the bush which shone with divine glory.

In the light of this sacred history read your own life story. Do not fear that you will ever be forgotten or overlooked if you are following God's leading. When you are needed God will find you. He took Elisha from the plow and made him a great prophet; he took David from the shepherd's life and made him a great king; he took John and Peter from their fishing boats and made them masters of eternal truth; and when he wants you he will make it as plain as he made it plain that he wanted Moses.

We learn also from this story that we cannot hurry God's plans. Four hundred years before God had promised this deliverance. The people supposed that God had forgotten his promise, but he had not. Forty years had passed away in Moses' desert life and nothing unusual had happened. You cannot hurry the plans of the Almighty, for they are arranged with reference to great and small things of the whole universe. Why not be patient until you see his revelation of divine duty, whether that be in one, ten or forty years? The four hundred years of waiting on the part of the chosen people was a period of preparation. The forty years of voluntary banishment for Moses was a time of preparation for the leadership, without which he could not have led them out of Egypt into the land of promise.

Nor is it too late with you. Moses was now eighty years old. He might have pleaded that he was too old. But God wanted him so he made it very plain: There is a cry to-day for young men to be the leaders in the affairs of the world. But do not be misled by this. The best day of every good man is before him up to the last. Preparedness to do God's will is the test of the vision of divine duty. Do not then be discouraged if you are kept for many months and even years at the plain, simple duty of every day life, for some day there will surely shine forth to you, bright and clear the light of the revelation of your pleasant duty to God and man.

In the morning we may open our window to the flood of sunshine or to the shadow of the dark gray clouds, or we may start our journey in the luxury of health or with leaden footed heaviness; it matters not, for he says, "Certainly, I will be with thee." Put him to the test and you will see the flashing forth of divine duty, as Moses saw it in the incident of the burning bush and as the wise men saw it in the Star of Bethlehem.—John Lloyd Lee, D. D.

The Gain of Loss.

It is impossible to estimate the benefits of affliction. Most men count their afflictions as so much loss. They consider that every day of suffering is a lost day, and that all the pain they bear is a disadvantage in the race of life. Life is narrower, feebler, less valuable because of sickness, loss and trouble. But they do not consider wisely. Many men have gained far more by their afflictions than by their pleasures. Adversity has added more to life than prosperity.

A paralytic was brought to Jesus. His affliction was very great. Men pitied him and wondered why he should have been visited with so great a misfortune. But it was not altogether evil. Perhaps he would never have come in contact with Jesus had he not been afflicted. Coming to Jesus for healing, he found salvation also. We have no reason to suppose that he would ever have heard the words, "Thy sins be forgiven thee," had it not been for his affliction. He will have cause to thank God through-out eternity for his paralysis.

Moreover, he became an object lesson to the multitudes who thronged about our Lord and witnessed the wonderful miracle. It was worth all he had suffered to be honored with the privilege of preaching Jesus to unbelievers through his healing and salvation. Yea, and his testimony was not limited to those who saw the miracle.

Wherever he went through life the man that was healed was a living witness of the power and grace of Jesus Christ. Every one who met him must have felt the power of that miracle. Nor has his testimony ceased. He still bears witness. Thousands of years have passed away, and his voice is still heard. What a blessing to the world was the paralysis of that man! Let us not murmur when affliction comes upon us. It may be said of our affliction as it was of the blindness of the man whom our Lord healed: "Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents; but that the works of God might be made manifest in him."

"Unto Him."

The purpose for which a thing is done determines largely, not only the character of the thing done, nor the method of its doing, but also the value of the deed when done. To do things for the sake of Jesus lifts all deeds up to the highest possible plane, and invests with spiritual dignity even the meanest of occupations.

"Unto Him" will settle the quality of all deeds. Deeds that cannot be so done are not worth the doing, and yet so all-inclusive is this purifying motive that no legitimate concern of life is outside its sweep. These two words may well be taken as the standard by which our actions can and should be measured. Those that can be done unto Him should be pursued with diligence, while those that cannot or concerning which any doubt exists should be at once discarded.

"Unto Him" should be the purpose of all our doings. This purpose makes drudgery divine. The person for whom a thing is done settles largely whether the doing of it should be accounted menial. Love will do for its beloved what would not be done for another. The fact that it is done for a loved one invests what else were trivial with a dignity and worth it would not otherwise know.

"Unto Him" sets the measure of our doing as to its constancy. Love knows no bounds. He, being who He is and having done what He has, demands a service as long as eternity and a consecration that only stops short when it has embraced the whole man. "Unto Him" thus becomes the secret of all true life. It dignifies all and makes the fleeting service pregnant with the issues of eternity.

Life lived in this way as accepted as it has been lived. When in the naked, the hungry, the thirsty, the sick and the imprisoned we see Him and give of ourselves to them as unto Him, then shall He say to us: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

The sermon that is easy to deliver is often hard to digest.

Architects of Ourselves.

We are all architects of ourselves, and whatever else you and I make, or fail to make, in this world, we are making the greatest thing of all, and that is character. If we could only keep that before ourselves as we ought to do, with what mystic solemnity it would clothe the smallest things of our daily action! And how it would make us feel that nothing is indifferent and nothing to be done lightly, and that all in a most profound sense is eternal! Nothing human ever dies. They tell us that the vibrations of light go rushing through the whole space of the universe and never cease. You have set going, by every act of yourself, vibrations which last to eternity: Through our soul the echoes roll, And grope forever and forever. Character is a robe, and we are our own weavers and clothiers, and we wear what we have made.—Alexander MacLaren.

We never regret what we did not say so keenly as what we said. Cheers which shook the building followed the re-election by acclamation of President C. P. Shea of Boston and Secretary-Treasurer E. L. Turley of Chicago by the International Brotherhood of Teamsters in convention at Cosmopolitan Hall. Other officers elected were: Vice presidents—Edward Gould, New York city; M. J. Dwyer, St. Louis; Michael Casey, San Francisco; Christopher O'Neill, Buffalo; Edward Mullin, Chicago; John Sheridan, Chicago. Trustees—John Mullen, Cincinnati; S. D. Perkins, Toledo; A. W. Walton, St. Paul.

Burning hearts are the lights of the world.

Belief of Great Statesman.

In a letter to the then Vicar of St. Matthews, Brighton, the late Lord Salisbury said: "To me the central point is the Resurrection of Christ, which I believe. Firstly, because it is testified by men who had every opportunity of seeing and knowing, and whose veracity was tested by the most tremendous trials, both of energy and endurance, during long lives. Secondly, because of the marvelous effect it had upon the world. As a moral phenomenon, the spread and mastery of Christianity is without a parallel. I can no more believe that colossal moral effects lasting for 2,000 years can be without a cause than I can believe that the various motions of the magnet are without a cause, though we cannot wholly explain them."

Be conscientious. Be independent. Only remember where the true courage and independence come from.

WAS ENEMY OF "KNOCKERS."

Printer Tried Earnestly for the Reformation of Mankind.

Several years ago a printer of the "Elbert Hubbard" school started a print shop in one of the smaller cities of New England. The place was fitted up "Roycroftite," and above the old-fashioned brass knocker at the side of the entry he hung a sign which read, "Enter without knocking."

To many this would merely presage a welcome to the shop within; but to the more subtle, a suggestion that the shortcomings of other men, among them printers, were of no interest to him.

The new print shop attracted many patrons, among whom were, unfortunately, some that could not appreciate the "style" peculiar to this scholar-printer. Some of these were quite caustic in their arraignment of his manner of handling their ideas, and he felt that in some way he must admonish them, lest their opinions, if expressed, should add to the ranks of the unappreciative.

So he had prepared another sign, "Depart without knocking," and hung it within his sanctum. This to impress upon his callers the futility of bruiting abroad their differences of opinion.

Some, however, continued to offend, and to help them lay aside their pernicious habits he had driven into the wall within the entry, a large nail, under which he placed a sign, "Hang your hammer here."

He felt that some would enter, leaving their "hammer" upon the nail and perhaps, to his lasting benefit, leave it behind and "depart without knocking."—Sings Sing Star of Hope.

Luck in the Letter "B."

A writer has discovered that many of the worst foes of the horticulturist begin with "w," and he instances worms, weevils, wind and other workers of wickedness. This suggests a question as to whether there is any natural grouping of good or evil things under particular letters. Take "B," for example, and consider how many boons and blessings to man begin with it. The baker, butcher and brewer bring him bread, beef and beer.

For additional foods he has bacon, black bass, beans, bloaters, broccolli, broth, bivalves, bananas, berries, biscuits, buns and butter. After a banquet of bonnes-bouches he may bring out his "baccy" while he bestrides his bicycle. These are but a few of the beneficent things included under that blessed letter "b." Now, as a contrast, take "D," and among the first words we think of are damp, dark, dreary, dank, dull, drowned, dismal, dirty, dosed, dragged, doubtful, disgusted, doctor, diseased, dead, drunk, and so on, the very sound of which is enough to drive one into delirious dumps.—Pearson's Weekly.

Early Birds.

Mr. Garfield, of the civil service commission, says that a year or so ago there walked into the office of the governor of a Western State a citizen who, with suppressed excitement, said:

"Mr. Governor, I understand that Col. Blank, the president of the Irrigation Board, is dead."

"He is," was the reply. "Col. Blank died an hour ago."

"Well, Mr. Governor," continued the citizen, "I dislike to exhibit any unseemly haste in the matter, but I very much desire to make application for appointment as his successor."

Whereupon the governor courteously motioned his caller toward an anteroom. "Pray walk into this room, sir," said he, "and take your place in the line."—New York Herald.

Secret of Long Youth.

Simple diet, plain living, active outdoor work or walking, and absence of worry, give conditions that will develop the best physical and moral possibilities within one. We are all prone to exhaust nerve force over petty cares. We get excited if the rooms are not properly dusted; we put too much of ourselves into our household work; we do not want to learn to simplify; we do not always take the "forty winks" early in the afternoon. These are some of the causes of age, and we can avoid them just as we can learn to sometimes be idle and at all times be successful.—Housekeeper.

For Troublesome Feet.

A decoction of white oak bark is invaluable for perspiring feet. To make the decoction place one ounce of white oak bark to one and one-half pints of boiling water and simmer very slowly for two or three hours; cool, strain and add four ounces of alcohol; then bottle for use. The most convenient mode of application is to pour out a small quantity in a saucer and apply to the feet with a velvet sponge, after giving them a warm bath.

Strength in God's Hands.

Our life is scarce the twinkling of a star in God's eternal day. Obscure and dim with mortal clouds, it yet may beam for Him.

And, darkened here, shine fair to spheres afar.

I will be patient, lest my sorrow bar His grace and blessing, and I fall supine.

In my own hands want and weakness are.

My strength, O God, in Thine.—Bayard Taylor.

What Land Yields.

It is estimated that twenty-two acres of land are necessary to sustain one man on fresh meat. The same space of land, if devoted to wheat culture, would feed forty-two people; if to oats, eighty-eight; potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176; and if to the plantain or bread tree, over 6,000 people.



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C. S. A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the ill peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I had used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, Mrs. ROSA ADAMS, 919 12th St., Louisville, Ky."

Any women who are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, general debility, and nervous prostration, should know there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No other medicine for women has received such wide-spread and unqualified indorsement. No other medicine has such a record of female cures.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am very pleased to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for womb and ovarian difficulties from which I have been a sufferer for years. It was the only medicine which was at all beneficial, and within a week after I started to use it, there was a great change in my feelings and looks. I used it for a little over three months, and at the end of that time I suffered no pain at the menstrual period, nor was I troubled with those distressing pains which compelled me to go to bed, and I have not had a headache since. This is nearly a year ago. I always keep a bottle on hand, and take a few doses every week, for I find that it tones up the system and keeps me feeling strong, and I never have that tired out feeling any more.

"I certainly think that every woman ought to try this grand medicine, for it would prove its worth. Yours very truly, Miss ELSIE DANFORTH, 203 De Soto St., Memphis, Tenn."

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN. Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Those who love dainties are likely soon to be beggars.—Franklin.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Beware the Signature of *Wm. A. Stearns* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Trust not the woman that thinketh more of herself than another. Mercy will not dwell in her heart.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If all women who look back were turned into salt pillars, the streets would be full of statues.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

After listening to a poor young man's tale of woe I'm up to the hilt to give him a helping hand.

The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home Eye-Book free. Write them about your eyes.

When the leap-year girl achieves a husband she seldom achieves anything great.

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.

\$1,200 TO \$3,000 A YEAR In being made by graduates of the Western Veterinary College practicing and in government positions. Catalog free. Dr. J. H. WATLES, 1230 Holmes St., Kansas City, Mo.

Wiggle-Stick

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. Won't soil, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing.

Maple-Flake

Aids the organs of the body to perform their functions in a natural and healthful way

Manufactured with **Thompson's Eye Water** (see eyes, use)

TRUSSES Elastic Stockings, Etc. **Flavel**, 1001 Spring Garden, Philadelphia, Pa. Catalogue FREE.

\$400 for \$100 Do you want it. We have a \$400 job for you. You get the opportunity soon only \$100 for \$25. Applications accepted in order \$40 for \$100. Money sent until all taken. Balance of money sent will be returned. Amounts from \$10 to \$100, none larger to one name. This is your opportunity to make money in an honest and safe way. No money lost. You get value received and share profits equally. Do it now. **THE BUKMAN**, Box 238, Denver, Colo.

PILES Blind, Itching, Bleeding, Hemorrhoidal conditions positively CURED by the new remedy, **PILLO-DONE**, which is a VEGETABLE tablet and taken INTERNALLY, therefore no inconvenience is suffered; absolutely harmless. Ordinary cases of piles, \$2.00; severe and old cases, 10 tablets, \$4.00. Mailed, postage paid. Write for further information. Positive relief guaranteed or your money returned. Sold exclusively by **THE VEGETABLE TABLET CO.**, 237 Albany Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LADIES

Are you looking for a Dressy, Good Wearing Shoe at a moderate cost? If so ask your dealer for the

'DAISY'

\$2.00 Shoe for Women

It's a wonder for the price.

Booklet Free.

SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 35—1904

When answering Ads. please mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT

GOUT WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best GOUT CURE. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

BILIOUSNESS OR CONSTIPATION CURED BY THE FORD'S BLACK DRAUGHT

Because the liver is neglected people suffer with constipation, biliousness, headaches and fevers. Colds attack the lungs and contagious diseases take hold of the system. It is safe to say that if the liver were always kept in proper working order, illness would be almost unknown.

The Ford's Black-Draught is so successful in curing such sickness because it is without a rival as a liver regulator. This great family medicine is not a strong and drastic drug, but a mild and healthful laxative, that cures constipation and may be taken by a mere child without possible harm.

The healthful action on the liver cures biliousness. It has an invigorating effect on the kidneys. Because the liver and kidneys do not work regularly, the poisonous acids along with the waste from the bowels get back into the blood and virulent contagion results.

Timely treatment with The Ford's Black-Draught removes the dangers which lurk in constipation, liver and kidney troubles, and will positively forestall the inroads of Bright's disease, for which disease in advanced stages there is no cure. Ask your dealer for a 25c. package of The Ford's Black-Draught.

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

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

Mary—Sponge the pimples with warm water. You need a blood tonic, would advise you to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It drives away all eruptions. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. At F. C. Warner's

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.
(In effect June 26, 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 Agent

Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

Trains Depart from Petoskey:

Going South—8:20 a. m. except Sunday, 5:20 p. m., daily; 5:35 p. m., daily; 6:35 p. m., daily; 11:22 p. m., except Saturday.

Going North—9:25 a. m., daily; 2:55 p. m., except Sunday; 8:20 p. m., except Sunday; 6:25 a. m., daily; 9:25 a. m., daily.

Trains Depart from Alba:

Going South—10:50 a. m. except Sunday; 6:16 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,
Agent 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—9:10 a. m., 2:29 p. m., and 7:24 p. m.

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

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

SETTLERS' FARES
TO THE SOUTH and SOUTHWEST.

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.

At Loveday Opera House.

Jasper Hawkins, a worthy and wealthy farmer, whose broad acres have been sullied with plentiful harvests for years is engaged in a bitter quarrel with his neighbor over the boundary line between their farms. It is not avarice nor covetousness that keeps this quarrel alive, but principle, and when Jasper at last discovers a way to settle the trouble without scruple to his conscience, he is entirely glad. Jasper Hawkins is one of the pleasing characters depicted in "A Devil's Lane," the merry play which will be given an elaborate production at the Loveday Opera House on Monday night Sept. 19 at Popular Prices.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Dr. Dade's Little Liver Pills cure Liver ills. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

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

AT WHITTINGTON'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 \$10.75 good 15 days, \$23.70 good 60 days, and \$28.40 good until Dec. 15th.

Bee's Honey and Tar is different from all other remedies offered for the relief of cough, lung and bronchial troubles. It contains Antiseptic properties that destroy the germs, and Solvent properties that cut the phlegm, allowing it to be thrown off moves the bowels gently. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough and Colds in one night. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

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

A new theory that is proving successful in the cure of Coughs, Lung and Bronchial affections is offered in Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy cuts the mucus, heals the membranous lining of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes; wards off Pneumonia and strengthens the system generally. Croup and Whooping Cough disappear before its use as snow before the sunshine of spring. It's pleasant. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

You cannot cure piles by external application. Any remedy to be effective, must be applied inside, right at the seat of the trouble. Manzan is put up in a collapsible tube, with a nozzle, so that it reaches inside and applies the remedy where it is most needed. Manzan strengthens the blood vessels and nerves so that piles are impossible. Manzan relieves the pain almost instantly, heals, soothes, cools and cures. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

East Jordan & Charlevoix Steamboat Line.

(The Lake Route)

STR. PLEGRIM.

Leave East Jordan	6:30 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	7:40 a. m.
Leave Railroad Dock	7:50 a. m.
Arrive East Jordan	9:45 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	4:20 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	6:30 p. m.

This boat connects at South Arm with trains on the Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. and at Charlevoix with resort trains on the Pere Marquette R. R.

Regular daily excursion, 50c 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	11:30 a. m.	5:30 p. m.

GEORGE JEPSON, Master.

Charlevoix East Jordan Str. Jos. Gordon.

Leaves East Jordan at 9:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Leaves Charlevoix at 7:00 a. m. and 1:30 p. m.

L. GUARD, CAPT.

THIRTY DAYS TRIAL FREE. YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD; SEND US NO MONEY.

You know what Elgin watches are. There are no better made. All of our watches are made there and are warranted by the manufacturer as the best gold filled cases each to be guaranteed to wear for ten years. They are fitted with guaranteed American movements and are in every way equal to watches sold by jewelers at \$20.00. Gentlemen's 16 size or Ladies' 16 size, our price \$3.00.

Send 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 \$4.00.

Carry the watch for thirty days and if you are not fully satisfied with it at the end of that time, return it to us by registered mail or express and we will at once 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 \$1.00 and keep the watch. In ordering mention which size is desired and ask for our illustrated catalogue of Silverware, Watches and Household Necessities. Our Return—Any bank or business house in our city.

THE LINCOLN RODGERS CO., Muskegon, Mich



The Liar

Quoth Sapphira:
"Now Ananias, you know you're lying"

To all Liars throughout the world, on the islands of the sea and in East Jordan, Michigan, Greeting: Now, know ye, that I, John C. Wright, head of the ancient order of Prevaricators of the United States, of America, will appear at the Town Hall this Saturday evening Sept. 17th, at 8:30 sharp, to instruct the faithful in the lost but noble art of lying and to teach those to lie who know not how.

I have delivered this lecture before all the crowned heads of Europe and the bald heads of America. It is considered by such papers as the New York World, the Boston Globe and St. Louis Globe-Democrat to be the most sublime, humorous and pathetic address ever delivered from an American platform. Among other things I will give a full account of the great battle of Liao Yang which I witnessed from a balloon. Be sure to come and see me and bring 25 cents.

Yours Truthfully,
John Cotton Wright.

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

WANTED.—Quickly, few persons to represent long established wholesale house among retail merchants and agents. Local territory of few counties. \$18 salary and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Commission extra. Permanent engagement. Business successful. Previous experience not essential. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Address, SUPERINTENDENT TRAVELERS, 325 Dearborn St., Chicago, 3-12

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.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs

For a
Good Home Meal
Go To
Chew's Restaurant

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

Moses Lemieux
Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

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

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds and Abstracter

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

JOHN KENNY,
GENERAL DRYMAN

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

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.

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

LaLonde Building. East Jordan

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 Ontario 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

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but it cures the nerve ends and blood supply, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the life 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 six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address TRAVELER BUILDING, ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale at WARNE'S PHARMACY.

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 WADDAUGH'S TAILOR SHOP. The Samples include Drapes, Feltons and Novelty Suitings. We shall be pleased to show them to you.

C. H. MADDAUGH, TAILOR.

JAS. L. HACKETT

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

Will write your Fire Insurance in First Class companies. Will give prompt and efficient service in making all kinds of Deeds, Mortgages, Contracts, Leases, Bonds, etc., for which we carry a complete line of legal forms.

Will loan money on first class improved farms at 7 per cent. interest, in sums of \$100 to \$5000 for from one to six years.

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

NOTARY PUBLIC—WITH SEAL.

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.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Always restores color to gray hair, all the dark, rich color it used to have. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears. An elegant dressing.

H. P. HALL & CO., Salem, N. H.

The Smart Set
A MAGAZINE OF CLEVERNESS

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

Most Successful of Magazine

Its Novels (a complete one in each number) are by the most brilliant authors of both hemispheres.

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160 Pages Delightful Reading

No pages are wasted on cheap illustrations, editorial vapors or wearying essays and idle discussions.

Every Page will interest, charm and refresh you.

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

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

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