

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 8

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

No 17

## Valuable Oils In Pine Stumps.

New values have been found in the thousands of acres of pine stump land in northern Michigan from the success of the plants which are extracting tar from the pine stumps. The plants have been so successful that the Weyerhaeuser syndicate, the largest lumbering concern in the world, has purchased all the established plants and is installing more of them.

At these plants is used a newly invented process or a new application of already existing processes of destructive distillation of wood to the pine stumps and is securing a combined product of great value. There is a large amount of turpentine in these dry stumps, also a high grade of lubricating oil, tar and, finely, excellent charcoal. The discovery that lubricating oil was to be secured from stumps by carrying the distilled product to its last analysis is quite new, and no machines for producing this have yet been installed, but they are to be put in at once in the company's first plant, a few miles south of Duluth.

All the region about the head of Lake Superior is, or was, covered with pine timber, and when this was cut the stumps remained on the ground. Pine stumps do not rot, as do those of hardwood, and the presence of these stumps was a serious obstacle to the spread of farming in the region. The pine tar company offers to clear a farm of all its old stumps or to pay the owner \$3 for every cord of them that he will pull himself. For farmers in northern Michigan, owning thousands of acres, this is an estimable boon, and it will open hundreds of thousands more acres as fast as the stumps are got out.

## Beaver Isle Pioneer Dead.

At Beaver Island, a few days ago, Dominick Gallagher died from post-pasal hemorrhage, brought on by a long-standing ulcerative catarrh. He was born in Ireland in 1827, coming to Beaver Island in 1857, but a short time after the death of King Strong and the termination of the Mormon kingdom on Beaver Island. He was the father of twelve children, nine of whom survive him. Thirty-eight grandchildren and eight great grandchildren also survive him, as well as his mother, Mrs. Katherine Gallagher, aged 104 years. This aged lady has had 158 descendants, of whom four children are still living, forty grandchildren, sixty-eight great grandchildren and eight great great grandchildren.

## BEWARE BOHEMIA!

Esperance Goodlove contributes to the New Idea Woman's Magazine for January an article on "The Etiquette of the Business Woman," in which she "boils down" her code of conduct into the laconic advice, "Be reticent, and work." Incidentally she remarks: "I was once inclined toward an affection for that vague style of life sometimes called Bohemian. I went into a business office, remained there two or three years, and—loathe the name Bohemia! Well knowing that many readers will shout with laughter at what I am going to say, that they will lay my advice to prudishness rather than digested experience, I hereby state that business woman's dignity suffers if she accepts any favors from men—she knows in her office, unless those favors are coupled with social recognition from the family of the man who gives them." Here is a radical statement which may surprise the independent women of our day, but which will no doubt cause some thought.

## THE REV. IRL R. HICKS 1905 ALMANAC.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac for 1905 is now ready, being the finest edition ever issued. This splendid and costly book of 200 pages is a complete study of astronomy and storm and weather for 1905. It is too well known to need comment. See it and you will so decide. The price, postpaid to any address, is 30c. per copy. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks' scientific, religious and family journal, WORD AND WORKS, now abreast with the best magazines, is 75c. a year. Both WORD AND WORKS and the Almanac \$1.00 per year. No better investment possible for any person or family. Try it and see. Send to WORD AND WORKS PUB. CO., 2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

## Grace Of Eastern Women.

Passing us occasionally, going to Jerusalem with butter and eggs and little jars of leban that showed their thick creamy throats as they were held up to us, were small companies of women in single file. As one blue procession went by, the leader called to us: "Why should you ride and we walk? Why is your lot better than ours?" Given the opportunity for leisurely argument we could not by any philosophy have made a satisfactory answer. We could only admit the fact as they saw it, and recognize the universal world-plaint of discontent.

They carry themselves, these women, like figures on an antique frieze. As they stride along, holding in sure balance on their heads their jars and baskets of homely produce, they tread the stony paths with the grace and largeness of action that we of the Occident have grown to regard as belonging only to the age of Praxiteles.

The men are also admirable in the simplicity of their gestures, the big lines of their attitudes, the swing of their draperies. I saw a youth fling his mantle over his shoulder and fold it about him exactly in the manner of the classic Greek sculptural in his finely unconscious pose. God save the day when these sons of Canaan clothe their limbs in our ungainly garments! —Corwin Knapp Linsion in THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE for January.

## Pointed Paragraphs.

Kisses are the dividends payable on the bonds of love.

Put not your trust in riches; rather put your riches in fruits.

A selfish man is like a ball of twine—all wrapped up in himself.

A lobster is apt to give you a pain whether you talk to him or eat him.

It would not seem advisable to heap coals of fire on a bald-headed man.

It is not your business to bother with business that's nobody's business.

It does not take much to satisfy you if you are satisfied with yourself.

Many of the so-called gems of thought afterward turn out to be paste.

They say that some people are so bashful that they shun the naked truth.

A horse is a good thing to carry you, but a poor thing to carry your money.

Better not talk best politics until you quit flinching the street car conductor.

The face is the window of the soul, but too many folks have stained glass windows.

When a fellow holds the wheel of fortune it's no wonder that his life is a round of pleasure.

The old gray owl is somewhat of a pessimist after all, because he never looks on the bright side of life.

A minister who can perform four marriages in twenty minutes might be said to make twelve knots an hour.

Many a woman will drag a month's salary along the street, and then scold her husband because he doesn't turn up his trousers.

A boy is old enough to be welcome in the neighbor girl's parlor long before his sister thinks he is old enough to sit in the parlor at home.

The fellow who stands around and says "There is nothing in the paper" is just the same breed of fellow who says that the town is going to the devil—he judges by himself.

To run a newspaper all a fellow has to do is to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money questions, umpire a baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make \$1 do the work of \$10, shine at a dance, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whisky, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attack free silver, defend bimetalism, sneer at robbery, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, overlook scandal, praise babies, delight pumpkin raisers, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, mold opinions, sweep the office, speak at prayer meetings, stand in with everybody and everything.

## WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established house of solid financial standing. Salary to men \$21 weekly, to women \$12 to \$18 weekly with expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address, Blew Bros. & Co., Dept. B. Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 16-6.

## Michigan Crop Report.

The weather during November was warm and pleasant, for the month the temperature averaging, according to the State Weather Bureau, two degrees above the normal for the State. There was practically no precipitation in the lower peninsula, the total for the southern counties being 0.16 of an inch. The departure for the State was 2.37 inches below the normal. These conditions were very favorable for harvesting corn and sugar beets. It was too dry, however, for wheat, rye and fall pastures, though very little damage has been reported in regard to these crops.

### WHEAT.

The condition of wheat, as compared with an average, is 93 in the State and southern counties, and 91 in the central and northern counties. Wheat made a fine growth during the fall and is in fairly good condition for winter. It has been too dry for the crop but it is doubtful if any material damage has been done.

### LIVE STOCK.

The condition of live stock throughout the State is good. Not as much stock is being fed in some localities on account of the scarcity of feed. The condition for the State of horses is 96, of cattle and swine 95, and of sheep 97.

If you haven't time to prepare Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, it is now made in tablet form also. Get a package already to use. Makes you well; keeps you well. 35 cents. At F. C. Warner's.

## EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

Detroit & Charlevoix and Grand Rapids & Indiana Railways.

### HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

For Christmas and New Years, the G. R. & I. will sell excursion tickets at rate of one and one-third fare for round on December 23-24-25-26 and 31, and January 1 and 2, return limit January 4th, 1905.

### CANADIAN HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS VIA G. R. & I.

The G. R. & I. will sell excursion tickets to points in Canada on Dec. 13, 16, 17, and 18, good to return until Jan'y 9th, 1905, for one fare for the round trip.

### WINTER TOURIST, TICKETS TO THE SOUTH.

Now on sale, good to return until May 31st, 1905. Direct line, only one change between the north and the south.

M. F. Quaintance, D. P. A. Petoskey.

E. A. Ashley, Local Agent.

When you feel like sighing—sing. Sighing will never pleasure bring. Learn to laugh, you can laugh and laugh right. By taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night.

At F. C. Warner's

## 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.

## BOOSINGER BROS.

Holiday Suggestions to Early Christmas Shoppers.

'Tis not long until Christmas with its spirit of cheerfulness and brightness will be here. Past experience should teach you that it is much better to buy your gifts before the late rush. Our store this season reveals many useful and acceptable gifts for every member of the family. We suggest only a few of the many articles; you will find our values the very best—many lines shown here to be found nowhere else and the price in the reach of all.

**JEWELRY**—Manicure and embroidery scissors, bead collars, pins, hat pins, and novelties, 25c to \$5.00.

**POCKETBOOK**—A nice line of leather goods of every description for men; 50c to \$3.00.

**INFANTS' Goods**—Baby hats, booties, rattles, baskets, wraps and many other dainty serviceable articles for baby.

**FURS**—Collars, Scarfs, Boas, the best furs in every novelty effect; \$2.75 to \$15.00.

**BATH ROBE BLANKETS**—Always a nice gift for men or women; a wonderful line at \$2.50 to \$5.00.

**SKIRTS**—A dress skirt, silk petticoat or walking skirt makes the right sort of gift; all prices up to \$7.00.

**SHOES**—A sensible, lasting present. Our lines at \$2.50, \$3, and \$3.50, reveal the best shoe values in the world.

**BELTS**—Our stock of fancy holiday belts is surprising in variety and richness; 50c to \$3.00.

**HAND BAGS**—Always popular. A gift to please anyone. See our immense stock at 75c to \$3.00.

**HANDKERCHIEFS**—For men, women and children—nothing better for Christmas. A bewildering display, 2c to \$25.

**COATS**—A swell winter coat will please immensely. We have all that is new and good; \$5.00 to \$12.

**ART GOODS**—Handsome pillows, dainty needlework, fancy pin-cushions, work boxes, etc. All popular priced and acceptable.

**COMBS**—A pleasing line of fancy combs in every style; 25c to 1.00.

**FANCY WAISTS**—Nothing a woman would like better, elegant novelties at \$1.95 to 5.00.

**NECKWEAR**—Many new effects, strictly exclusive lace and embroidered collars and cuff sets, fancy stocks and collars, 25c to 3.50.

**SCARF PINS**—For a gentleman's gift, a neat scarf pin is always good. We've some beauties at 50c to 3.00.

**GLOVES**—Always dependable, always wanted. Our lines for the holidays are extremely varied and pleasing; 89c to 2.00.

**PERFUMES**—A large line of perfumes in fancy packages or by the ounce; 50c to 5.00.

**HAT and MILITARY BRUSHES**—A new line of fine Sterling silver and ebony brushes for men; 50c to 4.00.

Remember we are having a special sale this week on Fine Coats. Positively the biggest and best values ever offered. Take advantage of them for Christmas buying.

Quality First of All. Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

## Holiday Furniture.

Nothing quite so appropriate as a piece of handsome Furniture for a Holiday Present and we have it in abundance. Come in and look over our fine stock.

### Rocking Chairs

### Book Cases

### Toilet Sets

### Pictures & Frames

Are just a few of the many suitable things we have for Holiday giving.

## C. H. WHITTINGTON.

Furniture and Undertaking.

Phone No. 66.

## Toys! Toys!

We have placed in stock a complete line of Toys and other Holiday Goods which we are selling at just a trifle above cost. Make the youngster happy with one or more.

**GROCERIES!** That's our business and we keep the best.

WILL RICHARDSON.

## COATES & BLAKE

Carry a complete line of

Portland Cutters on Springs

and Portland Cutters without springs, LIGHT AND HEAVY SLEIGHS.

Gunsmithing a Specialty.

Repairing Promptly Attended To.



After all, isn't it pretty good to be living, even at the increased cost?

Vaccination experts say that many people can escape smallpox by a scratch.

Now the women are moving to end the war. It is very proper—they furnish the warriors.

Harry Lehr declares that he has a parrot that can think. Wonder what the bird thinks of Harry?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says she is leading "a rushed, jammed, triple life." Then Wilcox should assert himself.

Amid the excitement of the election returns King Edward pulled off his sixty-third birthday almost unnoticed.

"What has become," says the Atchison Globe, "of the old-fashioned woman who wore a nubia?" Inquire in Abyssinia.

In Japan women are employed to sweep the streets at night. This is sufficient evidence that the streets of Japan are well swept.

A Philadelphia preacher says that the devil lurks in every piece of pie, and considering his position, he ought to be an expert on piety.

A scientist now announces that Scotch whisky is often treated with creosote. We always have been down on this "treating habit."

The market report that storage eggs are beginning to move suggests that they must be acquiring some of their old-time and well-known strength.

Rio Janeiro is having anti-vaccination riots. Goodness! If people have to be vaccinated down there why does anybody want to live in Rio Janeiro?

As though flattery could "soothe the dull, cold ear of death," the British will fire salutes over the remains of poor old Ooni Paul at Cape Town and Pretoria.

A Boston judge decides that a hotel is not an inn. To the judge's mind, perhaps the word "inn" conveys an idea of comfort not realized in his experience with hotels.

A horse case has been before the courts now for more than two years up in Montreal. By this time, of course, the lawyers' bills far exceed the value of the horse.

"All society women should work," says Mrs. Chatfield-Taylor. Which is an instance, without regard to the slow laws of evolution, that all butterflies shall at once store honey.

Those Russian editors who are rejoicing in the liberties they now enjoy should try a few months of editing in America to get a grasp of what freedom of the press really means.

A London physician thinks that he has discovered that blonde women are more subject to heart disease than brunettes. Some blondes of the peroxide type lose their hearts too early for that.

A Baltimore street car conductor who found \$2,000 in his car was given a reward of 25 cents when he returned the money to its owner. Hetty Green wasn't in Baltimore at the time, either.

From Budapest comes tidings of the invention of a new musical instrument, the tarogato, which, it is said, will prove a valuable addition to the Wagnerian orchestra. It has a Wagnerian sound.

The English newspaper man who has invented a process for making bread, without any additional plant or any extra ingredient, so that it takes only one hour for the dough to rise, instead of from four to twelve, must be a handy man to have around the house.

The man who never saw a modern football game explains that when he wants to see slugging he prefers to go to a regular prize fight, where he can see it all. In a football match, he says, a good deal of the hard hitting in the crush must be missed by the spectators.

The New York Herald in reporting the loss of a \$10,000 pearl necklace, says that the streets of New York appear to be littered with gems. There is a strong probability, however, that the patriotic citizens of the metropolis will anticipate the street cleaning department in removing this litter.

Barrett Wendell thinks that Abraham Lincoln's excellence consisted in the fact that he elevated himself above the so-called lower classes in which he was born. Abraham Lincoln, however, would probably admit that he never got into Barrett Wendell's class.

The sand-blasting machine has been called into play in New York to remove the stains of time from the grand old city hall. New York would sand-blast the pyramids and think it had improved their appearance.

# JEST NUTS



**Pocketless.**  
"We can trace many of our sins to Adam," said the breakfast philosopher, "but there is one that we cannot."  
"What may that be?" asked the hat clerk.  
"Walking around with hands in our pockets."

**Still Insinuating.**  
Bill—A man wouldn't expect to be cheated in church; now, would he?  
Jill—No, not unless he was married there.—Judge.

**Let Her Down Easy.**  
Sibyl—"Mr. Joshem complimented me on my intellectuality last night. What do you suppose he meant by that?"  
Phyllis—"Oh, it was a polite way of admitting that he hadn't the nerve to call you a beauty."

**No Encouragement.**  
He—It is a serious matter when love comes into a man's life.  
She—Yes, especially, when it isn't contagious.

**Strong Marks.**  
"Here's a description of that defaulting cashier: 'About 45 years old, height 5 feet 8, rather stout, blue eyes, prominent teeth, inclined to baldness—'"  
"He'll soon be caught. It should be easy to locate a man with stout blue eyes and teeth with a little hair on them."

**His Reason.**  
"Do you mean to tell me that you voted for this administration?"  
"I do," answered Colonel Juggers. "It was under this administration, sir, that the experiments were conducted showing the extent to which imported liquor is adulterated, thereby proving the superiority, sir, of our native moonshine article."—Washington Star.



A CINCH.

**Ancient Football.**  
Hannibal lined up his elephants and then arranged his army behind them.  
"Our line is heavy enough," he mused. "And our back field isn't so light, either," he added as he glanced at the black Carthaginians.  
Then he gave the signal and plowed through the Roman right guard for a considerable gain.

**Counts in the Indictment.**  
"One argument for allowing the seats to be exterminated is that they eat large quantities of fish."  
"But the best reason is that they furnish the raw material for expensive garments and eat up money we can't afford to spend. Confound their skins!"

**Backwoods Impressions.**  
"Mammy," said the little Georgia pickaninny. "Ah's heahd tell ob dese heah autymobiles so much. What do dey look lak?"  
"De goodness only knows!" responded his mother, "but Ah specs dey looks lak de ob Dick. Ah've heahd dey all hab horns."

**Before and After Sleeping.**  
Bailey—What time were you up Sunday morning?  
Galley—Four o'clock.  
Bailey—What! Do you mean to say you got up at that hour?  
Galley—Oh, when did I get up? That's different. Half-past 11.

**A Getaway Artist.**  
"Fly with me!" pleaded the ardent youth.  
"But," said the dubious maiden, "I am afraid that they will come after us."  
"Let them," he exclaimed in disdain; "I know my business. I was with Kouropatkin in Manchuria."

**Perseverance.**  
Binks—I wonder why Jones never succeeded. He's a very persevering fellow.  
Jinks—That's his trouble. He perseveres in trying to pick up a penny, while a big round dollar is rolling right past him.

**Not Qualified.**  
"I'm afraid," said the senior partner, "this new stenographer won't do."  
"Why not?" asked the junior partner.  
"She has no judgment. She writes my letters just as I dictate, 'em-grammar and all."

**Blue Laws.**  
Drummer—So Bacon Ridge is a very moral town, eh?  
Postmaster—Gosh, yes. Why, the citizens won't even let their cider work on Sunday.

**Insulting.**  
"The landlady is just hopping mad at old man Sharp."  
"What is the trouble now?"  
"Old man Sharp tasted the butter yesterday at dinner and suddenly reached over and handed the landlady two tickets to the pure-food show."—Cleveland Leader.

**Smart Boy.**  
"Boy," said the cautious old lady, "how many people are in that elevator?"  
"Six," chuckled the boy, "and if you get in it will remind me of a card game."  
"What card game, boy?"  
"Seven up."

**Art Criticism.**  
Uncle Josh—There was one of them landscape painters around here yesterday.  
Uncle Sias—Well, landscape painting ought to be a good, healthy occupation. It keeps a man out of doors and give him plenty of fresh air.

**Blue Laws.**  
Drummer—So Bacon Ridge is a very moral town, eh?  
Postmaster—Gosh, yes. Why, the citizens won't even let their cider work on Sunday.

**Please Ask a Policeman.**  
The man who doesn't know enough to look sober when a girl says that she is made with him is sadly inexperienced.—Boston Globe.  
But just suppose the girl is mad with him because he can't look sober?

**Blue Laws.**  
Drummer—So Bacon Ridge is a very moral town, eh?  
Postmaster—Gosh, yes. Why, the citizens won't even let their cider work on Sunday.

**Pulled Out.**  
"What has become of Halfback's hair?" asked the man with the maroon flag.  
"Haven't you heard?" asked his friend. "Why, his team matched a lady football club and the ladies lost."

**Blue Laws.**  
Drummer—So Bacon Ridge is a very moral town, eh?  
Postmaster—Gosh, yes. Why, the citizens won't even let their cider work on Sunday.

**Auric Astigmatism.**  
Little George—Aw, why can't I be something beside ordinary?  
Mother—What's the matter now?  
Little George—A new kid come to school to-day an' his ears ain't alike.

**Blue Laws.**  
Drummer—So Bacon Ridge is a very moral town, eh?  
Postmaster—Gosh, yes. Why, the citizens won't even let their cider work on Sunday.

**Son of His Father.**  
Popleigh—"My wife has a book in which she records all the bright things our baby gets off."  
Smithkins—"Why I had no idea the little fellow was old enough for that sort of thing."  
Popleigh—"Oh, yes. He repeats everything he hears me say."

**Know His Ways.**  
Pretty Parlor Maid—"There is a gentleman at the door, ma'am."  
Mistress—"Did he give you his card?"  
Pretty Parlor Maid—"No, ma'am; but he insisted on giving me a kiss."  
Mistress—"Oh, that is my brother Jack. Let him in."

**Tommy Had Upset the Ink.**  
Tommy—Ma, lend me a lead pencil.  
Mother—I just left pen and ink on the parlor table for you. What do you want with a pencil?  
Tommy—I want to write to the editor of the paper to ask him what'll take ink stains out of the parlor carpet.

**No Occasion for Alarm.**  
Percy Moneybags (who is cloping with Deacon Poorman's daughter)—Darling, what if your father should overtake us?  
She—Don't worry about that, Percy. Pa has gone ahead to have the preacher in readiness.

**All Fixed.**  
"Now, dear," said Mr. Polkley, who had just been accepted, "when shall I speak to you father?"  
"You needn't bother," replied the dear girl. "Pa said he'd speak to you to-morrow if you didn't speak to me to-night."

**His Ambition.**  
"But you, may discover the Pole yourself," suggested his friend.  
"Oh, no," said the leader of the relief expedition. "I shall be quite satisfied if I discover the man who went to discover the Pole."

**After the Scrimmage.**  
"Was Tommy hurt badly, Jack?"  
"I guess not. He hasn't complained."  
"What does he say?"  
"Nothing. He hasn't come to yet."  
—Puck.

## Ultimate Fate of Man

We have from two distinguished sources rear and forward views of man, and it is to be regretted that from neither standpoint is there much reason why the highest of creation as he exists to-day should vaunt his pride. The past robs him of part of his glory, and the future holds the awful possibility of his reduction to second place in the animal kingdom.

First, we may travel back a few thousand years with the famous Assyriologist, Prof. A. H. Sayce, whose words have the weight of authority. In reading the facts of the ancient monuments he finds that the oldest inhabitants were really very gifted persons. Egypt and Babylon had their literary activities, their great libraries and their strenuous politics. "We have learned many things of late years from archaeology," he writes; "but its chiefest lesson has been that the age of Moses, and even the age of Abraham, was almost as literary an age as our own." Of course the writers of those times did not have to send return postage on their manuscripts—it would take a few bushels of 2-cent stamps to get back a hieroglyphic slab

—but they write as persistently and quite as well as the people do to-day. So why should man boast of his progress during the thousands of years that have come between?

But that is not the worst. H. G. Wells, who has dipped into the future far as a novelist's eye may see, and who makes it pay, delivered before one of the important scientific associations of England this year a series of able address on "The Discovery of the Future." Near the end he made the remarkable declaration that he did not think much of man, and he went on to say that if evolution had produced him from its long labors, starting with the lowest form and building up to the present biped, there was excuse for believing that at some great moment in the distant future it would find a higher expression of its handiwork.

So there he is—a clothes-wearer, trolley-chasing animal, whose thoughts are little better than those were in Abraham's time, and whose ultimate fate may be the monkey's place at a Newport dinner!—Saturday Evening Post.

## To Subdue the Furnace

The local Society of Fine Arts has started its fall classes in furnace-craft. There is a popular opinion that all that it is necessary to do in the way of running the cellar's coal eater is to throw on the diamonds, let the fire get well under way, shut it up, shake it down at night and empty the ashes. Sunday morning. These are the very crude ideas of immature thought.

The furnace, like the locomotive, must be petted, groomed and cared for by a furnaceler who makes it a labor of love, or he will never get out of it the quid pro quo to which the house is entitled. Quid pro quo is Latin for that variety of hot heat which, like that letter, is longed for, but sometimes never comes. Heat is a funny thing. It is just as well satisfied to go up the chimney or out into the cellar as into the drawing-room or bathroom. And there is always lingering around on the outside of the house a climate fresh from Nebraska or Athabasca, or some other polar

climate that, like the last fly of autumn, is anxious to get inside before the bell rings. To care for this Nebraska chill the furnace man has accommodatedly arranged what is called a "cold air intake." Cut it out!

It may do for Kentucky, but it is not the thing for Minnesota. The first thing you want to do is to get a stout furnace surgeon and excise the cold air intake appendix. About 8,000,000 yards of the Arctic circle are trailing around the house, moaning to get into the cold air intake. Cut it out!

Let the cold air get in around the doors and window casings. It will get in, anyhow, but it is not necessary for you to provide it rapid transit facilities. Cut it out!

Have a major operation performed on it. Leave nothing below the diaphragm except, perhaps, the legger limbs. After this your furnace will make a quick recovery and you will be surprised to see it come up in the morning and eat out of your hand.—Minneapolis Journal.

## Slang Was Bad Break

"Talking about fright and gray hairs," said a traveling man, "my hair never came so near turning white in a single night as it did a couple of weeks ago when I was in a town in one of the wildest portions of country in the West. I entered a cafe and started in to ingratiate myself with the boys, and was getting along fine."

"There was one old fellow who hung around the bar a great deal and seemed to have everybody scared. I made up my mind that he was a chap I wanted to have on my side, so I started in and made up to him the best I knew how. I told him all the funny stories I knew. Every time he laughed everybody else laughed, and when he didn't seem to like it, there was a general attack of the blues. After awhile he told a story himself. I laughed as hard as I could and slapped him on the shoulder and said:

"I've heard of you before."  
"You have?" said he, looking suspicious all of a sudden.  
"Yes," said I, "and you're all right. You're a bird!"

"I never saw such a swift change of scenery in my life. The floor was cleared all of a sudden and all the occupants of the place except the old man and myself were looking up from behind tables. He had a six-shooter pointed at me, and if his finger had trembled I'd have been the subject for 'a dearest Willie, thou hast left us,' piece of poetry then and there. Just then a young girl rushed into the place and threw herself between us."

"Of course," commented a listener, "this is about chapter III. She exclaimed: 'Spare him! Spare him, for my sake!'"

"No. She didn't say anything of the kind. She merely said: 'Don't be a fool, dad. He didn't mean anything. He ain't heard a word about it.'"

"Then she turned to me and said: 'You want to be keener about how you talk about anything in the fowl line before dad. He was tarred and feathered week before last. He ain't got clear over it yet, an' he won't stand the jokin' about it, you see.'"

## Traits of the Aztecs

The Aztecs of old were not only great soldiers, but also diligent cultivators of the soil, and had acquired considerable proficiency in agriculture, although they had no horses, oxen or other animals of draught. To this day the men earn their living chiefly as day laborers in the fields now owned by the Mexicans. The staple product now as of yore is the maize, and next to it the maguey or agave, the sweet sap of which is the principal material for the famous Mexican pulque. Some species are cultivated as vegetables, others for the sake of their leaves which yield a strong fiber that can be woven into fabrics. Hence the saying that the agave supplies the people with drink, food and clothing. The men have little ambition to excel in handicraft, pottery and carpentry are about the only trades they care to take up. In the cities they work as porters, carriers or peddlers, in a small way.

Like all southern Indians, their complexion is of a ruddy chocolate brown, and they are not particularly good-looking. Most of the women now have large hands and feet, probably the inheritance of generations of hard workers. And they are strong. In the warehouse of a wine merchant an Aztec porter was seen to take a cask of claret on his back and carry it quite a distance. The load certainly weighed not less than 400 pounds, and no white man would have thought of lifting it. The law requires the people in the cities to forsake the Indian breechcloth and poncho, and assume the regulation garb of the poor working class of Mexico—the wide, loose trousers of cotton cloth or manta, with jacket to match—but the breechcloth is worn outside of the trousers and thereby replaces the civilized suspenders.—Southern Worker.

## Japs Make Record March

It was a matter of less than half an hour, writes a Harper's Weekly correspondent, before the Japanese held the main ridge to the left, or west, of the village of Suitetan-za, and the great flanking movement over the hills was ready to begin, from the point gained, about 9 o'clock.

It was broiling hot at this hour, and the motionless air and the glaring sun promised to make the land a veritable furnace before nightfall. The dirty khaki uniforms of the stockily-built soldiers were wringing with water, and with no display of exhaustion, though they had been up all night and had already worked three hours in a sweater of heat.

The fourteen hours' march made by that regiment of the guards, in the flanking movement, would have killed off half the men in any European or American force long before the Jap-

anese had finished it and were still keen to fight, and, notwithstanding this, the official report says that the left-wing division did not do so well as was expected! Only salamanders could have survived the heat and toil.

It was a marvelous performance, and one which, at first blush, seems impossible, for it necessitated traveling beneath the crests of the mountains, in order to be screened from the enemy. They moved ahead on mountain slopes whose angle was often 60 degrees. They totted through thick underbrush and around the bases of rocky pinnacles 500 to 800 feet above the valleys. One would have believed the feat impossible for loaded men, let alone heavily laden pack-horses. The left-wing regiment marched six miles in this fashion, and threatened Yoshirei (Yangtze's Nag), in the rear of the main position, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.



WORSE.

**Perverse Woman.**  
Hickory—It's an awful thing to propose to a girl seriously and then have her throw you down!  
Slippery—Well, you shouldn't have proposed to her seriously; then she would have accepted you.

**Misrepresenting the Facts.**  
Harry—I hear Tom is going to leave off drinking and marry an heiress.  
Dick—That's just the way facts get twisted. He is going to keep on drinking and marry a snake charmer.

**Insulated.**  
Smythe—I should think these mortormen would get some awful electric shocks now and then.  
Browne—Well, I don't see how. They are non-conductors, you know.

**Men Outclassed.**  
She—Women may gossip sometimes, but they have better control of their tongues than men have.  
He—You are right. Men have no control whatever of women's tongues.



## His Way is Best.

The snows of winter nurse the hopeful  
corn,  
Long, patient months produce the harvest  
The darkling clouds the sunset's throne  
Mid glacier crags are noblest rivers born;  
The tempest tracks the mountain's face  
adorn;  
In deepest mines are treasured gems  
most rare;  
The port is calmer, reached through  
storms of care;  
The night of weeping melts in joyful  
morn.  
Events are not at first they meet the  
slight;  
The sons of God by passing griefs are  
blest;  
Amid the dark he ever leads to light.  
His purpose and plans are always right.  
Commit thy way to him, his way is best;  
Oh, wait for him, wait patiently and rest.  
—Christopher Newman Hall.

## HER KEY TO THE SITUATION

BY K. B.

"You see, the same key fitted!" Mrs. Lanyon paused, stammered, flushed, then came to a sudden stop. The man advanced a step and held out his hands. "It's a world of compensation," he said, and smiled.

"Of—?"  
"The pleasure of this—this extraordinary meeting compensates in some degree for the pain of that last very ordinary one," he said.

Mrs. Lanyon stared for a moment. "I hope you're not going to be silly," she observed. "I shouldn't have come in here if I had known."

"But now you are here—"

"The pushing of an easy chair toward her pointed the unfinished remark."  
"Certainly not. I only wanted to explain. I'm not going to sit down and talk to you. If you hadn't looked up at that particular minute I should have slipped away, and you never would have known. It's all the fault of that lift-boy."

"He shall be tortured—scrumptuously. I say, I'm awfully glad to see you."

"And it wasn't till I got right into the room here that I saw my mistake. The hall are so exactly alike, and with all those draperies you never know where you are."

"I do—just now."  
"And I was so frightfully confused—it's been a meeting at our club—an Extraordinary Meeting of the secretary, called it when she sent me my invitation card—I mean, notice, and we had to pass resolutions and things. The chairwoman—she's my very dearest friend, you know—wanted to explain that by some accident the accounts are all wrong. Of course, I don't understand these things myself, but when it came to doubling our subscriptions I said 'Certainly not—whatever next'—and when the lift-boy put me out on the wrong landing I was too worried to take proper notice. I wouldn't have done such a thing for the world."

"I wouldn't have had you miss doing it for a score of worlds. I haven't seen you for—how long does it take to make an eternity? I say, don't hurry—couldn't we—mightn't we—let's have some tea." He suggested.

"My one weakness!"  
"Methinks the lady doth protest too much. I seem to remember another. Is he—is he—well?"

"He? Which?"  
"Why, the—the weakness. He was grinding for his majority last year, and I was cast into outer darkness by the reflection of his genius. I'm going to ring for tea."

"For goodness sake, don't tell anybody I had tea here alone with you while your wife was out," said Mrs. Lanyon presently; "our chairwoman—she's quite my dearest friend, but she's so factious, she'd ruin her grandmother for want of thought."

"I suppose the Major's awfully conservative?"

"My dear boy, how on earth can I tell. He hasn't a constituency, and I know nothing whatever of his principles."

"You don't mean you're—you're separated, are you?"

"Separated? Why, he's in India."

A little pause, then spoke Mrs. Lanyon, seriously. "I think you're rather foolish, don't you know, foolish or worse? If it hadn't been for that key—"

"Bless its heart!" was the fatuous interruption.

"—for that key, I shouldn't have dreamt of coming in here, and you wouldn't have been silly. And you are not to hold both my hands. What on earth would your wife say if she should see you?"

"She wouldn't mind."  
"She'd be horrified."  
"She'd be awfully in the way. Look here, I'm going to pour you out some tea."

Mrs. Lanyon rose. "I don't think I'll stop, thanks all the same. You haven't grown a bit more sensible than you used to be—and you're getting gray, Billy, you're getting gray. It's time you reformed."

"Pooh! Some people are color-blind, and I'm only twenty." He began to laugh, as he put down the teapot. "Sugar?"

"I don't know what you're thinking of, Billy. I really don't, but my poor husband used to say—poor dear, he was very fractious at times—he used to say that the married man who made love to the woman who was not his wife was extravagant in his affections and reckless in his syntax. His affections and his syntax were equally unreliable."

"Ah! But what about the woman who was so jolly, and so—so—musliny that he couldn't help it?" He moved to Mrs. Lanyon's side with the cup. "Tell me if this isn't right."

"I believe it's all wrong. You've no business to be so glad to see me."  
"No? But I can't help it. I'm so glad that I feel I can't do anything but hold your hand—and hold your hand—and hold your hand, and then walk round to see if you're still there—and hold your hand again to make sure."

"Billy!"  
"It's true."  
"Extravagant in his affections and reckless in his syntax."

"My one weakness!"  
"Methinks the lady doth protest too much. I seem to remember another. Is he—is he—well?"

"He? Which?"  
"Why, the—the weakness. He was grinding for his majority last year, and I was cast into outer darkness by the reflection of his genius. I'm going to ring for tea."

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"Separated? Why, he's in India."

reckless in his syntax. My poor husband must have had you in his mind when he said it."

"It's like his—I won't abuse him, Belle, because he belongs to you."  
"Belonged, you mean. I've been a widow for more than three years."

"By Jove! But I thought you said the Major was in India?"

"The Major? Of course—so he is. You don't mean to say you thought I'd married the Major?"

"Then you didn't?"  
Mrs. Lanyon shook her head. "I was very fond of the dear boy, but I don't think I should care to marry into the army. It's so—so—dictatorial with its 'Halts!' and its 'Eyes rights!' Oh, no!"

"But that girl—that sweetly innocent-looking little girl you used to have staying with you such a lot—she certainly told me so, and offered to get me the most convincing proof. And it wasn't true?"

"Not a word of it. I'd have told you myself if it had been. That sweetly innocent-looking little girl—she certainly was my dearest friend, and it's precisely what I should have expected of her—for some purpose, best known to herself, was romancing—romancing for all she was worth, Billy. I refused that poor Major no less than four separate times."

"And I went away!"  
"Very unnecessarily—then."  
"But now, Belle—now?"  
Mrs. Lanyon took up her gloves and began to smooth them coaxingly over a small and plump hand.

"Now—Belle?"

"Now?" The gloves were on, and Mrs. Lanyon rose briskly. "Now I'll say good-by, and go to find my own flat. Then I shall send for a man to alter the lock of the front door. Unless, of course, you expect your wife in soon—I should like to meet her."

The answering smile broadened into a laugh. "So should I, darling, so should I. I've been wanting to meet her for a very long time indeed. And it strikes me that now—at last—"

Mrs. Lanyon interrupted with a gasp. "You don't mean to say you're not—?"  
"Not only 'not,' but never have been."

A groan from Mrs. Lanyon. "That sweetly innocent-looking little girl! And only to think of all the time we've wasted."

"It just shows," observed Mrs. Lanyon, some considerable time later, "how mischief is defeated and how the good cause triumphs, accidentally. If it hadn't been for the mere accident that upset the club's accounts and made us have that extraordinary meeting which so confused me that I didn't know afterward which was your landing and which was mine—not that I suspected for a moment that we were living in the same block—there we might have been to the end of time separated forever by your ceiling and my floor. It only shows!"  
—New York Press.

### LIKE A COMIC OPERA.

#### Incident of Recent Revolution Down in Paraguay.

During a recent revolution in Paraguay, according to a correspondent, a minister of war and the admiral of a fleet were captured when swimming for liberty and dragged from the river "by a single shirt collar." The whole Paraguayan navy was captured at the same time. The plot was hatched in Buenos Ayres, says the correspondent. One dark night a steamer sailed from the port of La Plata bearing several hundred patriots, with Krupp field pieces, rifles and ammunition. When the boat got near that historic spot, Humaita, which played such an important part in the war that ended in the downfall and death of the dictator Lopez, she encountered the entire Paraguayan navy.

This navy consisted of a steam barge seized from a private river company and manned by 100 men. It was commanded by the minister of war, who turned himself into an admiral for the occasion. A characteristic South American fight took place. At the first shot the war minister and the admiral jumped overboard and tried to swim ashore. But the pair was caught by the victors and dragged out of the water by the single collar mentioned above.

#### The Price.

What great thing ever was won without a fight?  
A struggle fierce and long, unequal war,  
And those attendant shadows black as night  
That hover round while hope gleams faint and far?

What gave Leander for love's transient bliss  
An hour with her who waited by the shore  
To greet him smile for smile and kiss for kiss  
And pledge to him her love forevermore?

What cost this him? A battle with the sea;  
Alone with all the elements at strife,  
Then clouds above, the waves below—Ah, me!  
What gave Leander? All he had, his life.

What bought our country's freedom? War and woe,  
Yes, blood and death and desolation  
The mighty tribute; yet, well might we owe  
A thousand times the price already paid.

What is a Valley Forge? A grief untold,  
And suffering, and hell—but 'gainst it  
Place these long years of liberty; unfold  
Fair Freedom's banner! That a million fall.

Still 'twere not dear, but worthy of the price—  
Our Hale, Montgomery, Warren—tho' they were  
Numbered by thousands yet the sacrifice  
Were not too great for Freedom's worthier shipper.

If not too much Golgotha's mound reveal,  
'Twere little tho' the earth be one vast grave;  
Ay, what price is too great for human weal  
Since heaven for this end her noblest gave?

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Tackled Nine Lions.  
Col. Colin Harding, who is in command of the Barotseland native police, has had a narrow escape from death.

While traveling by mule cart from Mumbwa to Kalomo he found nine lions across the track. He picked up his rifle and wounded two, one of which he was following for a second shot when a lioness sprang upon him and knocked him over.

Luckily he retained his rifle, and the brute fled as he fired. He had, however, sustained a broken collarbone, and his thigh was gashed. One of the lions was found dead.—London Express.

Not All Ungrateful.  
"People who ride on these cars" remarked the confidential conductor, as his car trundled along Walnut street the other evening, "are frequently a queer and ungrateful lot, but sometimes they are the reverse. The other day, for instance, an old German chap was trying to get on this car of mine at Eleventh street. He was crossing the street—and did not see the approach of a car up Eleventh. I ran out and grabbed him from in front of the fender. He gasped out, as soon as he got his breath:

"Sir, ef I was as rich as I am poor, I would give you a 'ousand dollars for dis!"—Philadelphia Press.

State Hats Come High.  
Three state hats for Liverpool corporation coachmen cost £8 8s each.

# Religious Thought

Where God Placed Thee.  
Seek not to see the place God placed thee in.  
For where He wills is the true place if thou hast thine own choice, thou couldst not win.  
A spot, all restful where no rough winds be.  
Live thou thy life, with patience, sweeten it.  
Make rich the lives of others in thy walk.  
Strengthen thy soul with words of Holy Writ,  
And season with sweet charity thy talk.  
—L. Fletcher.

The Message the World Wants.  
The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.—Isaiah, xxxv, 1.

Isaiah was a poet. His pictures were figurative, but always thrilling. Often he excites our interest by contrast, as here; first he describes the doom of Edom then brightens the entire view with the gladness of a better day; so from eerie gloom the prospect passes to hope and cheer.

That is the message the world wants. The continuous thread running through history is kindness and goodness and cheer's life. Things that are bitter and acrid and dark abound too much. The struggle has ever been to clear the wilderness, to populate the solitary places, to irrigate and make fruitful the desert.

The Heavenly Father is a rare gardener, and the best friend of men; what He plants blossoms and yields richly. We look for the anemone and the rose, for waters in the wilderness, and streams in the desert, for springs in a thirsty land, and grass and verdure where sand and waste were before, and we are not disappointed. The wilderness and the solitary place are glad for them. So Jesus at Nazareth said he was anointed to preach glad tidings to bind up the broken hearted, to comfort all that mourn, to repair the desolation.

What is done to replevise the ground is being done to benefit and improve men, who are dearer to God than the ground and its fruits; and if there be joy when a sand waste or jungle is reclaimed, there will be rejoicing when the life of any of us is filled with goodness and moved by mercy that droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven; when notes of unkindness and sharp edged prejudice and ill omened thoughts and restive and intrusive self-seeking, which forgets alike both God and man, are weeded out and we become like trees, which are the planting of the Lord, tall, stately, strong, fruitful.

A pretty legend tells how when Jesus left the tomb on the resurrection morning flowers sprung up in the path behind Him, and this is true in a better way than the legend tells, for from His influence more fragrant things than flowers have sprung—fearlessness, consideration, thoughtfulness, gentleness. These are the roses that grace character and render associations happy. A garden of such blossoms will go far toward redeeming a waste place.

The Prophet describes a scene of "barbed" ground and all over it is the mark of desolation. This illustrates the forbidding and sordid and unwholesome elements of existence; the things that poison and hurt and despoil us, and that go to make life sterile and dreary and hard for others to live. A single garden spot helps to beautify an otherwise unsightly district, as sometimes merely a window flower box cheers a stifling tenement, or a bit of park gladdens the dirty city; and much more does a genial and goodly life scatter sunshine everywhere.

Gladness and joy are to dispossess desolation. Men are to grow better; to catch the spirit of Jesus; to be moved by His masterful love away from every sneaking sin; to put down the whelming of self; to be fitted up to the gentleness and sweetness of Jesus; to be steeled at the weak points of all our infirmities, and to have His light centered upon the dark disc of our consciousness; to draw ever nearer His cloudless presence. Good people—actively breathing and doing good—breathing the atmosphere of God and healthful with the vigor which that imparts, and by the love of God within them, are to rid the world of its meanness and irritations and guile, and so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations.—Robert Bruce Clark.

Losing Faith When Things Go Well.  
People say, "It is easy to trust God when things are going well with us." That is quite true. But let us not forget that it is a great deal easier to stop trusting God or thinking about Him when things are going well with us, and we do not seem to need Him so much as in the hours of darkness. There is danger of losing faith when things go well. And it is this danger from uninterrupted prosperity that the Psalmist is referring to when he says: "Because they have no changes therefore they fear not God." Certainly prosperity and untroubled lives have their own most searching trials of faith.

There are disadvantages of having things go well. One, as we have mentioned, is forgetfulness of God. It is a strange perversity of human nature that we are so likely to leave God out of mind when things are going well with us, while we call upon him most quickly when in trouble. Another is pride and self-sufficiency. It does not take uninterrupted prosperity long to engender these feelings in most of us. It takes a large measure of grace to successfully resist the tendency.

There are diseases that are common to the North, the dark, ice-bound regions of the earth; but let us not forget that there are a great many more that belong to the tropics. It is not well for us to live always in the sunshine. At least, it takes more grace to live well there amid the added, though unseen, dangers, "Because they have no changes therefore they fear not God."

There are advantages of having faith tested. The Edomite saint must have looked into birds' nests when he used the comparison, "I said, I shall die in my nest." This is what a good many people say. They build each a nest for himself, and, not for a summer, but for a life. They say that they shall die in it after many years of enjoyment of it. But they need the treatment the mother-bird gives her young. Her first step is to make the nest uncomfortable. "As an eagle stirreth up her nest," she mixeth the thorny outside with the downy inside. So God, by his testing providences, makes the place of rest one of unrest to us, and thus lures us out to trust ourselves to his care and guidance over untried ways. And so he brings us to a stronger, maturer, more useful life. The wind roots the tree deeper in the soil. The stormy waves cause the anchor to take a stronger grip. There are advantages in disadvantages. Disappointments have proved God's best appointments. Financial ruin has proved a man's salvation. Sickness has brought to many people their highest health. The uses of faith-testing have been corrective, instructive, sanctifying, satisfying. The trial of faith is often "found unto praise and honour and glory."—G. R. F. Hallock, D. D.

Power of Patience.  
Life at best is a struggle. The sea over which we sail to the "morning land" is swept by many a fierce storm. It is certain that each heart knoweth its own bitterness. There are stubborn enemies with which we have to contend; tempests of temptation that sweep our path with all but irresistible fury; nights of darkness, when every star is hidden from our longing eyes; times of shipwreck that leave us with empty hands on the sad shore. We must climb with weary feet many a rugged path. But in spite of all this life is not a losing fight to the soul that will have the victory.

The text: "But let patience have her perfect work that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing," brings before us a great hope that shines like the north star in the darkest night. We may reach the perfect. If we will we may be "complete and entire," wanting nothing. Life is for ever struggling to reach the perfect. Patience will have her perfect work when we are able to work on without worry or fret. It is friction that takes the power out of life. The mightiest forces are noiseless. There is soul friction as well as friction in any other realm. Wherever it is found it makes impossible the best. Patience can have her perfect work only when there is persistent endurance to the end. Patience, born of faith, ripened by endurance, working in calmness, looking forward with hope, mellowed by sacrifice, steadied by the touch of a divine hand will lead to the goal and sanctify life at the last.—Dr. P. H. Swift.

The Influence of a Look.  
Disappointment, ailment or even weather depresses us; and our look or tone of depression hinders others from maintaining a cheerful and thankful spirit. We say an unkind thing, and another is hindered in learning the holy lesson of charity that thinketh no evil. We say a provoking thing, and our sister or brother is hindered in that day's effort to be meek. How sadly, too, we may hinder without word or act! For wrong feeling is more infectious than wrong doing, especially the various phases of ill-temper—gloominess, touchiness, discontent, irritability—do we not know how catching these are?—Frances Ridley Havergal.

The Message of the Face.  
Faces have an influence that words can never have. The eyes, the brow, the lines of the whole visage, speak out as the tongue can never speak. The face is not merely physical; it changes inevitably as the inner man changes. Hard thoughts, evil desires, selfish ambitions, show through the countenance as in no other way. And the influence of these inner thoughts and purposes of ours is felt by those who merely look at us. It is not enough that we should have a care about words and deeds as influencing others; the very countenance itself, lighted from within, should speak forth a clean, wholesome message to all who look us in the eyes.

Loyalty to Christ.  
Loyalty to Christ involves loyalty to man as man and brother, man of every clime and condition and nation. A little boy without father and mother was sent on the cars alone to a distant state to an uncle who offered him a home. When asked how he expected to reach his destination without anyone to care for him, he said, "My Sunday school teacher sewed the directions on my coat," and showed them. They were these: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto me." Christ was traveling in his person and was served in serving him.

## A BLUE AND WHITE KITCHEN.

The Exquisite Neatness and Aesthetic Pleasantry of Such a Room.  
The majority of American women keep their own homes. Many do all their own work, and those that do not have an intelligent interest in the management of their homes; they oversee the work of a servant, and are in and out of the kitchen many times a day.

This being the case, it naturally follows that the average American kitchen is growing to be cheerful and pleasant; not a dingy, ugly spot, the scrap basket of the house.

The prim New England housekeeper may have a smile for the thought of a blue and white kitchen, for it does sound a little elaborate to get up a color scheme for this busy workroom, but she would really be the first to appreciate the exquisite neatness and aesthetic pleasantry of a delicately clean, pretty delft kitchen.

It would be absurd, of course, if one has a nice kitchen with stout iron and fresh tinware, to suggest doing it all over in a blue and white effect, just for art's sake. But if you're doing a new kitchen, or making over an old one, don't fail to strive for this new, charming and hygienic effect.

And if your kitchen is old and shabby, then do it over little by little, as you freshen it each season, until, in a year or two, you will find with only the necessary outlay that the room you dreaded to work in and that your family avoided, if possible, has grown an inviting spot, cheerful and wholesome.

Of course, your delft effects are not real, and you don't get imported windmill china and plaques, and blue and white tiled stoves and cupboards; but you get floor and table cloths in blue and white designs for not a cent more than ugly colors cost. And you cover your walls with blue and white imitation tile paper, which is very cheap, and you put white dotted Swiss curtains at the window, very plain ones without a ruffle or pleat and hung on cheap brass rods so that without any trouble they can be washed at least once a month.

And the woodwork is painted a clean, dull green, which fits perfectly with your colors and is easier to keep clean than white, and the ceiling is pure white.

All this costs not one cent more than the dull, uninteresting colors that are put in the average kitchen. In fact, your paper costs less than painting the walls, and if varnished, will last years and can be washed.

Now for the utensils and dishes. There is no heavy crockery not of the coarsest and cheapest any cheaper than heavy modern willow ware, and it comes in the prettiest blue and white. Put it on your cupboard shelves so that it will show and have a real old-time open cupboard on which you hang the cups with the saucers in rows on shelves above. It isn't any trouble; it saves time to have them so convenient.

And with the craze for blue and white kitchens the shops are showing stove dishes of enameled ware in the prettiest blues, lined with white, no more costly than the ugly old iron kettles and pans, and very, very durable. And infinitely easier to keep clean.

But, as I said, if you had a well equipped kitchen to start with, the only way is to add bits of blue and white in china, or pottery, or oilcloth as you can, just as one forms any pretty collection of nice articles.

The modern kitchen has not only an artistic standard of appearance, but is more wholesome and hygienically fresh. The reason for its superior cleanliness is because it is cleaned with borax water; that is, a suds of warm water, pure borax and castile soap.

From new blue and white oilcloth to old and worn ironware this solution is the wisest and chiefest and simplest method of cleansing. It does away with the scrubbing brush and thus saves money by saving wear and tear and time.

With borax suds, half a cake of borax and half a cake of soap to a pail of hot water, you can house-clean an entire kitchen, walls and stove-utensils and floor, in a couple of hours. And do it in a fresh nice frock and look pretty all the time.

And one more idea. Be sure to have one vigorous growing plant, a stout geranium or sturdy fern, in your window. It will be charming with your color scheme, an inspiring sight to mistress or maid, no trouble, no expense and much peace of mind.

"Bills Payable Hourly."  
Some of the London papers are poking fun at one of the new hotels in New York—the establishment where only the very rich can afford to look in. One society journal, telling of the magnificence of the new hotel, gives its readers these few tips: "All bills are payable hourly, one patron having a servant who does nothing else but pay bills. One of the beds in the hotel was twice owned by the Czar of Russia. The waiters appear and disappear through trap doors near the tables. Patrons are shaved by electricity. One family pays £250,000—not dollars—for five rooms for a year. The hotel is perfumed with violet in the morning, geranium at noon and rose at tea time."

Debts Due English Milliners.  
A writer from London Truth says: "The other day I saw published the balance sheet of a limited liability milliners' establishment. If I remember rightly, the debts unpaid were set down at about £30,000. By the amount of credit in this one establishment, one can judge of the enormous sum owed to all milliners by their customers collectively. It is well known that heavy commissions are offered to ladies who introduce customers and that many ladies are not above accepting them."



"The same key fitted!"  
"Some people have all the luck!" The tone was envious and gloomy.  
"Aren't you happy where you are, then, Billy?"  
"Happy?" He leaned over the back of her chair and took possession of her hand. "I'm awfully awfully happy, only I can't keep it up. You're just the same as ever, and not a day older, and you've got the prettiest fingers in all the world."



# East Jordan Lumber Company

## HOLIDAY TIME

Is generally counted by young and old the most joyous season of the year. The ties of love and friendship that bind us to kindred and associates then seem stronger and brighter, and we seem by some mystic force impelled to express in some tangible way—as by some nice Gift, our regards to the ones we love. But what shall it be?

## Our Store is Now Ready

to supply you not with anything one might think of—but really a large and elegant stock from which splendidly appropriate gifts can be selected.

### For Grandpa:

- |            |             |          |
|------------|-------------|----------|
| Fur Coat   | Fur Mittens | Necktie  |
| A Nice Cap | Muffler     | Slippers |
| A Pipe.    |             |          |

### For Grandma:

- |                            |                 |               |
|----------------------------|-----------------|---------------|
| A Shawl                    | Dress Pattern   | Handkerchiefs |
| Lace Collar                | China Berry Set | Gloves        |
| Hand Bag                   | Silver Thimble  | Hood          |
| Nickle Tea and Coffee Set. |                 |               |

### For Father:

- |              |             |          |
|--------------|-------------|----------|
| Fur Coat     | Fur Mittens | Muffler  |
| Reading Lamp | Necktie     | Slippers |
| Carving Set  | Book.       |          |

### For Mother:

- |                        |                   |                |
|------------------------|-------------------|----------------|
| Ready Made Waists      | Ready Made Skirts |                |
| Pair Tapestry Curtains | Nice Cloak        |                |
| Pair of Slippers       | Kid Gloves        | Table Linen    |
| Pair of Blankets       | Napkins           | Carpet Sweeper |
| Set of Dishes          | Crumb Set         | Furs           |
| Hand Bag               | Meat Chopper      | Nice Rug       |

### For Big Brother:

- |                  |              |                   |
|------------------|--------------|-------------------|
| Dress Suit Case  | Mocha Gloves | Scarf Pin         |
| Fancy Suspenders | Sweater      | Watch Fob         |
| Toilet Set       | Shaving Set  | Perfume           |
| Fur Robe         | Pocket Knife | Pocket Book       |
| A Book           | An Umbrella  | Box of Stationery |

### For Big Sister:

- |                      |                |               |
|----------------------|----------------|---------------|
| Velvet Waist Pattern | Fancy Clock    | Hat Pin       |
| Silk Waist Pattern   | Box stationery | Brooch        |
| Kid Gloves           | A Book         | Set of Furs   |
| Toilet Set           | Perfume        | Pocket Book   |
| Lace collar          | Watch chain    | Chocolate Set |
| Water Set            |                | Umbrella.     |

### For Little Sister:

- |                 |                   |        |
|-----------------|-------------------|--------|
| Picture Book    | Doll Cradle       | A Doll |
| Velvet Slippers | Silver Thimble    | Ring   |
| Rocking chair   | Set of Dishes     | Ctoves |
| Set of Furs     | Box of Stationery |        |

### For Little Brother:

- |                 |              |         |
|-----------------|--------------|---------|
| Suit of Clothes | Overcoat     | Necktie |
| Train of Cars   | Pocket Knife | Sweater |
| Velvet Slippers | Steam Engine | Gloves  |
|                 | Tool Chest   | A Book  |

### For the Baby:

- |                 |               |      |
|-----------------|---------------|------|
| Rubber Rattle   | Felt Slippers | Ring |
| Doll            | Cashmere Hose | Ball |
| Building Blocks |               |      |

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS,

# East Jordan Lumber Company.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD  
G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

## Extra Good Photographs

Are the Ones That Look Just As You Do.

A Few Suggestions of Interest to Those Who Are Thinking of Having Work Out for the Holidays:

A visit to any of the several institutions doing business in East Jordan, institutions that while we know of their existence, however rarely, if ever, elicited any interest farther than that concerning our own individual connection, is apt to prove a surprise, both in regard to the amount of business actually transacted, and the in's and out's of a seemingly simple, money making proposition. We Americans are progressive, and we suppose that just as we wonder how our poor, hard working ancestors ever got along without the telegraph, the telephone, the electric car or the automobile, we suppose that our children's children will wonder how we managed to exist without such things as air castles to live in and automatic baby tenders. Everything is getting just a little finer every year, and no sooner is one discovery made, than another follows of so much more importance that the original is lost in the shuffle. Exactions are made upon the artist and the mechanic with utmost confidence that the instructions can be carried out, and it is seldom that there is disappointment. It is right along this line that we publish the below article prepared by one thoroughly at home in the studio, and with the work of our popular photographer, W. C. Weller, who is located just east of the Bank.

Demands upon the photographic studio have never been more exacting than they are today. A higher standard of artistic taste and technical skill is continually required, and the successful studio must demonstrate its right of existence by living up to this standard and producing work of a quality to meet the demand, when measured by the rigid test of the criticism of the subject and their friends. The aim and purpose of Weller's studio is to turn out only high grade photography, and the best that experience, artistic training, perfect equipment and skilled workmanship can produce is offered to its patrons. The field is wide, and many varied examples may be seen at the studio, where visitors are always welcome. The value of a photographic portrait may be measured by its interpretation of character and individuality. Its chief attractions must be centered upon an easy natural pose, devoid of artificiality and stamped with the personality of the sitter.

Many are not familiar with the improvements that have done so much to simplify photography. They fail to realize that the studio of today is, in a sense, a modest art gallery bidding the visitor welcome at all times. An opportunity is afforded to escape the hurry and bustle of the outside world, and the matter of sitting for one's picture is now a delightful event in the routine of a day in town. The sitting should, however, be made early in the day to guard against fatigue. It is not generally understood that the weather need hardly be taken into consideration. As good photographs can be made on cloudy days as in the brightest sunshine. Almost any hour of the day is suitable, but the conditions are usually best between 10 a. m. and 3 p. m.

Arrangements for out-of-door photographs, interiors, etc., may be made at the studio. It is advisable, especially in the case of new sitters, to settle as far as possible the details of the order and to meet the artist who will make the photograph before the date of sitting. The first requisites of a successful portrait are an easy pose and a natural expression. It is, therefore, most important that the sitter feel at ease and unconstrained. If the photographer could meet his sitters and become somewhat familiar with their characteristics, features and expression before exposing the photographic plate, many unsatisfactory photographs would be avoided.

Unusual arrangement of the hair or dress is unwise. Come to the studio as your friends are in the habit of seeing you—your natural self. Then your portraits should be natural and pleasant. It does not in the least interfere with the work of the photographer to wear glasses, and if the sitter is in the habit of wearing them, the portrait, however good, will not be as life like and satisfactory without them. To prevent false lights, a

touch of powder, rouge or pencil in the hands of an artist will aid materially in retaining the characteristic expression of the sitter. Objection to their use for this purpose should not be made. In the matter of dress it is almost always safe to wear that style and color which is most becoming and in which the sitter feels most at ease. There are, however, a few general suggestions that may be of assistance. It should be remembered that quiet and subdued colors harmonize better than extremes, and that silks, satins, and such fabrics as drape readily are preferable to those which are stiff and conventional. Fabrics with stripes or figures of a decided pattern should be avoided. Black gowns suggest staidness and sometimes add apparent age to the sitter.

Light gown, summer fabrics and the thinner draperies add to the appearance of youthfulness. Light blue, purples and pinks photograph almost white, while yellows, browns and reds are very dark in the finished photograph. Horizontal effects in trimming tend to increase, while perpendicular lines in trimming or drapery add to the evident height of a standing figure. A broad face appears broader if the hair is dressed low on the forehead or parted on the side. A short neck should be dressed with low collar or lace; a high neck-band or collar is best for others. A chat with the photographer prior to the sitting will prove of great value in arriving at the best results.

In men's portraits, dark clothing is to be preferred in most cases, although business suits and unconventional costumes may be of light or mixed goods. Evening dress should only be worn for three-quarter or full-length pictures. The fit of men's garments is of more importance in obtaining satisfactory portraits than color or texture of material.

The charm of a successful child portrait is ever present, and it becomes more precious each year. Child portraiture stands in a class distinct by itself. It requires not only special apparatus and accessories, but a peculiar tact and skill on the part of the artist by which the child nature may be drawn out and its characteristics perpetuated in the portrait. Babies and young children should be brought to the studio early in the day, before they become tired or fretful. Mothers or others accompanying the child can usually accomplish more by allowing the photographer to handle them himself than by trying to assist, except where their aid is requested. Successful photographers of children have a way of winning their confidence and co-operation that works wonders.

Finally, the sitter will do well to bear in mind that Mr. Weller is not an artist, intent upon producing the best portrait it is possible for him to make. It is his reputation that will suffer if he is not successful, and he will do his best work, only if he has the full confidence of his sitter to indicate the general style of picture he or she wishes, but having done this, leave it to him to obtain it in his own way. He knows the possibilities and limitations of his skill, and will use them in the best interests of his customer. The importance of possessing frequent portraits of the family circle cannot be overestimated, and the work of Weller's studio speaks for itself.

### E. J. Literary Club

Met with Mrs. C. A. Sweet Dec. 15th, 1904.

A Japanese program was rendered.

Reading, "Japanese Fairy Story".

Mrs. George Brown

"Women's Clubs in Japan"

Mrs. Wiesman

Song, "Little Japanese Baby"

Mrs. S. A. Bushy

Reading, "Life of Japanese Child"

Mrs. C. A. Sweet

Paper, "Japanese Courtship"

Mrs. Greenwood

"What the Japanese Eat" Mrs. Smith

"Japanese Love Song" Mrs. Rogers

Paper "Japanese Manners"

Mrs. Palmer

"Paper, "Country of Japan"

Mrs. Crossman

Talk on Japan Mrs. McKee

Song, "Chinese Lullaby" Mrs. Smith

violin Solo, "Japanese Polka"

Mildred Sweet

A number of the ladies were dressed in Japanese costumes. Dainty refreshments were served.

The Club will meet Jan. 5th with Mrs. Robertson. Quotations from Longfellow.

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 Warner's Pharmacy.

**FOLET'S HONEY AND TAR**

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

## Xmas is Here!

Call in and see our elegant line of

Table Linen Doilies

Lunch Cloths

FRINGED AND COLORED Bed Spreads

Fine Handkerchiefs

(From 2c to 25c)

Gents' Fancy Suspenders

Silk Mufflers

Gloves

Neckties

And Other Thing Too Numerous to Mention.

Satisfaction Guaranteed at the

## Bargain Store.

A. Danto, Prop'r.

## 1847 Rogers Bros.

### Dainty Designs

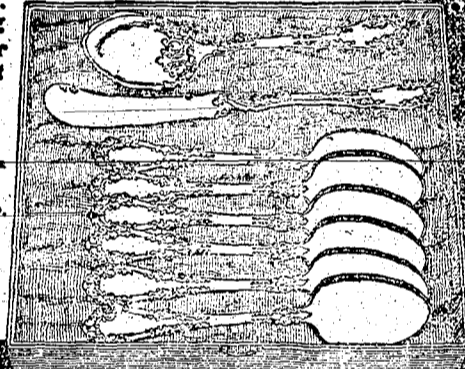
IN SPOONS, SUGAR SHELLS, BUTTER KNIVES, Etc.

attractively put up in lined cases, can be easily selected in "1847 Rogers Bros."—the brand that made "Rogers" famous. Wears bearing this mark are particularly desirable for gifts, as the quality is so well known. Remember "1847." Take no substitute. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send to the makers for new Catalogue No. 6, telling about "Silver Plate that Wears."

Finely Illustrated.

Largest American Silver Co., Successors to MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MAIDDEN, CONN.

Illustration of No. 710 Combination Set, Berkshire Design.



### WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Depressed Mind; No Appetite; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Ears Ring; Pimples on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Headache; Looking Blue; Sore Throat; Hair Loss; Falling in the Hair; Sunk in the Hands; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay. Established 25 Years. Bank Security.

No Names Used Without Written Consent.

A NERVOUS WRECK—A HAPPY MAN.

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

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

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

## 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 almost positively 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 to a highly concentrated form from fresh California Prunes.

They are a natural dissolvent acting on the contents of the stomach and bowels and not on the organs themselves.

They regulate the Liver and Stomach, Cleanse the System and Purify the Blood, Cure all Bowel Troubles, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Bad Blood, Wind on the Stomach, Bloating, Rashes, Pimples, Headache, Indigestion, Pimples and Dizziness.

Every household should have its family package of California Prune Wafers, and at the first signs of approaching illness or when under the weather, take a couple of wafers, and the doctor's bills will soon be much smaller than they are now.

You can eat what you please if you follow each meal with a California Prune Wafer, which quickly dissolves the most indigestible food, and helps to carry it through and out of the system in a gentle and healthful manner, without the slightest pain, griping or nausea. 100 Wafers for 25c, Irving Drug Co., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa.

For Sale at Warner's Pharmacy.



The Best Xmas Present for a boy is one of our

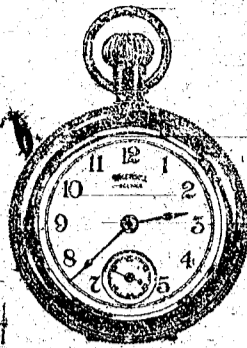
# 25c Sleighs

Special Low Price for Christmas week.

Or get him a

# Good Watch

for \$1.00 to \$1.50 each. All strictly warranted and good time-keepers.



## STROEBEL BROS.

JOS. O. GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.

GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.

### State Bank of East Jordan.

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

Money to Loan on Short Time.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upward received and interest allowed if left on deposit three months or longer.

Bank Money Orders sold at lowest rates.

Fire Insurance Written—we have seven good companies.

Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$2.00 per year.

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

## Briefs of the Week

Trapping time. Pay your taxes. No extra session. Congress grinding. "Beware of Men" is still. Mill B. closed for repairs. Roller skating craze is coming. Charles Hipp has moved to town. Special prices on Watches at Mack's. See the large display of "1914" Silverware at Stroebel Bros.

At Mack's—Sterling Silver Book Marks, Hat Marks, Coat Hangers, Bag Checks, etc. Ladies', Men's and Boy's Skates in great variety at lowest prices at the W. E. Malpass Hdw. Co.

Some talk of Gov. Elect Warner appointing Colon C. Little as Deputy State Dairy and Food Commissioner. Get some Calling Cards printed at The Herald office for your friends. Holiday present. Nothing nicer.

Treasurer of South Arm Township Dan E. Goodman will be at his store every Friday from now on, to receive the township taxes. Those paying before Jan'y 10th will be charged one per cent, while after that three per cent will be added.

The Duke of Manchester, and party, who are making a tour of the state, were in Traverse City, Tuesday and at Central Lake and Petoskey on Wednesday. The party is in charge of H. F. Moeller, Gen'l Pass. Agt. of the Pare Marquette system.

The Petoskey Board of Trade is offering East Jordanites a round trip ticket there—providing you do \$75.00 worth of trading in five days. We never had that much all at once and if we did fear that we couldn't get rid of it in the five-days specified.

This is the way in which an Indian correspondent reports the recent outbreak of smallpox in the Indian settlement near Athens: "Seventeen, nineteen Potawatomies they tried the smallpox last moon, and not find it very much. Battle Creek doctor man he come and it very bad smallpox. Marshall doctor man he come and tell it to be little chickenpox. Indian hank corn all the time, and let medicine man quarrel. All better now."

Blanket your horses. Christmas levels all rank. Only 14 days left of Leap Year. Xmas Souvenir Spoons at Mack's. Gold Pens, pearl handle, at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Nickle Silverware makes elegant Christmas presents. Stroebel Bros. Mrs. Arthur Farmer was here from Wolcott this week, visiting friends.

Don't water the milk of human kindness by raising the price mark on your Christmas gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. James Utley were here from Boyne City, Monday, combining business with pleasure. One of those Guitars, Mandolins or Banjos at Mack's Jewelry Store would make a nice, useful Christmas gift.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinney of East Jordan passed through town this morning en route for Maple City, where they will spend the winter.—Traverse City Record of Wednesday.

SPECIAL—From now until Christmas at Mack's Jewelry Store, you can buy a 17-jeweled Elgin, Waltham, or Rockford movement, and a 20-year Gold Case for \$15.00.

MOUNTING BOARD—For the convenience of a number of our patrons who wish to use mounting board for Kodak work we have put in a supply to retail at 10c per sheet, size of sheet 22 by 28 inches.—The Herald.

The December issue of The Liar is out and replete with bright sayings and funny stories. If you haven't got one, send fifty cents to The Liar Publishing Co., Traverse City, Mich., and secure this interesting publication for the ensuing year.

The Pope Bicycle Daily Memorandum Calendar for 1905 contains a memorandum leaf for every day in the year, and 365 original sayings, in favor of good roads, good health, outdoor exercise, and that great vehicle of health-riding, the modern bicycle, by our most eminent living men of marked accomplishment. The calendar is free at Pope Mfg. Co.'s stores or any of our readers can obtain it by sending five 2-cent stamps to Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn., or 143 Sigel St., Chicago, Ill.

Tax Receipts. Remember the poor. A loose purse string makes a merry Christmas. Everything in Silverware at Mack's Jewelry store. Toys galore for the children at W. E. Malpass Hdw. Co. Watch Fobs, Chains, Lockets, Stick Pins, etc., at Mack's.

Capt Jepson was a Charlevoix visitor latter part of last week. Port Arthur has been taken—a photographer did the job.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley has returned from her visit with friends near Bay City. F. A. Kenyon's appointment as postmaster is confirmed by Congress. The East Jordan & Southern R'y is building a repair shop near the round-house.

Nelson Sweet of East Jordan was here last week.—Lapeer County Press. Miss Josephine Campbell of Bellaire spent first of the week here visiting friends.

Fine Pearl-handled Pocket Knives and Fancy Shears are very useful gifts. Stroebel Bros.

A South Arm fisherman claims he recently caught a fish that had false teeth. The story is like the teeth.

Buy a "Bement Palace Steel Range" on easy payments for your wife's Christmas Present of W. E. Malpass Hdw. Co.

At Mack's Jewelry Store until Xmas you can buy the regular \$1.00 Watch for 75c. Everyone fully guaranteed for one year.

Att'y J. Ernest Converse has a nice lot of dwellings and building lots for sale. Anyone contemplating a purchase will do well to see him.

Congressman George Loud, of the tenth district, is passing ancient cannons around freely to the towns on the lake shore. Petoskey is the latest place to get one.

The D. & C. R'y is offering one and one-third fare round trip over their line and that of the G. R. & I. & M. C. Tickets on sale Dec 23-24-26 and 31st. Good to return Jan'y 4th.

A pleasant little progressive pedro party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Vanderveer last Tuesday evening. About 20 guests were present and all reported a good time.

J. A. King a pioneer settler of this township died Wednesday morning, aged 69 years. Deceased was an old soldier, and leaves a wife and five children. Funeral services were held Saturday.

A young lady at Charlevoix told her best young man that he reminded her of the Venus of Milo. Whereupon the young man thought he was a "beaut." He looked in the dictionary and found the Venus of Milo had no arms. Then he went in the cellar and tried to butt his brains out on a soft cabbage.—The Liar.

Hiram F. Roy died at the Soo last Friday of typhoid pneumonia, aged 59 years. The body was brought here for burial, same taking place, Tuesday, under auspices of the Oddfellows. Mr. Roy was a well known contractor, and leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss.

In the case of the East Jordan Lumber Co. vs. Charles Bush, in Justice Hoosingers Court the past week, a writ of replevin was issued to obtain a suit of clothes and overcoat—alleged to have been obtained fraudulently. The officer failed to locate the goods and arrested Mr. Bush.

Com'r of Schools J. H. Milford and family have been entertaining Mr. Milford's brother J. H. wife and children of Springvale, the past week. Since coming here the little daughter has been quite sick with inflammation of the lungs and it was not until Thursday that Mr. Milford returned to his duties at Springvale. Meadames Milford and Chaplin remain with the sick child.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. C. Glenn entertained with a delightful tea Wednesday evening, in which five couples participated, viz: Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Haire, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn leave next week for Kansas to spend the winter with their daughter. We wish them a safe journey and will be glad to welcome them home in the spring when the flowers bloom and the birds sing.

Ebony Novelties, Sterling Silver Mounted, for 25c at Mack's.

Last week, a deal was concluded between the Michigan State Telephone company and the Citizens' company, of Boyne City, whereby the Michigan State Telephone company acquired the interests of the latter company. The Citizens' company numbered about 230 phones and the Michigan State about 60, so there will be in the neighborhood of 300 phones in the new exchange. At the present time, the Michigan State company has 300 subscribers in East Jordan and 400 in Charlevoix.

## A MATTER OF HEALTH

# ROYAL



# BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

### School Notes.

Mrs. Poulsen visited us last week. Maude Price entered school Monday. Orvie. Harburt was a H. S. visitor one day this week.

Stella Seigman and Harrison Stewart have re-entered school.

In order that the teachers may have time to reach their homes for Xmas, and the pupils may not lose time, school will keep Saturday and after the Holidays will begin one day later.

"The smartest girls I ever heard talk," "I was surprised at the work done here tonight." "It was worth a dollar of any patron's money," are a few of the remarks made at the close of the open meeting of the E. J. H. S. Extemporaneous Class Monday evening consisting of:—Piano Solo, Madge Nicholas, History Extemp. Class, Oral Misener, Vocal Solo, Bert Sheldon, Debate, Resolved that poetry has been a more potent factor in the world's civilization than war. Aff. Mildred Gilbert, Nell Maddaugh, and Grace Gregory. Neg. Madge Nicholas; Bess Greenwood and Anna Haire, Vocal Solo. Mr. Wilson, Closing Remark, J. M. Tice. This program was witnessed by about thirty patrons of the school including one member of the board, and the Encyclopedia fund is larger by \$2.95.

Get Mack's prices on Cut Glass and China for Xmas gifts.

Whittington is getting in a fine line of beautiful furniture for the Holiday trade. He will have something special and invites all anticipating purchase of fine furniture to call on him.

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

Feed pale girls on Scott's Emulsion. We do not need to give all the reasons why Scott's Emulsion restores the strength and flesh and color of good health to those who suffer from sick blood.

The fact that it is the best preparation of Cod Liver Oil, rich in nutrition, full of healthy stimulation is a suggestion as to why it does what it does. Scott's Emulsion presents Cod Liver Oil at its best, richest in strength, least in taste.

Young women in their "teens" are permanently cured of the peculiar disease of the blood which shows itself in paleness, weakness and nervousness, by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion. It is a true blood food and is naturally adapted to the cure of the blood sickness from which so many young women suffer.

## Sick Blood

We will be glad to send a sample to any sufferer. 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., New York.

When Looking for Something Suitable for a Holiday Gift

We suggest that you visit our store and inspect our line of

Ladies' and Gents' Hdkfs  
White Goods  
Ladies' Collars and Sets  
Towels Bed Spreads  
Silk Underskirts  
Silk for Suits  
Black Silks  
Dress Goods  
Blankets Rugs

Furs at Wholesale Prices. Cloaks at your price. Separate Skirts.

## J. L. WIESMAN

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

The Daintiest, Prettiest and Most Acceptable Holiday Gifts for Everybody.

It gives us pleasure to place at your disposal the opportunities which our store offers for the exercise of artistic taste and discriminating judgment in the selection of acceptable gifts and remembrances. We invite you to inspect our beautiful collection of Holiday Gifts which includes:

Books—Gift Books, Latest Popular Novels, Elegant line of Oxford Bibles, Etc.  
Perfumes—Albums  
Fountain Pens  
Toilet Cases Shaving Sets  
Games Medallions  
Fancy Stationery.

## Warne's Pharmacy

1-4 Off on the Celebrated CLAUSS RAZORS Until Christmas

Also the finest line of goods suited for Christmas Presents such as

Nickel Copper Tea Kettles	Ladies and Gents Skates
Nickel Copper Tea Pots	Boys and Girls Sleds
Nickel Copper Coffee Pots	Guns
Imported Granite Ware	Revolvers
Pocket Knives	Sewing Machines
Shears and Scissors	Compasses
Knives and Forks	Carrying Sets
Statuary and Toys in great variety at prices that will surprise you.	Childs' Sets

At

## The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

## JAS. L. HACKETT

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

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

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

SOLDIERS AND PENSIONERS! Are you receiving the amount of pension to which you are entitled under the Age Order of the Commissioner of Pensions, approved March 15, 1902? If not, perhaps we can assist you in getting an increase.

NOTARY PUBLIC—WITH SEAL.

## Yule-tide Shopping.

I have all new goods—no old stock—and for

### CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Jewelry	Silverware	Cut Glass
Watches	Knives	China
Chains	Forks	Brush and Comb Trays
Fobs	Spoons	Salads
Stick-pins	Cake-baskets	Cracker-jars
Cuff-links	Butter-dishes	Celery-trays
Etc., Etc.	Syrup Pitcher	Etc., Etc., Etc.

Come and Look My Stock Over. ENGRAVING FREE.

## Mack Jewelry Store.



# LAFITTE of LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX  
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON  
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## CHAPTER VIII.

Captain Stanley, who had returned to the ballroom, wended his way amongst the dancers, his progress impeded by some fair lady who greeted him graciously—often eagerly, and forced him to pause for an interchange of rapid nothings. He then visited all the apartments open to guests, until he was convinced that the count had kept his daughter at home, for better protection against further intercourse with the handsome suitor he had rejected so scornfully that same afternoon.

But English love, like other love, laughs at the barriers a stubborn parent may seek to interpose; and Count de Cazeneuve's decision was not calculated to discourage so strong-willed a man as Captain Edward Stanley.

He had acceded to his sweetheart's wishes by going, in proper form, to her father; and the matter having culminated as the lovers had feared, nothing was left but an elopement, for which, in view of the count's probable refusal, all the plans had been arranged.

It was shortly after midnight when a tall man, enveloped in a long cloak, and followed closely by a stalwart negro, who bore a sizable bundle upon his shoulders, looked toward the brilliantly lighted windows of Count de Cazeneuve's house, whose inmates were evidently celebrating, after the customary fashion, the New Year's advent. He paused a moment in front of the rambling, low-built dwelling, and then passed on, muttering words which were scarcely a benediction upon its owner.

After a walk of some twenty minutes, the man and his silent follower climbed the low wall that bounded the count's domain, and, with the night wind rustling the denuded cotton stalks about them, struck off across the broad fields until they reached



He held her close, as they sat side by side.

the edge of some woods that rose, a dark boundary line, at one side of the leafy plantation.

Here they paused, and looked to where, quite a distance away, the flames of two huge bonfires showed many fantastic figures—those of the slaves, who were, like irresponsible children, celebrating after the manner of their race, the brief respite from labor accorded them by their exacting master.

The baying of a hound from the slave-quarters was heard, faint, but clear, and the suggestive notes appeared to bring disquiet to the man's dusky follower, for he began to move restlessly, and glance about with manifest apprehension, while he drew closer to his master, who now, wheeling about, pushed on into the wood.

He went forward with a confidence showing that he was not unfamiliar ground; and a few steps brought the two to a small clearing, where the semi-darkness was made a little more cheerful by a flickering of red light, coming through the chinks of the closed door, as well as from the uncurtained window, of a small cabin.

A fire lit the interior, which was deserted, save for a small, raggedly clad urchin of ten, whose black arms and legs seemed to have outgrown their scanty clothing.

"Where is Zeney?" inquired the officer, after glancing about the cabin. The boy stared with fright at his questioner, looming so far above him in the firelight, which struck gleamings from the breast of the uniform, where a slight parting of the cloak folds revealed scarlet and gold.

"Are you Zeney, you black monkey? Where is Zeney, I say," Captain Stanley repeated impatiently.

"Granny? She's done gone 't keep New Year's," stammered the little negro, rising cautiously to his naked feet and backing away from the officer's stern eyes.

The later now understood how Zeney, having—although reluctantly—given, through the late afternoon, such aid as was in her power to the carrying out of her young mistress' plans for an elopement, had then betaken herself to the bonfires, where, appearing to join in the festivities of her fellow slaves, she would be less likely to fall under her master's suspicions when his daughter's flight should be discovered. But her cabin was at the

officer's service; and this was of greater importance than the presence of Zeney herself.

A rustling made Captain Stanley turn quickly, and a new light came to his face as his eyes fell upon a shrouded figure standing in the doorway, with a taller woman's form behind her.

Down upon the river, hidden away under the overhanging bank, amid the sedges and other water growth, was a commodious boat that had been stored with all things needful for the flight. The elopers and their servants were soon aboard, and only the stars saw the craft pulled cautiously upstream by the strong arms of Mate, the faithful slave, with the maid, Barbe, on the seat behind him, while in its farthest end were the two who, for love's sake, had cast aside all former life and broken all ties.

For Roselle, these were the ties of Stanley those of honor; for he had filial love and duty, and for Captain Stanley those of a lover, and for the woman, who had been left but an elopement, for which, in view of the count's probable refusal, all the plans had been arranged.

And the woman, trusting him implicitly, faced an unknown world, seeing naught but the dawn of a perfect and fulfilled love, that yielded to this man its uttermost depths of passion.

As for him, the loved one, this was by no means his first experience of the sort; but he was honest, at least, in believing himself to be in earnest.

And so he held her close, as they sat side by side, his cloak about them both, and her head pillowed over his heart, while the slave's oars pulled the boat swiftly, their rhythmic dip, or the occasional cry of a loon, being

the only sounds besides the rippling water to break the silence.

On New Year's day Laro left New Orleans for France; and when, seven months later, he sailed away from Toulon, bound for the coast of Barbary, with him were Jean and Pierre Lafitte.

The purposes of this story require but a general reference to Jean Lafitte's life during the fifteen years which ensued after he left the country of his birth, and linked his fortunes into those of Laro.

He was then a lad of fifteen. And, until he arose above the consequences of his heedless youth had imposed upon his better self, his life was passed ashore and afloat, as best served the immediate interests at stake; at times taken up by the cares and responsibilities of legitimate business, at times passed amid scenes of wildest adventure and deadly peril.

He, while growing to manhood, alternated between the counting-room and the quarter-deck, associating now with men of probity and position, and again with desperadoes and cutthroats.

During this period, Laro—known in New Orleans as Don Morales de Castro—was in connection with Count de Cazeneuve and other more or less prominent men, engaged in various speculative schemes, some of them being within the law, and others outside of it. The former included ventures in trading, mining and timber-cutting, whilst among the latter were smuggling and slave-trading. These operations involved the ownership of many vessels, together with the employment of many men, and, taken as a whole, they were very successful.

Smuggling and slave-trading had always been within the line of Laro's occupations, and they were matters to which he gave his personal attention, making many voyages to and from the French and African coasts.

Then latterly, in addition to his other nefarious pursuits, and under cover of letters of marque issued by one or another of the newly formed South American republics, he preyed lawlessly upon whatever commerce came within his reach.

His own brigantine, the "Black Petrel," was of remarkable speed; heavily armed (ostensibly for its own protection), and carried a crew containing outcasts from all nations, but

skillful sailors and brave fighters. If they captured a ship flying the flag of a hostile country, the prize was, according to circumstances, taken into port for condemnation or destroyed at once. But, whatever might be the nationality of a richly laden vessel encountered by the "Black Petrel," the colors it flew had but little effect in deciding its fate, or that of its crew.

In all these various schemes Lafitte was an interested party; and, in earlier years, he had been an actual participant in prosecuting some of them, his ability and skill being such that, while still under twenty, he became Laro's trusted lieutenant, upon whom devolved all duties to which the former was unable or inadequate to give his personal attention.

The tall, handsome lad of Languedoc, Paris and Toulon had developed into a man possessing rare gifts of person and mind, together with a store of energy and resource which would have won success in any avenue of life. Himself a stranger to personal fear, he was quick to recognize bravery in another, and his chivalrous nature was never unresponsive to appeals from his less fortunate fellows.

Such was Jean Lafitte at thirty, and such, in brief, had been his life during this period—one so filled with events and adventures as to make his earlier years, and the actors in them, more or less dim, according as they had fixed themselves upon the receptive element of his nature.

Even Laro, the bluff and picturesque sailor who had exerted so strong an influence upon the lad when they met at Le Chien Heureux, was hardly recognizable in the crafty and unscrupulous adventurer with whom later years had made him so familiar, and with whom he was now forced to be in such close contact.

As for Bonaparte, he had become Napoleon, the monarch to whom crowns were baubles, and thrones were playthings; who had recast the continent of Europe, and opened a new chapter in the history of France.

Jean had received no word from him after the letter delivered by the hands of Pere Huot, and grievous had been the boy's disappointment as the months passed without bringing any sign of remembrance from the man who was the one greatest love of his life.

But his was a strong and healthful nature—buoyant and vibrant; and, as the time went by, the acute edge of his grief had been worn away, to be succeeded by a feeling akin to apathy. He had been forsaken by him whom he loved; and, accepting this as a fact, he had relinquished every hope of a future reunion.

All this had its natural effect; and coupled as it was with a vague but unchanging determination to follow the career of adventure which had been his boyish purpose in life, the personality of Bonaparte became less and less real, until all that remained was a love which was in itself largely an abstraction.

Margot was still a reality to him because of her representing so much of motherly care, and by reason of her ever manifested love, of which he had found much to remind him in the unobtrusive loyalty and devotion of Pierre.

The latter was now the only tangible tie connecting Jean Lafitte with his boyhood—big-hearted, brave Pierre, sluggish in thought, but sound of judgment and clear of purpose; strong of arm and mighty in action, who now, as ever, stood at the side of his foster-brother. He had, some two years before, abandoned his sea-faring life, and, in partnership with Jean, established a large smithy at New Orleans, where the firm of Lafitte Brothers had become well and favorably known through the work turned out by their skilled slaves.

(To be continued.)

### FAULT OF THE DIALECT.

Colored Man Good Oarsman, Though He Couldn't "Ro."

While on a trip through the sparsely settled districts of Georgia a Northern hired a colored native to guide him across country to his destination. Reaching the banks of a swift-flowing, unbridged stream, the Northern man spotted a boat moored at the edge, and asked the negro if he could row.

"Ro, boss? No, suh, Ah kain't ro, nohow."

"Well, how can I get across, then? There isn't any bridge."

"W'y, boss, Ah'll take yo' across in no time in that 'ere punt," answered the negro.

"But I thought you said you couldn't row?"

"No, suh, Ah kain't ro," answered Sambo, rolling his eyes in ludicrous astonishment; "but Ah kin git yo' across de ribber all right, suh."

The Northern man with some trepidation and considerable curiosity stepped into the boat, and the negro rowed him swiftly and surely over the turbulent stream to the other side, proving himself an experienced oarsman.

"Why, Sambo, what did you mean by lying to me?" asked the perplexed traveler. "I thought you said you couldn't row a boat?"

Sambo opened his mouth in a grin so wide that he appeared to whisper in his own ear as he replied: "W'y, boss, Ah suah thought you meant ro'—ro' like a lion!"—N. T. Tribune.

### Tame Hen Good Layer.

One of the sights at the University of Maine these days is Prof. Gowell's pet hen. The bird is not admired because of her looks, but because of her laying proclivities, she being credited with the authorship of exactly 251 eggs during the past twelve months. The bird is of the Plymouth Rock family, and Prof. Gowell is now busy tracing the ins and outs of her blue-blooded ancestry.



### Newest Ideas in Yokes.

Quite the newest thing in yoke is the square outline, although many prefer to cling to the pointed yoke, finding it more becoming. The yokes are made of lace or eyelet embroidery with stock attached. The square yoke has also made its appearance on the strictly tailor-made suits. Here, however, it is made up of starched chemise order, with upright collar, such as used to be worn exclusively with severe shirtwaists half a dozen years ago.

At the front of the collar on each corner are embroidered beautiful motives, such as flowers, butterflies or a design in eyelet embroidery. This gives a truly feminine touch on so uncompromisingly stiff an affair.

To state what colors are to be worn is impossible. There is a perfect craze for vivid shades of yellow and orange, which comes under the name of coque-de-roche. A touch of it is generally flattering to the face, its brilliant coloring often bringing out hidden charms of color in complexion, hair and eyes.

### Ribbon Cuffs.

Ribbon cuffs are a novel feature of some fine evening coats.

A lovely creation in biscuit broadcloth (it looks white in the evening) shows the very broad sleeves to be gathered into correspondingly broad cuffs. And these cuffs are of ribbon. Of the very broad ribbon but one width is required, the pretty, figured stuff being draped down to a width of five inches. In this way nearly three-fourths of a yard would be required for each sleeve. The delicate greens and pinks are especially exploited on the ivory grounds of these lovely ribbons. Naturally, the striking novelties here suggested do not exhaust the uses to which ribbon is put, though the others are not as surprising.

### Lovely Hats in Violet.

The violet hats—too definite for day wear, but at night they come out in soft, bewildering, beautiful shades and styles. Yet the violet refused to be pushed back for street wear entirely, so those dark, rich "plums" have come to the fore. Made of velvet, and trimmed with roses of varying shades, that tone in perfectly, the "plum" hats have a certain beauty and suggestion of conservatism in their make-up.

### Parisian Feature in Coats.

In Paris long coats fitted in at the back and sides, but made plaited or full, with the fullness shirred or belted, are in evidence. They are, as one importer expresses it, "a cross between a directoire redingote and a Russian moujik," and are slightly bloused.

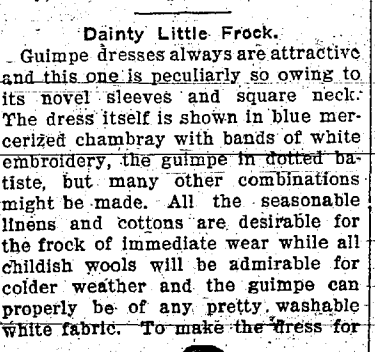
### Cloth of Many Virtues.

The silk-warp Henrietta cloth has been seen lately made up in modish gowns for afternoon wear, and very handsome it is, too. It has the lustre of silk, the warmth of wool and much body, while it drapes in graceful folds.

### Dainty Little Frock.

Guimpe dresses always are attractive and this one is peculiarly so owing to its novel sleeves and square neck. The dress itself is shown in blue mercerized chambray with bands of white embroidery, the guimpe in dotted batiste, but many other combinations might be made. All the seasonable linens and cottons are desirable for the frock of immediate wear while all childish wools will be admirable for colder weather and the guimpe can properly be of any pretty, washable white fabric. To make the dress for

Design by May Mantou.



A girl of 10 years of age will be required 4 1/4 yards of material 27, 3 1/4 yards 32 or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide with 16 yards of banding and 1 1/4 yards 32 inches wide for guimpe.

### Bonnets for Little Girls.

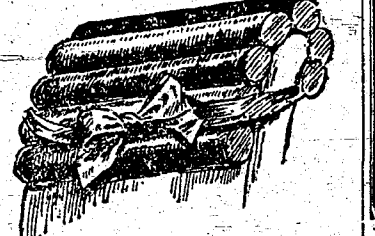
The most charming old-fashioned poke bonnets (the 1830 shapes) are

### Shown for children. They are for the

most part done in all white, but pale blue and dainty pink shades are also shown. The trimmings consist of silk drawn on cords, folded ribbons, fluted laces and ostrich tips. Nothing can be more picturesque and lovely than a little girl dimpling and smiling in one of these quaint bonnets.

### Novel Chair Back.

Here is a charming design for a chair back, which can be strongly recommended, not only as a comfortable head rest, but also as a cover to disguise a shabby or faded chair. It may be made from odds and ends of cloth, silk, velvet or lengths of ribbon, and is composed of a series of



seven divisions or rolls. Each of these is first made up separately, and filled with feathers, vegetable down, wadding or any other stuffing that is available; then afterwards sew them together. Cloth and velvet placed alternately of harmonious shades of sage green or terra cotta would have a pleasing effect.—Montreal Herald.

### Bit of Unique Contrast.

A white evening coat has a bit of color in its collar, which is of sky-blue velvet. Another goes a step further and uses strong royal blue, in the prettiest of ways.

### Pretty Fancy in Scarfs.

There are new scarfs of soft, creepy stuffs, fringed, and printed with great shadow flowers, or with tiny groups sedately ranged along the borders.

### New Kind of Zibeline.

Closely sheared zibeline, not the long-haired kind first introduced, is the madish stuff for the coming season.

### SHE SQUARED THE ACCOUNT.

Little Debt to Bank Wiped Out in Easy Manner.

"I have a profound admiration for women," remarked Col. John S. Flaherty, manager of the Majestic theater, New York, "but as business men they fail to impress me. One of my friends recently deposited \$100 in a bank to his wife's credit, introduced her to the cashier and paying-teller gave her a check book, and started her on a financial career.

"Within a week she received a notice by mail saying that her account was overdrawn and asking her to call. She took the notice and went to the bank and asked what it meant.

"It took some time for the cashier to explain, but he finally told the woman plainly that she had no more money in the bank.

"How can that be?" she demanded. "I still have a lot of checks left."

"That may be," replied the cashier, "but you owe us eight dollars."

"Is that all?" she asked. "I will fix that." And she took a pen, wrote a check for the amount, and handed it to the cashier."—New York Telegraph.

### Was He Vain?

In one of the big stores the other day a woman stood in a little booth demonstrating the value of somebody's complexion lotion and face powder.

A long line of women, with complexions of every degree of beauty, were waiting in line to "get a try" at it. After thirty or forty women had been "beautified" a fat little bald-headed man stepped up to the demonstrator.

"Do you mind fixin' me up, too?" he asked.

"Certainly not," said the demonstrator.

"Well, I shaved myself this morning and I did a bad job of it. I wish you'd paint me."

The demonstrator grabbed up a cloth dipped it in carmine, and smeared it over the little man's fat face. Then she smeared on the white lotion.

When she was through with him, he looked like a beauty mask.

"He looks real purty, don't he?" said the woman just behind him.

"Oh, what a luffy complexion," said the little German woman who came next.

"Say, are you kiddin' me?" asked the little fat man as he turned to walk away.

"Who says men aren't vain?" asked the demonstrator as she made a quick swipe at a woman's face who was waiting to be made lovely in appearance.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### In Memory of Shakespeare.

A slip from Shakespeare's mulberry tree at Stratford-on-Avon is to be set out opposite the town hall of the borough of Southwark, London, which is a stone's throw from the Old Newington theater, where Shakespeare acted in 1594-96.

## The Rose is picked

BEFORE THE WALL FLOWER—  
Nothing so surely stamps a woman—man's ideal—as a fair clear complexion. Keep the cuticle clean, flexible and wholesome by continued use of—



## WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP.

A product successful for over 30 years as the exclusive skin soap—25 cts. a cake.

Woodbury's Facial Soap is ever an ideal balm for chapped or irritated skin.

### INITIAL OFFER.

In case your dealer cannot supply send us your name and we will send prepaid, to any address for \$1.00 the following toilet requisites:

- 1 Cake Woodbury's Facial Soap.
- 1 Tube " " Facial Cream.
- 1 " " " Dental Cream.
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Together with our readable booklet Beauty's Masque, a careful treatise on the care of the "outer self."

Booklet free on application.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., CINCINNATI, O.

## Wiggle Stick

WASH BLUE Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other kind of bluing. Won't Freeze, Spill, Break

## Nor Spot Clothes

DIRECTIONS FOR USE: Wiggle-Stick around in the water.

At all wise Grocers.

### What a Lump of Coal Can Do.

A single pound of coal is capable of producing 235 horse-power, and could do the work of an express locomotive for one-fifth of a minute. In other words, it is enough to haul a train of eight cars, including the Pullman sleeping-cars and dining-cars, at the rate of fifty miles an hour one-sixth of a mile.

### When Long Sermons Prevailed.

A Scotch preacher, not in the present degenerate age, has been known to preach from five to six hours at a stretch, and sometimes, when one preacher had finished his sermon another would begin, and there would be a succession of preachers, delivering sermon upon sermon, until the unhappy congregations were kept listening to "the Word" for as many as ten hours without a break.

### A Teacher's Testimony.

Hinton, Ky., Nov. 28.—(Special.)—It has long been claimed that Diabetes is incurable, but Mr. E. J. Thompson, teacher in the Hinton school, has pleasing evidence to the contrary. Mr. Thompson had Diabetes. He took Dodd's Kidney Pills and is cured. In a statement he makes regarding his cure Mr. Thompson says:

"I was troubled with my kidneys for more than two years and was treated by two of the best doctors in this part of the state. They claimed I had Diabetes and there was little to be done for me. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and what they did for me was wonderful. It is entirely owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I am now enjoying good health."

Many doctors still maintain that Diabetes is incurable. But Diabetes is a kidney disease, and the kidney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure has yet to be discovered.

### Practical Use of Astronomy.

The commonest practical use of astronomy is in navigation, for all the paths of the trackless sea have been mapped with the sun and stars as guideposts by night and day.

### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; unless cases of deafness caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Many a girl who is a daisy when she graduates is transformed into a wall flower later on.

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves's signature is on each box.

Don't forget to encourage them, and praise their little efforts to please you.



# BREAKS THE RECORD

## A TWENTY-FIFTH CENTURY FLYER IN THE MEDICAL FIELD.

### Rheumatism Rapidly and Radically Cured. Quick Work of a Famous Remedy.

Convenience, comfort, safety, speed are demanded by the traveling public in our rapid century and the keenest intellects constantly at work on these problems are making wonderful progress in the construction of the steamship and the locomotive. Like results are sought in medicines and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are astonishing the world by the triumphs they are winning in the rapid cure of obstinate maladies, such as rheumatism. With speed they combine convenience, perfect safety (and cheapness).

Here is fresh proof of their concentrated virtues: Mrs. Margaret Gantz, of No. 1527 Bodeman street, Burlington, Iowa, is an industrious German woman, who about two and a half years ago found herself in danger of losing her power to work altogether. She says: "I got rheumatism which made my knees and elbows very stiff and painful. I had difficulty in raising my arms and I could hardly lift my feet over my door-step. I ought to have gone to bed, but I couldn't afford to do that, so I forced myself to work in spite of the pain and stiffness. After suffering for about six months, I was told about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People by a friend, who said she had been cured by them. On her advice, I bought one box and in two weeks after I began to use them I was well and I had no need to use them now for nearly two years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a good medicine and if I ever have rheumatism again I will get a box right away. I have told many friends what they did for me and I am glad to have everybody know."

This is valuable news to all who suffer from rheumatism. These pills have also cured stubborn cases of locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headache, palpitation of the heart and all forms of weakness in male or female.

They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent directly from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of the price, fifty cents per box; six boxes for two dollars and a half. Look for the full name on every box.

From a Social Standpoint. It is an open question whether fools or rogues do the more harm in the world. There is no question, however, as to which are the more agreeable to associate with.



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

## Mapl-Flake

Gives strength and energy to every part of the body.

## "THE ONLY WAY"

BETWEEN CHICAGO ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY AND PEORIA. Handsomest, most luxurious trains in the world; completely rock-ballasted road; bed, no dust, no dirt, no smoke, no cinders.



THE ALTON'S 1905 GYPSY GIRL

ART CALENDAR. FIVE SHEETS, EACH 10 X 15 INCHES. SEND 25 CTS.

with name of publication in which you read this advertisement to GEO. J. CHARLTON, General Passenger Agent, Chicago & Alton Railway, Lock Box 568, Chicago, Ill. and get the latest calendar of the year. Four graceful pages in color, unsurpassed by advertisements and ready for mailing.

## DOING WITHOUT THE SUN.

### What One Scientist Thinks of Our Independence of Old Sol.

A human race which makes its cars wheels and napkins out of paper, says Gerald Stanley Lee, in the Metropolitan Magazine, its street pavements out of glass, its railway ties out of old shoes, which draws food out of air, which winds up operas on spoons, which has its way with oceans, and plays chess with the empty ether that is over the sea—which makes clouds speak with tongues, which lights railway trains with pin wheels and which makes its cars go by stopping them and heats its furnaces with smoke—it would be very strange if a race like this could not find some way of at least managing its own planet—and (heaped with snowdrifts—) be—some way of warming it—of melting off a place to live on. A corporation was formed down in New Jersey the other day to light a city by the tossing of the waves. We are always getting some new grasp—giving some new sudden almost humorous stretch to matter. We keep nature fairly smiling at herself. One can hardly tell when one hears of half the new things now-a-days—actual facts—whether to laugh or cry, or form a stock company or break out into singing. No one would quite dare to say that a thousand years from now we will not have found some other use for moonlight than for love affairs and to haul tides with. We will be manufacturing moon yet, out of compressed starlight, and heating houses with it. It will be peddled about the streets like milk, from door to door, in cases and bottles.

Some Words That Do Not Rhyme. Bulb has no rhyme. Culm, cusp, recumb, gulf, month, doth, amongst are other rhymeless words having the sound of u as in but. Few patrician words in the language have this vowel sound, so commonplace and without dignity; hence poets turn to it, only for blood, flood and a few similar turbulent monosyllables. They use it often, however, in forcing the accent from the antepenultimate syllable to the final, where its unpleasant sound is concealed by the softened stress. Thus has many rhymes, such as felicitous, mysterious, inglorious, etc.

## GUARANTEED MINING INVESTMENTS.

We are the largest mine operators in the west and cordially invite you to write for prospectus and full particulars about OUR NINE ASSOCIATED COMPANIES, which have joined in forming our INVESTORS' GUARANTEE ASSOCIATION, with \$5,000,000 capital, TO GUARANTEE ALL OF OUR INVESTORS AGAINST LOSS. Write for free information and be convinced.

ARBuckle-GOODe COMMISSION COMPANY, 325 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

## Boat with Cyclone Sail.

It has long been known that a boat sail shaped something like a Japanese umbrella would practically do away with all danger of a boat's capsizing, as the force of the wind on it would have no tendency to incline the boat. But no such sail had been found until an English inventor made what he terms a "cyclone sail." It resembles a huge, flat sunshade pierced with holes and tilted slightly to one side of its handle, which represents the mast of the boat.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it—

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A woman may be convinced in after years that she drew a blank in the matrimonial lottery, but she clings to the belief that her husband drew a prize.

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

The wise man always writes his love letters on a cake of ice.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Smarting, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Woman is the feeblest creature on earth—also the fairest.

I do not believe Pliso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1905.

The man who confines his courtship to widows never courts a miss.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the Great Kidney and Liver Cure. World Famous. Write Dr. Kennedy's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., for free sample bottle.

Amateur gamblers—soon reduce the art of losing to a science.

# Sympathy Up to Date

He desired to express his sympathy. That was all. He had always liked the man, and now that he was reported to be near death he felt sorry for both him and the afflicted family.

"Poor fellow!" he said. "They tell me that he already has one foot in the grave."

Trouble followed. The wife of the sick man happened to overhear the remark, and she promptly declared that he was a mean, hateful old thing and then burst into tears.

"But, my dear madam—" he protested.

"Don't speak to me!" she exclaimed. "Poor old Pete always looked upon you as a friend, and I always thought you were one, too."

"But I assure you—" "Don't you dare say one word to me!"

Then a mutual friend took him by the arm and led him to one side.

"Really, old man," he said, "it was outrageous. I'm almost tempted to think you've been drinking."

"But, hang it all—" "It was neither the time nor the

place for cheap wit," broke in another friend.

"But I didn't intend—" "Of course; we all know that Pete has been a pretty lively boy in his day," interrupted still another friend, "but you ought to have some regard for the feelings of his wife."

"I tell you I—" "That's what comes of cultivating one's sense of humor at the expense of one's better feelings," put in the friend who had first taken him aside.

"Of course, we know that you did not intend to say anything that would seem harsh and cruel, but—"

"Now, look here!" exclaimed the man who had made the original remark, breaking away from them angrily. "What I said was all right and proper. What would you have me say? That I am sorry to hear that he has one foot in the grave? That would be a nice, sensible thing to do when I happen to know that he is a cremationist and has already bought a silver urn to hold his ashes, wouldn't it? The trouble with you people is that you are not up to date."

# Reason for White Race

Gustave Michaud, the ethnologist, writes: "We have now every reason to believe that both the Mediterranean and the Baltic branches of the white race are the result of the natural selection practiced by a cold climate upon northward-migrating African negroes. Whatever be the cause of the amount of pigment existing in the skin of the latter, it seems to me that the decrease of it was unavoidable as soon as the race took to travelling northward. In northern countries, natural selection tends constantly to harmonize with the color of the snow that of every animal which hunts or which is hunted; why should the blondness of the northern man have a different origin?"

"Primitive tribes were doubtless frequently decimated by hunger, as the Canadian Indians are to-day. These hunters who show on the snow a sallow face, black hair and beard, dark eyes, worked at a disadvantage when compared with somewhat lighter complexioned comrades. They were more conspicuous on the white field, and could not so easily approach their prey within striking distance. In time of famine, mortality was the greatest in their families."

"This eliminating process was repeated generation after generation, always leaving the larger posterity. However small may have been the difference in the mortality, we know today that a characteristic against which such a process is at work, always in the same direction, is doomed to disappear."

Public demonstration of affection is most repugnant to the good taste of the Japanese, and it is the absence of this which is so generally mistaken for a lack of genuine feeling. I recall one man who was so devoted to his mother (though I doubt whether he could ever have been said to have "talked about" her), that when she died, while he was abroad, his depression was so profound that my husband watched him with anxiety lest he should commit suicide. The stoical training may render more unsympathetic a coarse nature; but repression to the refined soul brings an exquisite capacity for pain scarcely conceivable by those who are free to give utterance to every emotion.

Another man said to me, "I rarely speak of my mother, for a foreigner does not understand that a Japanese mother may be just as dear to her son as his to him and by the Japanese it is not expected that one should utter one's deepest feeling." That same son fainted with grief when his mother died, and when consciousness returned rose to make light of a "little dizziness," without reference to its cause. To this day, whenever he goes home, he carries with him his mother's letters, mounted on a beautiful roll of ivory and brocade, and on the anniversary of her passing beyond his mortal ken quietly devotes a portion of the day to meditation and special thought of her. Even to his wife, despite the closest bond of love, he says not, "This is the day of my mother's death."—The Outlook.

# Japanese a Loving Race

Meaning of Word Doctor. "The signification of the word 'doctor' is quite interesting," said a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "In its original import it means a person so skilled in his particular art or science as to be qualified to teach it; or one who has taken the highest degree in the faculties of divinity; law, physics or music. There is much difference of opinion as to the time when the title doctor was first created. It seems to have been established for the professors of the Roman law in the University of Bologna, about the middle of the twelfth century. After it was adopted it was conferred with expense and magnificence and solemnity; the time requisite for the degree is from three to eleven years.

"Medical science, however, dates back to the time of Plato's age, B. C. 429, when Aesculapius' knowledge and methods of practice prevailed, and whose remedies were incantations, soothing drinks, external appliances and the knife, bathing, abstinence and tranquility, assisted by a confident hope of benefit. He was represented sitting, one hand holding a staff, the other resting on a serpent's head; a dog crouched at his feet, accompanied by a cock, sometimes by an owl.

# The Beliefs of Youth

Once I went a-fishin' with a man what had a reel. An' fancy hooks 'n' catgut 'n' fish pole made of steel. He never got a single bite from early until late. Just 'cuz he didn't take no stock in 'splittin' on 'n' bait. Yes, he kin laff an' jeer, but where's his fish? I'd like to know? Oh, I guess lots of things is true 'at some folks say ain't so!

Our cook she's superstitious—she's scared as anythin'. If someone spills a little salt or don't tickle up a pin. An' when I was a kid I'd walk down to 'n' gate an' back. An' think that I was poisoned if my foot stepped on a crack! I know them things is silly—I cross my heart, I do— But I guess lots of things is so 'at some folks never knew.

# Railway Travel in 1830

In 1830, when the railway was opened between Liverpool and Manchester, the Liverpool terminus was at Wapping, says the Liverpool Post. Lime street tunnel was not completed until about six years later. At first the service consisted of three trains each way on weekdays and two on Sundays, but this was soon found to be insufficient. After Lime street station was opened there were six first-class trains and six second-class trains each way on week days and two of each description on Sunday.

It was anticipated that the general adoption of railways would lead to a vast decrease in the consumption of oats and hay by the substitution of steam engines on lieu of horses and that portions of the soil which had been allotted to the growth of such produce might be appropriated to the raising of food suitable to the human species—an important consideration in the time of the corn laws. It could not have been foreseen that the railway system, so far from superseding horses, would lead to an immense increase in the demand for them.



## Miss Nettie Blackmore, Minneapolis, tells how any young woman may be permanently cured of monthly pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"YOUNG WOMEN:—I had frequent headaches of a severe nature, dark spots before my eyes, and at my menstrual periods I suffered untold agony. A member of the lodge advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I only scorned good advice and felt that my case was hopeless, but she kept at me until I bought a bottle and started taking it. I soon had the best reason in the world to change my opinion of the medicine, as each day my health improved, and finally I was entirely without pain at my menstruation periods. I am most grateful."—NETTIE BLACKMORE, 28 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

## Painful Periods

are quickly and permanently overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The above letter is only one of hundreds of thousands which prove this statement to be a fact. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality,—if it is painful something is wrong. Don't take narcotics to deaden the pain, but remove the cause—perhaps it is caused by irregularity or womb displacements, or the development of a tumor. Whatever it is, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is guaranteed to cure it.

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

## Details of Another Case.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and carelessness is the cause of most of the sufferings of women. I believe that if we properly understood the laws of health we would all be well, but if the sick women only knew the truth about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, they would be saved much suffering and would soon be cured.

"I used it for five months for a local difficulty which had troubled me for years, and for which I had spent hundreds of dollars in the vain endeavor to rectify. My life forces were being sapped, and I was daily losing my vitality.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me completely, and I was pleased to endorse such a great remedy."—Miss JENNIE L. EDWARDS, 604 H St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

Superior in Fit, Comfort and Wear. If you wear W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction, I find them superior in fit, comfort and wear to others costing from \$2.00 to \$7.00. W. L. Douglas, Dept. Coln., U. S. Int. Revenue, Richmond, Va. W. L. Douglas uses Corona Calfskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Calf is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. East Coast Eyelets used exclusively. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts.

When a woman sleeps in a hotel she always dons a slumber robe that will show up well on a fire-escape.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J. Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

Don't worry about them. Quarantine agents still exist, even in the twentieth century!

It penetrates to the seat of torture as no other external remedy has been known to do, and thousands certify to cures. Price 25c. and 50c.



## BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK & POULTRY MEDICINE

This great stock medicine is a money saver for stock raisers. It is a medicine, not a cheap food or condition powder. Though put up in a coarser form than Thedford's Black-Draught, renowned for the cure of the digestion troubles of persons, it has the same qualities of invigorating digestion, stirring up the torpid liver and loosening the constipated bowels for all stock and poultry. It is carefully prepared and its action is so healthful that stock grow and thrive with an occasional dose in their food. It cures hog cholera and makes hogs grow fat. It cures chicken cholera and roup and makes hens lay. It cures constipation, distemper and colds in horses, murrain in cattle, and makes a draught animal do more work for the food consumed. It gives animals and fowls of all kinds new life. Every farmer and raiser should certainly give it a trial.

It costs 25c. a can and saves ten times its price in profit.

**Pittsburg, Kas., March 25, 1904.**  
I have been using your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine on my stock for some time. I have used all kinds of stock food but I have found that yours is the best for my purpose.  
J. S. HANSON.

**East Jordan & Southern R. R.**  
TIME TABLE  
(In effect Dec. 4, 1904)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 7:30 a. m., and 2:15 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 8:40 a. m., and 3:15 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:00 a. m., and 4:00 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:00 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 Albia:  
Going South—10:44 a. m., daily; 4:09 p. m., except Sunday; 12:36 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. Qualiance C. L. Lockwood  
Ac't 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. STEWART, 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	7 15
9 20	Wards	6 45
9 25	Jordan River	6 40
9 30	Graves' Camp	6 35
9 40	Green River	6 20
10 30	Albia	6 00
11 40	Beward	5 05
12 15	Frederic	4 30

CLARK HAIRE,  
General Manager.

**BANNER SALVE**  
is the most healing salve in the world. It cures Sores, Cuts, Burns and all Skin Diseases. It positively  
**Cures Piles**  
S. Kingsbaker, 50 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**

**HERALD NOTES.**  
A woman's face upon a coin.  
On a postage stamp her brother's  
That is why we squeeze the first  
And always lick the others.  
Love and Whiskey make men do queer things.  
Humility is a good thing but four  
aces are better.  
You can't tell the calibre of a man's religion by the length of his prayers.  
Removes the microbes which impoverish the blood and circulation. Stops all trouble that interferes with nutrition. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. At F. C. Warne's.  
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.

**TEAM FOR SALE.**—Team of Horses, weight between 2400 and 2500 lbs. Also a pair of Belknap Sleighs. Reasonable terms. For particulars apply at this 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.

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 freely. 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

**LaGrippe and Pneumonia.**  
Pneumonia often follows La Grippe but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cures la grippe coughs and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute. Mr. G. Vacher, of 187 Osgood St., Chicago, writes "My wife had a severe case of la grippe three years ago, and it left her with a terrible cough. She tried a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and it gave immediate relief. A 50 cent bottle cured her cough entirely." Refuse substitutes. Sold by L. C. Madison.

**Rugs FROM OLD CARPETS**  
It will pay you to investigate before you place your orders for rugs. We are a responsible incorporated concern with a capital of fifteen thousand dollars and have factories at Petoskey, Michigan, Sbo, Canadian Soo, Ontario. We are the originators of "Sanitary Rugs," trade mark, from old carpets, all others are imitations. Write for a booklet. We have no agents canvassing. We pay the freight. All work guaranteed.  
Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co., Ltd.  
55-57 Mitchell street. 481

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

**Frank Phillips**  
Tonsorial Artist.  
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.  
East Jordan Building East Jordan

**HOLLISTER'S**  
**Rocky Mountain Tea**  
A Busy Medicine for Busy People.  
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.  
A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, Migraine, Catarrh of the Bladder, etc. It is a Powerful Purifier of the Blood and a Tonic for the System. Sold by F. C. Warne's Pharmacy, 92-94-96 Ohio Street, Chicago, Ill.

**LORREN AUGGETT'S FOR SALLOW PEOPLE**

**The E. J. H. S.**  
**Lecture Course**  
Jan'y 19, 1905.—Walface Bruce Amshury.  
Feb'y 18, 1905.—John R. Clarke.  
Mar. 6, 1905.—Dunbar Male Quartette.  
Mar. 23, 1905.—Dr. A. A. Willis.

**Jan'y Metropolitan.**  
The January holiday number of THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE is especially strong in short fiction and contains as well, a number of striking illustrated articles from the pens of well-known writers. One of these papers, entitled "An Artist in Bermuda," is by Charles Livingston Bull, and tells of wondrously beautiful denizens of the tropic waters which encircle that favored island. Mr. Bull has spent much time peering through the clear waters of Bermuda at the fauna and flora that inhabit their depths. He pictures, not only in words, but with clever drawings, the life of the Bermuda seas. The opening feature of this number is a \$400.00 prize story by George Gibbs, decidedly one of the best things that this artist-author has ever turned out. It is entitled, "Found—A Musician," and is a pathetic and sympathetic record of the trials of a real artist and his struggle through a destitute existence in New York. The entire number is sumptuously illustrated with reproductions from drawings, paintings and photographs, and the cover is from a drawing in colors by Edward Reutzel.

**Pirating Foley's Honey And Tar.**  
Foley and 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. Sold by L. C. Madison.

**EXCURSIONS**  
VIA THE  
**PERE MARQUETTE**  
EXCURSION RATES TO CANADIAN POINTS.  
December 15 to 18 inclusive one fare for the round trip. Return limit January 7th, 1905. Ask agents for particulars.  
**CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS HOLIDAYS.**  
Pere Marquette Agents will sell tickets at rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip.  
Dates of sale December 23-24-25-26 and 31, 1904, and January 1 and 2, 1905. Return limit January 4, 1905. Ask agents.

**JOHN KENNY,**  
—GENERAL—  
—DRAYMAN—  
Moves household goods, baggage and Mer-  
candise of all descriptions.  
Stove wood and lumber delivered.  
EAST JORDAN. MICR

**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.

Pinaules acts like a poultice. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.  
**CARPET LINING.**—Best corrugated carpet felt, cedar pulp, vermin proof 75 cts for roll of 50 yards.  
At WHITTINGTON'S.  
Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets cure indigestion, dyspepsia and strengthens 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. Meyer is prepared to give you first class work at a reasonable price. Leave orders at Landrum's. 281

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.  
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.

"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 grip, 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  
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.

**Moses Lemieux**  
Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith.  
All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.  
East 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.

**RANCH FOOD FOR STOCK**

If your stock is not doing just as well as you would like, there is undoubtedly a cause which can be easily remedied by RANCH FOOD. There is no season of the year when the condition of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs can not be improved by a tonic like RANCH FOOD, which tones up the animal system throughout, cleanses the blood, and prevents disease. RANCH FOOD is almost infallible for the cure of the general diseases of domestic animals, including Distemper and Pinkeye in horses, Indigestion in cattle, Catarrhal Troubles in sheep and Hog Cholera. RANCH FOOD is not like the common stock foods on the market; it is made from roots, barks, herbs and seeds and its nature's own product scientifically compounded.

"RANCH FOOD is superior as a general conditioner and grain saver to anything I have ever used."  
—Ed. McVay, Sidney, Ohio.

Sold on a guarantee in 25 pound pails at \$3.00.  
In Packages at 25 and 50 cents.

**MANUFACTURED ONLY BY**  
**H. G. HARTER & CO.**  
**TOLEDO, OHIO.**

For sale by STROEBEL BROS., East Jordan

When in need of an  
**Overcoat or Suit**  
Give us a call and we'll show you the completest line of Samples to be found anywhere in this section.  
Our Clothing is made to fit the man and also made to wear.  
Prices most reasonable.  
**MADDAUGH, THE TAILOR.**

**Sherman & Son**  
Handle the Very Best Only.

Package Coffee 14c	Best Cream Cheese 16c
6 bars of Best Soap 25c	10 bars Good Soap 25c
Lincoln Oats 23c	Banner Oats 23c
Pure Rendered Tard 12c per lb.	

Our Teas and Coffees are the very best and at the right price.  
Goods delivered promptly.

**Sherman & Son.**

**REVIVO DEE'S**  
RESTORES VITALITY  
Made a Well Man of Me.  
**HONEY AND TAR**

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels. Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old.  
PREPARED BY  
Pineale Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A.  
Sold by F. C. WARNE.

**BEWARE OF IMITATIONS**  
**of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**

On account of the great merit and popularity of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for Coughs, Colds, and Lung Trouble, several manufacturers are advertising imitations with similar sounding names with the view of profiting by the favorably known reputation of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR.

**DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON**

We originated HONEY AND TAR as a Throat and Lung Remedy and unless you get **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR** you do not get the original and genuine. Remember the name and insist upon having FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. Do not risk your life or health by taking imitations, which cost you the same as the genuine. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is put up in three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.

**Prepared only by FOLEY & CO., 92-94-96 Ohio Street, Chicago, Illinois.**