

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 9

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1905.

No 12

Republican Caucus.

A Republican Caucus or Primary Election for the Township of South Arm, will be held at the Town Hall in the Village of East Jordan in said township, on Saturday, the 25th day of March, 1905, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various township offices to be filled at the annual election, to be held April 1, 1905, viz:

One Supervisor.
One Township Clerk.
One Treasurer.
One Highway Commissioner.
One Justice of the Peace, full term.
One School Inspector.
One Member Board of Review.
One Poundmaster.
Four Constables.

A Township Committee of three members, to call Republican caucuses in said town until the next annual town election.

The polls of said caucus will be open from 2:00 p. m. until 7:30 p. m. standard time on the above day to receive votes.

Any person desiring to have his name printed on the ballot for such primary election will present them to the Secretary of this committee, not earlier than 12 o'clock noon of Saturday, March 18th, 1905, nor later than 12:00 m. Friday, March 24th, 1905, depositing theewith a fund for printing tickets and defraying costs of the caucus, the following schedule of fees:

For Supervisor	\$5.00
For Treasurer	5.00
For Township Clerk	3.00
For Highway Com'r	3.00
For Justice of the Peace	.50
For Mem. Board of Review	.25
All other offices gratis.	

The Caucus, according to the standing instructions of the Republican party in this township, will be conducted as nearly as may be in the manner provided by statute for primary elections in cities of 10,000 inhabitants or over.

By order of Township Committee,
J. H. MILFORD, Chairman.
Dated March 17, 1905.

His Money All Gone.

Traverse City, Mich., March 18th.—Alonso Kenney, aged 67, formerly of Maple City, now of East Jordan, committed suicide this morning by taking an ounce of acetone. He died in the presence of his daughter May, a physician and the landlord of the Columbia hotel. He refused to take an antidote or tell where he procured the poison or a reason for the act.

Kenney and his daughter came here Monday from East Jordan with \$200 and when he died he had only \$5 in his pocket. He had been drinking heavily, and entered the hotel this morning and asked for a room, saying he felt ill. His daughter soon appeared at the hotel searching for him, and said she had lost track of him yesterday afternoon. When she reached his room she found him dying. Kenney could not remember where he had spent the night nor how he lost his money.

It was later learned that he had spent his money settling up some old debts. The remains were sent to Maple City and the local G. A. R. corps interred same in the cemetery there.

Partnership Dissolved.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership between Charles A. Hudson and David F. Clement was dissolved, by mutual consent, on the 20th day of March, 1905, so far as relates to the said David F. Clement. All debts due the said partnership, and all debts due by them, will be settled by the remaining partner, Charles A. Hudson, who will continue the business under the firm name of Chas. A. Hudson.

(Signed) CHAS. A. HUDSON,
DAVID F. CLEMENT.

A BEEOLET.

Behold the bee!
There come to me
Inspiring thoughts of industry,
When I am free
A-roaming free
And humming songs of jollity.
But, hully gee!
If ever he
Approaches me, helm hard-a-lee,
My cry to thee
In agony
Tremendous, will be: "Hold the bee!"

The Czar might get rid of a lot of trouble by sending those grand dukes to the front.

The State Legislature.

Lansing, March 20, 1905.
A delegation from Montcalm county waited upon Governor Warner one day last week, and preferred charges against the prosecuting attorney of that county for neglect of duty in failure to prosecute violations of the local option law, and asking his dismissal from office. The governor promptly referred the case to Attorney General Bird for investigation, and upon his report the governor will act. Governor Warner has shown a ready responsiveness to all demands of the duty he has assumed of executing the laws, and requiring that all officers in subordinate positions shall likewise observe the obligations resting upon them. The case of Mr. Dutcher, of the board of control for the asylum at Newberry, was a good illustration of this. There was no hesitation or delay in requiring him to vacate his office, as soon as the investigation showed that he had violated the law in profiting by contracting for supplies, though it was not shown that the state had suffered any financial loss thereby. Mr. Dutcher made the plea that he had committed no moral wrong, but only a technical violation of the law since he only charged the state the market price of the wood he sold. But Governor Warner believed that no officer could violate the law which he had taken an obligation to obey without committing a moral wrong, and showing himself unfit for the trust that had been reposed in him.

The general primary bill that was to formulate the senate's view upon that subject was not completed for introduction last week, as had been expected and probably will not be before Wednesday of this week, on which day the Stone bill, which has been favorably reported from the house elections committee, will come up as the special order in the house, and will hold the boards as the central attraction in committee of the whole, probably, through the week.

One of the seventeen joint resolutions that have been introduced at this session of the legislature, proposing suspension of amendments to the constitution, is one in the house, by Mr. Lord of Detroit, providing for a general incorporation law for cities and villages. It cannot be acted upon in time to be submitted to the voters at the approaching spring election; but it is highly desirable that something should be done along that line to relieve the legislature of the constantly increasing flood of special legislation, not only in chapters of incorporation but in many other classes. The state of Illinois put into her constitution thirty years ago prohibition of special and local legislation of many classes, and provided general laws instead and if Mr. Lord's resolution does not include such prohibition, it should. The man who shall prepare for our state a practicable scheme of wide application for such purposes will do a great service.

It is felt to be absurd that more than a third of all the bills offered for consideration should be of a private and local character, for purposes that could in large part be as well attained by the operation of general laws already existing or that might exist, and which not only involve great expense in their enactment into laws, but which afterward for all time lumber up the law books with countless statutes, and burden the courts and the people in their administration. Of seven hundred and nineteen bills introduced in the first two months of this session, two hundred and fifty-one are private and local bills. Of these, seventy-eight are to provide or amend municipal charters, and for erecting or changing wards, townships, precincts, and school districts. Then thirty-nine more are to authorize various municipalities to bond themselves for local purposes; and forty-eight others provide for various county and municipal officers, or prescribe duties and compensation for such officers. Add to these thirty more for incorporation of religious, fraternal and business associations, and we have one hundred and ninety-five bills of these classes, almost all of them unnecessary if we only had the general laws under which these local interests could be regulated, with constitutional prohibition of the needless waste. We have now much of the provision in general laws, but not the prohibition of the eternal duplication and variation and nullification of such provision in local acts. The enumeration of bills is from the calendar of March 10,

and the days since have added their full quota.

Nor are these all. The perpetual tinkering with the game and fish laws goes on with seventy bills for such purposes in the first two months; about half of which are of local application. They include six for protection of rabbits in certain counties; one to protect frogs; and one to protect angie worms, mosquitoes and other bugs, in the interest of the preservation of birds and fishes. There had been six general and seven local bills for primary voting; twenty-one relating to drainage and sixteen to highways, a good proportion of these are local in their scope. These local measures have interested pushers behind them, and first attention is compelled for them. Why and how it is that the legislature may be in session two months with scarcely a half dozen acts that the people at large know or care anything about to show for it is fully explained by these conditions. The members are not to be blamed for this. They are understood to be here to serve their constituents carrying out their wishes, and that is precisely what they are doing in all this, and it can never be remedied until there is a change of policy commanded in the constitution.

A bill of considerable importance that has appeared in the past week is the drug clerk's bill, resulting from the convention of their association in Detroit lately, and intended to check the dangerous license with which poisons are dispensed, and the alarming prevalence of the drug habit by which "dope" victims are multiplying in all our cities. This is a habit more threatening than the liquor habit, more insidious, more inescapable for those one in the toils, more torturing and more deadly. Along with it may be classed the cigarette evil among boys for which a half dozen bills have been introduced, and that of Mr. Ming, the stalwart member from Cheboygan, was adopted by the house last Thursday.

The house passed the sparrow bounty bill restoring the two-cent prize for the scalp of the saucy little alien, although it was fought vigorously in committee of the whole by Mr. Holmes of Grant, and others. Representative Harris of Menominee introduced a bill Wednesday applying to the upper peninsula the same passenger rates on railroads, based upon earnings per mile, as in the lower peninsula.

Representative Wayne of Midland wants to move the state capital to Detroit, and has introduced a constitutional amendment for that purpose. The idea is not new, nor yet is it so old as Mr. Wayne will be when it goes

into effect. Perhaps he has forgotten the life of toil which M. U. Reavis of St. Louis, Missouri, devoted to the removal of the national capital to the western city. Reavis kept it before the people for many years, with a large optimism, but he has gone to his reward, and even his name is unknown to most people.

The colored people of Lansing, of which there is quite a large element, have held a meeting to consider the utterances of the history teacher in the high school who was challenged by his pupils in class for his criticism of President Roosevelt's dining Booker Washington, and have filed with the board of education their protest against the employment of teachers in the public school who entertain such views as Professor Barer proclaimed on that occasion.

Teachers' Examination.

At the Teachers' Examination at Charlevoix, recently, there were 15 applicants for certificate, ten of whom were successful.

Second Grade certificates were issued to Ray I. Clink, Archie Pringle and Archie Belding.

Third Grade to Hattie Bennett, Candace Procter, Grabe Keanholts, John Murphy, Lucius Ranney, Louie Ethel Shirk and Lillie Wardrop.

Fay Wilcox was granted a renewal of Second Grade certificate and Miss Pearl V. Dart a renewal of her first grade.

List of Admitted Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining unopened for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending March 24th, 1905:

Rohr, Mr. George
Whitford, Mrs. Thos.
Joyce, U.
Bowers, Mr. Henry
Bashaw, Mr. Harvey
Couture, Mr. Archie
Hudson, Mrs. Hattie
Hill, Mr. Harvey
Jenkins, Mr. P. W.
Johnson, Mr. Nornean
Kitcher, W. F. 2
Moore, Mrs. Myrtle
McCormick, Mrs. C. R.
Mumford, Mr. W. B.
Natus, Miss Lena
Peterson, Miss Lena
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

CATTLE FOR SALE.—One 2-year-old Shorthorn Durham Heifer, coming in in April; also one 5-year-old Jersey, coming in latter part of April. Stock is in first class condition.—MAX SCHEFFLES.

At Sherman's Market and Grocery.

Western Corn Fed Beef
Fresh Oysters every week.
Olives of all kinds and sizes.
New Oranges and Lemons.

New line of Fresh Cookies, Nabiscoes,
Cheese-straws and Coffee Crackers.
Anona Brand Tea with prizes.

Sherman & Son.

Are you going to purchase a Buggy

This spring? If so we want you to come in and inspect our new line of vehicles. They are all standard makes, warranted, and the price so reasonable that you can't get along without one.

The East Jordan Harness Co.

THE NEW SAMPLES.

The New Samples are now on display at
MADDAUGH'S TAILOR SHOP.

He is sole agent for The Royal Tailors and the Detmer Woolen Co., both of whose lines are the finest ever handled in this city.

This year a Specialty will be made of **Ladies' Suits**

and the ladies, as well as the gentlemen, are invited to call and inspect same
UNIFORMS BASE BALL SUITS MACKINTOSHES.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Great Easter Opening

Of the Well-Known
Pingree and the Rindge Shoes.

These Shoes are so consistently made as to readily appeal to the most particular of discriminating purchasers.

They Wear,

Fit, and

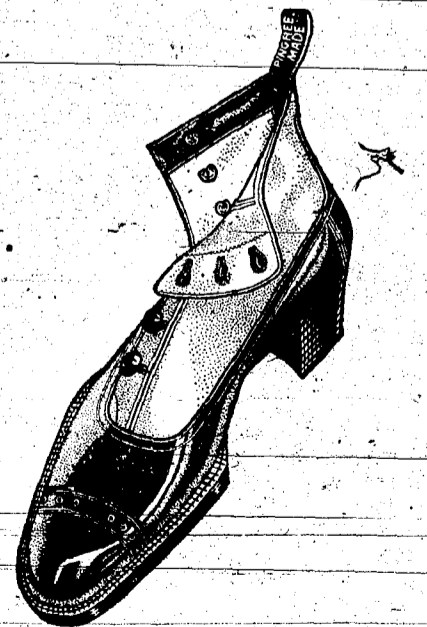
Satisfy.

We are pleased to recommend them. We know they are good.

If you have worn a pair you know how good they are. See the late styles. Your feet look and feel well in our shoes. Prices range from \$2.00 to \$5.00. Every day or dress wear, high or low, lace or button, at just the price you expect to pay for good footwear.

Quality First of All.
Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.



It's a good thing to make your money last as long as it will, but it's better to make it first.

A man in Baltimore, John Healey, takes thirty hour naps. Orioles should ship him home to Philadelphia.

If young Mr. Hyde had had to work his way up from a \$12 a week job things might have been different.

A Minneapolis paper refers to "the aroma of the cold wave." Watch for it the next time a cold wave comes.

The alleged "Frenchman" who says that American women do not know how to walk is surely an imposter.

Russian grand dukes will not be overburdened in the future with replies to their want ads for coachmen.

You may do some close guessing, but you can't always swear to a man's politics by the button he wears.

Because a woman weeps is no sign that she is unhappy. She may be enjoying herself making somebody else miserable.

It is reported that the public is again buying in Wall street. How soon the public forgets after the blisters are gone.

A Chicago woman has been granted damages of \$1 for being hugged. Dave Hill will probably regard it as an exorbitant price.

There is a man in Scotland whose beard is over eight feet long and is still growing. Other occupation, if any, not stated.

Dorothy Russell says that the idea of a divorce is obnoxious to her, but she must have one. Cannot overcome the hereditary influence.

A quiet, peaceable man, who happened to be living in Russia just now might be pardoned for wanting to move into another flat.

An American consul says there are some rare business openings in Manchuria. There should be a big business there for enterprising undertakers.

It is an unmistakable sign of progress that the women of China are making a vigorous kick for the right to wear their feet as nature made them.

The man who has sued his physician for \$30,000 damages on account of a pockmarked face would compromise, doubtless, for a smaller sum in spot cash.

King Alfonso of Spain vows that the girl who becomes his queen must be beautiful. Evidently he has decided not to look for a wife among the princesses.

The American woman ought to be particularly interested in Rider Haggard's visit over here. He wrote a book once with the title "She Who Must Be Obeyed."

The movement in favor of knee breeches is reported to be making considerable progress in England. The bow-legged men can't have much influence over there.

Two men have arrived at Monte Carlo with mechanical schemes designed to break the bank. If they are prudent, they also have return tickets to their respective homes.

That New York practical joker who held up citizens for fun ought to be satisfied with the success of his joke. He has just been sentenced to twenty-five years in prison.

A well known writer observes that, once you know a woman's age, you know the woman. Which simply shows how careful most women are about extending the circle of their acquaintance.

One of Rockefeller's college professors says women are not good mathematicians. Yet he will have to admit that women's figures are generally considered superior to those of college professors.

The recrudescence of fiscalitis is reported from London. There is some apprehension that it may crowd out the religious revival there. The Hon. Joseph Chamberlain is reckoned the wicked devil in the case.

There are four times as many words in the English language as in the French, but young writers always feel that it is necessary to work in a French phrase here and there in order to make their meaning clear.

They say the circus managers are to "cut out" the charlots, the gilded chariots, this year on account of the cost of transporting them. Well, why not cut out the callopes and the elephants and call the parade off altogether?

Two prizes have been offered in France, one of \$1,000 and the other of \$600, to be awarded for the best papers on rational food for man. These must be written in French and handed in before Jan. 1, 1906. Let's see, what's the French for pork and beans?

STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN



Urchin and Mother. Whilst walking down a crowded city street the other day I heard a little urchin to a comrade turn and say: "Say, Chimmy, lemme tell youse I'd-be happy as a clam if I only wuz de feller dat me mudder t'inks I am."

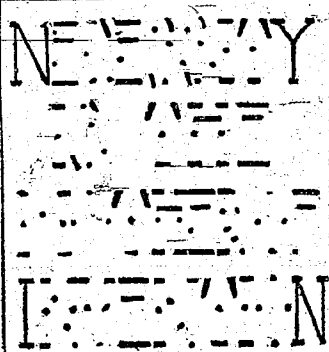
"She t'inks I am a wonder an' she knows her little lad could never mix wif nuttin' dat wuz ugly, mean or bad. Oh, lots o' times I sit an' t'ink how nice 'twould be to see what it a feller wuz de feller dat his mudder t'inks he is."

My friend, he yours a life of toll' or un-illuted joy. You still can learn a lesson from this Don't aim to be an earthly saint, with eyes fixed on a star. Just try to be the fellow that your mother t'inks you are. Louisville Courier-Journal.

The American Eagle. Our bald eagle, so called because the feathers on the top of his head are white, was called the Washington eagle by Audubon, the great naturalist. Like Washington, he is brave and fearless, and as his name and greatness are known the world over, so can the eagle soar to heights beyond others.

The eagle was adopted as the emblem of the United States in 1785, since when it has been used on the tips of flagpoles, coins, United States seals and on the shield of liberty.

Unfinished Letters.



Supply the missing parts of letters as shown in the four completed letters. When finished you will have made a well-known quotation of six words.

Buzz and Buzz-Fizz.

In the game of Buzz, have every one sit around in a circle. Have the players begin to count "one," "two," "three," and so on up to a hundred or so, but always substituting "buzz" for the number 7 or any of its multiples—14, 21, etc. The instant any one makes a mistake he must drop out of the game, and the player next to him must begin at "one" again. If any one forgets his number or gives the wrong number after "buzz" he must pay a forfeit. This is a tiptop game, and will keep everybody entertained.

Buzz-Fizz is like the game of "Buzz" only more difficult. In addition to having to say "buzz" in place of the number 7 or any of its multiples, the players must also say "quack" in place of the number 3 or any number in which it occurs—for instance, 30 is quack-one, 31 is quack-two, etc. "Fizz" must be used in place of the number 5 or any of its multiples. All the fifties must begin with "fizz." And "cockadoodledoo" must be used in place of the number 11 or any of its multiples.

Counting from 1 up to 15, for example, you see you must say: One, two, quack, four, fizz, quack, buzz, eight, quack, fizz, cockadoodledoo, quack, quack, buzz, quack fizz (for 15 equals three times 5).

Observe the same rule for mistakes as in the game of "Buzz" and give a prize to the best player.

A Laughing Game.

In comment on the physical benefit that doctors say comes from a good, hearty laugh, is this account of a game that is warranted to set a whole room in an uproar of merriment.

This is one of the jolliest impromptu games that we know of. We mean by impromptu that it requires no preparation whatever, but may be played by a roomful of boys and girls the moment it is suggested. And it is brimful of fun from start to finish.

Any number of players may take part in it. They first select a leader, who should be a bright, alert, quick-witted boy, who is capable of preserving his self-possession while fun and laughter is going on around him.

The players seat themselves in a circle and the leader takes his place in the center. He holds in his hand a white handkerchief, which he has knotted so as to make it partly solid.

When everything is ready the leader tosses the handkerchief up in the air, and then every player must begin laughing. But they must all stop laughing by the time the handkerchief reaches the floor, and if anyone does not stop and the leader catches him either laughing or smiling, he imposes a forfeit or a fine.

Or instead of making the detected laughter pay a forfeit he may be required to drop out of the circle. If played in this way the players drop out one after another until only one is left, and that one wins the prize.

The Dollar Sign.

Have you ever wondered why this \$ is used for the dollar mark? The following probable explanation has been given:

In the old days some of the American colonies used certain Spanish coins for money. Among these was one called a dollar, which was equal to eight reals, a real being a small Spanish coin.

This dollar was known as a "piece of eight."

In making out accounts there was apt to be confusion in distinguishing between dollars and reals, so when they wished to represent dollars, or "pieces of eight," they made the figure eight and drew two lines through it, like our present dollar sign (\$), in order that it might not be mistaken for a figure. The figures placed after this canceled eight were then known to be dollars; and the reals were distinguished by placing a period in front of the figures, just as we divide dollars and cents nowadays.

A Pottery Story.

A squaw left her two boys to care for her papoose while she worked inside the tent. She did not notice what the boys were doing with the papoose until it began to cry. The squaw was unable to find the miscreants until their distant voices told her they were down by the river. Not coming when she called them, the squaw found that they were unwillingly disobedient. Their feet were stuck fast in the wet clay of the river bank. With great difficulty she got them back to the tent. Then they all laughed at their footprints in the clay, for deep holes remained wherever they had stopped.

The band of Indians left camp before sunrise the next morning. The squaw, with her boys and papoose, were soon far away. During the hot summer that soon followed the same band returned to the river they had left. The two little boys ran down to the river bank. No rain had fallen since their last visit and they easily found their footprints in the clay. These had dried until they were as hard as stone. They called their mother to look at the holes. She took some clay in her hands, wet it in the river, then shaped it like the hollow stone she used for cooking. She dried it in the sun, and when it was hard proudly showed her "dish" to the old chief. He then ordered all the squaws to "go and do likewise," but they all soon realized that their dishes would not hold water and broke easily.

One day a squaw wanted to save some fire, which was very hard to get. Not having anything to keep it in, she seized one of the clay dishes which had been abandoned as useless. The

hot coals baked the dish, and she later discovered that it would not break.

Wonder of wonders, it also held water! Calling the chief and the other squaws around her, the Indians realized that they had learned how to make clay dishes in the right way.

The Magical Cups of Tin.

This little trick, performed in a parlor, will make you appear quite a magician. Get beforehand two perfectly plain tin cups, without handles and with the bottom sunk about a quarter of an inch, and straight sides. On the sunk bottom of each put some glue, and over it drop some bird-seed, so that it looks as if the cup were full, whereas it is really standing upside down and the layer of seed is glued to the outside bottom.

When you are ready to perform the trick, have a bag of the same kind of seed, and standing off from your audience, hold the cups so that they can see they are empty, but don't allow anyone to approach you.

Now take one cup and dip it into the bag of seed, but instead of filling it, turn it upside down, so that when you take it out the seed glued to the bottom will show, and everyone will think it is full.

Place the apparently full cup of



Tin Cup Trick.

seed under a hat, but in doing so dexterously turn it so that the empty cup is upright and the glued seed at the bottom. Don't let your audience see this turn.

Now take the other cup, which is empty, and let them see you put it under another hat, but also turn this one so that they do not see you do it. This brings the seed to the top and looks as if the cup were full, and when you remove the hat, after pronouncing some magic words, it will look as if the cups had changed places.

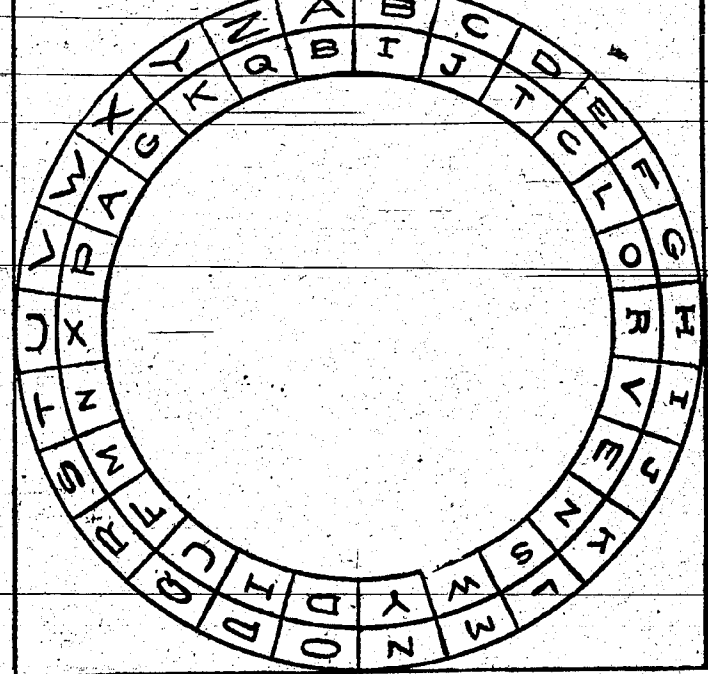
Remove the cups before anyone has a chance to examine them.

A SECRET CODE DIAL.

Most boys and some girls like to have a secret code by which they can communicate. The magic dial is the best thing of the kind, because it can be changed every time it is used, and no one can read the messages without having a dial like it.

The dial is easily made. Cut a piece of cardboard about three inches square, and with a compass draw on it a double circle. The outer circle should touch the four square edges of the card, and the inner one should be drawn so that there may be a space of a quarter of an inch between the two.

Divide the space between the cir-



Showing Completed Secret-Code Dial.

cles into twenty-six equal parts, and in each section write a letter of the alphabet, beginning at any point, and writing in succession around until each section is filled. The diameter of the outer circle will be three inches, and of the inner circle two and a half inches.

Now on cardboard draw a circle with the same diameter as that of your inner circle, and cut out the disk. When this is done, draw a circle on the disk a quarter of an inch from the edge and divide the space between the circle and the edge into twenty-six

is the key, as the recipient, in order to read your note, must have his dial arranged as yours was when you wrote it.

Suppose, as an illustration, you were playing a war game and wished to send the following message "The fleet sails at noon to-morrow." You set your dial at JE, which serves as the key, and keeping the dial fixed thus, you write, instead of the letters T H E in the outer alphabet, the corresponding letters in the inner alpha- bet, thus; ZRC'LSCCZ MBVSM BZ YDDY ZDWDFDFA.

Ellis Island Model Port

(Special Correspondence.)

William Williams, by common admission about the most efficient commissioner of immigration the port of New York has ever known, the man who found Ellis island a disorganized public institution, where immigrants were poorly fed and roughly handled, and who transformed what at that time was about the ugliest property in all New York into one of the most beautiful, has relinquished his position.

Mr. Williams had not been on Ellis island twenty-four hours before he posted notices everywhere that immigrants were to be treated with all kindness and consideration. These little white sheets of paper were called notices, but they were, in fact, orders, and every man and woman employed on Ellis island was made to understand that to disregard them in the slightest particular meant the offender's instant dismissal. From that day to this the immigrant who lands on Ellis island has been treated as a human being.

The main structure at Ellis island is a beautiful building. It had to be kept clean, even if it had to be swept and disinfected a hundred times a day, for that was the Williams way of doing things. It was not an easy job to keep such a tremendous establishment clean, but it was done. Outside the grounds were cleared of great masses of debris that for months had made them so hideous to view. Hedges were planted and the ground tilled and grass seed sown. A landscape gardener took charge, and to-day one of the beautiful sights that greets the new arrival as his ship steams slowly up New York bay is the flower gardens of the United States immigration station.

The great accomplishment of Mr. Williams, however, is the removal of bad influences from Ellis island. To do this charges were promptly formulated against all officials whose conduct had not been up to the standard of the service as promulgated by Mr. Williams, and the dismissal of these people quickly followed. The sharks and the thieves outside the barge office entrance on Whitehall street were cornered, and when they learned the evidence that the new commissioner had up his sleeve they lost no time



DEPORTED!

in scattering to the four winds and have not been heard of since, so far as the immigration service is concerned. Runners and hackmen, whose practices were too diabolical to discuss, also quickly "took to the woods."

Protecting the Newly Landed.

The missionary problem was one of the most delicate handled by Mr. Williams, but he did his work without gloves and won every fight. He drew a sharp distinction between the true missionary who sincerely desired to help the unfortunates who come to our shores, and those who, under the guise of charity were really on the island from instincts that were purely commercial.

These commercial missionaries Mr. Williams caught before they realized what was coming. One of them, the head of one of the most prominent of the church immigrant organizations, got his walking papers in a letter in which the commissioner declared the policy that he has since followed in such cases. The agent of another home was also debarred, and a great prelate in New York was asked to give his assistance in eradicating evils existing in the management of an institution operated under the auspices of his denomination. To-day there are no fake missionaries on Ellis island.

Early in his commissionership Mr. Williams began a study of the way in which the steamship companies did business on the other side. He learned that in many instances the medical examination of immigrants to ascertain their physical ability to pass the American law was lax indeed, and that the moral requirements of the law received in hundreds of instances only scant consideration.

Steamship Companies Warned.

He early warned the companies that they must reform, and then he began deportation of undesirable characters that has no parallel in the history of the service, the fines collected from steamship companies for disobedience of the laws aggregating in 1904 alone over \$31,000. He wrote a letter to the companies in which he made plain exactly what he was going to do. For the first two weeks of January this year the deportations were 6 per cent of the arrivals, a record never before approached in the history of the serv-

ice. The steamship companies realize now that they have got to be careful in accepting people for transportation to the United States, for as they have to take all deported persons back at their expense, a continuance of such laxity would mean a loss that would take a good deal of cabin and freight traffic to offset.

In the days before William Williams became commissioner of immigration immigrants were brought to Ellis island in the most disreputable looking ramshackles, known as barges, that



EXAMINING A NEW ARRIVAL.

ever disgraced New York harbor. Mr. Williams wrote letter after letter to Washington, in which he foretold such possibilities as the Slocum disaster. To-day these barges have been dismantled and new ones added.

That the immigration problem can be solved and that all the laws now in force, and those that are under consideration can be faithfully and efficiently executed, is the opinion of Mr. Williams, who said the other day:

Excluding Undesirables.

"A strict execution of our present laws makes it possible to keep out what may be termed the worst riff-raff of Europe—paupers, diseased persons and those likely to become public charges—and to this extent these laws are most valuable. Without a proper execution of the same, however, it is safe to say that thousands of additional aliens would have come here last year. But these laws do not reach a large body of immigrants, who, while not riff-raff, are yet generally undesirable, because unintelligent, of low vitality, of poor physique, able to perform only the cheapest kind of manual labor, desiring to locate almost exclusively in the cities, by their competition tending to reduce the standard of living of the American wage-woker, and unfitted, morally or mentally, for good citizenship.

"It would be impossible to state accurately what proportion of last year's immigration should be classed as 'undesirable.' I believe that at least 200,000, and probably more, aliens came here who, although they may be able to earn a living, yet are not wanted, will be of no benefit to the country, but will, on the contrary, be a detriment, because their presence will tend to lower our standards; and if these 200,000 persons could have been induced to stay at home, nobody, not even those clamoring for labor, would have missed them. Their coming has been of benefit chiefly, if not only, to the transportation companies which brought them here."

To determine how to separate the desirable from the undesirable elements will tax the best skill of our



THE KISSING GATE TO AMERICA.

lawyers, but they will surely find a way to do this as soon as the American people have let it be known that it must be done. We may and should take means, however, radical or drastic, to keep out all below a certain physical and economic standard of fitness, and all whose presence will have a tendency to lower our standards of living and civilization."

To Prevent a Turndown.

"At last Jenks feels that his success in literature is assured." "Written something brilliant?" "No; stole the editor's blue pencil."—Illinois State Journal.

To One Who Needs a Song

Down at the heart of sorrow,
Prisoned with folded wings,
For thee a little angel,
Touches his harp and sings.

Sings an ecstatic measure—
Such only can be sung—
Yet still the pain and sorrow
His accents backward fling

Only, the briefest rapture
From his bright song divine,
The shining points can pierce the gloom,
Come flashing and are thine.

Still at the heart of sorrow,
Prisoned with folded wings,
For thee a little angel,
Touches his harp and sings.
—Springfield Republican.

TWO BUNDLES OF LETTERS

(Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Of course, you have some letters to burn." Jill said it with an insidious conviction that made Jack stammer yes before he realized what he was saying.

"Now, Jack, I have the nicest plan. You have some letters and I have some. Let's exchange and each read the other's, and then burn them together. What you? You can bring them up to-morrow night, you know." Jill had her arms around Jack's neck and she rubbed her cheek against his in her favorite caress while she waited for an answer. Now, if Jack and Jill had been sober old Darby and Joan, sitting by their own fireside with all the romance worn away, those clinging arms about his neck and the feel of a soft cheek against his own would have had small influence on Jack's answer. As it was, they exerted a great deal of influence.

"But, Jill," said Jack meekly, "I don't think that would be exactly honorable. You see, you know some of those girls and—"

"Well, and—" mocked Jill, getting a strange hold on Jack's collar button. "Don't you see that both of us reading them evens things up? Of course, if just one of us read the other's letters it would be dishonorable, but when both of us read the other's letters—"

"That'll do," broke in Jack. "You're getting all mixed up yourself, and you're getting me worse mixed up than you are."

"Say you will," begged Jill, her lips temptingly close to Jack's, and Jack said he would.

He brought the letters up next evening, a fat bundle of envelopes cream and white, pale blue and demure gray, most of them addressed in the Leaning Tower of Pisa style of chirography which the modern girls affect. Jill produced a much fatter bundle of letters of all shapes, sizes and conditions, some of them written on precise and proper stationery, some hurriedly scribbled on loose sheets of paper, some written on office letter heads. The packet was tied with a blue ribbon and Jill relinquished it grudgingly. She would not have yielded it at all had not that other bundle of letters been temptingly overread upon the table. She was dying to read them.

"Let's begin," said Jill. With a monumental sigh, Jack dragged his chair nearer the grate. "Now, we'll each read a letter and throw it into the fire," he said. "And, remember, Jill, you are not to get angry and be jealous, you know."

Jill drew her chair nearer the table with some display of temper. "Angry?" she said. "At these?" The word expressed scorn unlimited.

Jack slipped a letter from the ribbon-bound heap. He opened it slowly. Jill turned over Jack's letters until



"Say you will," begged Jill.

she found the one for which she was searching. At sight of the handwriting she opened it eagerly and she and Jack began to read.

Presently Jack looked out of the corner of his eye at Jill. She was reading with a pink spot on either cheek. He looked back at the letter he held. Then he ran his fingers through his hair. "Well, I'll be that is, blessed," he finished, as Jill turned a disapproving countenance upon him.

"What's the matter?" said Jill. Her tones were tart.

"Do you mean to say that monkey,

Keene, wrote you letters like this?"

"Well, perhaps you'll explain why that Julia Allison writes such a letter as this to the man to whom I am engaged." Jack glanced hurriedly at the letter in Jill's hands before he made an ineffectual grab for it. "I—Oh, say, give it to me, Jill," he protested. "I didn't know that was in there!"

"Oh, you didn't?" said Jill. "And here Julia Allison has been calling herself my friend. I suspected this. Nasty, sly, deceitful thing! I'll show her."

"Now, look here, Jill," Jack put in hastily. "You're not going to say any-



"You told me you loved no one but me"

thing to Julia about reading these letters. I won't have it."

"Indeed," said Jill, scornfully. "You seem to have forgotten that our wedding day is a week in the distance. You are not an autocrat yet, please remember." She picked the letter up again. "Find more pleasure in your society than that of any other man I know," she read. "Oh, she does," vindictively. "Dear laddie," she calls you. Do you mean to tell me that any man would permit himself to be called by such a sickening nickname? 'Laddie' is a fit name for a nice, faithful collie dog."

"Jill," said Jack. "I'll vow I didn't know you possessed such a temper. I told you you'd get mad."

"I am not in the least angry," said Jill coldly.

"Now, see here," said Jack, "while we're getting mad, we'll do it in company. Just look at this letter. Here's this fellow, Keene, writing to you as though he thought you were the whole show. Now, I'd like to know what that means. Darned if I like to think that my future wife ever received such execrably friendly letters from another man."

"Mr. Keene was simply a friend of mine," with dignity.

"Oh, yes—friend," said Jack, perceiving that he was beginning to get the best of the argument. "He was always an insolent puppy. I'll soon teach him his place. I'll hunt him up to-morrow and face him with this letter." He shook the epistle in question before the eyes of an imaginary foe.

"It's mine," interposed Jill hurriedly.

"You are not going to throw my correspondence to the four winds. I won't have it. I have some rights left." She began to whimper.

"The insolent scoundrel," stormed Jack. He snatched up the ribbon-bound packet. "Here are more letters from him, and notes! And telegrams! You told me you loved no one but me!" He struck a stage attitude. Jill ceased to dab her eyes with her handkerchief, and, burying her face in her hands, began to cry in good earnest. "No one but me," repeated Jack effectively.

"I don't," wailed Jill. "I never did. I didn't love him, and you know it."

Jack paced the room with frantic tread. Jill wept until, woman-like, she could endure the strain no longer. "Jack," she said timidly at last.

"What," said Jack, ungraciously.

"I'm sorry," said the faint little voice. No reply. "Jack," presently, "please love me again. I don't want to read the old letters."

Jack swept past the table. He gathered the blue-ribboned packet in one hand and tossed it into the fire. He did likewise with the miscellaneous array of letters in the other heap on

the table. Then he swept Jill into his arms and comforted her.

Three hours later Jack stood before a picture on the mantel in his bachelor rooms. "Lord," he said, mopping his brow feverishly, "that was a close call. How in thunder did I ever happen to leave that letter in the bundle, anyway? Jill, old girl, if there had been another of those missives in that heap, you'd have finished me. But I worked Jill all right. Girls are easy."

And meanwhile Jill sat on the floor beside her little white bed and unlaced her small shoes. "Goodness me," said she reflectively, "I thought, I had left out all of Joe Keene's letters except the ones that he wrote at first. Oh, Mister Jack, you thought that one too affectionate! You just ought to see the ones I will never show you!" She held one shoe upon her palm and cocked her head sideways to look at it. "My, but, men are easy," said she.

NEW WAY TO MAKE BUTTER.

Sweet Cream Poured Over Pads Which Absorb All but the Fat.

A committee of the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia has just made public its report on the Taylor process for butter making. It is recommended that Mr. Taylor receive the John Scott medal and premium in recognition of the value of his invention.

In this new process sweet cream is poured into shallow pans the bottoms of which are covered with absorbent pads. These pads are composed of heavy white blotting paper supported on "urkish toweling, or some similar material, and absorb from the cream nearly all of its constituents except the fat. The cream fat remains as a layer on the surface of the pads and after several hours' standing it may be rolled off.

In this condition the product contains rather too much water and milk proteins; on this account, and because of the absence of salt, it does not keep well. If, however, the separated butter fat be worked and salted in the same way as the ordinary churned product the result is a fine grade of butter.

The process has the advantage of cheapness, since the pads may be used over and over again, lasting, it is said, for six months of daily use. The labor of churning is avoided and, on account of the use of fresh cream instead of that which has stood to ripen for several days, the finished product keeps better than butter made in the ordinary way. The process has been patented in the United States, Canada, England, France and Germany.

Merit Everywhere.

Frederick Law Olmsted, who holds the chair of landscape architecture at Harvard, visited Philadelphia recently to make an address on the subject of city parks.

During his visit Mr. Olmsted dined at a Walnut street club, and he cited during dinner a certain elevated tract on the Biltmore estate, of which he is landscape gardener.

"This tract," he said, "would be beautiful for some purposes, hideous for others. Everything is like that—good for some things, bad for some others. Thus, if we use our minds, we can utilize nearly everything—can put nearly everything to some good use."

"All kind has their merits," as an old Georgia colored man once said. "Some one had asked this colored man what breed of chickens was the best."

"All kinds has their merits," he replied. "De white ones is de easiest found and de dark ones is de easiest hid after you gits 'em."

Tribute to Col. Younghusband.

A newspaper correspondent who accompanied the British expedition into Tibet says that the success of that undertaking was undoubtedly due to Col. Younghusband, who was equal to every emergency. He sat through every durbar a monument of patience and inflexibility, impassive as one of their own Buddhas. Priests and councilors found that appeals to his mercy were hopeless. He, too, had orders from his king to go to Lassa; if he faltered his life also was at stake; decapitation would await him on his return. That was the impression he purposely gave them. It curtailed palaver. How in the name of all their Buddhas were they to stop such a man?

The Gift of a Day.

From thee a precious gift I take this day,
And rise, refreshed by sleep, to think of thee.
What use of all its hours dost ask from me,
Whose spirit, quickened, onward bears its way?
What wealth of time its hours and minutes may
Bring as they fly, if I can clearly see
How fraught with all good deeds they yet may be.
A helpful act, a kindly word to say,
Counsel to give, and sweet encouragement.

To aid the lonely and to cheer the sad,
Ah! many a word from loving heart that's
E'en
Is like a Gospel to the mourner sent;
The kindly message comes like sunshine
And days so spent are surely gifts from
Heaven.

—Mrs. E. Nettelfold.

Some "Infant Phenomena."

The simultaneous debut of Franz von Vecsey and Milada Cerny again draws attention to the everlasting infant phenomenon. These children showed extraordinary musical intelligence at four. The age at which Mozart's genius was first revealed. Schubert at eleven had mastered the violin and the piano. Beethoven played Bach fugues at eight; at thirteen he composed a sonata. Mendelssohn was a recognized genius at fifteen. Richard Strauss composed a symphony at fifteen. Henrietta Sonntag sang in public at eight. Jennie Lind was a local celebrity at eleven.

Completed Job Too Well

Some time since a business man in a town near this city was going to leave his office for the day, and thought it was a good time to have the place renovated. Calling in a painter, he told him to putty up the cracks, paint the door, and otherwise make the place more presentable. Then he left.

The door of the office was an old-fashioned affair, and in view of the fact that every new tenant had removed the lock and put on a new one, the surface looked as if it had been used as a target for rapid-fire practice. The keyhole that was doing duty at the time was about the size of a buck-wheat cake.

The painter looked at the job in dismay for a moment, but, seeing his way of duty, he soon had the cast-

off keyholes plugged up as tight as a star session. After covering the door with a dose of paint, he gazed on the job with pardonable pride, and then, shutting the door, which fastened with a spring lock, he waddled home.

It was some time after the moon had gone down that the business man returned and went to the office. Pulling out his key, he tried to insert it, but for some reason the usual result was not forthcoming. Once he sought the abundant aperture where the key was wont to enter, but there was nothing doing. Next he struck a match to take a look, and then he talked too fast for publication.

The painter had not only plugged up the old keyholes, but also puttyed up the new one, and the tenant was shut out in the cold zero world.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

CITY OF 1,000 PERFUMES.

Place in Riviera Has Monopoly of Trade in Scents.

Cradled in the hills in the heart of the Riviera, the little town of Grasse holds the monopoly of the trade in scents. Just why this spot should have been selected is not clear, for there are a hundred other places which are quite as conducive to the growth of flowers and much more accessible. But two or three manufacturers settled here and others followed. So to-day Grasse has it all her own way.

For miles there are orange groves as far as the eye can reach. There are fields of roses, jessamine, tube roses, violets, jonquils and mignonne. The air is heavy with the scent of these blossoms, but should you wander through the town, with its dark and narrow streets, the experience is vastly different. Here the scents are stronger and more pungent and, mingling as they do with the odors of grease and machinery, the atmosphere is heavy with the thousand scents in process of manufacture.

DANGER IN PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Proof That Orator Showers Audience With Microbes.

Recent experiments in England recall the fairy tale of the princess whose words turned into toads as they dropped from her mouth. It now seems certain that a public speaker projects from his mouth with every utterance a shower of bacteria, and with sufficient force to scatter them plentifully over the room in which he speaks. Dr. Mervyn Gordon has shown that a loud speaker distributes minute drops of his saliva to a distance of forty feet. The presence of these drops may be tested by means of the specific microbes that they contain. Dr. Gordon uses this test as a gauge of air-contamination which he regards as more trustworthy than chemical methods for the detection of carbonic acid. In addition, one cannot help speculating on the possibility that a diseased orator might thus sow infection broadcast among his auditors.

Toast for the Liars.

Let us drink to the lies that preserve our disguise
As saucy in the eyes of the women we prize.
That give us our comforts and flowery lies.
Drink! Brothers, drink!

Let us drink to the lies that are golden and white
That we tell to our mothers and sisters at night.
When they ask what we do when we're out of their sight.
Drink! Brothers, drink!

Let us drink to the lies that are crimson and black
That we tell to our wives who have gone and come back,
And which they believe. Oh, alas and alack!
Drink! Brothers, drink!

Let us drink to the lies that we whisper so fair
To ourselves in the darkness when no one is there.
That keep us from spilling our brains in despair.
Drink! Brothers, drink!

—Toyn Poppe.

Lead Pipe for the Razor.

"Lead pipe will keep your razor sharp," confided the garrulous barber. "Get a short piece of the smallest, softest lead pipe your plumber has in stock and keep it handy when you are stropping the razor. The scheme is to rub the atrop with the pipe. Apply the pipe, just as you would strop the razor, to the unfinished side of the leather. Strop your razor on that side, wind up with a few passes on the finished side of the strop and, you will have a first-class edge on the tool. I never took the trouble to get a scientific explanation of the virtues of lead pipe as an aid to whetting, but it is the good in that respect." Philadelphia Record.

Fish's Method of Defense.

There is a fish to be seen in the help beds about the island of Santa Catalina which has a clever way of making itself invisible. The body is slender, with a pointed head and prominent eyes. Along the back is a continuous fin, which is the dorsal fin, while, opposite, the anal fin is equally ornamented. The fish varies in color. Some are amber, others orange or vivid green; while some have two hues combined, dark and light green or olive and yellow. These peculiarities of form and color render the fish marvelously like the help leaves among which it seeks protection.

They All "Look Pleasant."

Mexican photographers have hit upon a way to make their subjects "look pleasant." After peering through the apparatus and emerging from under the black cloth, the photographer says: "By the way, would you like a drink?" "Well, I don't mind," says the man with a pleasant smile. "What have you got?" "Beer, whiskey and wine," says the photographer, and then, before the man can say what he'll have, the camera does its duty. The "expression" of his photograph is always "life-like."—New York Tribune.

Books and Their Making.

"At present the American people are divided into two classes," said the head of a well-known publishing house in New York, "those who forget to read and those who read to forget. A book was formerly a thing put aside to be read, but now it is a thing read to be put aside. I am not sure which is the better both for our book-makers and the public, but it is certainly a fact that bookmaking is now a manufacture, while it used to be a science."

When Age Succeeds Youth

The change in this matter of growing old, since the time when the lady of 38 felt herself too ancient to wear a flower in her cap, is interesting. It is especially interesting at that dreadful moment when we first realize that we are ourselves no longer young. It is an extraordinary moment; pain, denial, rebellion, hopelessness. It arrives in many different ways. It used to come with spectacles—but nowadays the babe wears spectacles; sometimes it creeps upon us with a little stiffening of the joints; one does not run upstairs quite so lightly as one did. It may even reveal itself in the impatience that is felt because people do not speak quite as distinctly as they should—an impatience to which the younger generation rudely refers

as deafness. These are gradual intimations that we are not as young as we were. There are abrupt ones—especially there is the glance into the mirror some morning, after a sleepless night. Probably every woman over 45 has known the start of astonishment and dismay that comes with that glance—a creased and tired complexion, dull eyes, wrinkled throat; well! these symptoms need not be catalogued, they are too unpleasant. The woman who has had this slight shock before breakfast glances with a growing comfort, for as the day passes things change; her face is more alert, her eyes brighter, her double chin is, somehow, firmer. No; it was only fatigue from a bad night; not age, oh, no!—Margaret Deland in Harper's Bazar.

Patience of Married Man

At the close of the morning service those members of the congregation who lingered to exchange friendly greetings were treated to a nice exhibition of masculine patience, says the New York Press. They saw a man tie a woman's veil. It took him just eight minutes by the church clock to do it. The woman had wrestled with the refractory ends of the dotted gauze for five minutes before he undertook the job.

The woman was tall and the man was short, and while she bent and ducked he balanced himself on his tiptoes and tilted backward and forward and sideways in his effort to adjust the veil becomingly. At last, after much arduous toil, he succeeded in draping it to his own and the woman's satisfaction. Then he asked for the pins to fasten it in place.

"I can't do anything with the thing," she finally said in disgust. "I always get it drawn too tight across the face. It flattens my nose. See what you can do with it."

"What's the matter?" asked the man.

"They are in my mouth, I can't get at them. You'll have to take the veil off."

"Being in church, the man did not say much. He took the veil off, but it was noted by the interested observers that he did not put it on again."

Matches a Jail Luxury

"Gimme a match." A prisoner in the hold-over in the city jail pressed his face against the grating and called to a man passing by. The call for a match comes from out of the hold-over fifty times every day. About 95 per cent of the men and women who find their way into the city jail are smokers. They have tobacco, or usually a few cents with which they can buy it. They seldom buy matches, though, because spending money for matches for a man who has but a few cents is considered extravagance.

This can be done easily with a pin. Then he announces to the crowd that he is about to light a cigarette and a crowd gathers about him with papers and tobacco. The man strikes the match with great deliberation and those who can't "light up" from the match do so from the lighted cigarettes of the others. Everybody gets a smoke off of one match. Those on the outside of the cells are accommodating to those on the inside.

"You can't imagine how many ways the prisoners contrive to save and get matches," said Jailer Emmons. "I have seen forty prisoners light cigarettes from a single match. On a day when matches are scarce a prisoner will never think of wasting a whole match. He will split it up into four

pieces. The women, too, often want matches. The women are in a separate apartment, but there is a small hole through the door between the two rooms, and it is nothing uncommon to see a man hold a lighted cigarette up to the hole in the door so a woman on the other side can get her light." Kansas City Journal.

Port Resembles a Jungle

This stretch of the Thames from London bridge to the Albert docks is to other watersides of river ports what a virgin forest would be to a garden, says a writer in the Metropolitan. It is a thing grown up, not made. It recalls a jungle in the confused and impenetrable aspect of the buildings that line the shore, not according to a planned purpose, but as if by accident, from scattered seeds.

Nantes, or Bordeaux, or even old Rouen, where the night watchmen of ships, elbows on rail, gaze at shop windows and brilliant cafes, and see the audience go in and come out of the opera house. But London, the oldest and greatest of river ports, does not possess as much as 100 yards of quays upon its river front. Dark and impenetrable at night, like the face of a forest, is the London waterside.

Like the matted growth of bushes and creepers veiling the silent depths of an unexplored wilderness they hide the depths of London's infinitely varied, vigorous, seething life. In other river ports it is not so. They lie open to their stream with quays of broad clearings, with streets like avenues cut through thick timber for the convenience of trade.

It is the waterside of watersides, where only one aspect of the world's life can be seen and only one kind of men toils on the edge of the stream. The lightless walls seem to stand on the very mud upon which the stranded barges lie and the narrow lanes coming down to the fine shores resemble the paths of smashed bushes and crumbled earth where big game comes to drink on the bank of tropical streams.

I am thinking now of river ports I have seen; of Antwerp, for instance, of

Praise of the Automobile

Oh, others may talk of the joys of the dance
When the music is dreamy and low,
Or the thrill of delight when the sail is unfurled
And the wake is a smother of snow;
Or the pleasure a canter on horseback affords,
Or a day with the rod and the reel;
But give me the reach of a long, level road,
And a seat in an automobile!

If perchance it is springtime, we lurch as we rest
On a bed of blue violets sweet,
With a thrush or a robin to thrill overhead
A silvery song while we eat.
We linger a while under blossomy boughs,
An armful of fragrance to steal,
From apple trees freighted with dewy pink buds,
Then away in the automobile.

How the miles rush away from the tireless machine!
How houses and fences fly past!
The town is a blur, and the orchards and woods
In ribbons of green follow fast.
It's adieu to the carriage we meet as we go,
And farewell to the swift-moving wheel,
And good-bye to the trolley car we soon overtake
When out in an automobile.

Should somebody dear on the seat nestle near,
Then slackens the speed of the car.
Gliding slowly along in the amethyst dusk
By the light of the bright evening star,
There's no question to ask, and an answer to hear.
And a promise with kisses to seal,
And later the bliss of a honeymoon tour
For the pair in the automobile.
—Minna Irving, in Leslie's Weekly.

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School Notes.

Extemporaneous Program, March 20: Debate, Resolved that fixed habits of intoxication should debar a man from public office. Aff. Nell Maddaugh, Clayton Shapton and Ella Dunlap. Neg. Ray Clark, Mildred Gilbert and Grace Gregory. Infidelity, Oral Miscnar; Debate, Resolved that the rich should pay a higher per cent of tax than the poor. Aff. Howard Porter and Madge Nicholas. Nog. Bessie Greenwood, Impronptus, Ray Clark and Oral Miscnar.

Don't forget the H. S. Entertainment to be given at the school building next Wednesday evening March 29, proceeds to furnish paying for the Encyclopedia. The best talent of the school has been called upon to render the program, which will certainly be worth hearing. The program will be as follows: Music, Orchestra; Recitation, Fay Nicholas; Instrumental Duet, Mildred Gilbert and Grace Barrett; Debate-Resolved that civilization owes more to woman than to man. Aff. Nell Maddaugh, Madge Nicholas and Mildred Gilbert. Neg. Oral Miscnar, Ray Clark and Clayton Shapton; Instrumental Duet, Margaret Hoyt and Flora Porter; Speech, Anna Haire; Vocal Solo, Bert Sheldon; Recitation, Clark Haire; Chorus, Girls; Recitation, Wilbur Matthews, Quartette, Boys.

Last Wednesday evening was probably the last Lyceum this year, as everyone has made the required four points. The program consisted of Song, School; Debate, Resolved that Lincoln was a greater man than Gladstone. Aff. Loy Bennett, Will Malpass, and Carrie Orvis. Neg. Harriett Barrett, Ella Dunlap and Vesta Clement; Song, School; Speech, Ira Hurlbut.

The Extemporaneous Class has almost completed arrangements for a debate with Charlevoix H. S. soon after navigation opens.

MY FRIEND FROM ARKANSAW.

My Friend from Arkansas, which will be seen at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night, March 30th—will be a treat for those who wish to see realism combined with a true story of Arkansas life. There is a fascination in a well told story, and who can tell it better than Robert Sherman, who has traveled among the picturesque scenes and characters he has come in contact with, from which he built his latest play. My Friend from Arkansas. In this highly entertaining drama one gets a true insight into the lives of the people who are represented in it. Everything from beginning to end is entirely original, and the many comedy lines combined with dramatic situations makes it appeal to all theatre goers. Seats on sale Tuesday.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Time Schedule in effect Sunday, Jan'y 1st, 1905.

Going East		Stations		Going West	
A. M.	Leave	Arrive	P. M.	Leave	Arrive
9:00	South Arm	6:45			
9:20	Wards	6:15			
9:25	Jordan River	6:10			
9:30	Graves' Camp	6:05			
9:40	Green River	5:50			
10:30	Alba	5:30			
11:40	Deward	4:40			
12:15	Frederic	4:10			

CLARK HAIRE,
General Manager.

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 Mng'r

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Dec. 4, 1904.
Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Traverse City, 9:58 a. m. 3:28 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West 9:58 a. m. and 3:28 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit:—9:58 a. m. 3:28 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey:—8:53 a. m., and 8:05 p. m.
H. F. MOELLER,
General Passenger Agent.
F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

ECZEMA the most hopeless cases cured with "Hermit" Salve, guaranteed. All druggists, 25c. Hermit Remedy Co., Chicago.

A PLAY FOR THE MULTITUDE

My Friend from Arkansas, a comedy in four acts, which will be seen at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night. With the author in the leading role, is a grand character play. Its simplicity, its naturalness and its great human interest is what makes it fascinating and charming. One moment you are sailing on the ocean of sentiment, when along comes a wave of humor which makes you forget the pathos of the moment before. But the author has so well constructed his play that you are again brought back to the thoughtful mood as soon as the story calls for it. In short My Friend from Arkansas is one of the best comedy dramas now before the public. Money refunded if not satisfactory—the goods come warranted.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is not the result of a secret, but the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.



We will send you a sample free. Be sure the picture in the front of the bottle is the same as every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
439 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1. all druggists.

COMING !!



J. LEAHY

Expert Optician

Will again visit East Jordan

Saturday April 15th

and will remain until Monday evening. Office at HOTEL LAKESIDE.

Curing Headache and Nervousness a specialty. Difficult Cases Solicited. Glasses Guaranteed to fit.

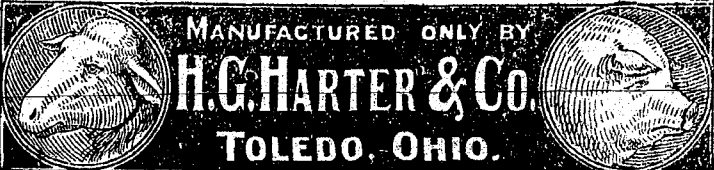
PILES absolutely cured by using "Hermit" Salve. Price 50c. and 1.00. All druggists. Book free. Hermit Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.



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 Pinkie 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, herbs, and seeds and is 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, Stoney, Ohio.

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



For sale by STROEBEL BROS., East Jordan.

If you are going to Paint and want the best kind, get the

Devce Ready-Mixed Paints.

We give a paint insurance policy with every can. Color cards given to any one for the asking.

SPECIAL NEXT WEEK—A four-sewed House Broom, 30c value, 15 cents.

The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

An Emporium of Good Things.

We aim to make the name Warne's Pharmacy stand for everything that is Best, Most Desirable and Never-Faillingly Reliable in the Drug Line. Prescriptions compounded with only the purest Drugs and with scientific care.

We invite your calls.

Warne's Pharmacy

E. A. LEWIS
Flour Feed Canned Goods
and Everything in the line of **GROCERIES**

Our Teas and Coffees a Specialty. A carefully selected stock of Fine Candy and Nuts. Phone No. 168. Goods Delivered.

When In Need of Building Material

of any description such as Sash Doors Mouldings Turned Work and Scroll Sawing

Be Sure and Call at the Factory of **Waterman & Price** Contractors and Builders EAST JORDAN, MICH.

EARN \$10,000 A YEAR. WHY NOT?

—THE—
International Correspondence Schools
WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY. ASK AGENT TO CALL. B. F. HALL, 220 Front St.

Briefs of the Week

Spring.
Caucus.
Wagons again.
Easter, April 25th.
Now for robin stories.
Spring Goods at Wiseman's.
"My Friend From Arkansas."
Goto Mack's for your Sheet Music.
Miss Eya Beers is assisting in the postoffice.

Silverware of all descriptions at Mack's Jewelry Store.

A new 130-ft. well is the latest addition to Justice Chew's farm.

Ira Nicholas of Marquette is an East Jordan visitor this week.

J. M. Harris and W. J. Pearson are spending a month in Texas and Mexico.

The nicest line of Watches ever shown in this city are now on display at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Robert Sherman and a first-class company in "My Friend From Arkansas" at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night, March 30th.

Att'y F. E. Boosinger is moving his law books and office supplies in the East Jordan Lumber Co's offices recently occupied by Att'y J. E. Converse.

A good wholesome play instructs as well as entertains. "My Friend From Arkansas" is such a play. It will be at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday, March 30th. A guaranteed attraction.

What about that new Wall Paper you were going to put on this spring? Whittington has a big stock just received of all the up-to-date patterns and its up-to-you to get there and have first choice. No use waiting until late in the spring before attending to this matter—"Do it Now."

George Jarline holds an Auction Sale on Lot 2, Sec. 15 town of Eveline—1/2 miles east of Ironton Ferry—on Thursday next, March 30th, commencing at one o'clock, p. m. sharp. A fine line of stock, farm implements and household goods will be disposed of. J. E. Niles of Mancelona is the auctioneer.

Below are the names of the gentlemen whose names appear on the South Arm Republican-Caucus-Ballet, the nominations of which take place this Saturday afternoon:

For Supervisor—Jacob Graff.
For Clerk—William A. Pickard.
For Treasurer—R. F. Steffes. Martin Rhuling, Moses A. Lemieux.
For Highway Commissioner—Josiah St. John, George W. Allen, Anthony Kenny.

For Member Board of Review—Samuel G. Rogers, M. M. Burnham.
For School Inspector—William F. Bashaw, H. A. Blanchard.
For Justice of the Peace—Jacob E. Chew, Phil L. Lanway.
For Constable—William Johnson.
For Township Committee—J. H. Milford, John Boosinger, G. A. Lisk.

Jos. Montroy returned from Alden first of the week.

See "My Friend From Arkansas." Prices 25 35 and 50c—box seats 75.

Postmaster Kenyon was at Charlevoix and other places the past week.

Whittingtons Furniture Store is receiving a new coat of paint and paper.

Miss Lou A. Rice spent Sunday guest of her parents and friends at Kalkaska.

A Good Farm for Sale or Exchange for city property. Inquire

Chas. Barrett

The East Jordan Harness Co. received a machine for the manufacture of harness, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter have returned from their trip to Washington and other cities in the east.

Mrs. J. M. Clark of Charlevoix, who has been guest of friends here for a fortnight, has returned home.

M. M. Burnham wishes to buy 50 bushels of Spring Rye and Field Peas for seed. See him if you have them to sell.

The damage case of Dr. F. A. Foster vs the East Jordan Lumber Co. is before the April term of the Supreme court.

Mrs. Joannah Harrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDermott, left this week for her home in Valley View, Ky.

Miss Inez Townsend has resigned her position in the postoffice. She will take a fortnight's rest and then take up her old position as cashier in the East Jordan Lumber Co's Store.

Mrs. Arthur K. Hill moved with their household goods to East Jordan Saturday where Mr. and Mrs. Hill expect to make their home, he having secured a permanent position there—Bellaire Independent.

W. Asa Loveday returned Monday evening from his outing trip to Southern Mississippi. Mrs. Loveday and children stopped over at Lansing for a little visit with her relatives and will be home in a few days.

This week's issue of the Pennsylvania Grit contains a beautiful picture entitled, "Mount of the Holy Cross." If you want a copy of this excellent publication, together with a picture, leave your order with Oscar Larson their local agent.

Do you need Carpets? Then call and look over the elegant line of Ingrains, Brussels, Axminsters, etc., at Whittington's. If you don't think you need one or more, call and look them over and you'll feel the need. They're the finest line ever shown in East Jordan.

To the members of I. O. O. F. Court East Jordan No. 839: For your social and material welfare and the good of our Order you are requested to be present at our next regular meeting at Sherman's Hall, March 25th. Meeting called to order at 8:00 standard time.—By order of U. R.

So-Clean.

C. C. Mack, the Jeweler.

Carpets at Whittington's.

Musical Instruments at Mack's.

Harry Price was a Detroit visitor this week.

Special Bargains in Spring Goods at Wiseman's.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Danté is quite ill.

Andrew J. Suffern was here from Charlevoix this week.

Clocks of every size and description at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Spring Weddings are now in order and so is Mack's Jewelry Store for presents.

Go to Wiseman's for your Spring Goods. A large and fine assortment now on display.

Miss Jennie Zoulek returned first of the week from a fortnight's visit with Traverse City friends.

The D. & C. will run an excursion from Deward Thursday night for the show at Loveday Opera House.

Bowen & Kenny are about to move their market and groceries in the building recently vacated by Bennett & Bennett.

Mrs. W. P. Squires and little son were called to South Haven this week by the serious illness of Mr. and Mrs. Squires' eldest son. Typhoid fever is the trouble.

New Features have been added to "My Friend From Arkansas" this season. You can see them at the Loveday Opera House. Seats on sale Tuesday a. m.

Go to Whittington's for your Wall Paper. He has the finest line in the city and the prices on same are way, way down. So cheap that you can't get along without a new wall decoration this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglass C. Loveday left middle of the week for a little outing. They go to Chicago where they visit the former's daughter, Miss Luia, and other friends and then return to Grand Rapids for a farther visit.

Mrs. Wood entertained the M. E. Ladies Aid Wednesday, March 15th, with a pleasant tea from which \$1.20 was realized. The Aid will meet with Mrs. J. Howard, March 29th. All members are requested to be present.

Three amendments to the state constitution are to be submitted to the people at the spring election on April 3. Two of them concern Genesee county solely, and the third is the amendment of Senator Ely, permitting the state to build or assist in building or improving highways in the state, and will mean much to the entire population. The United States has appropriated certain moneys to aid in this work, but the state must move before advantage can be taken of the national appropriation. As things stand now the state cannot do any work of this sort.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent on St. Patrick's day, thirty-six ladies being entertained by Mrs. Wm. Palmer and Mrs. E. A. Ashley at the former's home. The rooms were prettily decorated with the color of the Emerald Isle, and the noted Shamrock also was there. An Irish program was rendered. Two instrumental selections by Mrs. George Frost; Vocal solos by Mrs. D. L. Rogers and Mrs. Clark Haire; Duet, Mesdames Palmer and Robertson, accompanied by Mrs. Brotherton; Recitations, Mesdames L. A. Hoyt, E. C. Plank and E. E. Boosinger; Humorous reading, Mrs. D. C. Loveday; A paper on St. Patrick; Mrs. W. J. Smith; Stories, Miss Jennie Boosinger and Mrs. E. J. Crossman. After which a Rebus Contest was enjoyed. Luncheon followed. Each guest was presented with a silk flag bearing the motto, "Erin go Braugh."

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

Erle Crossman is taking a special course at Michigan University.

W. H. Lanway now has his Music Store in the Jepson building on State St.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tooley are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Belle Johnson.

Let all lovers of Maple Sugar be on the lookout for the annual social of the Women's Relief Corps in the near future.

Oyama is undoubtedly a great general but as Tom Lawson might say, it was "Spatem" rather than work of any individual that defeated the Russians.

If you want to renovate your carpets without taking them up this spring, call at Whittington's and get a few pounds of "So-Clean" the new carpet and floor cleaner.

R. L. Lorraine is here from Washington, D. C., for a little visit. He goes from here to Chicago and thence back to his work in the Government Printing Office.

The mother of Mrs. P. Walsh—Mrs. Ellen McCarthy—died at her home in Grattan township Kent Co., on Monday, aged 87 years. Deceased was quite well known hereabouts. Mrs. Walsh was with her mother when she died.

John Warner, of South Dakota, asks to have his pension discontinued because he has recovered from the disability by reason of which the pension was originally granted. Our rejoicing over Warner's recovery of his health is saddened somewhat by a suspicion that his mind is failing.

The second summer term of the Western State Normal School at Kalamazoo opens Monday, June 26, and will continue six weeks, closing Friday, August 4. All the regular instructors of the school will be retained during the summer session, and additional teachers will be employed as a large attendance is already assured. A number of America's best known educators will give special lecture courses. Dr. A. E. Winship, editor of the Journal of Education, will give three additional lectures, and Mr. Edward E. Sigelow, editor of St. Nicholas, will give a series of eight lectures on Nature Study topics. At least one prominent educator will lecture during each week of the term. Instruction will be offered in the regular courses leading to the Life Certificate, Graded Certificate, and the Rural School Certificate. Classes will also be formed in all branches included in the regular county examination; and full provision has been made for classes in music, drawing, kindergarten, manual training, and elementary agriculture. The training department of the Normal will be in session each morning, thus affording summer students opportunity to observe expert teaching.

New Goods Arriving.

Our line of New Goods for the coming season are already beginning to arrive and include the very completest line of Dress Goods in the most desirable shades and fabrics, Laces, Trimmings, Etc.

We carry a general and carefully selected stock of just what customers need in every department of Dry Goods.

Our styles are right; our prices are right.



J. L. WIESMAN

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

The Japanese did not hesitate to take the Russians at their word when they said the war was not over.

A Military Eucher party was given Tuesday evening at George Brown's; Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. G. Brown, together, were the entertainers. It was a novel affair and much enjoyed. There were nine countries represented with their respective flags on the tables. The Scotland table being the winning one, and the four occupying that one received prizes. The rooms were profusely decorated with our national colors. After the game a delicious luncheon was served. Many were the regrets spoken as the guests departed, because of the going away of Mr. and Mrs. Brown and son Carlton to our sister city, Cheboygan, to make a new home and friends.

In addition to housecleaning this year just add a few pieces of Whittington's Furniture and make your household look new. Whittington's Furniture is up-to-date.

Robert Sherman says it's no trouble to please the people if you give them what they want. "My Friend From Arkansas" seems to have struck the public fancy. It will be seen at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night.

A March Wedding in Palms California.—In a country church on March 14th was a wedding. The Altar was a bower of branches of the pepper tree, roses and calla lilies. The ushers walked up the two aisles and stood under the bower; then came the brother of the bride and brother of the groom in the same manner. When they were beneath the bower, the best man and matron of honor followed; the matron was in her own wedding dress, wore a white picture hat, and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses. Then came up each aisle a little curly haired flower girl exquisitely dressed in pure white and scattered white rose leaves before the bride and groom who followed them. The bride was lovely in white, wore a white picture hat, and a boa made entirely of white roses, reaching to the bottom of her dress and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. After the ceremony congratulations were extended, the bride and groom standing on a white fur rug. Then at the home a reception was given where ice cream cake and coffee were served.—Poinsetta

E. J. Literary Club

East Jordan Literary Club met with Mrs. Waterman Thursday afternoon. Paper, "Thomas Carlyle" was read by Mrs. Robertson. Reading, "Await the Issue" by Mrs. Palmer. Instrumental music furnished by Miss Bessie Warne and solos by Miss Jennie Boosinger and Mrs. S. A. Bush were excellently executed. "Sights and Scenes in Washington" as told by Mrs. W. P. Porter was very interesting and entertaining. Mrs. W. P. Porter will entertain the Club next Thursday. Quotations, "Comedy of Errors."

Now is the time for sap to run.

Sap Pails at 1c a quart. Sap spouts 1 1-4c each.

DON'T FORGET to sow you Clover Seed on the last snow.

STROEBEL BROS.

AT LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

Thursday Night, March 30th

"MY FRIEND FROM ARKANSAW"

An interesting story of Human Nature.

Introducing Good, Up-to-date Specialties.

SEE THE GREAT MOB SCENE. THE FUNNY COUNTRY BOY. THE ARKANSAW FARMER. SEE

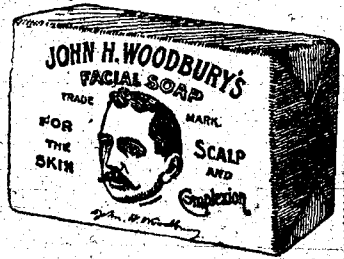
Fun from Beginning to End. DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT.

Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents; Box seats 75 cents.

Seat Sale begins Tuesday a. m.

DELICATE SKIN

demands delicate treatment, or the cuticle roughens and eruptions sooner or later appear.



WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP.

is chemically and hygienically pure and curative. Its efficient cleansing value is the least of its advantages. It refreshes, soothes and nourishes.

25 cents A CAKE.

Woodbury's Facial Cream rests the tense and tired face tissues when applied nightly.

INITIAL OFFER.

In case your dealer cannot supply you send us his 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 Box "Dental Cream."
- 1 Box "Face Powder."

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.

How to Listen to Music.

People often get intensely excited in listening to music—letting their emotions run rampant and suffering in consequence a painful reaction of fatigue, says Leslie's Magazine. If they would learn to yield so that the music could pass over their nerves as it passes over the strings of a musical instrument, and then, with the new life and vigor derived from the enjoyment, would turn to some useful work, they would find a great expansion in the enjoyment of the music as well as a new pleasure in their work. If we enjoy good music and about over our personal pleasure in it, to speak, it takes the life out of us. If we let the music carry us along instead of trying, in our excitement, to carry the music, it brings new life to us.

The Wealth in Fruit.

The annual fruit crop of the United States has a value of \$132,000,000. The orchard fruits produced each year have a value of \$84,000,000, small fruits \$25,000,000, grapes \$14,000,000, and citrus fruits, grown principally in California and Florida, \$8,549,000.

Doing Great Work.

Ward, Ark., March 6th.—(Special.)—From all over the West reports come of cures of different forms of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this place is not without evidence of the great work the Great American Kidney Remedy is doing. Among the cured here is Mr. J. V. Waggoner, a well known citizen, who in an interview, says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills have done wonders for me. My kidneys and bladder were badly out of order. I used many medicines, but got nothing to cure me till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of them fixed me up so that I have been well ever since."

"Tell the poor kidney and bladder diseased people to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and get well." No case of kidney complaint is too far gone for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure. They are the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

The fact that riches cannot buy happiness doesn't influence a man to remain poor.

"I Went Home to Die from Gravel Trouble. Doctors failed. The Great Kidney Remedy cured me." Mrs. C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y.

"Unrequited affection never seems to impart a girl's appetite for more."

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

The first and last few years of your life do not amount to much.

This Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 223 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.



St. Jacobs Oil

Straight, strong, sure, is the best household remedy for

Rheumatism

Neuralgia Sprains

Lumbago Bruises

Backache Soreness

Sciatica Stiffness

Price, 25c. and 50c.

LAFFITE of LOUISIANA

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

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"If they'll not come out, then we can kill them through the door!" some one shouted, when there came the rush of a tall, sinewy form, whose impetus knocked the rotors right and left.

There was a flash of glittering steel, as Laffite struck the hand of a man applying the match, and a spout of blood extinguished the flame as the match fell to the ground.

"Take that, for a warning," you mutinous scoundrels, who seek to murder unarmed men!" shouted a voice trembling with rage such as was rarely manifested. "Disperse, you cowards, before I count five, or you shall be riddled of legs as well as hands."

The would-be murderers slunk away and in ten minutes all was quiet as though nothing untoward had happened.

After sending Pierre, who was something of a surgeon, to attend the man he had wounded, Laffite demanded from his sub-captains an explanation of the mutiny.

Dominique-You stood silent and sullen, leaving Beluche to tell the story. This was to the effect that there had been an unexpected rush from outside; that the men in the stockade had, at the outset, tried the power of persuasion, accompanied by that of fists, but were preparing, as bidden, by both Pierre and Beluche, to fire upon their comrades, when Laffite appeared and put an end to the emeute.

Laffite received the explanation in cold silence, but with a look which warned Dominique-You as to what measures would be taken in the event of another outbreak; for a few of the latter's followers had been amongst the other mutineers, who were mostly Catalan men.

Laffite, after dismissing Beluche, with orders to keep a sharp look-out, and summon him instantly, should those outside show themselves at the gate, unlocked the door of his house, and soon stood in the presence of his wondering visitors.

When Laffite entered, both officers were seated, facing the door. But they rose and stood for a moment,

and Pierre watched them from the shore until they were well away from the island.

Then Laffite said, speaking in a low tone, "We must, for the present, guard night and day against surprise, and that will be all to occupy the men until I can hear from the governor in regard to the proposition we will lay before him."

"Who will take it to New Orleans?" inquired Pierre, adding quickly, "Surely not yourself, Jean; never think you of such a thing. Do not risk trusting Claiborne so far; but let me take the message."

"You! No—a thousand times no! To repeat your own words, I would not trust Claiborne so far. No, we will send Beluche, and Lopez shall go with him."

"Would it not be well to give Gen. La Roche some hint of our proposal?" "That I intend to do. Nato can be trusted to take a message to him."

"I think the boy would be flayed alive for your interests—sooner than betray them," Pierre remarked, as he raised the spyglass and met the eyes of Beluche looking up at him; for the Baratarian boat, now freed of its unwelcome passengers, was nearing the shore below.

"Yes, he can be trusted," Jean assented, "and, owing to his size and appearance, he will be less likely to meet with interference."

Beluche and Lopez, with a small crew, departed that same night upon their mission to New Orleans, taking with them Nato, who was to be landed in the woods, about two hours, fast walk from La Tete des Eaux. Gen. La Roche's plantation on Bayou Bienvenue.

Upon the day following Beluche's departure, the Baratarians were surprised and puzzled, to see the "Sophia" and her consort sail away to the eastward, and their departure caused Laffite to decide upon a visit to Bayou Bienvenue, as soon as he should hear from Gov. Claiborne.

Nato returned several days later, and brought a message from Gen. La Roche, urging Laffite to come at once.



"And his granddaughter with him?"

while their faces assumed a common look of austerity. Then, resuming their seats, they waited for him to speak.

He bowed, and, without seating himself, said with his usual calm courtesy of manner, "I regret most sincerely, gentlemen, to have subjected you to a confinement which must have proved scarcely pleasant, to say nothing of the disturbance outside, the noise of which you doubtless heard. Some of my men made an attempt to molest you; but, happily for myself, as well as for you, I have made them abandon the idea. You will now, I trust, acknowledge the propriety of my having restricted your liberty while you were on the island."

He paused, as if expecting a reply from them. But they only bowed, and resumed the air and tone he had assumed during their former interview, he continued.

"It is not necessary, neither is it proper, that I give any reasons for my present decision. But, if you still require a final and definite answer from me, it will be given you on the eighteenth day of this month, at noon, upon an island called 'The Turtle,' lying off the mouth of the East Pass. I have selected this place because—and you will doubtless agree with me—I fear it will not be well for either of you to come again upon Grande Terre."

Both officers began to remonstrate and expostulate at the length of time Laffite had named; but he checked them by saying firmly, "Knowing best what I have to do, gentlemen, I venture to assume that I am the proper judge of the time needed to decide such an important matter."

"This the Englishmen were compelled, although with very bad grace, to accept as a finality."

They were, not long afterwards, taken to the beach, escorted by Laffite and a body of his trusted men, while the unruly ones hung about with lowering looks and threatening eyes, but offered no further violence. Beluche and a crew of picturesque-looking outlaws roved the officers out to meet their own boat; and Laffite

but he waited until the seventh day after Beluche's departure, passing meanwhile from wonder to impatience at the latter's delay, and at having received no message from his emissaries in New Orleans.

It was Nato who told Laffite that Count de Cazeneuve had removed to Kanauahana, a small plantation adjoining La Tete des Eaux. The boy said that the count had purchased it, and was removing all his slaves and other property from New Orleans.

Laffite was, for reasons of his own, surprised at this piece of information, and now summoned Baptistine, the captain of the polacca upon which Nato had returned.

Much of what Baptistine had to tell was already known to Laffite, but the former added to this by saying that the ferment among the citizens of New Orleans appeared to be growing more violent each day. There was talk that when Gen. Jackson arrived he would find but scanty support, and the little man, ended with, "If my captain, the fools begin to fight among themselves, what will hinder the English from stealing in upon them, while they are busy calling one another names."

He spoke in French, and Laffite replied in the same tongue, "Truly they are fools, to quarrel among themselves at such a time as this. Of course," he added, dropping generalities, "you saw our men before you left the city."

"I did, my captain. They arrived the second day before I left, and told me I was to pick up Nato on the Owl's Point. Captain Beluche went ashore with Lopez as soon as 'The Lady Inez' dropped anchor, and neither of them had been heard from when I left."

"Now, let me hear—if you know—of what Nato has been trying to tell me. It seems that Shapira has sold his place to Count Cazeneuve."

"Shapira has not sold—only rented it, to M'sieur le Comte, for the winter, as the count is far from well and does not wish to return to the city until matters there promise less of excitement."

"And his granddaughter is with

him?" inquired Laffite, in a tone giving Baptistine no hint of how the questioner's pulses were thrilling.

"Yes, my captain," she, and all his household—every one. He has brought all his slaves from New Orleans and come to live at Kanauahana. It was Shapira himself who told me this when I saw him at the Owl's Point. He said he was tired of playing planter, and would sooner be back here at Barataria. He told me that he intends offering his services to Gen. Jackson; and, being so fine a shot, he can surely render a good account of himself."

Laffite nodded and again asked, "But where is he living, now that Count de Cazeneuve occupies his place?"

"I asked him that question, my captain, but he laid a finger along that hooked nose of his, and winked at me as he said that if ever I sought him, he would not be found intruding upon the hospitality of M'sieur le Comte. Of course, the men had to hear us talk, with me on the boat, and Shapira standing upon the Owl's Point; so I take it that he intended me to understand he was living below, in the Raven's Cave. You know, my captain—"

"Never mind speaking of the Colonnelle," Laffite broke in, with a warning gesture. "Be careful," he continued in a low voice, "how that place is mentioned; we may before long, have need of it for important purposes."

Baptistine said nothing, but nodded wisely.

The so-called Colonnelle, meaning Raven, was the Cherokee name for a hiding-place known to but few of Laffite's men; and 'Cherokee' also was the name—Kanauahana—of the plantation, taken from the hominy produced here, "Ka-nau-ta-na" being the Indian term for the crushed corn, cooked to the consistency of paste.

The right it was of the seventh day after Beluche's departure that Laffite left Grande Terre for Gen. La Roche's plantation, with sundry bags of silver hidden in the cabin of the polacca that was to convey him up the narrow waterway to Lake Barge, whence his course lay westerly, up Bayou Bienvenue, an obscure stream, at whose head was the plantation.

Now and again a panther's scream, or the whining cry of a wild-cat, made the darkness seem still more dismal; and the booming note of the alligator was heard along the sluggish water.

But little cared Laffite as to the nature of his surroundings, for, from out the darkness, he seemed to see the pure face and violet eyes he was about to look upon after all these eventful months.

(To be continued.)

AND THE BEER WAS LOST.

Unfortunate Combination of Thirst and icy Sidewalk.

There is one resident of the respectable South Side who now rests in an easy chair at home with a cracked elbow swathed in lint. Tuesday evening his beer thirst sent him out to a near by grocery with a pitcher and a nickel. When he left the saloon with his brimming pitcher there was a smile on his face that would have graced a gargoyle. The resident was about half way home when his feet went out from under him. He turned two or three somersaults in the air, and then made an inglorious attempt to cave in the sidewalk. In the operation he shattered the pitcher, and broke his elbow. When a barber shop porter and some kind old gentleman carried the resident home and sent for a doctor the resident turned feebly, on his couch, looked pitifully at his half hysterical wife, and said: "What did you do with the beer?"

Wife gave him a look, the tears came to her eyes, and she said: "Dear, you are hurt. Your arm is broken. You fell!"

"Did I spill the beer?"

"No, you broke the pitcher, and it just ran out."

"Didn't they save a bit of it?"

"Not a drop."

"That's what a man gets for living in a town where they never clean the ice off the sidewalks. I've got my opinion of the old place, and you've got yours."

And he turned over with a groan to Chicago-Infer Ocean.

Beggar and Business Man.

John La Fargo, the painter, talked in New York at the Arts club of the wit of beggars.

"Beggars need to be witty," he said. "They live by their wits, you know. It isn't strange that they should be quicker than the solid and respectable business man in repartee."

"A solid and respectable business man was hurrying along Broadway the other night when a beggar accosted him.

"The night was cold and very raw. A strong wet wind was blowing from the sea. Now a few snowflakes fell. Now there fell a few heavy and cold drops of rain.

"The beggar was shivering. He had on no overcoat and no gloves. His hands and wrists stuck out of his tight, short coat sleeves, red and stiff and cold looking. His cheeks were hollow.

"Can you give me a little help, sir," he said.

"The business man took a dime from his pocket.

"Look here," he said, "if I give you this dime you won't get drunk on it, will you?"

"Oh, no, sir," said the beggar. "I shall go at once and fire at the St. Regis."—San Antonio Express.

Consolations of the Fallen.

Did Not Favor Luxury.

The meeting house in Hillsboro, N. H., when the early settlers worshipped, like most churches at that time, had no arrangement for heating. After a time some of the members expressed a wish to purchase stoves, and make the house comfortable. There was much opposition, and a meeting was called to consider the matter. Gov. Pierce (father of President Pierce), protested against the proposed change, and vehemently declared he would use every effort in his power to prevent the introduction of the instrument of hell into their meeting house. It was not, however, until 1823 that stoves were provided.

The "Forty Immortals."

The academie Francaise, or French academy, was instituted in 1635. It is a part of the institute of France and its particular function is to conserve the French language, foster literature and encourage genius. The members are 40 in number, and are popularly known as the "forty immortals."

YELLOW CRUST ON BABY

Would Crack Open and Scab Causing Terrible Itching—Cured by Cuticura.

"Our baby had a yellow crust on his head which I could not keep away. When I thought I had succeeded in getting his head clear, it would start again by the crown of his head, crack and scale, and cause terrible itching. I then got Cuticura Soap and Ointment, washing the scalp with the soap and then applying the Ointment. A few treatments made a complete cure. I have advised a number of mothers to use Cuticura, when I have been asked about the same ailment of their babies." Mrs. John Boyce, Pine Bush, N. Y.

Primitive Railroad Traveling.

Third-class passenger coaches in England used to be coupled on next to the engine. The travelers came in for terrible treatment when any accident occurred. At times the engine was driven tender first, in which case frozen hands could be warmed at its smokestack. The passengers were packed, seventy of them, into a truck eighteen feet in length by seven and a half in width. There was no roof and not as a rule, proper protection at the sides.

Proper Way to Sleep.

According to Dr. Fischer of Berlin, the most effective position of sleep for obtaining intellectual rest is to keep the head low and the feet slightly elevated. Failing this the body should, at any rate, be horizontal, so as to irrigate the brain well. The habit of sleeping with head low and feet high is, according to the doctor, a remedy for brain troubles and some internal maladies. It can be adopted gradually.

Duels for Love.

Duels of various kinds, from the set-to with fists up to the combat with knives or bows and arrows, are still undertaken in the interests of love in sundry places of the earth. The Muras fight with their fists, some of the Mexican tribes use the cold steel and at least one North American tribe relies upon bow and arrow.

THE TRICKS.

Coffee Plays on Some.

It hardly pays to laugh before you are certain of facts, for it is sometimes humiliating to think of afterwards.

"When I was a young girl I was a lover of coffee but was sick so much the doctor told me to quit and I did but after my marriage my husband begged me to drink it again as he did not think it was the coffee caused the troubles."

"So I commenced it again and continued about 6 months until my stomach commenced acting bad and choking as if I had swallowed something the size of an egg. One doctor said it was neuritis and indigestion."

"One day I took a drive with my husband three miles in the country and I drank a cup of coffee for dinner. I thought sure I would die before I got back to town to a doctor. I was drawn double in the buggy and when my husband hitched the horse to get me out into the doctor's office, misery come up in my throat and seemed to shut my breath off entirely, then left all in a flash and went to my heart. The doctor pronounced it nervous heart trouble and when I got home I was so weak I could not sit up."

"My husband brought my supper to my bedside with a nice cup of hot coffee but I said: 'Take that back, dear, I will never drink another cup of coffee if you give me everything you are worth, for it is just killing me.' He and the others laughed at me and said:

"The idea of coffee killing anybody?"

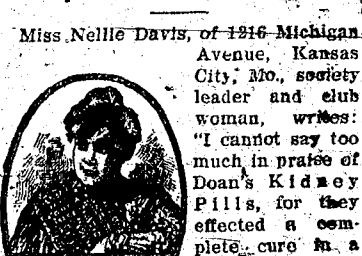
"Well, I said, 'It is nothing else but coffee that is doing it.'"

"In the grocery one day my husband was persuaded to buy a box of Postum which he brought home and I made it for dinner and we both thought how good it was but said nothing to the hired men and they thought they had drunk coffee until we laughed and told them. Well we kept on with Postum and it was not long before the color came back to my cheeks and I got stout and felt as good as I ever did in my life. I have no more stomach trouble and I know I owe it all to Postum in place of coffee."

"My husband has gained good health on Postum, as well as baby and I, and we all think nothing is too good to say about it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

FROM MISERY TO HEALTH.

A Prominent Club Woman, of Kansas City, Writes to Thank Doan's Kidney Pills for a Quick Cure



Miss Nellie Davis, of 1216 Michigan Avenue, Kansas City, Mo., society leader and club woman, writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills, for they effected a complete cure in a very short time."

When I was suffering from kidney troubles brought on by a cold, I had severe pains in the back and sick headaches, and felt miserable all over. A few boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills made me a well woman, without an ache or pain, and I feel compelled to recommend this reliable remedy."

(Signed) Nellie Davis.

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

The trouble with remorse is that it never turns up till next morning.

Earliest Green Onions.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., Le Grange, Wis., always have something new, something valuable. Their new money making vegetables, an Earliest Green Eating Onion. It is a winner, Mr. Farmer and Gardener!



JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 16c.

and they will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow

- 1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,
- 2,000 rich, juicy Turnips,
- 2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,
- 2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,
- 1,000 splendid Onions,
- 1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,
- 1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

In all over 1000 plants—this great offer is made to get you to test their warranted vegetable seeds and

ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE, providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 26c in postage, they will add to the above a big package of Salzer's Fourth of July Sweet Corn—the earliest on earth—10 days earlier than Cory, Peepo Day, First of All, etc. [W.N.U.]

Sentiment cherishes as fresh many a pretty fable.

Gallops for Aid.

When your stomach is all upset, your liver in bad shape, your bowels out of whack, your head like to split, and every nerve in your body on edge, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gallops for aid and you get it. It clears out your poisoned system, brings fresh, clean blood supply to all your digestive organs, and restores to you that comfortable feeling of perfect health. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Men sometimes miss a niche in the temple of fame by putting off their dying overlong.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a cure medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best medicines known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The scientific combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. O. C. P. O. Box 60, Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Crime is sometimes only the labor of genius misapplied.

You Have No Friends

That will not be interested in a remedy that is being used extensively as a permanent cure for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Catarrh of the Mucous Membrane, and all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Only one dose a day. Write at once to the Vernal Remedy Company, Le Grange, N. Y., and they will cheerfully send you free a trial bottle of Vernal Remedy (Palmetto-Berry Wine), to convince you of the wonderful results to be obtained from its use. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The flirt doesn't deserve the peaceful fate of the spinster. She ought to be forced to marry a lousy man and take in washing to support him.

Shake in Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder, cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Now send your best girl a box of strawberries and thus convince her that you didn't go broke during the holidays.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

We are too apt to throw bonnets at the head and mud at the lives.

Wanted—Representative in every community.

Money-making home business. Any one can do it. Find out what it is. Send address, M. A. Donohue & Co., Chicago.

BEST BY TEST

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had upon application.)

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

Woman's Kidney Troubles

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Especially Successful in Curing This Fatal Disease.



Mrs. J. W. Lang and Mrs. S. Frake

Of all the diseases known, with which women are afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless early and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham early in her career, gave exhaustive study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—was careful to see that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was sure to control that fatal disease, woman's kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound acts in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while there are many so-called remedies for kidney troubles, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women, and thousands have been cured of serious kidney derangements by it. Derangements of the feminine organs quickly affect the kidneys, and when a woman has such symptoms as pain or weight in the loins, backache, bearing down pains, urine too frequent, scanty or high colored, producing scalding or burning, or deposits like brick dust in it; unusual thirst, swelling of hands and feet, swelling under the eyes or sharp pains in the back running down the inside of her groin, she may be sure her kidneys are affected and should lose no time in combating the disease with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the woman's remedy for woman's ills.

The following letters show how marvelously successful it is.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound: A Woman's Remedy for Woman's ills.

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

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

WANTED

Four Salesmen in this and adjoining territory, to represent and advertise the Wholesale Department of an old established commercial house of excellent financial standing. Stable line. Salary \$3.50 per day, plus weekly, with expenses advanced direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary. We furnish everything. Position permanent. Address: G. E. Lewis, Secretary, 632 Mason Building, Chicago, Ill.

"CREMO"

IF THE DEALER TRIES TO SELL YOU SOME OTHER ASK YOURSELF WHY?

Salzer's National Oats

Greatest oat of the country. Yielded in Ohio 187, in Mich. 212, in Mo. 225, and in N. Dakota 210 bushels per acre.

You can beat these records in 1905.

For 10c and this notice we mail you free lots of oat seed samples and our big catalog, telling all about oat seed, and the uses of other cereals.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
La Crosse, Wis.

MIXED FARMING
WHEAT RAISING
RANCHING

These great pursuits have again shown wonderful results on the Free Homestead Lands of Western Canada this year.

Manufacture of—Farmers planting in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November.

All are bound to be more than pleased with the beautiful picture of the past season's harvest.—Extract.

Coal, wood, water, hay in abundance. Schools, churches, markets convenient.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, South St. Marie, Mich.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Work of Holland Women.

In Holland the women work hard, though their labor is in keeping with woman's natural sphere. When it is necessary for them to earn a livelihood they take to cultivating bulbs, flowers and vegetables. And yet, outside of the large cities, women work in the brickyards. They stand out in the warmest weather smoothing the bricks and gathering them in great piles.

Buy Drinks in Advance.

A Welsh magistrate has decided that in a liquor transaction, or any other purchase and sale, a sale takes place when the money is paid for an article. So one may pay for his drinks during lawful hours and legally call and take them in the hours during which liquor must not be sold.

DERANGED NERVES

DISTRESSING TROUBLES LEFT BY ST. VITUS AND GRIP.

Woman Afflicted for Years by Strange Spells of Numbness and Weakness Recovers Perfect Health.

When she was fourteen years old, Mrs. Ida L. Brown had St. Vitus' dance. She finally got over the most noticeable features of the strange ailment, but was still troubled by very uncomfortable sensations, which she recently described as follows:

"One hand, half of my face, and half of my tongue would get cold and numb. These feelings would come on, last for about ten minutes, and then go away several times a day. Besides I would have palpitation of the heart, and my strength would get so low that I could hardly breathe. As time went on these spells kept coming oftener and growing worse. The numbness would sometimes extend over half my body."

"How did you get rid of them?"

"It seemed for a long time as if I never could get rid of them. It was not until about six years ago that I found a remedy that had virtue enough in it to reach my case. That was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and they have since entirely cured me."

"Did it take long to effect a cure?"

"No! I hadn't taken the whole of the first box before I saw a great improvement. So I kept on using them, growing better all the time, until I had taken eight boxes, and then I was perfectly well, and I have remained in good health ever since with one exception."

"What was that?"

"Oh! that was when I had the grip. I was in bed, under the doctor's care, for two weeks. When I got up I had dreadful attacks of dizziness. I had to grasp hold of something or I would fall right down. I was just miserable, and when I saw the doctor was not helping me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills again. In a short time they cured me of that trouble too, and I have never had any dizzy spells since."

Mrs. Brown lives at No. 1705 De Witt street, Mattcoot, Illinois. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal for the rapid and thorough cure of nervous prostration. They expel the poison left in the system by such diseases as grip and are the best of tonics in all cases of weakness. They are sold by every druggist.

TO LIVE LONG AND WELL

How Tuberculosis and Kindred Ills May Be Avoided, Alleviated and Cured.

Suppression of Consumption.

Tuberculosis can be suppressed, it is not necessary for a person to die because he has consumption. Thousands of men and women have been sacrificed who might have been alive today if only the right procedure had been adopted. That which is necessary for the mastery of this disease is to return to nature—to live naturally in the fresh air, develop the lungs and eat proper food.

Tuberculosis is a low-level disease. People are not subject to it until their tissues have become vitiated and their whole bodies weakened.

To live a natural life is the only safeguard against tuberculosis. One climate may do as well as another if only one lives out of doors, gets plenty of cold, fresh air, bathes the body with cold water several times a day, and takes as much exercise as he can stand.

Child Labor in Factories.

The physician in attendance at a municipal lodging house in Chicago has within the past year been making a careful inquiry into the history of the tramps who have become the city's guests. He has found that a large proportion of the tramps give a history of having been employed in factories or in other debilitating occupations in boyhood. Our artificial modern life is making multitudes of human wrecks, one class of whom is represented by the homeless, friendless, disheartened men known as tramps. Fortunately, indeed, are the boys and girls who live in country homes and have the opportunity of growing up in contact with nature.

How do You Eat?

It is safe to say that modern cooking develops business for both the saloonkeeper and the undertaker. When a boy eats mustard plasters in the form of food that is almost saturated with fiery spices and irritating condiments, a thirst is created that nothing but liquor or cigars will satisfy. Man is admonished to "eat for strength, and not for drunkenness," but in these days anything that will tickle the four square inches of taste surface is considered good food, although it may contain scarcely any of the elements that nature requires to replace broken-down tissues and to rebuild the worn-out brain. As a consequence, the vitality and physical resistance soon reach such a low ebb that the individual falls an easy prey to any microbe with which he may chance to come in contact.

Tent Life Cures Consumption.

A doctor in Denver some time ago made some experiments with consumptives. A tent colony was established, a little way out of Denver, and the patients progressed fairly well during the first part of the winter. But by and by there was a blizzard, and the thermometer went down to 20 degrees below zero, and then they began to improve very fast. One woman did not seem to improve at all until the temperature reached this mark, and then she improved rapidly. She had had no appetite, but that 20 degrees below zero weather gave her an appetite, which was an indication that the body was beginning to work naturally, that the assimilative processes were being resumed, and from that time she kept on improving.

Metal will Rust if not used, and the body will become diseased if not exercised.—Exchange.

Condiments Create False Appetite.

There is absolutely no food value in mustard, pepper, ginger, capsicum and such things, and some of them, spiced pickles, for instance, are indigestible as sawdust. But these things, people say, have a relish. Those who have a good, hearty appetite do not feel the need of anything of that sort for a relish.

A condiment is something which creates a false demand for food. It enables us to eat when we really have no appetite. Appetite is an evidence of gastric juice with which to digest food. Lack of appetite is an evidence that one is not in a condition to digest food. But a condiment often produces a false impression resembling appetite, making one think that he is ready for food when he is not. It is, therefore, a deceiver, to be especially avoided by those who have no appetite. Mustard, pepper, spices of all sorts are enemies to health.

Natural Cure for Tuberculosis.

A Swedish doctor some fourteen or fifteen years ago succeeded, by a very crude method, in curing patients who have been given up to die. His practice was first of all to rub the patient three times a day with a towel wet in very cold water. A little later he put the patient in a tub of water at about 60 degrees, rubbing him vigorously for about a minute, and later, as the patient became better able to endure the cold water, he was plunged into a tub full of ice water. This was done three times a day. Think of those poor consumptives! Nevertheless they got well. The cold water, with the rubbing following, produced

such a powerful reaction that the whole body was stimulated to increased vital activity and recovery followed.

Here is another case: A young man in New York who was getting ready to go to the Klondike went into practice, to convince his friends that he would not freeze to death. Out of a large buffalo robe he made a bag, pitched a tent in the back yard and slept in the tent in the buffalo bag, all the winter, without suffering any injury from the cold.

And another: A cultured lady in New Jersey who made up her mind that she needed a little hardening, slept out of doors all last winter. She had her bed put out on the second-story veranda, and an awning put up, with a net around it to keep the night hawks away. Plenty of clothing was provided, a cap worn to keep the ears from freezing, and she got along so well that she slept out of doors the entire winter.

A National Error.

Our cities are growing so rapidly that only about one-half of our population are now living in the country. Dr. Gould, speaking of the wrong of shutting men and women up in houses and forcing them into sedentary occupations, says: "There is enough land and opportunity, if both were allowed and utilized, to give every human being a livelihood that will permit life of a normal length." He adds, that with proper hygienic living, especially in youth, and with right lung expansion and development, no person should have tuberculosis.

Many Persons Have Catarrh of Kidneys, Or Catarrh of Bladder and Don't Know It.

President Newhof and War Correspondent Richards Were Promptly Cured By Pe-ru-na.

Mr. C. B. Newhof, 10 Delamare street, Albany, N. Y., President Montefiore Club, writes:

"Since my advanced age I find that I have been frequently troubled with urinary ailments. The bladder seemed irritated, and my physician said that it was catarrh caused by a protracted cold which would be difficult to overcome on account of my advanced years. I took Peruna, hardly daring to believe that I would be helped, but I found to my relief that I soon began to mend. The irritation gradually subsided and the urinary difficulties passed away. I have enjoyed excellent health now for the past seven months. I enjoy my meals, sleep soundly, and am as well as I was twenty years ago. I give all praise to Peruna."—C. B. Newhof.

Suffered From Catarrh of Kidneys, Threatened With Nervous Collapse, Cured by Pe-ru-na.

Mr. F. B. Richards, 809 E. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., War Correspondent, writes: "Exactly six years ago I was ordered to Cuba as staff correspondent of the New York Sun. I was in charge of a Sun Dispatch boat through the Spanish American war. The effect of the tropical climate and the nervous strain showed plainly on my return to the states. Lassitude, depression to the verge of melancholia, and incessant kidney trouble made me practically an invalid. This undesirable condition continued, despite the best of treatment. Finally a brother newspaper man, who like myself had served in the war, induced me to give a faithful trial to Peruna. I did so. In a short time the lassitude left me, my kidneys resumed a healthy condition, and a complete cure was effected. I cannot too strongly recommend Peruna to those suffering with kidney trouble. To-day I am able to work as hard as at any time in my life, and the examiner for a leading insurance company pronounced me an 'A' risk."

In Poor Health Over Four Years. Pe-ru-na Only Remedy of Real Benefit.

Mr. John Nimmo, 215 Lippincott, St. Toronto, Can., a prominent merchant of that city and also a member of the Masonic order, writes:

"I have been in poor health generally for over four years. When I caught a bad cold last winter it settled in the bladder and kidneys, causing serious trouble. I took two greatly advertised kidney remedies without getting the desired results. Peruna is the only remedy which was really of any benefit to me. I have not had a trace of kidney trouble nor a cold in my system."

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit. Peruna does not produce temporary results. It is permanent in its effect.

It has no bad effect upon the system, and gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh. There are a multitude of homes where Peruna has been used off and on for twenty years. Such a thing could not be possible if Peruna contained any drugs of a narcotic nature.



PRES. C. B. NEWHOF, Suffered From Catarrh of Bladder.

Say Plainly to Your Grocer

That you want LION COFFEE always, and he, being a square man, will not try to sell you anything else. You may not care for his opinion, but

What About the United Judgment of Millions of housekeepers who have used LION COFFEE for over a quarter of a century?

Is there any stronger proof of merit, than the

Confidence of the People and ever increasing popularity? LION COFFEE is carefully selected at the plantation, shipped direct to our various factories, where it is skillfully roasted and carefully packed in sealed packages—unlike loose coffee, which is exposed to germs, dust, insects, etc. LION COFFEE reaches you as pure and clean as when it left the factory. Sold only in 1 lb. packages.

Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

32 YEARS SELLING DIRECT

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling direct to consumers exclusively.

We Have No Agents but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Indiana.

Are You Thin?

Pale, weak and nervous people need a tonic that will build them up and make them well and strong. Celery King is the tonic that will do these things. Herb or Tablet form, 25c.

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 4
25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

HOLLOW CEMENT BUILDING BLOCKS

Better than lumber, cheaper than brick. Will come and make them where wanted. Write to: GEO. J. STEVENS, Union City, Michigan.

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