

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 8

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1904.

No 12

REPUBLICANS VICTORIOUS

Carry Everything From President to Coroner.

A Sweeping Endorsement of Republican Administration.

At the close of one of the most remarkable campaigns this state and county has seen, in a number of years, the Republicans asserted their rights of supremacy and placed in office their chosen candidates. In the state President Roosevelt's majority will be about 150,000, and Fred M. Warner's between 80,000 and 70,000 and the balance of the state ticket about the same.

The County.

In Charlevoix County the fight for county officers was the principal issue and the ballots were quite badly split on all sides. Every Republican County Candidate was elected, thereby defeating the "Mugwumps." Wm. J. Pierson received the highest majority, 561, and candidate for Representative Alonzo J. Stroud, who was most bitterly contested by the "Reformists," received the next highest, 473. Below is a list of the majorities received by the Republican Candidates:

- Representative.....Alonzo J. Stroud 473 majority.
- Judge of Probate.....John M. Harris 438 majority.
- Sheriff.....Elmer W. Coulter 294 majority.
- Clerk.....Darwin F. Meech 403 majority.
- Register of Deeds.....Wm. J. Pierson 361 majority.
- Prosecuting Attorney.....A. B. Nicholas 10 majority.
- Treasurer.....Daniel S. Payton 206 majority.
- Surveyor E. A. Robinson, Circuit Court Com'r A. L. Pichel and coroners Drs. C. A. Sweet and J. R. Kay were all elected by handsome majorities.

South Arm.

South Arm township was on the right side all the way through giving goodly majorities as follows: Warner 292, Stroud 126, Harris 119, Coulter 103, Meech 118, Pearson 123, Nicholas 57, Payton 138.

The Teachers' Rally

Postponed.

The Teachers' and Patrons Rally, scheduled to be held in the East Jordan High School Building this Friday evening and Saturday has been postponed one week, next Friday and Saturday Nov. 18-19. A nice program has been arranged and all who can should make it a point to attend and enjoy same.

Below is the program:

- FRIDAY EVENING.
- Address, "The Public School," Fred E. Boosinger
- Address, "The Republic," J. Ernest Converse
- Address, "The Future Citizen," Supt. F. W. Howe
- SATURDAY FORENOON.
- "Cause and Effect," Supt. J. M. Tice
- "English," Miss McLeese
- "Environments of the Pupil," Miss Edythe Fortune
- "Social Features of School Life," Miss Lou A. Rice
- SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
- "School Management," Prof. J. H. Kennedy
- Address, Miss Essie B. Hipp
- "Civics," H. L. Winters
- "Current Events," Geo. Geek
- We hope to see many members of School Boards and the patrons in general at these meetings.
- H. L. WINTERS, Chairman, C. C. T. A.

Rather Fishy.

The biggest liar discovered by us at the Northern Michigan resorts was a fellow at Potoskey who told of a young married couple who spent their honeymoon there, and, being fond of fish, ate them at every meal. He received a dispatch the other day stating that they were now the proud parents of a little sucker.—The Liar.

Lecture Course, 1904-5.

The East Jordan High School Lecture Course Committee announce to the citizens of East Jordan that arrangements have been made for a first-class lecture course for the coming season. Same consists of five numbers and each and every one is of a high order.

The price is very cheap, \$1.00 for the entire course. Seats can be reserved at the regular place at the low price of 10c for each entertainment. Those not purchasing season tickets will be required to pay regular house rates.

The course will open Dec. 16th, with the Slayton Jubilee Singers, generally conceded to be the best company of the class on the American platform, as many press notices plainly show. The Grand Rapids Herald has the following to say:—The Slayton Jubilee Singers entertained a big audience in the Auditorium last night. The first half of the program was composed of plantation and jubilee songs, which were sung to the gratification of all. The second part consisted of solos and specialties. The ensemble work was all interesting, and the company sang the plantation jubilees and modern songs in a very pleasing manner and only as "markies" can sing them. The company made an excellent impression and the audience was highly entertained.

The next number of the course is Wallace Bruce Ansbery, Jan. 19th. Mr. Ansbery is an impersonator of much more than average ability. His character portrayals are magnificent. His testimonials are from committees of the very largest lecture courses in the land. The Chicago Inter Ocean says:—Mr. Ansbery interpreted the writings of Rudyard Kipling, James Whitcomb Riley, Eugene Field, Frank Stanton, Peter Dunne, Charles Eugene Banks, Kate Douglas Wiggin, Henry Drummond, and some original poem, with rare feeling and delicacy. Every number was followed by enthusiastic applause.

John R. Clarke, well known for his famous lecture "To and Fro in London" will appear on Feb. 18th. Mr. Clarke needs no introduction to the lecture-going public.

Traverse City, Mich.—The City Opera Hall held a large audience last evening that listened for two hours with rapt attention to John R. Clarke's lecture, "To and Fro in London." With Mr. Clarke 'tis but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous; first you find yourself lost in his brilliant word pictures and the next moment your sides are shaking with laughter at some witticism. His thoughts travel like a whirlwind, carrying in its track history, travel, experience, autobiography, wit and humor. He has an inexhaustible supply of funny stories which fit in at just the right places. His dialect productions were fine. John R. Clarke has made an impression here that would insure him a crowded house should he ever return.

On March 6th, the Dunbar Male Quartette will appear. While the Slaytons are second to none in their line of work they are no better than the Dunbars. The Dunbar Company is certainly the most novel and versatile company of musical artists now before the public. Their tour the past season has been transcontinental, and everywhere successful. They opened September 13th, and without a day's rest continued until June 1st, and the bureau had to refuse applications for there were not nights enough to meet the demand. They were first to open and last to close and hold all records as a lyceum attraction. The company consists of The Male Quartette, as good as the best, a complete concert organization. They present an extensive repertoire of classic, popular and humorous selections.

The Bell-Ringers stand unequalled. They use a magnificent peal of more than one hundred musical hand bells, cast by England's greatest bell founder especially for this company.

Ralph Dunbar, Violoncellist, is a special feature of the company. He is an artist who has won pronounced success as a soloist with some of our best concert companies, and has been aptly styled "The American Cellist."

Last but not least is the grand old man of the lecture platform, Dr. A. A. Willits, the "Apostle of Sunshine," Nov. 23. Sam Jones says, "Dr. Willits is a sunbeam by daylight and an arc light by night." The following extract from Dr. Talmage will serve to illustrate what Dr. Willits really can do on the platform.

Dr. T. De Witt Talmage, after hearing "The Model Wife," wrote to the Philadelphia Press as follows: "The Model Wife,—Anyone might well have

been flattered with the reception given on Monday evening to Dr. Willits. The people of Philadelphia long ago understood that what this lecturer does he does well. His subject, "The Model Wife," was treated with a vividness that no one could wield who had not a living illustration in his own home. His celebrated lecture entitled "Sunshine," may have in it more apparatus fun, but we commend this for its surpassing beauty, while at the same time it is fully enough facetious for any one not endowed with waistcoat supernatural strength. Without any of the cant or conventionalities for nasal twang with which many of our public speakers are afflicted, he discoursed in a style that was logical, without being dry; poetic, without being insipid; humorous, without being stily bold, without being rash; pure, without being finical." We all came away filled with good humor, and a resolution to more highly appreciate our homes. Long live Dr. Willits, the entertaining lecturer and the genial man."

The above course will be conducted wholly for the benefit of the High School and we sincerely trust that it will be well patronized by the friends of the school. Each number will be given at the Loveday Opera House.

The Youth's Companion in 1905.

It is impossible even to summarize in a single paragraph the many and varied attractions which THE YOUTH'S COMPANION announces for the coming year.

A series of articles planned to interest especially the forty-five millions of Americans who look directly to the soil for their subsistence will treat of "New Fields for Young Farmers," "The Sanitation of the Farm," "The Future of American Cotton," "How Women Make Money on the Farm," etc.

Seven serial stories and 250 short stories by the most talented and popular American writers of fiction will form part of the contents of the new volume for 1905.

Full Illustrated and Announcement describing the principal features of THE COMPANION'S new volume for 1905 will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address free.

The new subscriber who send \$1.75 now for a year's subscription to THE COMPANION receives free all the issues of THE COMPANION for the remaining weeks of 1904, also THE COMPANION "Carnations" Calendar for 1905, illustrated in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 15 Berkeley Street, Boston, Mass.



Bedroom Suits? Yes.

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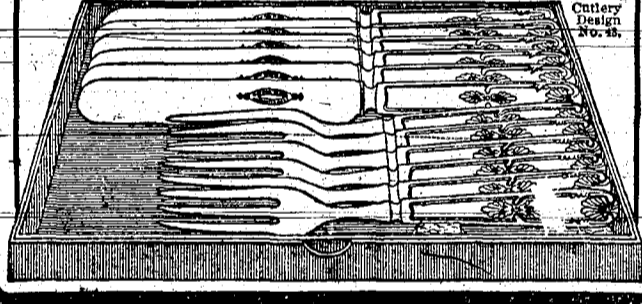
A set of triple plated knives and forks makes a sensible present, and if they bear this trademark



are as serviceable as they are sensible. A complete line of spoons, forks and fancy pieces are also made in the "1847 ROGERS BROS." brand. They are handsomely put up in cases for presentation purposes.

Your dealer can supply you. Send to the makers for catalogue "C-1" explaining all about "Silver Plated that wears." It is beautifully illustrated and sent free.

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A word about our

Beautiful Garments

For Ladies' and Children's Wear.

It goes without saying to those who have seen our beautiful line that they are the very nicest garments they ever saw for the price. They have the very twiches that go to make up a stylish, snappy finished garment. We can confidently say they are ahead of anything we have ever shown. Prices are very reasonable, \$5.00 to \$18.00 for the Ladies' garments, and \$1.50 to \$8.00 for Children's.

You should call at once to see our new things in Neckwear, Jewelry Novelties and Fancy Goods. Endless selection suitable for presents. Combs. Pins, Purses and Leather Novelties. New Suitings, Linens and Sackings.

We are the sole representatives and have the exclusive sale of the celebrated

Schloss Bros.' Clothing.

These garments have character and individuality, from the cheapest garment to the very best of goods. In selling you clothing it is our aim to sell you the best and give you the most for your money.

We have studied carefully the essential features in clothing, namely, the reliability of the maker, thoroughness of workmanship, perfection of fit, style in appearance, and above all, durability and wear.

When you get these features we know you are getting good clothing. We want your trade, and we know we can retain it by selling you Schloss Bros.' Perfect Fitting, Hand Tailored Clothing. Suits, \$10.00 to \$18.00, Overcoats \$8.00 to \$15.00. THE CHARACTER OF CLOTHES.

Clothes, unimportant as we sometimes think them, are often an index of character. The truth of this is easily seen if but for a moment we let our minds wander back to the days when the world was out of clothes, and then we shall agree with that eminent writer who said, "Society is founded upon cloth."

Clothes act and react upon the wearer. Like individuals, they have character; also they lend character to individuals; they give us individuality, distinction, social polity. Clothes have made men of us.

BOOSINGER BROS.

The peace congress means well, but that war in the East will go on a while yet.

Another railroad engineer took a nap and twenty-nine passengers went into death's sleep.

For the life of him Commander Peary can't see why people take so much interest in politics.

Speaking of the age-retirement clause, most men cease to be the head of the family after 35.

The winning of the championship by the Boston was a vegetarian victory. Beans defeated tenderloin.

If King Lear had ever heard of Harry Lehr the probability is that he would have been even more despondent.

A Chicago man committed suicide while smoking a pipe. He is not the only man who has smoked himself to death.

Mont Pelee does not mean to let any little old second-class volcano like Vesuvius have a monopoly on public attention.

A man can drink whisky or he can run an automobile, but he cannot successfully and safely combine these operations.

He is the first archbishop of Canterbury who has crossed the ocean in 1,300 years. The unlucky number shows naughts.

Mont Pelee has broken loose again. Pelee is like the average human being. Having had a taste of notoriety, she can't keep still.

What puzzles Russell Sage is how a man like J. Pierpont Morgan can ever save up enough to justify him in going on a vacation.

Spain is to have no more Sunday bull-fights. Owing to the activity of the meat trust, Spain probably finds it necessary to save her bulls.

A New York woman resents her husband's insinuation that she can't play a good game of poker. The only game a woman can't play is "whist".

Another fact which has received practical demonstration is that automobiles can go much faster than any community ever will care to let them go.

It used to be the coachman, but now it is the chauffeur with whom the impressionable daughter of the house is falling in love. She must have wheels.

Perhaps those corporations that have decided not to employ men who have reached the age of 40 are figuring on the increased wear of the strenuous life.

The Pennsylvania railroad system has set the age-limit of employment at 35, and the steel trust has made it 40. J. Pierpont Morgan, however, will continue to hold his job.

Bow legs are to be barred from the American navy. Why should such a rule be put into effect? This country doesn't keep a navy for the purpose of stopping pigs in alleys.

Sir William Ramsey does not believe in examinations as a test of college students' work. Sir William has the almost unanimous support of the undergraduates on this issue.

Roasted chestnuts, a scientific man says, are an antidote for liquor, and will relieve the craving for alcohol. But who can tell how often a chestnut has driven a man to drink?

Sully, the former cotton king, owes over \$100,000 for jewelry that he bought when he thought he never could lose. His vanity seems to have spread out in more than one direction.

The woman who wants a divorce because her husband growls at her should be compelled to give the real reason. As a rule a woman does not mind hubby's growling so long as he pays the bills.

Mothers, says Baroness von Suttner of Austria, should teach their sons that war is unnecessary. But it is hard to keep Johnny out of the company of those rough boys on the other side of the street.

Ninety-five rich men are going to have a town of their own near Cleveland and permit only millionaires to live in it. They will need some vigorous watchmen to keep people from throwing stones across the line.

William Ziegler, the Arctic exploration-enthusiast of Brooklyn, who was badly shaken up in a carriage accident, has discovered that a man does not need to go up into the neighborhood of the north pole to be in personal danger.

New York is to have a ten-story public school building which will hold from 7,500 to 8,000 pupils. It is, of course, to be located in one of the poorest parts of the city. They don't need school buildings of that kind in the more fashionable quarters.

Paraguay Has a Future

(Special Correspondence.)

While in Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay, no longer than last April, received no intimation of an impending revolution. Throughout Paraguay one is so impressed with the excess of women over men that he wonders where the revolutionists come from.

There are two causes for the scarcity of men. The first dates back to the time when the dictator, Gen. Lopez, forced his country into a four years' war with the confederated armies of Brazil, Argentine and Uruguay. So long a struggle against such odds proved very destructive, and at its expiration the proportion of men to women was as one to twenty.



Cathedral of Asuncion.

Although this long war closed thirty-five years ago the excess of women is still noticeable. I was told that as recently as twenty years ago it was with great reluctance that any male visitor was allowed to depart.

The costumes of the aristocracy resemble those of the Europeans. The women of the lower classes dress in calico gowns with low necked waists and short sleeves. Over the shoulders and head is draped a white square of cotton which reaches nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

In the country one sees boys and girls of 10 or 12 years in nature's garb. Some natives, like the Tobas Indians, wear little or nothing. A necklace frequently suffices.

The market place is naturally the center of gossip, where it is the aim of every woman to be known as the "patroness" of a home.

It does not cost much to live. One hundred dollars American money is worth \$900 Paraguayan and \$1 Paraguayan has the purchasing power there which \$1 in American money has here.

At Villita our boat stopped long enough to take on 10,000 oranges. The great piles assorted by woman were worth in American gold only 40 cents a thousand.

We ate them freely, played ball with them and finally conducted a miniature warfare, using them as missiles. I was subjected to a shower of them from a group of women who objected to being photographed while they were sitting on the ground eating lunch, and was completely routed. The scene of this orange war is now the headquarters for the revolutionary forces under Gen. Ferrelra.

It happened that John Barrett, recently resigned as minister to Argentina, was on his way to Paraguay on the same boat as the writer. The fact that a real live American minister, whose name had so prominently appeared in the world's news, was coming to Paraguay excited more than ordinary attention.

The under secretary of foreign affairs came to extend a welcome to Minister Barrett and his party in behalf of the Paraguayan president, and to invite them to the government house at 9 that morning. A little before 9 a naval gig was sent alongside, and from it we were conveyed to the wharf, where we found the president's carriage in waiting to convey us to the government house.

On our arrival at the government house we were first received by the secretary of foreign affairs, the minister of war and the minister of justice. It was soon announced that the president was ready to receive us.

He proved to be a tall, raven-haired man of military appearance, formerly a general in the army. This office is frequently the stepping-stone to the presidency.

At breakfast, which followed, we were the guests of Dr. Soler, who has

since been deputized by the revolutionary government to visit Brazil and other countries for the purpose of obtaining recognition of his party as belligerents. He is the owner of the Central Paraguay railroad, running from Asuncion to Pirapo. He was educated in Argentina, and is a gentleman highly cultivated and of fine sensibility.

At a banquet attended in Asuncion every one responded to a toast except the American dentist, who did his part in furnishing the cigars grown on his plantation from Havana seed and manufactured at his factory. Minister Barrett, in a speech in English, spoke of the world-reputed bravery of the Paraguayans and of the phrase he was wont to hear in his boyhood: "As brave as a Paraguayan," and closed with a toast to the president and the country of Paraguay.

The object of my trip was the inspection of the Paraguay river, which teems with desirable food fishes. At Asuncion a fishery is conducted by Italians. The daily product of the five or six seines averages thirty corubinis, which sell at from \$1 to \$9 each.

A trawl fishery, operated by about the same number of men, catches as many of other species, notably the pacu and dorado. Inquiry as to why the people did not eat more fish elicited the reply that fish are too expensive, and besides, "nobody but Indians eats fish."

As there was ample room for the operation of long seines, I inquired why it was not done to insure a much larger catch, and to this the reply came: "There is no demand for more fish."

"But if they catch more," I said, "the price can be reduced, putting the fish within the reach of the poor people."

The answer came: "They do not care to reduce the price."

Upon our departure a delegation of Paraguayan and American citizens visited the boat to say farewell. The reputation for cordiality and hospitality so noticeable to the stranger in South American countries was maintained in Paraguay.

The men whom I met were of a high order of intelligence. When the country has settled down to a stable government it will progress, as Argentina is now doing.

In all South American countries revolutions are discussed by the people with no more concern than the subjects of strikes in our conversation. Argentina is perhaps the only South American country of which it can be safely said that the period of revolutions is past.

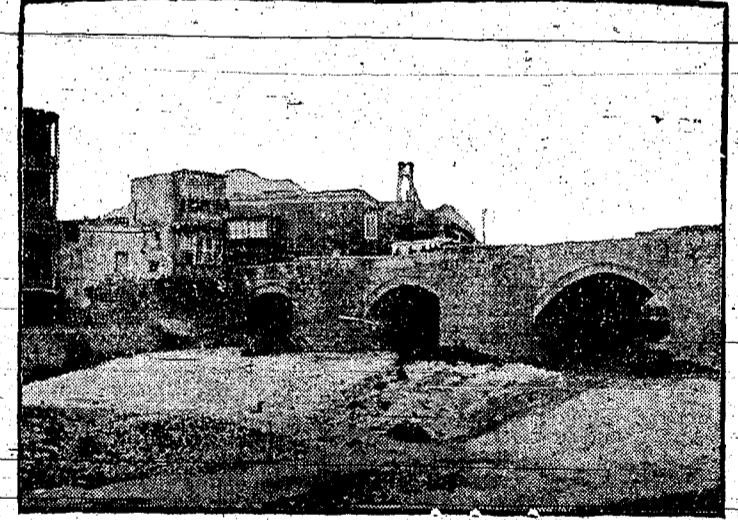
In Doubt.

"Yes," the new woman remarked "I am greatly troubled."

"By what?"

"Well, I want to get married just to prove that I can, and I don't want to get married just to prove that I don't have to. If I don't they'll say I can't; if I do, they'll say I have no more independence than any other woman."

Austrian Philanthropist on a Visit. Salo Cohn, known throughout Austria for his beneficence in feeding the homeless poor through the medium of the people's kitchens in Vienna, is now visiting this country. Mr. Cohn is one of the most prominent of Austrian financiers, retired to devote himself to charitable and sociological enterprises and became interested in the first people's kitchen in Vienna.



Villita Palace.

It is owing to his zeal no less than his liberal contributions that the enterprise has been such a remarkable success. Mr. Cohn is one of the most remarkable types of Austrian self-made men. At the time of his retirement from business a dozen years ago he was one of the most trusted and influential members of the Vienna Stock Exchange.

Not She.

Maud (at the seaside)—Notice how melancholy that tall, distinguished looking girl seems to be? I wonder if she isn't somebody with a past.

Mabel—Not a bit of it. I know who she is. She's from the city. It isn't her past that's troubling her. It's her future. She has a lot of money in wheat.

Theory and Practice.

"I remember Scherer was a great chap for thinking out plans for getting rich. I suppose now he's wealthier than any of his friends." "Oh, no, his friends used his plans while he was dreaming over them."—Detroit Free Press

ORIGIN OF THE THERMOMETER.

Fahrenheit Said to Have Copied From Sir Isaac Newton.

According to Sir Samuel Wilkes, Fahrenheit constructed his thermometer from one made many years before by Sir Isaac Newton. "In the transactions of the Royal society for 1701 will be found the paper written by Sir Isaac Newton, who was at that time secretary to the society," says Sir Samuel. "He invented an instrument for measuring the degree of heat in fluids by taking a tube and filling it with linseed oil. On this he marked the freezing point as zero by putting the tube in ice, and in the same way he marked the point when placed in boiling water. The very awkward scale which we now use is evidently that of Newton, for the decimal system not being then in use, he took the number 12 to denote the heat of the body; this he found, and made it the starting point of his scale both upward and downward."

"It was some time after this that, for convenience's sake, the degrees were divided into two, and thus the body heat was 24 above zero and boiling point 53. When, many years afterward, Fahrenheit made his instrument and used mercury instead of linseed oil, he again divided these degrees into four, so if the number be multiplied accordingly we have 212 for the boiling point and 96 for the body heat."

"Fahrenheit, finding he could get a lower temperature than freezing, made this point zero, which brought the number 8 of Newton's to 32 of Fahrenheit. In this way the thermometer was constructed; awkward as the scale is, yet it is historically interesting as having been made by our own great philosopher and formed on the basis of the heat of the human body."

Holding His Tongue.

The man who speaks a dozen tongues, when all is said and done, doesn't hold a match to him who knows how to keep still in one. The talker cops some good things here, but he's sure to be as despoiled as the silent man cops these and more, and doesn't make folks tired. Oh, you can have life's good things without right to your fill. You will throw out your chest, put on a frown, and just keep still.

The man who's known as "silver-tongued" may fool folk for a spell. Some few may take him at his word, but believe all he may tell. About himself for just a while, but soon he'll make a slip. And he'll be nicely put away, knocked out by his own lip. Oh, you'll get money in the bank, and dollars in your bill. If you'll put on a thoughtful look and just keep still.

Full many men are dead and gone who died for want of breath. And many who while still on earth have talked themselves to death. More sharper than a serpent's tooth is man's own reckless tongue. When hung inside an open face and all too loosely swung. Close up your face and open your ears. Don't drink in to your fill. This sage advice: Throw out your chest and just keep still.

In public life's few lower rounds are some who chew the rag. And some from dewy morn till night will in and punch the bag. Because they like the sound of it; but let a while, you'll find. The louder is the noise it makes the more it's filled with wind. Be good and hush and you will get a great reward; you will; Throw out your chest and smile, or frown—but just keep still.

His Complicated Task.

A watchman who had been engaged by the directors of an Australian bank had brought with him good recommendations. The chairman of the board sent for him and proceeded to "post him up" as to his duties.

"Well, James," he began, "this is your first job of this kind, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your duty must be to exercise vigilance."

"Yes, sir."

"No stranger must be allowed to enter the bank at night under any pretext whatever."

"No, sir."

"And our manager—he is a good man, honest and trustworthy; but it will be your duty to keep your eye on him."

"But it will be hard to watch two men and the bank at the same time."

"Two men? How?"

"Why, sir, it was only yesterday that the manager called me in for a talk, and he said you were one of the best men in the city, but it would be just as well to keep both eyes on you, and let the directors know if you hung about after hours."—London Answers.

Avoid the Loco Weed.

"When I was in Montana last year," writes John Burroughs, "I heard of a weed called the loco weed, that made horses crazy if they ate it. In a magazine article published since I wondered if the buffalo had learned to avoid this weed. A western correspondent now assures me, on what appears to be good authority, that buffalo do eschew this plant. A ranchman in the panhandle of Texas has crossed buffalo with polled Angus—the 'black cattle'—and he has found that an animal with one-sixteenth buffalo blood will not touch the loco weed. If this is a fact it is a very interesting one. It shows how discriminating wild creatures become in the course of ages, and how this wisdom becomes instinctive."

Kept Well Posted.

"Yes, sir," said the village grocer, "I take the big weeklies to keep track of the world's affairs and the big city dailies to keep posted on what is going on in this country."

"But don't you take your home paper?" asked the drummer.

"Nope."

"But you certainly ought to feel interested in local affairs."

"Oh, I know everything that goes on. My wife belongs to the woman's club and three church societies, one of my daughters works in the millinery shop and the other is in the delivery window at the postoffice."

"Camping Out" on Canal

(Special Correspondence.)

Those in quest of a vacation that offers something "different" would do well to try a trip on a canalboat. Such a vacation calls for neither fussy frocks nor frills. Its inexpensiveness commends it to the economical. It is a boon to the nerve-worn, and brimful of possibilities for the most delightful of times.

Talk about the beauties of the Hudson! From no other point of view can they be seen to such excellent advantage as from the deck of a canalboat. Just lazily floating over the bosom of the majestic river, one seems scarcely to move. Yet in the days that follow on the canal the beginning of the journey, by comparison, was made



IN FAIR WEATHER THE CHILDREN LIKE TO BE ON DECK.

by rapid stages indeed.

Going through the locks is a novel sensation to the novice. To be lifted high and higher on the rising water, then to slide through an opened gate to a higher level. These locks are frequent along the way. Some at intervals of three or four miles—many only a mile apart. It is a novelty also to see the horses taken on and off the boats. A bridge from the stable cabin is thrown from the boat to the shore and another from the top of the deck down into the stable quarters.

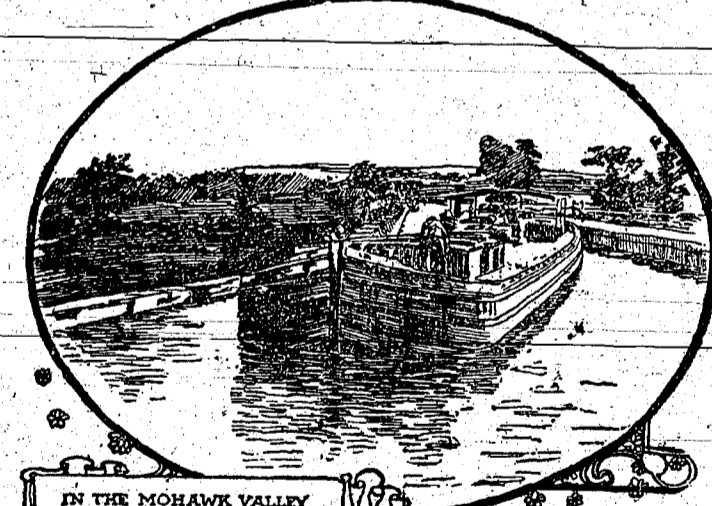
One leads a horse up the inclined bridge, while to keep him steady another holds the animal by the tail until he accomplishes the short journey from boat to shore, or vice versa. Thus, one at a time, are they managed.

Most boats stop at some of the wayside cities to unload freight. Sometimes for a few hours, once in a while a half day, and occasionally overnight. This gives opportunity to go ashore and see the sights and to take in whatever in the line of amusement is going on in the place—be it a farmer's picnic, common throughout that section of the state, circus, outdoor opera, a tour of the stores, or only a trolley ride. Or, when the boat's quarters seem too narrow and one longs to stretch his legs, it is a very easy matter to get off at a lock, walk along the towpath and catch up with the boat at the next lock, or, to test one's dexterity, swing down to the cabin's top from one of the many overhead bridges as the boat passes under, without an instant's pause or delay.

Housekeeping on a canalboat very ably illustrates the economy of space. In such a tiny place as the boat's cabin there must of necessity be a place for everything, and it must be kept in its place at that. The "cook room"

is large enough for a stove with room beside it for the cook. Around the stove, and above, the wall is covered with zinc or tin, and all cooking utensils hang in this space. The cook room may be shut off from the other part by two sliding doors. A drop leaf table occupies one corner of the cabin, large enough to accommodate six persons. There are a sewing machine, a few chairs, some stools, which may be pushed under the table out of the way, and a "bureau closet," Bunks are built in on either side, with deep drawers beneath. Drawers of capacious size, that slide back under the cabin's side, give ample closet room.

A captain usually operates two boats, one coupled behind the other. On the first he lives with his family, and the cabin of the second one is the one that visitors or boarders may occupy. The floor is covered with oilcloth, with a few bright rugs laid around. Some pictures adorn the walls, and white muslin curtains hang at the eight little windows. Sometimes a little oil stove stands in the room for use on cool days. A neat



IN THE MOHAWK VALLEY

"And I'll teach you to ring up fares without paying me," retorted the conductor. "That bit of exercise will cost you just twenty-five cents."

"Take it," scornfully remarked the man in the tourist's cap, handing over a coin.

The conductor gave him a quarter in change and did not discover until he cashed in at the end of the run that he had been taking bad money.—New York Press.

housekeeper can make of her boat home a model of homelike comfort and convenience.

Suppose you embarked for Syracuse. It will be about eight or ten days from the evening you left Coenties slip, East river, New York, until your destination is reached. If the boat is to carry salt back to New York, as most of them do from that place, you will have three or four days to spend there before she is loaded and ready to start back. That gives ample time to visit the saltyards, the pottery, the university or whatever places fancy suggests. There are many charming places within easy distance by trolley that are well worth seeing. Then, the boats loaded, the "down trip" to New York is begun.

Canaling is similar in experience, in a way, to camping out, but the vista is constantly changing. It is really an out-of-door life that induces sound sleep and gives one a hearty appetite. You will come back with an added lease of life and vote your vacation, the best you have ever spent. You will be out nothing for clothes. The oldest you have, providing they stand rough usage, will be the best outfit; and few at that, for remember the quarters are somewhat more cramped than you are accustomed to. The woman who fails to take along a sunbonnet makes a mistake. It will prove the finest kind of headgear.

Some people have an idea the boat men, or "canalers," as they are often called, are a class to be avoided. Such an idea is absurd. The life is a rough one, with its hard sides, and calls for few of the finer conventionalities, but it serves to bring out the best there is in many of the men and women who have made the canal their home. They themselves will tell you they're "just like shore folks. Some on 'em's all right, and then, again, some's no better'n they ought to be," which is likely true enough.

One fine old lady, who has spent forty years of her life in "boatin'," has reared twelve sons and daughters and sent them out into the world. In the winter, when the boats tie up, the children can go to school, and some of this family have gone through college. It keeps a woman pretty busy looking after a flock of growing children in such close quarters. When it rains, they must play down amidships or in the cabin, but in fair weather they like to be on deck, where they require constant watching to keep them from going overboard.

"Queering" the Conductor. The conductor was talking to the motorman, both looking ahead, as the car bowed merrily on. A woman standing in the rear seats motioned in vain for a stop.

"Hey!" shouted a man in gold clothes and a tourist's cap, "this lady wants to get off."

Another twist of the lever, and the car ran with greater speed.

"Oh, dear, dear!" exclaimed the woman.

This remark was not especially addressed to the man in the tourist's cap, but he thought it was. Jumping from his seat, he grabbed the leather cord nearest him and yanked it viciously five times.

"Who did that?" asked the conductor, savagely.

"I did," yelled the man. "I'll teach you to run past streets without paying attention to your passengers."

"No, sir."

"And our manager—he is a good man, honest and trustworthy; but it will be your duty to keep your eye on him."

"But it will be hard to watch two men and the bank at the same time."

"Two men? How?"

"Why, sir, it was only yesterday that the manager called me in for a talk, and he said you were one of the best men in the city, but it would be just as well to keep both eyes on you, and let the directors know if you hung about after hours."—London Answers.

Avoid the Loco Weed. "When I was in Montana last year," writes John Burroughs, "I heard of a weed called the loco weed, that made horses crazy if they ate it. In a magazine article published since I wondered if the buffalo had learned to avoid this weed. A western correspondent now assures me, on what appears to be good authority, that buffalo do eschew this plant. A ranchman in the panhandle of Texas has crossed buffalo with polled Angus—the 'black cattle'—and he has found that an animal with one-sixteenth buffalo blood will not touch the loco weed. If this is a fact it is a very interesting one. It shows how discriminating wild creatures become in the course of ages, and how this wisdom becomes instinctive."

Kept Well Posted. "Yes, sir," said the village grocer, "I take the big weeklies to keep track of the world's affairs and the big city dailies to keep posted on what is going on in this country."

"But don't you take your home paper?" asked the drummer.

"Nope."

"But you certainly ought to feel interested in local affairs."

"Oh, I know everything that goes on. My wife belongs to the woman's club and three church societies, one of my daughters works in the millinery shop and the other is in the delivery window at the postoffice."

Exchange Sweet Remarks. Mattie—Fred says he couldn't live without me!

Grace—Bother! That's just what he told me a little while ago.

Mattie—Yes, Fred and I often laugh about it. The funniest thing about it was, as Fred says, that you really supposed he was talking seriously.

Set Him Thinking. "So long as mother is willing to I should marry you," said the sweet thing, "papa can easily be won over."

"Er—ah—do the women folk always rule in your family?" asked the young man, timidly.

Just a Love Letter

Dear Adeline: Your grace bath lent
To life new charm. Of old, I bent
Above a dark and tollsome way
With empty heart. By naught made
When duty becked, in grief I went.
And then you came! The clouds were
rent;
The roses bloomed with rarer scent
Beneath your smile. The world was
May
Dear Adeline,
But one thing lacks. To crown content,
Defers no more the glad event.
Come, sweetheart, name the happy day,
When next you write, a postscript,
A word or two to give consent.
Dear, add a line!
—Smart Set.

How He Was Cured

BY CHADWICK JONES

A young girl running down the garden path, her hair flying in the breeze, stumbled head first into the arms of a gentleman who was just entering the gate.

"Oh, Guy, is it really you?" she gasped. "What do you think? Uncle Cyrus has vowed that he is going to kill himself at 12 o'clock to-morrow."

"Indeed!" mused young Mr. Cheevers, not at all excited. "And what does he want to kill himself for?"

"Why, he says he is a miserable man—a burden to every one, and that life has no joys for him, and that he is weary of this world."

"And so he would like to try the next?" said Guy. "What an unreasonable man he must be! I dislike any scandal or excitement. A coroner's jury would cause both; therefore we must bask his little game."

"But how?" asked Lizzie, curiously.

"A prudent general," said Guy, laughingly, "never confides his plans to his army, particularly when the army is of feminine gender; so excuse me, mum's the word. But rest assured, my dearest Elizabeth, that unless your worthy uncle-shuffles off this mortal coil in a surreptitious manner before 12 o'clock to-morrow he will not do it afterward—of course I mean illegally. Farewell till to-morrow."

The next morning Mr. Maddox made his appearance, very saturnine and gloomy, and ate his breakfast with a mournful air that was terribly impressive. Having finished, he then took leave of his niece in a feeling manner.

"I am about to leave you," said he, mournfully. "I am about to end this life of misery. I hope that you may be happy."

"Oh, don't go!" said Lizzie, tearfully clinging to him and looking into his face pleadingly.

"It's useless," said Mr. Maddox firmly. "My mind is fixed, and nothing you can do can persuade me to relinquish my purpose. But you, my dear child, shall not be unprovided for. I intend to make my will in the few hours that are left me, and you will not be forgotten. Good-bye, my dear child, farewell!"

And then, after embracing his niece fervently, he rushed from the room and securely locked himself in his own room, and began to prepare himself for his last journey.

"Nine o'clock!" he said to himself, looking at his watch. "Three hours yet! How slow the time passes, to be sure! Now, what shall I do until 12; for I am determined not to die until noon."

A knock at the door.

"Go away," cried Mr. Maddox, angrily; "you can't come in!"

"I am very sorry to disagree with you," said a voice outside, "but I can come in."

Mr. Maddox rose and unlocked the door savagely, and Guy Cheevers stalked into the room, carrying an oblong box under his arm.

He placed the box on the table and

"What does he want to kill himself for?"

then took a seat opposite Mr. Maddox and stared blankly at him.

"What do you want?" asked the latter fiercely. "Don't you see I am engaged?"

"Oh, I know," said Guy, "what you are about to do! Don't think that I am going to interfere—not at all. But before you make your quietus I wish

to ask you a few questions. Have you provided for your niece's welfare?"

"What's that to you?"

"Considerable. I am about to marry Miss Silver; so her interests are naturally mine."

"Then she is provided for—amply."

"Thank you for your information. Glad to hear it. And now, excuse the apparent impertinence of the question, but where is your will?"

"Here," replied Mr. Maddox, laying his hand on it.

"Suppose you give it to me, to take care of?"

"Give it to you! Why, pray?"

"It might become misplaced," explained Guy.

"I'll keep it myself," said Mr. Maddox, in a rough tone.

"Then just leave a memorandum on

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ingly, "I'm going. But I'll leave this box here, and before you get rid of yourself, just make a memorandum of what you will use and leave it on the table, because, you know, there will probably be nothing left of you to draw conclusions from, and so—"

Here any other further speech was cut short by Mr. Maddox seizing his visitor and hustling him out into the passage.

"Well?" said Lizzie, anxiously.

"I think it's all right," said Guy, grinning. "Get the luncheon ready. Your uncle will be down."

And sure enough, so he was; and though he spoke not, he ate most voraciously of everything on the table.

"Lizzie," said he, suddenly, after an hour's pause, "did you ever see an infernal old fool and an idiot?"

"Never, that I know of," said Lizzie. "Why do you ask?"

"Because just look at me and you'll see one," said Mr. Maddox, grimly, and he stalked upstairs.

Up to the present writing Cyrus Maddox is still alive, enjoying remarkably good health, and he seems to be on friendly terms with Mr. Cheevers and his wife, Lizzie.—Chadwick Jones in Chicago Journal.

HAD A JOB FOR HIM.

Employment That Fitted In With Automobile Costume.

Harlan W. Whipple, president of the American Automobile association, tells this story at the expense of an enthusiastic "autotist" who last fall made a tour of the White mountains.

"The tourist, who was accompanied by his wife and two other women," says President Whipple, "was clad in a long brown duster considerably the worse for being spotted with axle grease and having been torn in several places. He wore the regulation goggles and a visored cap. One day he met a typical New England farmer driving to the village behind a slow-moving steed. Thinking he would have some fun with the rustic, he pulled up alongside of his wagon and said:

"Say, friend, do you suppose I could get work anywhere in these parts to tide me over the winter?"

"Loking sharply at him and his outfit for a moment, the native replied:

"There ain't much dewin' round here when the snow flies, but if ye'd a got here a month ago I cud hev giv ye a job as scarecrow in my cornfield, and I reckon ye'd hev made a pesky good un, tew, in that ere git-up o' yours."—New York Times.

Leisure for Children.

Do not try to keep children continually occupied. Occasionally the little ones will come to you for ideas, but as a rule they will make their own amusements. Children require plenty of change and rest and if left alone when tired of one thing they will either drop to sleep or find some new occupation. Parents often make the mistake of occupying all the child's time, but this is not only wearying for the little one, but it is distinctly unfair; a child cannot be expected to fill up every moment as a grown person would do. Let the children romp and play as long as possible and when it is necessary for them to begin study or even to take up certain duties, still recognize the playtime, and see that the boy or girl has as much recreation as possible. They will work ever so much better if the work time be interspersed with play.—Exchange.

Again the Canny Scot.

The following story of the canny Scot is attributed to Andrew Carnegie:

Sandy entered a smoking car and asked each of his immediate neighbors for a match. All happened to be without them; however, and a look of disappointment came over the Scotchman's face as he remarked resignedly:

"Aweel, I'll e'en hae to use one o' my ain."—New York Times.

Harsh Employer Is Fined.

A Whitechapel seamstress stated in a London court that on Friday, July 1, she started work at 8 in the morning and worked until 9 Saturday morning. She was dismissed because she refused to work after midnight the following Friday. Two other girls who worked the same hours were also dismissed for a similar reason. The employer was fined \$106.50.

Humility.

The loaded bear the lowest flies,
The richest pearl the deepest lies;
The stork the most repented
Doth how the most its modest head;
And thus humility we find:
The mark of every master mind;
The highest-gifted lowliest bends,
And most modest condenses,
And shuns the fame that fools adore—
The puff that bids a feather soar.
—Anonymous.

A Bad Word.

"Did you send Mr. Nobley the samples he asked for?" inquired the tailor.

"Yes," replied the clerk, "I'm just finishing our letter to him. Which shall I say, 'Trusting to have your order, I am' or 'we are'?"

"What! Cut out that 'trusting' and make it hoping!"—Exchange.

His Regular Line.

"Dr. Post is at work on a collection of poems now."

"What! Why, he's a stolid old doctor of medicine."

"Yes, but he's also coroner. He's examining the poems to see what there was in them to induce the editor to shoot the writer of them."

All Have Troubles.

"Everybody worries about money."

"Oh, I don't know; some men are so rich."

"That's just it. Poor men worry because they can't get money, and the rich man worries for fear it will get away from him."

HUMOUR of the DAY



Bless Beyond Compare.

Fond mother—You will be five years old to-morrow, Willie, and I want to give you a real birthday treat. Tell me what you would like better than anything else.

Willie (after thinking earnestly for five minutes)—Bring me a whole box of chocolate creams, mother, and ask Tommy Smith to come in and watch me eat 'em.—Youth.

Couldn't Lose.

"I've got a bet on to-day's ball game."

"Who do you want to see win?"

"I don't care."

"I thought you said you had a bet on the game."

"I have, but I can't lose."

"How's that?"

"Why, I bet a kiss with my best girl."

A Knock.

Mrs. N. Peck—You don't know how to appreciate a good wife.

Mr. N. Peck—Well, I haven't had a chance yet.—Comic Cuts.

The Pleasures of Imagination.

"It is not so much what a thing is as what we think it is that influences us." I insisted earnestly, for I believed in looking on the bright side of things.

"True," said the unsentimentalist. "Nothing adds so much to the bouquet of the wine as the right label on the bottle."

Gaining an Emphatic Answer.

"I beg, I beseech you to be my wife," he pleaded. "Oh, do not say 'No.'"

"Mr. Nervy," replied the fair girl, "I had not thought of saying 'no' to you. I'm sure you wouldn't take that for an answer, and so permit me to say, 'Not on your life!'"—Philadelphia Press.

Somewhat Different.

DeBorum—I hope you do not think I have prolonged my stay unnecessarily.

Miss Caustique—Oh, no; it isn't your staying so late that I object to.

DeBorum—What, then?

Miss Caustique—To your early coming.

Drawing the Line.

"This world is but a vale of tears," said the sentimental landlady. "Even the beautiful rose has its thorn."

"Oh, I don't mind a little thing like that," rejoined the prosaic bachelor.

An Extinguisher.

Gusher—She told me I was the light of her life.

Flusher—Well, that was encouraging.

Gusher—Yes; but her father happened along just then and put the light out.

Went Out Through the Roof.

She—Jackson never goes out with his wife.

He—He went out with her this morning.

She—Your surprise me!

He—Yes; the gasoline stove exploded.

Not Universal.

Tommy Figgam—Faw?

Faw Figgam—Yes, my son.

"Do they kick on the street railway services everywhere?"

"No, my son; only where they have street cars."

"Oh!"

Cause for Doubt.

The Passenger—Can I get through here?

The Gateman—You may try it, madam, but I doubt it.

At the Seance.

Widower—Is that my wife?

Medium—It certainly is.

Widower—Lord help me! And to think that I put ten tons of granite over her!

Always Something on Foot.

"Chicago girls have to stand for a good deal from the joke writers."

"Yes; but they have the broadest kind of feet to stand on."

NOT A MATTER OF HABIT.

One Case of Suicide Generally Sufficient for All Time.

There recently visited Washington an Englishman, who at home is more or less known for his newspaper "leaders" on matters sociological. The Briton was introduced to Gifford Pinchot, who is at the head of the division of forestry of the Department of Agriculture.

In conversation with Mr. Pinchot, the foreigner soon initiated a discussion of his favorite topic, and, in connection with some statistics of suicide in this country, observed to Mr. Pinchot that he rather fancied that in proportion to the population of the two countries that there were more cases of self-destruction here than in the United Kingdom.

"I am inclined to think," oracularly remarked the Britisher, "that one of the prime causes that make for suicide in the United States is the great nervous strain under which you race through everything. I should say, you know, that in the case of the Englishman, he doesn't commit suicide so often, you know!"

"And yet," said Mr. Pinchot, musingly, "I never heard of an American killing himself more than once, have you?"—New York Times.

He Didn't Know It All.

He understood philosophy, theosophy and art; he had every one, from Homer down, by heart;

He understood the languages, from Chocklaw to Chinese;

He understood the chemist's art of turning chalk to cheese;

He understood his business and the ways of making money;

He understood the meaning of a joke when it was funny;

In fact, until he put the wedding ring upon her hand;

He thought that there was nothing much he did not understand.

But now he knows—alas, alack!—that surmise was absurd.

He's told of twenty things a day of which he never heard;

Of things he never dreamed could be in this peculiar land;

Of things he never understood and never will understand.

He never had understood before a razor's many uses;

For pointing pencils, cutting cards and other strange abuses.

He did not understand—indeed, this man he did not know—

The purpose of a pipe-rack when you turn it upside down.

And when it came to shopping, such a stupid soul was he.

He did not even understand that true economy

Is paying double price for things to get a thirty-nine cent lamp.

He did not understand the wondrous things the baby said,

Nor why it made him happy to be dangled on his knee.

He did not understand—But there! The man was only human!

And what men ever dreamed of understanding any woman? —New York Press.

His Consolation.

Senator Charles L. Guy tells a story which has not yet been appropriated by the spellbinders who reel off "original" anecdotes by the mile. Mr. Guy was with a party of politicians at the Hoffman house, and the talk touched upon the topic of consolation in politics. At last a mild-mannered little man, with a face like a pumpkin and a voice between a whisper and a wheeze, remarked:

"Speaking of consolation, gentlemen, reminds me of a personal experience. I have a young baby at home, and last night I was walking the floor with it. I nearly dropped from fatigue. Finally I told my wife that perhaps there might be some men who suffered more than I did, yet I couldn't believe it, for I had carried that crying child nearly all night. She looked up and calmly retorted:

"Yes, dear; but you have the consolation of knowing that we're not living in the Arctic regions, where the nights are six months long!"—New York Times.

Good Work Done by Women.

In striking contrast to the secluded life that the women of India lead stand out the careers of the six Sorabji sisters; belonging to a high caste family, they nevertheless broke away from the traditions of their family, went to England to be educated and now each one of the sisters stands out prominently in some line of work.

One is a musician, another is an artist, and a third has gone back to her native country as a Christian missionary. The most distinguished of them all, perhaps, is Miss Sorabji, the lawyer. She has been working for years with her brains and her pen to right the wrongs that are inflicted upon her "shut-in" countrywomen by their "trustees," who so often defraud them of their wealth. A great step toward the success of her efforts has been accomplished recently, for she has been appointed by the Bengal government as legal adviser to Purdah women in the administration of her estates.

The Soft Answer.

At a certain inn on the fashionable eastern shore of Massachusetts, the proprietor is noted for his easy-going disposition and his lisp. It happened that the coffee was never just right, and the women guests, after a piazza talk, finally went to the proprietor and complained. He promised to have the matter looked into at once. A week passed with no noticeable improvement, so complaint was again made.

Said one of the women: "Really, Mr. S—, the coffee was worse than ever this morning."

"Yes," chimed in another, even worse than in Nice, where they boil chicory and call it coffee!"

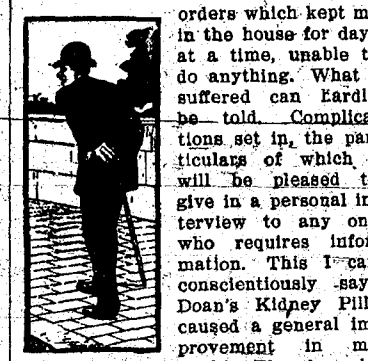
"And I've just had to take chocolate—which I detest!" added the third matron.

Finally the proprietor turned, with his affable smile and lisp, and remarked:

"Was it that bad, weally? Well, am glad I took tea."

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say: Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."



Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Selecting a Physician.

More than 1,000 years ago Rhazes an Arabian physician, gave this advice to his patients with reference to the selection of a physician: "Study carefully the antecedents of the man to whose care you propose to confide—do you have most dear in the world—that is, your life and the lives of your wife and children. If the man is dissipated, is given to frivolous pleasures, cultivates with too much zeal the arts foreign to his profession, still more so if he be addicted to wine and debauchery, refrain from committing into such hands lives so precious."

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

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Home-seeker's Excursions—to certain points in the West and Southwest. On sale first and third Tuesdays of October, November and December, with final return limit of twenty-one days.

One-way colonist rates—to California, Washington, Oregon, New Mexico and Arizona.

Daily through Pullman Standard Sleepers, St. Louis to California, via the Iron Mountain Route (The True Southern Route), also through Tourist Sleeping Cars to California every Tuesday and Saturday via Iron Mountain Route, St. Louis to Los Angeles, California, via Texarkana and El Paso.

Daily through Pullman Standard Sleepers, St. Louis to California, via Missouri Pacific Railway. The Missouri Pacific Railway also runs through Tourist Sleeping Cars from St. Louis to California with service strictly up-to-date.

For rates and information address H. D. Armstrong, D. P. Agt., Missouri Pacific Railway, 88 Griswold st., Detroit, Mich., or H. C. Townsend, General Pass and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Study the Matter.

Those who go away for the summer would do well if during the winter they informed themselves thoroughly about resorts and routes to them. Some of the very best literature of this kind is issued by the Missouri Pacific Railway, and gives the most complete information as to hotels, rates, lake and seaside resorts in the most picturesque and healthful locations in the world. Address Col. F. E. Boothby, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Me.

To Regulate Scorching.

A French suggestion for preventing automobilists from "scorching" is to forbid the use of masks and goggles.

New Train Service, Chicago to St. Louis.

East Jordan Lumber Company

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

We have the agency for the celebrated



Prices 20, 25, 30 and 35 cents per pound. Best values in the state for the money.

We have also the agency for

Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee

At 35 cents per pound, One pound goes farther than 1 1/2 pounds of any other Coffee. Equal to any 40c Coffee on the market.

When in the store look over the

Bargains on our Soap Table.

Eight Bars of American Family Soap for 25 cents. A bar equal to Big Acme in weight and quality. Best Value ever offered.

When you want

A Good Breakfast Food

Ask for Toasted Corn Flakes made by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Co. This is something a little better than all the rest.

Our Stock of Flour is Complete

We have in stock Pillsbury's Best, Gold Medal, ashburn & Crosby, King of the North, Iron Duke, Lily White, and hite Rose—A brand to please all.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

This is the season for

Rifles, Shotguns, Shells and Ammunition.

We have a complete line and the price is right.

Horse Blankets

In all shapes, sizes and colors.

Harness and Straps

Halters and Tie Ropes. Don't forget we have the Bellis Tugs and we guarantee them to stand the best team in Charlevoix county.

We Are Headquarters

for Saws, Handles, Axes, Handles, wedges, Sledges, Draught chains, Decking chains, whiffletrees, Neck Yokes and everthing in the line of Lumbering Rigging.

Our stock of

Sherwin-Williams Paints,

Oils, Varnishes, Fillers, Dryers, is complete. Also we have white Lead, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, urpentine, Roof Enamel, Steel Siding, Paint. The best you can buy,

Don't fail to see our

New Stock of Fancy China

We have the biggest and best assortment ever kept in town; also a full line of Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets and Imported Semi-Porcelain.

We have the Guarantee Rotary Washing Machine—the best made.

If you are building, be sure and call for Nails, Door Hangings and everything needed in building.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS,

East Jordan Lumber Company.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

We Did.

Did You See The Land-slide? —Chicago Herald.

School Notes.

Emily Malpass is in school again after a short illness.

Howard and Flora Porter are back from a trip to St. Louis.

Ninth Grade are now taking composition in connection with Rhetoric

The Second Year German Class have taken up the study of Benedix's Nein. Madames Foster and Clement visited the High School Thursday afternoon.

Ruby Bowen has re-entered school after an absence of several days on account of sickness.

Margaret McKay is in school again after a short illness. Wilbur Matthews has also returned after a week's absence.

Miss Mary Dougherty visited the High School Friday afternoon and Miss Mary Reah of Standish, Tuesday morning.

The E. J. H. S. Basket Ball Team will play the Traverse City High School Team Saturday Nov. 12. Everybody come.

Master Willie Gilbert was a High School visitor Monday a. m. and toward the close of the session favored us with a song.

About two weeks ago, about 100 new books were added to the School Library making a total of 714 books owned by the school. There are also 100 books in the division of the State Traveling Library which we have making in all 814 books to which every one in this school district has access and which comprise the best School Library in Charlevoix County. The pupils of the High School have access to Mr. Tice's private collection, making over 1100 volumes at our disposal.

SECOND GRADE.

Gladys Howard brought us a nice plant this week.

The second primary has bought a new picture for the school room.

THIRD GRADE.

Eva Ribble and Tessie Reid have been absent on account of sickness.

The following have had perfect spelling lessons for the past two weeks: Eva Ribble, Emma Kruskie, Blanche White, Ivan Atkinson, Robbie Atkinson.

FOURTH GRADE.

Fourth Grade is studying the story of the Pilgrims this week.

The following pupils were neither absent nor tardy during the month of October: Sophia Berg, Uta Dewey, Dalton Gay, Nicholas Holden, Clifford Hammond, Ruth Hodge, June Hoyt, Ethel Juels, Marjorie Lemieux, Anna McHate, Esther Malpass, Florence Maddaugh, Willie Nachazel, Emma Nachazel, Selma Olson, Esther Porter, Frost Robertson, Guy Sedzeman, Mina Stewart, Mildred Sweet, Mary Tyrone, and Eva Waterman.

FIFTH GRADE.

The Fifth Grade are studying Silk Worms this week.

They have finished Ataskan Geography and will take up the Hawaiian Islands this month.

Roy Bayliss returned to school Monday morning.

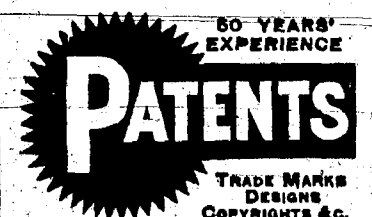
The B. Division is reading The Adventures of Brandamante.

Carl McKlonev has returned to school after a weeks absence.

Alfred Bergeman is attending the German school in the country.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain if our opinion of their invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Write on Patent note free. Direct answer for pending patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MANN & CO., 201 Broadway, New York

COUNTERFEITING THE GENUINE. Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for FOLEY'S Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. For sale by L. C. Madison.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

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 Warne's Pharmacy.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

LIVE STOCK SHOW. Special excursion rate to Chicago and return November 27, 28 and 29th, and December 1st, good to return up to and including December 5th. Ask agents for particulars.

THANKSGIVING DAY RATES. Round trip excursion tickets on sale Nov. 23rd and 24th, good to return until and including November 28th, 1904. One and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold to points on connecting lines distant not more than 150 miles from starting point, except that tickets will not be sold to points in Canada, or west of Chicago or Milwaukee. Ask agents for rates.

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.

SETTLER'S FARES TO THE SOUTH and SOUTHEAST. One way second class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.

Nature's true fruit Cathartic. California Prune Wafers are pleasant as candy and just as harmless. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right.

Fruit at the Breakfast Table!

Nature Provides Its Own Remedies Which, If Used Judiciously, Insure Perfect Health at All Times.

Aside from the pleasure of eating seasonable fruits, beginning the first meal of the day, this custom has undoubtedly arisen from the well known fact that nearly all fruit, and more particularly plums and PRUNES contain natural laxative principles which act directly on the stomach and bowels.

Constipation, that dread and troublesome complaint which is undoubtedly the basic cause of nine-tenths of the dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, etc., so prevalent among our people today, and which if neglected, surely leads to more complicated and serious organic diseases, can surely be prevented, and when not too far advanced, can be absolutely cured by the judicious use of the modern laxative and cathartic California Prune Wafers.

They are not a patent medicine in the ordinary sense of the word, being compounded from fresh California Prunes, which every intelligent person knows is truly nature's laxative.

A dainty little wafer, always the same, compounded in a highly concentrated form from fresh California Prunes.

For Sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

New Line of Fall and Winter SAMPLES

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

C. H. MADDAUGH, - TAILOR.

WANTED!

Five Hundred Farmers and Citizens To Inspect Our LATEST STYLES

Portland Cutters on Springs

and Portland Cutters without springs, LIGHT AND HEAVY SLEIGHS.

Quality First. Prices Right. Repairing Promptly Attended To.

J. W. Coates - State-st

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, PROP. JORDAN BAKERY AND GROCERY.

C. A. Braoant sells our baked goods at South Arm.

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.



The Warmest Spot
in the community is the house that is warmed by a **Beckwith Round Oak Stove**

They are unique in construction, giving the most heat with the least fuel. Handsome in appearance and as durable as science can make them. Let us show you the **Round Oak** line before you buy.

Stroebel Bros.

Mrs. O. H. Moyer is at "Kaaka."
A. H. Frost has gone to his winter home in California.
Mrs. J. L. Wiseman was a Charlevoix visitor this week.
Hert and Ben Reid are visiting their parents at Big Rapids.
The plate glass windows were placed in the new bricks, yesterday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter have returned from their St. Louis Fair trip.
Richard Beyers of Big Rapids, a former resident here, is in our city, visiting.
Anything and Everything in the Jewelry and Silverware line at Mack's Jewelry Store.
Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicken entertained the latter's sister, Mrs. Walter Tillotson of Petoskey, first of the week.
Take your Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing to Mack, the Jeweler. Work promptly done and guaranteed.
George Otis was at Bellaire, Wednesday, looking after the interests of his store there—the Bellaire Harness Co.
The E. J. & S. will run an excursion to Chicago, Nov. 27th 28th-29th, good to return Dec. 5th. One fare round trip plus \$2.00.
HORSES FOR SALE (CHEAP)—One good farm horse 8 years old, weighs 1100 lbs., and Two Good Drivers weighing 950 and 1000 lbs. Will give time on part.—Ray Sherman.
This is the day that the successful candidates think over the promises they have made and the unsuccessful candidates think over the promises that their "friends" made.
Don't fail to see the East Jordan High School Basketball Team play the Traverse City Team this afternoon at the Ball Park. Admission 15 and 25 cents. Game called at 2:30.
Christian Endeavor officers for the ensuing six months are: President, Miss Frances Malpass; Vice Pres., Miss Agnes Suffero; Secretary, Howard Porter; Treasurer, Harry Heron; Organist, Majorie Hoyt.
A number from here attended the corner stone laying of the new Antrim County Court House at Bellaire, yesterday. The exercises were conducted by the Masonic Fraternity, and the East Jordan Military Band furnished the music.
PHONOGRAPH FOR SALE.—A Type A Columbia Phonograph in first-class condition together with between 50 and 75 records. Two-ft. bell horn and two reproducers. Will sell cheap or, if satisfactory, will trade. Inquire at Herald Office.
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.
Millington merchants propose to get even with those who trade with traveling canvassers for Chicago houses. They have hired a man to keep tab on those who who buy goods in this way, and when such persons seek further credit with the local merchants it will be refused and they will be told hereafter their buying must be done on a strictly cash basis.—Exchange.
And these Millington merchants send and agent each month to Lapeer for the purpose of procuring orders from the employees of certain factories there.
Mr. and Mrs. Jos. W. Empey and W. F. Empey are here from Manitoba, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brotherton. The latter, Mr. Empey is step-father of Mr. Brotherton and the former is father of Mrs. Brotherton. We are pleased to announce that they intend to make East Jordan their future home. Mr. J. W. will build a residence in the spring and W. F. who was a resident here up to a few years ago, has some property in this city. They will probably remain with Mr. and Mrs. Brotherton for some time.
Pilocin is the name of a new discovery put up in a new way; a certain cure for all kidney and bladder troubles, Rheumatism, Lumbago, etc. You are requested to call at our store and let us show you Pineules, derived from the Pines. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

E. J. Literary Club
Met with Mrs. Palmer, last Thursday, Nov. 10th.

PROGRAM.
Mrs. Palmer
An excellent paper on the Plantagenets was read by Mrs. Smith
Paper, Thos. Becket — Mrs. Brown
Life of Hayden, Mrs. Robertson
Paper, Constable and Turner
(Illustrated by Water Colors)
Mrs. Foster

The Club will meet Thursday Nov. 17th, with Mrs. Geo. Brown.
Each member is requested to give their opinion on the Public Library as an Educator.
Quotations from Will Carleton.
Nature's own dissolvent. California Prune Wafers cure constipation and all bilious troubles. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.
Mack, the Jeweler, certainly has an up-to-date stock of Watches. The very latest styles and patterns.
Lulu Stanhope, St. Louis: "I used to have a horrid complexion. I took Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea and an called the prettiest girl in the city." Tea or tablets, 35 cents. At F. C. Warne's.
California Prune Wafers are a good investment. They give quick returns with no after trouble. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.
The Singer Sewing Machine sold on the instalment plan. \$35.00 cash will buy one. Some second hand Machines of other makes for sale cheap. All kinds of Machines cleaned and repaired.—E. A. Lewis, Main St., East Jordan.
They act on the contents of the bowels, cleansing them thoroughly with soothing effect. California Prune Wafers, 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

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.

"Never mind, Johnny, don't cry. It's easy to get a Christmas Suit. I just got one. Bees on cart, see?"

Jos. C. 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. C. GLENN. W. L. FRENCH. WM. P. PORTER.
M. H. ROBERTSON. GEO. G. GLENN.

Briefs of the Week

Basket Ball today.
Thanksgiving next.
Open-work stockings be darned.
Basket-Ball game at Ball Park this afternoon.
Nature leaves a lot of work for the dressmaker to finish.
The Herald is moving to the New Kimball Block today.
Masquerade Ball at Loveday Opera House on Thanksgiving night.
If your Glasses don't fit your eyes, call at Mack's Jewelry Store and have them fitted correctly.
The East Jordan Lumber Co will commence lumbering on Section 19 near Chestonia, in the near future.
Services will be held in the Episcopal Church on Monday evening Nov. 14th by the Rev. C. T. Stout. All are cordially invited.
Wednesday morning Justice Fred E. Boosinger united in marriage Robert S. McNally and Miss Emily J. Carter, both of Boyne.
Turn out and root for our young ladies when they play Basket Ball this afternoon at the Ball Park. Admission 15 and 25 cents.
The fall apportionment of Primary School money was made, Wednesday, Charlevoix County receives \$12,650.55; number of scholars 4,961.
Mrs. G. G. Bush of East Jordan came over Wednesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Borchwick—Bellaire Independent.
We are always glad to have your news items. We can't get around to all to find out what is going on, but hope our readers and friends will not forget that news is what we want.
When advertiser says, "Oh, let the old ad go this week," he is merely teasing at least a part of the price of that ad into a rat hole. Neglected advertising is not as bad as no advertising at all, but it is bad enough!
Regular Thanksgiving Excursion via E. J. & S. and Pere Marquette R'ys will be on Nov. 23rd and 24th, good to return Nov. 28th, to all points reached by that system. One and a third fare for round trip.
If the "Mugmumps," had only run a few more of their excursions out of Charlevoix the Republican majorities in this county would have been much larger. The "sample copy" sent to South Arm Monday night certainly cooked their hash as far as this township was concerned.
THE HERALD is today moving its office and stock to the second floor of the new Kimball block. The place we were in was altogether too small for either fast or systematic work. We shall be glad to greet both old and new customers at our new place of business and are sure that we can give the best of satisfaction.

C. C. Mack, the Jeweler.
Mrs. Andrew Klme is on the sick list.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Nice a boy, Wednesday.
Judge of Probate J. M. Harris was in our city, Thursday.
Clayton Sage and wife have returned from their World's Fair trip.
Call and see us at our new place of business. Bring in the news items; we want them.
Landrum's Furniture Store will use the place vacated by The Herald for a stock and work-room.
Mack, the Jeweler, carries a full stock of optical goods. Eyes fitted by the latest, approved methods.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Zess were called to Provenom, Mich., Tuesday, by the serious illness of Mrs. Zess' mother at that place.
Mrs. Jas. Quinlan with little child left Tuesday for Grand Rapids where she makes an extended visit with her parents there.
If you want a nice, up-to-date Brooch, Chatelain Pin or Locket, call at Mack's Jewelry Store. He has a fine assortment.
Messrs Jas. Landrum and W. L. French were at Kalkaska later part of last week. Went down to see Freeman's Airship tested but it wasn't ready.
For the Northern Michigan Teachers' Ass'n meet at Traverse City the E. J. & S. will sell one and one-third fare round trip tickets on Nov. 24th and 25th, good to return the 28th.
Dan McKinley returned from the west on Saturday last. He has been in several of the Northern States, Minnesota and others—and finds the temperature much colder there than in East Jordan.
There are several good reasons why patrons always have a good time at the Masquerade Balls given at Loveday Opera House. On Thanksgiving night Nov. 24th another fine time may be expected.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Spencer leave Monday for Seattle, Wash., where they will probably locate permanently. Mr. Spencer has work there at his trade—plumbing. All are sorry to see them leave and trust that they will return to East Jordan, ere long.
Great goodness, what a lot of muss jobs makes in newspapers. Pick up any paper and you will read of elopements, love stricken people dying together, murder, suicide, stealing and all sorts of crimes. In the name of love. Women run off and forget their husbands and children, and husbands give up everything in a reckless manner. Love keeps the lawyer, judge, coroner and undertaker busy. If you catch it, make arrangements for something serious.

TRIPLE PLATED KNIFE
is stamped
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
And has a Round Bolster

doing away with all sharp corners on that part having the hardest wear. This "1847 ROGERS BROS." patented improvement insures much longer wear on plain or fancy knives, than the other makes should they be plated equally as heavy.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. For illustrated catalogue "C.L." address International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

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

FOR SALE BY
F. C. WARNE.

Hoyle 126-page reprint for two Congress pack wrappers and name of dealer from whom packs were bought. Address, U. S. Playing Card Co., Cincinnati, O.

The East Jordan Harness Co.
Manufacturers of
LIGHT & HEAVY HARNESS
Carry a Complete Line of
CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, WAGONS, BLANKETS, ROBES, TRUNKS, BAGS, Etc.,
AND ALL HORSE CLOTHING.

FUR COATS We have the nicest line of these goods to be found in Charlevoix County. Get one and laugh at winter's cold.

Drug Necessities
We have them—a general drug line, including medicines and drugs of every description. All prescriptions carefully compounded by a reliable pharmacist. It's safe to send the children here.
School Books and Stationery
We also carry a complete line of School Books, School Supplies and Plain and Fancy Stationery.
Warne's Pharmacy.

Brightest and Best OIL HEATERS
(Best Oil Heater on the Market.)
Just the thing at the present time to keep out the chilly air.
OIL CANS of all descriptions.
LANTERNS warranted not to blow out.
Hygenic Kalsomine.
To brighten up your home.
For Sale at
The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

JAS. L. HACKETT
Rooms 6 and 7 Votruba Block, East Jordan, Mich.
Will give your Fire Insurance in FIRE TRIED companies. Will give prompt and efficient service in making all kinds of Deeds, Mortgages, Co-tracts, 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.

LAFFITTE OF LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON
(Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown, and Company)
(All Rights Reserved)

CHAPTER III.

The gray was flushing with rose tints from the coming sun when a loud knocking upon the entrance door aroused the soldier on guard in the hall.

"Open the door!" a voice shouted peremptorily. "Tatro! Pierre! A thousand devils! You fools inside there, open the door, I say!"

The disturbance brought Greloire from his improvised couch at the rear of the hall, and climbing the ladder, he pushed his head through the broken window for a sight of who might be outside.

"Who are you?" demanded the young man standing before the door, his voice indicating surprise as he looked at the face of the soldier above him.

"That is what I should like to have you tell me of yourself, m'sieur," answered Greloire, in his usual dry manner, his not over friendly eyes noting the details of the attire worn by the aristocratically clad visitor.

"Dame!" now exclaimed the latter, evidently more angry than before. "What business can it be of yours? Who are you, that dare cavil over opening to me the door of my father's house?"

"He is but one; and there are two of us to handle such a cocksparrow as I could easily overcome alone, with one hand," said Greloire scornfully, as the bars fell, and Etienne entered, somewhat paler than usual, and his hair and raiment disheveled from an all-night's concealment in one of the outbuildings of the chateau.

Wishing to see the baron, in order to press his demand for more funds, the young man had, unannounced, come down from Paris, and chanced to arrive the evening before, during the wildest part of the melee.

He was by this time accustomed to

her to take the young officer into her confidence. Looking up into the cold, clean-cut face before her, she asked, "You will not leave here to-day, Monsieur?"

"Perhaps; I cannot decide until later."

"Before you go, monsieur, I would take it as a great favor should you let me ask of you some advice as to a matter concerning him you seem to love." And she glanced at Jean, who was standing in the doorway, with his back to them.

The officer, if he felt any surprise, showed none, for he answered her with kindly assurance. He then joined Jean, and the two went below, where breakfast awaited them.

The two dead soldiers were buried early in the afternoon; but the stars were coming out when the door of the great vault was closed, and the late baron left to sleep with his ancestors.

Etienne, silent and repelling, stood by, vouchsafing little notice of anyone about him. Jean had taken care to keep away from his half-brother; and the latter replied with scant courtesy to the lieutenant's salutation, when they met for the first time, as the baron's body was borne from the house.

Margot was not of those who had stood about the tomb. Etienne's temporary absence from the house being assured, she had improved the opportunity to open the secret panel and remove the metal box and bags of coin, which she hid away amongst her own belongings. She proposed, with Jean and Pierre, to seek a new home in Toulon, where a large number of Royalists, together with others who had suffered persecution from the Revolutionists, had found refuge.

Presently she saw Etienne enter the drawing room, where Jean had remained, having refused to leave the

"'Tis false!" declared Margot, forgetting everything like habitual respect.

"'Tis not," Etienne retorted; "and you are a liar when you say otherwise."

Jean, with paling face, his burning eyes fastened upon his brother, seemed stunned.

"It is not," Etienne repeated less vehemently, "as Pere Huot could tell you, if you asked him. My mother, the late baronne, died but three years ago, in, I regret to say, a madhouse, at Paris. But mad, or sane, she was the baronne; and that other woman, the mother of your young whelp there, was no wife of my father's, as you must now admit. The church would never recognize her as his wife, he being a true Catholic, and no priest performing the marriage ceremony between him and that cursed Huguenot."

Etienne uttered an epithet too vile for repetition—an epithet that stung to madness the listening boy, who, with a cry of rage, such as might come from a new Cain awakened to life, snatched a dagger from a bric-a-brac strewn upon a near-by table, and, springing upon Etienne, drove the rusted blade into his side.

The slight form reeled and fell, a crumpled heap, upon the floor, while Margot, with a shriek that brought the soldier flying from his post in the hall, fell upon her knees, and tried, with her apron, to stanch the flowing blood.

Jean had turned to flee; but an iron grip on his shoulder held him, and, looking up, he felt to trembling and shivering, as he met the stern eyes of his friend, looking as he had never before seen them.

"Where would you go?" inquired a low voice, whose measured calm matched the look of the eyes.

The boy stood silent. The lieutenant, still holding him fast, moved to where Margot and the soldier were kneeling beside Etienne, and Jean met the wild-eyed regard of the wounded man, from whose white lips now poured a flood of profanity, mingled with threats of vengeance against the boy, whom he ordered to leave the apartment.

The lieutenant turned away with a scornful laugh, half-suppressed, but which Jean heard; and, taking heart, the lad looked beseechingly upward, as if asking pardon for his mad act.

"Come away—come away, my Da Soto," whispered the officer; and bending he kissed the tear-wet cheek. "He has a venomous nature, truly, and one cannot be greatly blamed for treating a dog as he deserves."

Then, gathering up the papers at which he had been looking, he thrust them into his pocket, and motioned Jean to follow him from the room.

Here Margot joined them, on her way to summon Tatro, that he might assist the soldier in getting Etienne to his own apartments.

Early next morning the household was astir—all save Etienne, who, although his wound proved to be but slight, kept to his bed, with Tatro in attendance; and before noon all but these two had left the chateau and set out upon their various routes—Margot with Jean and Perry, for Toulon, in company with the soldier Greloire, sent by the lieutenant to escort them.

At a fork in the highway, where their roads parted, Jean turned in his saddle to look after the slender figure riding away at the head of his men.

Turning his head, as if he felt the boy's longing eyes, the lieutenant smiled and waved his hand. Then, putting spurs to his horse, he rode swiftly from sight, followed by his soldiers.

After a last backward look toward the vacant space that had held the one he loved best on earth, Jean started his horse onward, to overtake the lumbering vehicle, driven by Pierre, and containing Margot and all the travelers' belongings.

(To be continued.)

He Obedied His Orders.

John was the new English butler in the employ of a Philadelphia family. When John first came he was told by the mistress of the house that she was always at home to her sister, who was a frequent visitor to the house. The sister in question was pointed out to John on her next visit, and the mistress was satisfied in her mind that John would obey orders.

Every time the sister called John would admit the welcome guest with reverent respect. It was her custom to ask him before entering if his mistress was in, and it always happened that she was, so John would nod and profoundly bow her in.

But one day it happened that his mistress was out when the sister called. When John went to the door she, as usual, asked if her sister was in, to which John nodded in the affirmative and bowed her in. John's business at that moment took him out in the yard, and he left her in the parlor.

Divesting herself of her wraps, the visitor began to look for her sister, but seeing no signs of her downstairs concluded that she was on one of the upper floors, and went upstairs. Of course, she failed to find her, and, thinking that the butler might be mistaken, went downstairs to inquire of him again. She found him out in the yard, and calling to him, asked if he thought his mistress had gone out, as she could not find her in the house.

John, after meditating a moment, replied: "Yes, mum, she's h'out."

"Out!" exclaimed the sister; "why I thought you said she was at home?"

"Yes, mum," came the solemn reply, "but she-tel' me that she was always at home to you!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

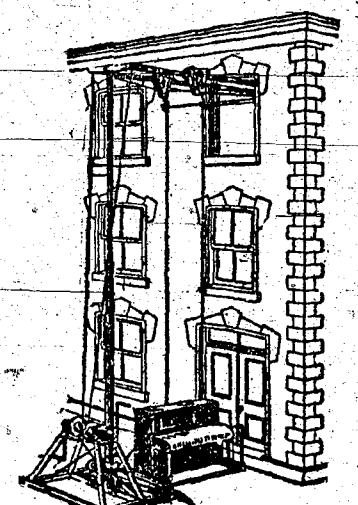
SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Statistics on Coal Supply.

According to Statistician Edward W. Parker of the United States geological survey it will be from 180 to 230 years before anthracite coal will be exhausted in this country, although were the present rate of exhaustion and waste to continue the end would come in eighty years. But while he anticipates some increase in this direction in the next decade, after that he looks for a marked tendency to economize the supply. He notes the interesting fact that, although the production of anthracite has not kept pace with that of bituminous coal, it has increased faster than the population in the region where most of it is consumed. In 1880, he says, 1.82 tons of anthracite were produced for each inhabitant of the anthracite using portion of the country. This was increased to 2.47 tons per capita by 1890, and in 1900 to 2.53 tons. Using the entire population of the United States as the basis the per capita production of bituminous coal was .85 ton in 1880, 1.76 tons in 1890 and 2.76 tons in 1900. In 1860 two-thirds of the coal produced in the United States was Pennsylvania anthracite, while in 1870 anthracite constituted one-half the total, and for the last five years it has amounted to about one-fifth.

Moves Pianos Without Jar.

Hoisting large and bulky articles to the upper floors of a building takes skill and experience, and is seldom attempted except by those acquainted with the business. The method ordinarily used is to put up a block and tackle; which is always very cumbersome and in which heavy timbers



Moves Piano Without Jar.

are necessary. A Canadian has devised the very useful apparatus shown in the illustration. It is designed for the purpose of hoisting and putting through windows in the upper stories of buildings large, heavy and bulky articles. The apparatus is so constructed that it can be set to communicate with the first, second and third stories of buildings and when the work is done it can be quickly taken down and compactly put together for transportation. One of the chief advantages is that large articles can be put through the windows, as the parts take up little space. Pianos could be hoisted with little or no strain to the instrument, with no danger of scratches. It would also do away with the trouble of getting up narrow stairways and passing around sharp corners. The article to be hoisted is placed on the carrier, which is raised by the usual rope run over pulleys and attached to a roller turned by a crank. Riggers could use this apparatus to advantage, as could also piano movers or movers of safes.

Lorenzo D. Frazer of Toronto, Ont., is the patentee.

New Process in Alloys.

A Philadelphia man claims to have overcome the difficulties besetting those who have attempted to make alloys of copper and iron, and to have discovered a process of alloying these metals perfectly homogeneously. The process consists of melting copper with a mixture of oxide iron and calcium carbide. Any oxide of iron, either hematite or the black oxide, can be used. A mixture of three parts of oxide of iron and one part calcium carbide is made, and, if it is desired to obtain a 50 per cent alloy of copper and iron, eighteen parts of this mixture should be used to eight parts copper. The copper is melted in a crucible and the mixture added, a little at a time, the bath being stirred and the temperature raised gradually. When the operation is completed the alloy is found in ingots of any other desired form. If an alloy containing as much as 85 per cent of iron is required the process is reversed, a bath of iron being substituted for the bath of copper and a mixture of oxide of copper and calcium carbide being added. The inventor claims that, on account of the fact one of the metals is presented to the other in a nascent condition, a perfect union is formed.

First Knowledge of Ice.

There is a small ice plant at Jerusalem which has been in operation for three years. An oil engine of three horse power furnishes the power, while the freezer is of French manufacture. The sale of ice amounts to 700 pounds a day, and the capacity of the works is 1,400 pounds daily. The demand is increasing among the inhabitants, who, until this plant was established, had never seen ice.

Good health and good sense are two of life's greatest blessings.

Note—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

LEVELERS.

The Mission of Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe.

If so, He must have made these.

We know what He made food and water for, and air and sunshine, but why Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee?

They are here sure enough and each performing its work.

There must be some great plan behind it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge these articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony.

There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy.

One can slip into the habit of either whisky, tobacco or coffee easy enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that there are circumstances when the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial, but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whisky, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race.

It is a matter of daily history, testified by literally millions of people, that Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee, are smiling, promising, beguiling friends on the start, but always false as hell itself in the end. Once they get firm hold enough to show their strength, they insist upon governing and drive the victim steadily towards ill health in some form; if permitted to continue to rule, they will not let up until physical and mental ruin sets in.

A man under that spell (and "under the spell" is correct) of any one of these drugs frequently assures himself and his friends, "Why, I can leave off any time I want to. I did quit for a week just to show I could." It is a sure mark of the slave when one gets to that stage. He wiggled through a week, fighting every day to break the spell, was finally whipped, and began his slavery all over again.

The slave (Coffee slave as well as Tobacco and Whisky) daily reviews his condition, sees perfectly plain the steady encroachments of disease, how the nerves get weaker day by day and demand the drug that seems to smile and offer relief for a few minutes and then leave the diseased condition plainer to view than ever and growing worse. Many times the Coffee slave realizes that he is between two fires. He feels bad if he leaves off and a little worse if he drinks and allows the effect to wear off.

So it goes on from day to day. Every night the struggling victim promises himself that he will break the habit and next day when he feels a little bad (as he is quite sure to), breaks, not the habit, but his own resolution. It is nearly always a tough fight, with disaster ahead sure if the habit wins.

There have been hundreds of thousands of people driven to their graves through disease brought on by coffee drinking alone, and it is quite certain that more human misery is caused by coffee and tobacco than by whisky, for the two first are more widely used, and more hidden and insidious in the effect on nerves, heart and other vital organs, and are thus unsuspected until much of the dangerous work is done.

Now, Reader, what is your opinion as to the real use the Creator has for these things? Take a look at the question from this point of view.

There is a law of Nature and of Nature's God that things slowly evolve from lower planes to higher, a sturdy, steady and dignified advance toward more perfect things in both the Physical and Spiritual world. The ponderous tread of evolutionary development is fixed by the Infinite and will not be quickened out of natural law by any man's methods.

Therefore we see many illustrations showing how nature checks too rapid advance. Illinois raises phenomenal crops of corn for two or three years, if she continued to do so every year her farmers would advance in wealth far beyond those of other sections or countries. So Nature interposes a bar every three or four years and brings on a "bad year."

Were we see the leveling influence at work.

A man is prosperous in his business for a number of years and grows rich. Then Nature sets the "leveling influence" at work on him. Some of his investments lose, he becomes luxurious and lazy. Perhaps it is whisky, tobacco, coffee, women, gambling or some other form. The intent and purpose is to level him—keep him from evolving too far ahead of the masses.

A nation becomes prosperous and great like ancient Rome. If no leveling influence set in she would dominate the world perhaps for all time. But Dame Nature sets her army of "levelers" at work—luxury, overeating and drinking, licentiousness, waste and extravagance, indulgences of all kinds—then comes the wreck. Sure, Sure, Sure.

The law of the unit is the law of the mass. Man goes through the same process. Weakness (in childhood), gradual growth of strength, energy, thrift, probity, prosperity, wealth, comfort, ease, relaxation, self-indulgence, luxury, idleness, waste, debauchery,

disease, and the wreck follows. The "levelers" are in the bushes along the pathway of every successful man and woman, and they bag the majority. Only now and then can a man stand out against these "levelers" and hold his fortune, fame and health to the end.

So the Creator has use for Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee to level down the successful ones and those who show signs of being successful, and keep them back in the race, so that the great "field" (the masses) may not be left too far behind.

And yet we must admit that same all-wise Creator has placed it in the power of man to stand upright, clothed in the armor of a clean-cut, steady mind, and say unto himself, "I decline to exchange my birthright for a mess of pottage."

"I will not deaden my senses, weaken my grip on affairs and keep myself cheap, common and behind in fortune and fame by drugging with whisky, tobacco or coffee. Life is too short. It is hard enough to win the good things without any sort of handicap, so a man is certainly a 'fool trader' when he trades strength, health, money and the good things that come with power for the half-asleep condition of the 'druggier,' with the certainty of sickness and disease ahead."

It is a matter each individual must decide for himself. He can be a leader and semi-god if he will, or he can go along through life a drugged clown, a cheap "hewer of wood or carrier of water."

Certain it is that while the Great Father of us all does not seem to "mind" if some of his children are foolish and stupid, he seems to select others (perhaps those he intends for some special work) and allows them to be threshed and castigated most fearfully by these "levelers."

If a man tries flirting with these levelers a while, and gets a few slaps as a hint, he had better take the hint, or a good solid blow will follow.

When a man tries to live upright, clean, thrifty, sober and undrugged, manifesting as near as he knows what the Creator intends he should, happiness, health and peace seem to come to him. Does it pay?

This article was written to set people thinking, to rouse the "God within," for every highly-organized man and woman has times when they feel a something calling from within for them to press to the front and "be about the Father's business." Don't mistake it; the spark of the Infinite is there and it pays in every way—health, happiness, peace and even worldly prosperity—to break off the habits and strip clean for the work cut out for us.

It has been the business of the writer to provide a practical and easy way for people to break away from the coffee habit and be assured of a return to health and all of the good things that brings, provided the abuse has not gone too far, and even then the cases where the body has been rebuilt on a basis of strength and health run into the thousands.

It is an easy and comfortable step to stop coffee instantly by having well-made Postum Feed Coffee served rich and hot with good cream, for the color and flavor is there, but none of the caffeine or other nerve-destroying elements of ordinary coffee.

On the contrary, the most powerful rebuilding elements furnished by Nature are in Postum and they quickly set about repairing the damage. Seldom is it more than two days after the change is made before the old stomach or bowel troubles—or complaints of kidneys, heart, head or nerves show unmistakable evidence of getting better, and ten days' time changes things wonderfully.

Literally millions of brain-working Americans to-day use Postum, having found the value and common sense in the change.

C. W. POST.

Generous Deed of Elks.

Through the generosity of the Bridgeport lodge of Elks, Peter Markoon of Wallingford, Conn., will profit by the unfortunate accident which he met with while witnessing the Elks' banner raising. A runaway horse ran him down and dislocated his collar bone.

The bone was not fractured as at first reported. Markoon was here looking for work, and when the Elks heard that he had a wife and family dependent upon him for support they sent a committee out to investigate.

Markoon, as a result, was sent back to Wallingford to-day, after the Bridgeport lodge of Elks had paid his medical expenses, secured his ticket, given him money for incidental expenses, and told him to calculate upon \$8 per week for the next four weeks.

The Elks went further. They notified the Wallingford lodge to take care of Markoon and help him to get employment. Markoon is not a member of the order, never was, and the Elks were not in any way liable for the accident.—Boston Globe.

The Eternal Feminine.

He—Will you—O, will you be mine forever?

She—Mercy, no! I just accepted Cholly Saphede last night.

He—What! Has all your encouragement to me meant nothing of affection?

She—Oh, I assure you it has meant a good deal. In fact, I don't know how I'd have managed without you. You see, until you came along and I began to be so nice to you, Cholly didn't seem to have any serious intentions at all.—Baltimore American.

This One of the Years.

Johnny—Pa, when was the year of the big wind?
Father—Any year when there was an election.



"And springing upon Etienne, drove the rusted blade into his side."

such outbreaks; and suspecting quickly the position of affairs, had lost no time in finding a hiding place in a grove, not far from the house.

At the tidings of his father's death, a new expression came to Etienne's face, softening its coldness; but this quickly changed when, in reply to his query as to who was in command of the escort, Greloire answered, "Lieutenant Bonaparte."

An oath that made both soldiers stare burst from the young man's lips. "I will go to my apartments," he added, with a return of all his haughtiness; "and do both of you see to it that I am not disturbed by your officer."

With this he stalked through the hall, and up the stairway, shuddering as he passed the blood-stains upon the floor.

Etienne's steps on the upper stairs and along the oaken-floored hall brought Tatro to the door of the room where lay the two wounded soldiers, one of whom was evidently dying, while the other was sleeping quietly.

"Ah, Monsieur Etienne, is it you, sir?" Then, correcting himself with "Pardons—Monsieur le Baron," he burst forth in a quivering voice, "It is surely a sad return for you."

Somewhat softened by the old man's words, and now realizing more fully the horrors of the night before, Etienne replied in an unusually kind fashion. But when he ended by ordering that a repast be brought to his rooms, Tatro's face showed a surprise he dared not voice; for he wondered that his new master could think of sustenance for himself, so soon after coming upon the scene of his recent loss.

Margot had slept little during the night, but lay thinking of what changes were likely to come, now that the baron was dead. An intuition warned her to secure the money and valuables which the baron had entrusted to her care; to take them from their present hiding place, and have them at hand, in case some additional disaster should come. And, too, bearing in mind her master's command that she remove Jean from Etienne's rule in case of that befalling which now had come to pass, her perplexed brain had at length evolved a plan which seemed both wise and feasible.

But before attempting to put it into execution, a curious impulse urged

lieutenant, who was now seated at a table, examining some papers found upon the dead Fauchel; and considering this an opportune time to make known her plans, she had turned toward the door, when Etienne's voice, full of its old-time arrogance, came to her.

"Jean, leave the room instantly, and go to your bed!"

Margot paused in the doorway and saw Jean's head raised with a belated poise. "I will not go for you, Etienne, when you order me in such a rude fashion," he said, his voice shaking with rage.

Uttering a vile oath, Etienne strode forward, and seizing him by the collar, dragged the boy from the chair and began striking him.

"Monsieur Etienne, do not you do that!" cried Margot, rushing toward him. "Ah, mon Dieu! How can you have the heart, and at such a time as this?"

Jean was struggling in a wild fury, using feet and hands to defend himself, which he did in a way that brought to the lieutenant's mind the scene of two years before, in the Tuilleries garden.

"Hold, Monsieur le Baron," he said, distinctly and calmly. "I have the right to tell you that you cannot thus assert your authority in my presence."

Etienne, as once before, released Jean, and turned to face the speaker to whom the boy now rushed, clinging to him with a storm of passionate sobs, coming partly from anger, and partly from a bruised heart.

Margot had drawn nearer to his side; and, as Jean's sobs ceased, the three confronted Etienne, who now burst into a loud, derisive laugh.

"What can a bastard, and the friends and champions of a bastard, expect better?" he demanded, now speaking deliberately, his pale face distorted by malice.

Margot started indignantly, an angry flame springing into her eyes; and the lieutenant said in a low tone, whose very calmness was a menace, "It is scarcely the act of a gentleman to insult the defenseless and the dead."

"Insult!" cried Etienne, now letting loose all the vials of his hatred and malignity. "Peste! How can he be other than I call him, when his mother was no wife?"

BLOOD WILL TELL

A THEORY SUPPORTED BY FRESH, CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

A Recent Instance Proves That a Woman's Happiness is Largely Dependent on the State of Her Blood.

When the blood is disordered every organ of the body is affected unfavorably and fails to discharge its functions properly. In the case of every woman nature has made special provision for a periodical purification of the blood, and so long as this occurs health and spirits unfailingly reveal the beneficial results. So slight a cause as a cold or a nervous shock may produce a suppression of this vital function, and until it is restored she is doomed to misery. The remedy that has proved most prompt and effective in all disorders peculiar to the female sex is that which brought such great relief to Miss Mattie Griggs, of No. 807 Indiana street, Lawrence, Kansas, concerning which she speaks as follows:

"In the winter of 1902, from some unknown cause, there was a cessation of functions peculiar to my sex for a period of four months. I became very weak and could not get up stairs without help. I had nausea and pain and a constant headache. I was under the care of a physician for three months, but he did not succeed in curing me. Then a lady friend told me about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which she had used in her family, and she induced me to try them. It was in May when I first began to use them, and in June I had fully recovered my health, and have since remained perfectly well."

In all cases of delayed development of young girls; in anemia or weakness due to impoverished blood and showing itself in pallor, lack of ambition, despondency and nervousness; also in the great constitutional disturbances attending the period known as the change of life, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable for women, whose health is always closely dependent on the state of the blood. They are sold by all druggists. A booklet of valuable information relating to the care of a woman's health at all important periods, and entitled "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free in a sealed envelope to any one who chooses to write for it to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

No National Russian Drama. It is curious that in a country overflowing with loyalty, despite the nihilists, very few of the stage performances have any national flavor, out so it is: An American resident of some time in Moscow says that during all his stay there he did not see one play with Russian characters, nor did he hear one stage song appeal to Russian sentiment as the "Bowery Girl" or "Dixie Land" appeal to popular sentiment in this country.

A Financial Misfit. We have been asked if marriage is a failure. We have not found it so. We don't know what our better half thinks of it. Our opinion is that only when a man marries a seakskin woman on a coonskin income does he find marriage a failure.—Lewiston (Pa.) Free Press

Half the fun of being rich must be in not having to spend money you can't afford to make people think you are.

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 its 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 50 cents and 50 cents.

DO NOT GET WET
TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

You Should Try
Mapi-Flake
Requires no cooking, and very little sugar, cream or milk. Serve from the package.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 1715 14th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

Tribute to the Pie

When foes assail and woes prevail, we gaze around with scornful eye. We seize a fork with steady hand and calmly eat a piece of pie. Oh, pie!

Oh, faithful apple pie! Oh, ever ready steadfast friend; In summer, winter, spring, or fall, we always can on thee depend!

Oh, plodding, humble apple pie! No frills are thine—no manners high. Thou art the John Smith of them all. Oh, unassuming apple pie!

And luscious peach, with mellow juice to trickle slowly down my chin; And fruit so oozy and so sweet, it gives delight to tuck it in.

Oh, peach! We hasten to the shelf with glowing face and eager strides. What ecstasy to find a piece with fruit exuding from the sides.

Oh, pie! Man's noblest, truest friend! When pilgrims cross the ocean blue, how tenderly you fill their thoughts! How soon they pine away for you!

Afar off in the Philippines, our wounded soldiers often cry in happy sweet delirium: "Oh, say! Just see that deep dish pie!"

Ah, coconut! Your fragrant taste eludes my baffled palate still. Oh, are you wraith or are you real? And how you make

my senses thrill! I cut a piece off with my fork. I open my mouth and close my eyes. The pie goes in. A rapturous grin. And I—I dwell in paradise.

And huckleberry, brimming full, to cheer the heart and stain the tongue. I'd dally with you any day. Dally oft and dally long.

They say that in that torrid place where devils laugh and lost souls sigh, a plaintive moan is often heard for a cool, refreshing piece of pie.

Oh, pie! Oh, comforter! They say (and to its truth I testify) that China could be civilized by the noble help of home made pie.

And pumpkin pie! Ah, there's a pie of merit great and much renown! What joy to sift the sparkling sugar over that celestial brown!

And gulp it down! And feel then that you own the town!

And lemon! When thou art meringue—full crowned as with a coronet, thou art a sight for kings and men. Thou art a sight I can't forget.

And then there's mince—a mystery. A riddle, yet a sustenance! You get it hot. You get it cold. But either way you take a chance.

And here's "Good By" to thee, my loves! In parting let me say that I care not who makes a nation's laws as long as I can eat its pie.

Crooks Have Aid Society

"I have no doubt that people have wondered when some crook, caught in the act and without friends in the place in which he came to grief, could give bond," said Frank G. Miller, an ex-convict, to a Journal reporter with whom he had previously become acquainted.

"There is nothing strange about it," continued Miller, "for we have an organization for mutual protection, and this has representatives in every large city and in some of the smaller ones of the United States and Canada. Usually in the smaller places these are lawyers, and if the crook is pinched in a place where he has no friends he knows who to send for."

"Should the case be an aggravated one, and the crook in good standing with the organization, the amount of bond required is learned and the society is notified to send enough to square a couple of bondsmen. The crook disappears, the bondsmen settle and tell how they would like to bring the fellow to justice, while all the time they are wishing for another job of the same sort, for they are well paid and the lawyers get better fees for looking after our business than any ordinary practice pays."

Miller went on to say that the organization had its regular officers,

who are better paid than those of legitimate societies, and that almost all of them are well respected in the communities in which they live. Miller stated that the amount paid for membership and yearly dues was large and that only "square" crooks were allowed to become members.

When asked if they were not afraid that their officers would emulate their employers and rob the treasury he replied that such a thing had never occurred but once. That man was afterward found on the streets of Constantinople with a knife sticking under the fifth rib, and no one had seen fit to follow his example.

"Why," said Miller, "they know that if they should try to do us they would have a thousand men, keener than any detectives, on their trail, and that when caught no earthly power could save them."

The crooks, according to Miller, have their clubrooms in Chicago, New York, New Orleans, San Francisco and several other cities, and he declared that these clubrooms or houses are fitted up regardless of expense. To be able to use them however, one must belong to the crook aristocracy, and must also pay extra dues that would make the club man of the cities blink—Ohio State Journal.

Lamps of the Ancients

"This world groped until the thirteenth century without discovering even the tallow candle," says a writer.

"The expression, 'Mankind was plunged in darkness during the early ages,' is true in every sense. It was perhaps the accidental burning of a bit of fat of some slain animal that suggested its use as a luminant, while the hollow shell from the sea, a concave rock or a mold of sun-baked clay held the fat, which was burned by placing a rush in the fat, with the lighted end projecting over the edge of the rude dish. Step by step the lamp was fashioned into a thing of beauty, though barely a joy forever. Admirable specimens of lamps in terra cotta, in stone, in brass and in bronze have been found on sites of Hebrew cities and in the temples of Hindoostan. From the tombs of Egypt, from the tumuli of Assyria and ancient lettered Babylon; from the opened graves of Chaldean sages, came examples of household lamps, revealing a general use many centuries before the Christian era."

"So, from the fat of slain animals, the resinous products of the forest trees and the wax of the wild bee

came those lights which gleamed upon fair women and brave men at Belshazzar's feasts. From Rome the oil lamp passed successively into Germany, Gaul and Britain. In these countries torches, rushes dipped in grease and a very odorous fish oil were the methods of artificial lighting until the Roman conquest. The rush light of that day consisted of a notched wooden stick set to a wooden base. Stalks of the rush were peeled to the pitch save for one strand and husk, and passed through hot grease. Sometimes three or more were twisted together and when cold were placed in a notch of the standard, to be pushed up when the fire neared the wood.

"These rush lights emitted a strong flame and a similar odor. You may make one of these and enjoy for an hour the ancient light of Britain and that which to this day dispels the gloom of night in remote Irish cabins. The candle of the common people was the rush light of our ancestors. It burned where candles made from wax were too dear and before Chevreul and others found a way to refine a cheap candle grease from the fat of animals."

In the Golden Days

The golden days were ours of old. If we but did as we were told; And when night came, we knew "next day!"

Would come in time for us to play. Our world, wherever we might be, Down stairs, or in the nursery, We changed at will—all things became Quite different, or were just the same.

Then I could make a chair a horse, Or steam car, as a thing of course; The lounse a ship, or a mule train, Which took us "there" and back again.

Maybe to Chile—if it snowed, Or up the rocky Yonkers road, Or off to India's coral strands, And all the bad, but lovely lands.

I sometimes crossed the Delaware, And always found Columbus there; And as to cables—what if you think? We laid one in the kitchen sink!

We learned a little now and then, But soon forgot, and learned again; They laughed at our mistakes, and so, They didn't scold us, don't you know?

We once got Preachontas mixed With William Penn, till they were fixed; And Queen Bess was a Hottentot, And Eve said, "Shoot him on the spot!"

No wonder golden days are past, For they were far too good to last; And so I climb, to crest the hill, For 'gold is in the sunset still.

—John Harrison in New York Times.

An Alpine Heroine. One of the bravest deeds in Alpine annals was performed a short time ago on the mountain Paray de Tardavant in Haute Savoie, by Mlle Marianne Delachenal, a French peasant girl 18 years of age. At great risk she saved her lover, Joseph Robin, who is of the same age as Marianne, from certain death. According to the Paris correspondents of the London Daily Chronicle, the young couple were returning home at sunset, driving their goats before them alongside a strong couloir, when Robin noticed that some goats still remained near the summit. In spite of the entreaties of Marianne, Robin took a short cut up the couloir, instead of going around it. He had reached a point half-way up the couloir when an avalanche of stones rashed

down, sweeping him off his legs, and hurrying him toward the precipice. Mlle. Delachenal for a moment stood rooted to the spot with horror; the next instant she ran into the middle of the couloir right in the way of the avalanche of stones, and caught her lover in her arms. Both were carried downward, but the brave girl managed to stop at the brink of the abyss, over which the avalanche thundered. The young girl dragged her lover up, and carried her unconscious burden out of danger and, hurrying to the village, obtained help. Besides a severe wound in the hand, Robin had two ribs broken, and sustained other internal injuries. It was only discovered later that Marianne had also been injured, having received some nasty cuts on the arms, but they were not serious.

FEVER THAT AFFECTS SAILORS.

Epidemics Constantly Occurring in Mediterranean Fleets.

The great curse of the Mediterranean station is the fever epidemics that now and again sweep through the fleet. Malaria, as it is commonly termed, is a disease that sends many good men out of the service, for if a sailor gets it very badly it never leaves him. It is the tedious nature of the Mediterranean that largely accounts for the unhealthiness of Malta, and the bad ventilation of the ships is responsible for many cases of the disease. To this is due the fact that the proportion of sickness from this cause is much greater among officers than it is among the men. The cabins are cramped, stuffy and unwholesome, and no ventilating fans are provided. The welfare and comfort of the people who have to live in our men-of-war receive less attention from the architects who design the vessels than anything else—Fall Mall Gazette.

Preached Sermon on "Kissing."

It must require no small amount of courage on the part of a Church of England clergyman to preach a sermon on "kissing." The deed was recently done in an Anglican church in the most fashionable suburb of Melbourne. Naturally, a good many giggling girls were in evidence among the congregation. They doubtless yielded their assent to the preacher's preliminary proposition that "a kiss is one of the most pleasant of earthly things," and that "a kiss is not perfect unless it is expected and reciprocated." The bulk of the sermon was devoted to Scriptural forms of the practice—the kiss of peace, the kiss of reconciliation, the kiss of consecration, etc.

Strange Effect of Diving.

A professional diver says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea. As this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it is probably due to pressure of the air affecting the lungs, and through them the brain. The exhilaration and good temper of the mountain climber are contrary feelings, from an opposite cause.

Sailors Spend Liberally.

When the British Mediterranean squadron, of forty-three warships, visited Smyrna at the end of last March, the sailors got a day ashore, and squandered \$150,000 in the town. One sailor, at the end of his day, found he had \$2.50 left. So he hired ten boatmen at 25 cents each to row him out to his ship, and arrived there in style.

Six Doctors Failed.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 24 (Special)—After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years; after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laudeman of this place found not only relief, but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure Mr. Laudeman says:

"Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results."

Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's disease.

I can tell the number of days in a week that a married man is out by his wife's "At Homes."



Miss Nellie Holmes, treasurer of the Young Woman's Temperance Association of Buffalo, N. Y., strongly advises all suffering women to rely, as she did, upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal woman's medicine, and by far the best I know to restore lost health and strength. I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with menorrhagia. My back ached, I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. I would often wake from restless sleep, and in such pain that I suffered for hours before I could go to sleep again. I dreaded the long nights as much as the weary days. I consulted two different physicians, hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicine did not seem to cure me, I tried your Vegetable Compound on the recommendation of a friend from the East who was visiting me.

"I am glad that I followed her advice, for every ache and pain is gone, and not only this, but my general health is much improved. I have a fine appetite and have gained in flesh. My earnest advice to suffering women is to try away all other medicines and to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss NELLIE HOLMES, 540 No. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Irene Crosby, prominent in Social Life in East Savannah, Ga., adds her testimonial to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—"It always gives me pleasure to find an article of real value and unquestioned merit. I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound well calculated to relieve and cure the various troubles arising from irregularities and menstrual pains.

"Much suffering could be spared if we only paid more attention to proper living and diet, but as long as women do not do this, your Vegetable Compound has come to the front as a true friend in need. I have been very pleased indeed with the relief it has brought me. I find that I have perfect health now, and that my mind is also more clear and active since I used your Vegetable Compound. It has been of great benefit to me, and I gladly recommend it. Very sincerely yours, Miss IRENE CROSBY, 312 East Charlton St., East Savannah, Ga."

Remember that every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her case or symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and is cheerfully given to any ailing woman who asks for it.

\$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.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment
cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.

When answering ads, please mention this paper.

MEXICO IS TEMPTING

In the two continents of America there is no more charming and delightful country for a vacation trip than Old Mexico. At every turn some novel sight or sound claims the traveler's attention, everything is new and different.

MKT "KATY"
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers.

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company has recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 19, in which is described the best territory in this country for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 19."

WESTERN CANADA'S Magnificent Crops for 1904.

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Western Canada's Wheat Crop this year will be 50,000,000 Bushels, and Wheat at Present is Worth \$1.00 a Bushel.

The Oat and Barley Crop Will Also Yield Abundantly. Splendid prices for all kinds of grain, cattle and other farm produce for the growing of which the climate is unsurpassed.

About 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past three years. Thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still available in the best agricultural districts. It has been said that the United States will be forced to import wheat within a very few years. Secure a farm in Canada and become one of those who will produce it.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, No. 8, Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.; C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT, MICH., 44-1904

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine, nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CURTIS COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PISCO'S CURE FOR
CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Asthma Cure. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN

If you are nervous and tired out continually you could have no clearer warning of the approach of serious female trouble. Do not wait until you suffer unbearable pain before you seek treatment. You need Wine of Cardui now just as much as if the troubles were more developed and the torturing pains of disordered menstruation, bearing down pains, leucorrhoea, backache and headache were driving you to the un-failing relief that Wine of Cardui has brought hundreds of thousands of women and will bring you.

Wine of Cardui will drive out all trace of weakness and banish nervous spells, headache and backache and prevent the symptoms from quickly developing into dangerous troubles that will be hard to check. Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui today. If your dealer does not keep it, send the money to the Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., and the medicine will be sent you.

WINE OF CARDUI

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE

(In effect Sept. 25, 1904)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:50 a. m., and 1:15 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:40 a. m., and 2:15 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:20 a. m., and 4:00 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:20 a. m., and 5:00 p. m.

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

Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

In Effect Sept. 25, 1904.

Trains Depart from Petoskey: Going South—9:25 a. m., daily; 2:50 p. m., except Sunday; 11:20 p. m., except Saturday. Going North—2:55 p. m., daily; 9:35 p. m., except Sunday; 6:03 a. m., except Monday.

Trains Depart from Alha: Going South—10:44 a. m., daily; 4:09 p. m., except Sunday; 12:38 a. m., except Sunday. Going North—1:38 p. m., daily; 8:18 p. m., except Monday; 4:48 a. m., except Sunday.

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

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 25, 1904. Trains leave Bellaire as follows: For Traverse City, 10:15 a. m., 3:57 p. m. For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West, 10:15 a. m. and 3:57 p. m. For Saginaw and Detroit—10:15 a. m., 3:57 p. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey—2:28 p. m., and 7:28 p. m. H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent. F. N. STEVART, Agent, Bellaire.

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	P. M.
9 20	Wards	7 15
9 25	Jordan River	6 45
9 30	Graves Camp	6 40
9 40	Green River	6 35
10 30	Alha	6 00
11 40	Deward	5 05
12 16	Frederic	4 30

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

SETTLER'S FAIRS TO THE SOUTH AND SOUTHEAST

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

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

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

HERALD NOTES.

For eruptions, sores, pimples, kidney and liver troubles, constipation, indigestion, use Heilster's Rocky Mountain Tea. Tea or tablet form. 35 cents. At F. C. Warne's.

California Prune wafers, nature's cure for all bowel troubles. Act promptly without pain or inconvenience. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

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

AT WHITTINGTON'S.

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

As a remedy for poor appetite, indigestion, weak stomach and constipation. California Prune wafers are unequalled. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

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

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 Warne's Pharmacy.

World's Fair excursion tickets are on sale daily to St. Louis via G. R. & I., with choice of routes. Rates from Petoskey \$19.75 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 Whooping Cough and Colds in one night. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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 Warne's Pharmacy.

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

FAVORED BY BOTH PARTIES.

Republicans and Democrats alike praise Foley's Honey and Tar for colds, coughs and all throat and lung diseases, as no other remedy can compare with it. It is safe and sure. F. T. Slater, merchant, 171 Main St., Gloucester, Mass., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured me of a very bad cough which I had for three months though other remedies failed to benefit me. I can highly recommend it for coughs and colds." For sale by L. C. Madlson.

JOHN KENNY,

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

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.

Frank Phillips

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

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bony Medicines for Bony People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Itchiness, Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Bloating, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 50 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

List of Advertiser Letters.

Following is a list of the writers remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Nov. 7, 1904:

Chappell, Mrs. Chas.
Emerson, Mrs. Thomas
Hunt, Deloss
Minor, Mrs. Febea
Niles, Mrs. Martha
Parker, Mr. John
Pence, Mr. Edward
Reno, Mrs. Fannie
Reno, Mrs. Fred
Martin, Mr. Lewis
Brown, Mr. Jessie Frank
Barney, Mr. Cora
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

WANTED

SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE in this county and adjoining territories to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly, with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros. & Co., Dept. A. Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

From indigestion; aches and pains. Your system will be free. If you don't take a timely drink, Of Rocky Mountain Tea. At F. C. Warne's.

Pinesalve acts like a poultice. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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

LADIES WANTED

A BRIGIT ENERGETIC WOMAN—woman's work. Permanent position. Old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$12 to \$18 weekly, with expenses, paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced. We furnish everything. Address, Secretary, 620 Monon Block, Chicago, Ill.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children; safe, sure. No opiates

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. C. Allen, dated December 20, 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 5th day of December, 1903, in Book 25 of mortgages, page 45, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of \$33.25, Three Hundred and Thirty-six Dollars and seventy-five cents and 3/100 of a cent, with interest thereon, provided for in said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in such mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the East front door of the Court House in the Village of Charlevoix, in said County (that being the place where the Court is held for the County of Charlevoix is held) the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with seven per cent. interest and all legal costs together with an Attorney's fee of Twenty Dollars, as covenanted therein, the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the North West Corner of the South West quarter (S. 35, 34) of Section Thirty Six (T. 36 N. in Township Thirty Two (T. 32 N. of Range Seven (R. 7 W. in South Arm township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, thence South along the section line forty (40) Rods thence East to the Florida State Road, in said township of South Arm, thence North Westerly along said State Road to the East and West quarter line of said Section Thirty Six, thence West along said quarter line to the place of beginning; said described piece of land containing Ten Acres of land more or less. 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 (T. 35 N. in Township Thirty Two (T. 32 N. of Range Seven (R. 7 W. in said township of South Arm) lying and being East of what is known as the East Jordan southern side Road as surveyed and established and now occupied by said Rail Road Company. Dated, this 3rd day of September, A. D. 1904. L. C. ALLEN, Mortgagee. A. B. NICHOLAS, Attorney for Mortgagee.

WANTED

SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE in this county and adjoining territories to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly with expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent. We furnish everything. Address, The Columbia, 630 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill.

Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets cure indigestion, dyspepsia and strengthen the stomach. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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

A safe, agreeable and mild remedy for constipation, biliousness and indigestion. California Prune Wafers. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs" California Prune Wafers are nature's own remedy for constipation and biliousness. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

WANTED.—Bright Business Woman (home work) to distribute sample magazines and to compile an official census of magazines subscribed for. Steady employment. Salary at start \$15.00 per week. Experience unnecessary, but good references required. Address, SPRAGUE WHOLESALE CO., MAGAZINE DEPT., 270 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Take one California Prune Wafer after each meal and you will never know dyspepsia, or constipation. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

It is surprising how quick California Prune Wafers act. They wake up the sluggish liver. No gripes, no pain. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

A perfect Anti-Bilious and Anti-Malarial protection and cure for old and young. California Prune Wafers. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Stops the cough and heals lungs

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoer 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

BANNER SALVE

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

Cures Piles

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



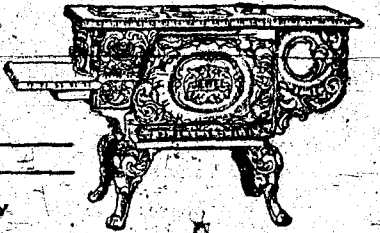
THE WOMAN'S CANDIDATE

this year, as it has been for more than 40 years. Is the

FUEL SAVING—WORK SAVING OLD RELIABLE

JEWEL COOK STOVE

which is used in one out of every seven homes in the U. S. Is yours a JEWEL? If not, why not?



Sold and Recommended by

STROEBEL BROS., East Jordan.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
Specialists in the Treatment of Nervous, Blood, Skin and Special Diseases of Both Sexes. Cures Guaranteed. No names used without written consent. Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through excesses. Chase Anderson was one of the victims, but was rescued in time. He says: "I sowed my wild oats when young. A change came over me. I could feel it; my friends noticed it. I became nervous, despondent, gloomy, had no ambition, was easily tired, evil forebodings, poor circulation, pimples on face, back weak, restless at night, tired and weak mornings, burning sensation. To make matters worse, I became nervous and contracted other diseases. I tried many doctors and medical firms—all failed till Dr. Kennedy & Kergan took my case. In one week I felt better, and in a few weeks was entirely cured. They are the only reliable and honest Specialists in the country." BEWARE—We guarantee to cure you or no pay. You run no risk. We have a reputation and business at stake. Beware of frauds and impostors. We will pay \$1,000 for any case we take that our NEW METHOD (DREKENEY) will not cure. We treat and cure Nervous Debility, Vertigo, Stricture, Blood Poison, Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation free. Books free. Call or write for Question List—Home or Street. DR. KENNEDY & KERGAN, Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. Detroit, Mich.

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 diversified 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.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer
Makes the hair grow long and heavy, and keeps it soft and glossy. Stops falling hair and cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair. Sold for fifty years.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

BEE'S Laxative HONEY AND TAR

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men will regain their manhood and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Loss of Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Loss of Memory, Wasting Debility, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which wait to one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but it is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption. Instantly having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pockets. Price \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a post-free written guarantee to cure or return the money. Book and advice free. Trayer Building, ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

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 Pincade Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A. Sold by F. C. WARNE.

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