

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 9

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1905.

No. 17

New Brick Going Up.

Ground was broken first of the week for the new two-story brick building of L. C. Madison, next to Sherman's Market. The building is to be constructed all brick with a basement, size 77 1/2 feet in length by 23 1/2 feet in width. The second story will be fitted up for two apartment dwellings.

A petition has been freely signed this week by our citizens requesting the postal authorities to remove the postoffice from its present site to the first floor of the new structure when completed, and we know of no reason why the powers that be should not allow same to be moved. It will make a nice place for it and a fitting location for Uncle Sam's office in our growing city.

Change at Bank.

Oscar Walstad resigned his position with the State Bank of East Jordan owing to the confining work and is now employed at the Cooperage Plant. The new man at the bank, Bert Dole of Bellaire, comes well recommended as the below article from Bellaire Independent indicates:

Bert Dole, who has been book-keeper in the Bank of Bellaire for a year or more, has resigned his position to accept a similar one in the bank at East Jordan, where more of the work will fall upon his shoulders and the opportunities for advancement are much greater in consequence. Slicks, Tiffany & Co., his employers in the bank at this place, unhesitatingly recommended Mr. Dole for the position in the East Jordan bank. He goes to East Jordan today to enter upon his duties. Bert Dole has lived all his life in Bellaire, has grown up through the schools and gone to Abdon college for a time to take musical and other studies. He has played base ball with the local teams and with Albion and other clubs, and always has come good reports as to ability and character—whether from the ball ground, the school room, or the bank into which he entered upon returning from college. That good reports will come from his business connections at East Jordan his friends here expect as a matter of course. He will be greatly missed in musical and society circles here.—Bellaire Independent.

"Uncle Tom," Thursday.

The biggest of all spectacular productions of the famous play, Uncle Tom's Cabin, is due at Loveday Opera House next Thursday night, May 4th, don't get this confounded with tent shows put out during the summer season, as they are out for what money they can pick up in a short season, while Stetson's big show plays the same theatres year after year to packed houses.

New War Story.

A Southern man figures that the Confederates did great damage to the Union Army at any event. Fred Raymond spent several months along the picturesque people of the Ozark Mountain while writing his great comedy "OLD ARKANSAS" and the success with which his play met in that section last Spring is considered by him the highest compliment that could be paid to a playwright. The scenes of the play are laid near Rogers and Bentonville in Arkansas, and company appeared at Rogers last summer, jumping from Kansas City, a distance of 300 miles to reach the town. It goes without saying that the company was greeted by a crowded house. "Is this the play that fellow Raymond wrote after being here three months?" a native asked the manager after the performance. The manager replied in the affirmative. "Well, it's funny all right, but I don't call them characters," he resumed. "You see people like them around Rogers every day." Mr. Raymond had a scene painted with him during his stay in Rogers and Bentonville and the artist had been a Union soldier. He was more or less inclined to "talk and one day got into quite a heated argument with an Arkansian who had fought with the Confederates. They were discussing the valor displayed by the respective sides during the war. "Well," said the scene painter to the other, "we whipped you any way." "Ye—," answered the Southerner, but according to the pension reports we wounded every man of you that got out alive."

The State Legislature.

Lansing, April 24.
The result of the popular vote upon the constitutional amendment removing the restriction of state and for highways, was a large majority for its adoption. So now a bill is prepared establishing a new road system, under a state highway department directed by a state highway commissioner and deputy with necessary clerical assistance, for the distribution of state aid to townships in construction of roads. Ex-Senator Earle of Detroit, who is a good roads enthusiast, prepared and is urging the measure, which has been introduced by Senator Ely, of Alma. The bill allows ten thousand dollars a year for administration, and one hundred and seventy thousand dollars appropriation for township aid in two years, in amounts limited to one-half of the cost of not to exceed six miles of road in any one township. The Holmes auto bill, which passed the house and is now in the state affairs committee of the senate, devotes fines collected under it to the good-roads fund; and it is proposed to hold it up until action has been had on the Ely bill, as, unless some such law should be enacted, there would be no such fund and no machinery for handling it.

The other two amendments submitted at the recent election were also adopted, and the result gives added point to remarks in a earlier letter upon the slight consideration given in the legislature to the local measures asked for by members, and with the voters to amendments of local application submitted to them. Both of those amendments applied to Genesee county alone—authorizing increased pay for the circuit judge, and the election of a board of county auditors. Now, while the state has blindly adopted both amendments, Genesee county has voted by a large majority against both—about five hundred in one case and over a thousand in the other. So the state is in the absurd position of having gone to the trouble and expense of making alterations in the constitution for the benefit of Genesee county, which Genesee county does not want at all.

A bill introduced in the house by Mr. Waters of Washtenaw, and referred to the committee on revision and amendment of the statutes, declares it the duty of the supreme court, upon request of the governor or of either branch of the legislature, to render opinion upon the constitutionality of any proposed legislation. Mr. Waters says there are laws of like purport in force in several of the states, and he calls attention to the action of the supreme court of Massachusetts in rendering upon request such as opinion, in which the validity of a popular referendum to give effect to a legislative enactment was denied. The court held that the people having reposed in the legislature the law-making power, the legislature could not now abdicate that power, nor return it to the people, and that any enactment requiring a consenting vote of the people to give it validity, was by that feature rendered invalid and void.

It might seem on first glance that this would strike at the option privilege provided in the Double-Ivory-Dickinson primary bill, but there is a difference. That is analogous to the local option principle for liquor selling; or to the privilege conferred by law for the people to adopt the township road system, or to adhere to the district system. The popular vote does not put the law into effect. The law is in operation, whichever way the vote may result. In the other case, the act by its terms provides that it shall only be in effect as a law upon its ratification by a vote of the people; and this, the decision says, is opposed to the constitution.

The Double-Ivory-Dickinson bill will undoubtedly be reported out this week, with such recommendation as the committee's views shall make, for such action as a majority of the senate shall demand. With the force of the practically unanimous action of the house behind it, and the positive favor of the governor for it, it cannot reasonably be doubted that the senate will pass the bill without material change.

The Hudson local option bill was not reported out of the liquor traffic committee in the house, because of the absence of its author, and it is expected to reappear this week. Mr. Hudson has another bill affecting the liquor traffic, which is now on the calendar for final action in the house. It prohibits the furnishing of liquor in any place of amusement, or in any place where merchandise is kept for sale, or

in any room connected therewith. To the ten bills that had been introduced in this legislature, all of them in the house, Representative Kelley of Clara last week added another, providing a fine to any one who treats another to intoxicating drink, or who sells such drink for treating. And Representative Dickinson has another making it unlawful to sell or keep for sale intoxicating liquors within three miles of the University, the Agricultural College, or any normal college of the state, or any denominational college in this state.

Representative Whelan has introduced a bill amendatory of the tax law, which is substantially the same as bills introduced in the last two legislatures, but which in neither case met with encouragement. They seem calculated perhaps to serve the purposes of the forestry commission, but at a cost to the revenues of the state and counties and townships far beyond any possible benefits, and far beyond any appropriation that would be tolerated. The Whelan bill proposes to compel the deeding to the state by the auditor general of any land within thirty days after it shall have become relinquished for five years' taxes. Whether the land be good, ordinary, or bad; occupied, or unoccupied; improved, or unimproved; desirable or otherwise, it must be deeded to the state and turned over to the land commissioner, to be examined under plans of the forestry commission, by inspectors appointed by the land commissioner at four dollars a day, and classified and sold or devoted to homestead purposes subject to the approval of the forestry commission, who are to fix the price of timber and improvements where such exist. The effect of this bill would be to remove from the list of state tax lands all properties five years' relinquished, and to forfeit all taxes due thereon to the state, counties, townships and school districts, of which the amounts annually realized through collections and sales by the auditor's department are very large. These collections during the last two years, from sales and clearing up original titles of lands delinquent often for ten or more years, have formed a very profitable business and amounted to a large sum, furnishing an important part of the revenue of almost every county and town as well as the state. Under the Whelan bill this would be lost to an amount far beyond all advantage that could be realized from its provisions.

A concurrent resolution was presented to the house Thursday by Mr. Baillie, reciting that gross irregularities had been disclosed by the investigations of the joint committee for counting the votes in the election for

circuit judges of Wayne county, and instructing the committee to consult with the prosecuting attorney of that county with the view of prosecuting persons who have violated the election laws in Wayne county. The evidences of such frauds are said to be abundant, and if they shall be sustained the creation of the committee will be justified far beyond the mere determining who was actually elected.

Eighth Grade Examinations.

The examinations for eighth grade diplomas will be held on Thursday and Friday, May 4th and 5th, 1905, beginning at 8:30 a. m. standard time, at the following places: in the high school buildings:

Charlevoix, Boyne City, Boyne Falls and East Jordan.

The examinations will be conducted by the high school superintendents or by members of the county examining board.

"The Barefoot Boy" will be taken as the basis in reading.
J. H. MILFORD, Com'r.

When business gets a little dull should a business man cease to advertise, or should he advertise all the more, thereby attracting those who perhaps, otherwise, would not have purchased. You may have a dozen and one things in your place that some one who goes by every day wants, perhaps he doesn't think he wants it, but there is nothing more convincing to a newspaper reader than a good lively ad. Some advertisers say that newspaper ads are not read by half of the people, but let that same person put the smallest kind of an ad in the smallest type and in what he thinks the most unobtrusive place to read, advertising something useful, free, and see how long it is before he gets a crowd. Don't get back on advertising.

Counterfeiting The Genuine.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Hodge and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Hodge and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Hodge and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons.

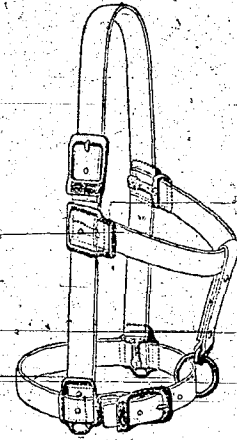
The big show which comes to East Jordan next Thursday, travels in two special Pullman coaches of its own which will be brought in over one of our local railroads.

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.



HORSE GOODS.

We are Headquarters for
Hand Made Harness
Buggies
Fly Nets Lap Dusters
and All Horse Clothing.

Trunks Suit Cases Grips

OTIS BROTHERS

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.

Pay Attention Everybody!

If any man or woman in this burg has a notion to possess themselves of a scrumptious, new pair of shoes, and lacks not the necessary coin to clinch the trade with, let them forthwith apply here and walk away in those notably popular shoes stamped "Pingree-Made."

We are anxious to show you our swell line of

DRESS SUITINGS

We are sure you will say our line is the most stylish and swellest you have seen this season.

To be prosperous you must appear prosperous. Good clothes and nifty-looking are a paying investment. We'll dress you up in good shape, from a swell Clarendon Shirt at \$1.00 (worth \$1.50) to a first-class, made-to-your-measure Suit \$15.00 to \$30.00 or one of our celebrated Royal Hats \$2.00 to \$3.25.

PINGREE

SHOES

MADE

Boosinger Bros.

Are Exclusive Agents
in this territory.

Quality First of All.
Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Call and see W. A. Loveday, if you want to see your shirt—don't delay, as he is after buyers now.

The spit ball and the high ball will be rivals in the public mind this summer.

Build your own monument. Do not strive to compel your fellow-citizens to build it for you.

A saline solution may bring the dead to life, but has no effect on those politically dead.

King Edward is no longer able to set the pace, but he has a store of interesting recollections.

If, as Mark Twain contends, clothes are royalty, it is easy to see why some women are queens.

When lovely woman wields the hammer, she sometimes hits the nail on the head—the thumb nail.

Andrew Carnegie now says he has no intention of dying poor. Has the needle's eye lost its terrors?

There may be 73,000 germs in a dollar bill, but we prefer to count the bills and estimate the germs.

If a man can't get enough trouble to suit him any other way, he can always try to raise a vegetable garden.

It would be a decided relief to find some man cleaning up \$1.80 in a stock deal instead of making \$1,000,000.

A California professor has found an ichthyosaurus. Why didn't he get on the water wagon as it was driven by?

A Baltimore scientist has discovered that Adam had thirteen ribs. No wonder he was willing to part with one.

It's a mighty poor sort of man who hasn't a cure for grip; but under some circumstances it is well to encourage poverty.

As soon as the jury learned that Cassie was to write a book it hesitated no longer and fixed the sentence at ten years.

At last the real yellow peril has been discovered. An English doctor has found that the grip germ comes from China.

The Philadelphia Ledger says that fame awaits the man who will give us a national song. What's the matter with Hiawatha?

Cassie Chadwick says that the loan sharks made all the trouble. In the words of the transpontine melodrama, "Alone they done it!"

In New York a mother and her daughter have hypnotized each other speechless. That beats all records in mutual admiration societies.

Mr. Carnegie says wealth is not so much after all. However, it may be easier for a man in Carnegie's position to take this philosophical view.

A recently invented machine, it is said, will turn out 10,000,000 matches a day; but nobody will ever be able to find a match when he wants it, all the same.

The human heart is said to beat 92,100 times a day. Hard to believe that there's any such activity in the immediate vicinity of Russell Sage's ossification.

A Pennsylvania city council will from now on open its meetings with prayer. It will no doubt continue to open the town treasury in the old-fashioned way.

If the existing portraits and statues of Mother Eve may be regarded as even approximately accurate the poor woman's waist must have been frightfully out of fashion.

Four cents was recently added to the United States conscience fund. One cent more, and the aforesaid sum would doubtless have gone to swell some brewer's bankroll.

The Duke of Manchester was lost for ten days in Mexico. A strange feature of the case was that people thought seriously of forming searching parties for the purpose of going out and finding him.

Prof. Samuel Williston says the earth 3,000,000 years hence will be given over entirely to birds. Hence the anti-Audobon milliners are seen to be only taking their revenge for extinction beforehand.

One of the medical papers has a long article on the subject, "How Colds Are Caught," but it doesn't fill the long-felt want. It's easy enough to catch colds. What people want to know is how to get rid of them.

It is a remarkable fact that when children are born on railway trains it is almost invariably a case of twins. Let the scientists turn their attention from the spots on the sun, for awhile, and explain this more important mystery to us.

The New Jersey justice of the peace who tartly ruled that a woman's tongue is a concealed weapon, within the meaning of the law, was promptly overruled by a higher court. Of course! The mean thing! He ought to be ashamed!

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS

Information Wanted.
"Say, pa," queried the councilman's small son, "is it true that George Washington never told a lie?"
"I have no reason to doubt it, my son," answered the local statesman.
"Then," continued the little fellow, "how did he manage to get such a pull in politics?"

A Truth Brought Home.
"After all," said the moralist, "the almighty dollar is man's greatest enemy. It—"
"If that's so," interrupted old Roxley, "I guess that young wife of mine merely loves me for the enemies I have made."—Philadelphia Press.

Not Like Modern Women.
"And now, Johnny," said the Sunday school teacher, "is there anything you don't understand about Eve and the serpent?"
"Yes'm."
"Well, what?"
"How'd Eve keep from havin' a fit when she seen it comin'?"—Detroit Tribune.

Real "Tanks."
Eva—"I cannot imagine why they called that play a tank drama. I didn't see any tanks."
Edna—"You should have noticed the men who went out during the intermissions."—

Elevated.
Mrs. Crawford—"That thar' city gal lost one of her high French heels in the road. Old Uncle Weatherby found it."
Mr. Crawford—"What did he do with it?"
Mrs. Crawford—"Why, he went up to the city gal an' said: 'Pardon me, miss, but you've lost one of your stiffs.'"

The Count and the Lawyer.
"Did you read about that Pittsburg girl who threw over the Italian count who wanted to have her pay his debts and settle a large amount on him?"
"Yes."
"Pretty smart girl to keep a tight hold on her fortune, isn't she?"
"Well, I don't know, I understand she turned around and married a lawyer."

Man, Poor Man!
"Is my hat on straight?"
"Yes—hurry or we'll be late."
"Are you sure it's on perfectly straight?"
"Yes, I tell you—you couldn't get it straighter."
"Then I'll have to go back again, John. You know it isn't stylish to wear this kind of a hat straight."

Would Have to Be Crazy.
"Did you examine the house, sir?" asked the real estate agent.
"Yes," replied Kaustick, returning the keys.
"Well, we'll make the rent low to the right party."
"My dear sir, there couldn't be such a thing. No party who was right would rent that house."

Waterproof.
"Colonel," said the caller, "that young nephew of yours is a fine fellow."
"Yes, suh," replied Col. Frankfort, proudly, "he belongs to good old Kentucky stock, suh."
"That's fine stock, colonel."
"Of course, suh. It's never watered."

At the Hub.
A New Yorker was visiting in Boston. Seeing a parrot in a cage, he asked:
"Does Polly want a cracker?"
"I require no sustenance from you whatever," replied the Back Bay bird with hauteur.

In Boston.
Penelope—In Boston we saw the nicest thing.
Pauline—What was it?
Penelope—Oh! a slot machine! You think of a word, put in a penny, and out drops the correct pronunciation.—Puck.

At the Yonkers Club.
Yeast—I understand your wife is an indefatigable worker?
Crimsonbeak—She's all that. Why, after she sings the baby to sleep, by Jove! she comes and talks me to sleep!

No Use for His Lot.
"Will you—er—share my lot?" asked the bashful young man.
"No, thank you," answered the practical young woman. "I've made arrangements to be cremated by and by."

Worse—Still.
"So the specialist said you'd have to give up smoking for a while, eh?"
"Yes, and he also said I'd have to give up \$15 for good."—Collier's.

A Scotch Joke.
Nan—Is there any infallible cure for seasickness?
Tom—Oh, yes; when you feel the symptoms coming on, sit you have to do is to go out and sit under a tree. You will very soon recover.—Scottish American.

Possibly So.
"A Chicago girl has just eloped with the family butler."
"Gracious! What did she do that for?"
"I don't know, unless it was to get married."

Champion.
"Talking of actors," said Lowe Comedy, "Stormer certainly is the champion of the century."
"Nonsense!" exclaimed Hi Tragedy, "he's a ham."
"Yes, but he has walked a hundred miles home in faster time than any other actor."

And She Wondered What He Meant.
The school teacher was describing her encounter with an impertinent tramp.
"And then," said she, "I fainted."
"Wit yer left or wit yer right, mum?" promptly inquired little Johnny Jimfries, the pugilist's son.—Pittsburg Post.

Disinterested.
"Are you in favor of an extra session of congress?"
"Yes," answered Farmer Corntassel. "We sent a feller to congress to keep him out o' this neighborhood an' I'm in favor of anything that'll promote that object."—Washington Star.

Just in Theory.
"That gentleman at the far end of the table is a celebrated anti-expansionist."
"Well, he doesn't practice what he preaches, for if he cats much more he will have to unbutton his vest."

Comparison.
Balty Moore—"How's Rowland Parke looking since he was ill?"
Calvert, Jr.—"He's so thin he has to keep his arms folded to keep from falling to pieces like a sun-dried keg."

VERY SUCCESSFUL.



"Mae is studying to be a trained nurse."
"Are her prospects bright?"
"Indeed they are. She's already had two very rich men's sons she nursed fall in love with her."

Average Housekeeper.
Mrs. Bingle—What perfectly horrible weather we are having! I haven't seen the sun for a week, and everything is moldy.
Mrs. Bingle (a day later)—Mercy on us! Mary, the sun is shining right on the carpets. Close the shutters.—New York Weekly.

A Student of the Stars.
"Who is that fellow going along there with his head so high?"
"That's Von Hirem. He carries his head that way because of his business."
"What is he, an astronomer?"
"Well, he is a student of the stars—he's a theatrical manager."

No Joke.
Gunner—I was reading in a poem that the ancients used to drink perfume.
Guyer—I've heard of such things now.
Gunner—Where, pray?
Guyer—Why, don't people at Palm Beach drink Florida water?

The Two Evils.
"There's jest two things that break up most happy homes," observed the Pohlck philosopher.
"What's them?" inquired the Sque-dunk ignoramus.
"Woman's love fer dry goods an' man's love fer wet goods, b'gosh!"—Washington Post.

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"When you ran into the trolley car were you knocked speechless?"
"No, but one of my front wheels was knocked spokeless."

The Price.
"But," said the weary millionaire, "the plain people do not know what the rich have to put up with."
"Huh!" snorted the plain man, "we know you've got the money to put up with, while we haven't any to put up."

Subject.
"Isn't Mrs. Brown subject to hysterics?"
"No, but Brown is. Whenever he shows symptoms of rebellion she gets an attack and he submits at once."

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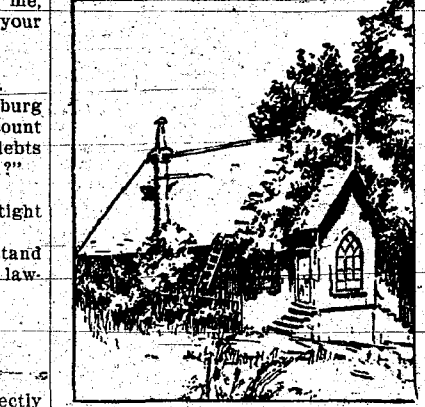
OLDEST IN UNITED STATES.

Belfry of St. Peter's Church, in Tacoma, Washington.

The oldest belfry in the United States and one of the oldest church towers in the world is the spire of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal church, in the outskirts of Tacoma.

The church supplies also what is perhaps the first case on record in which a congregation selected a belfry and built the rest of the church around it. Although the spire is made entirely of wood, it is now 700 years old, and will probably be standing when many comparatively new iron and steel belfries have been razed.

Forty years ago the pioneers of Tacoma organized a church society. They



selected a site for their place of worship in a forest of Douglas fir trees that skirted the shore of Puget sound, and stretched inward for many miles. Out of these immense, shaggy-barked trees that towered upward for 200 feet without a branch below the upper half, they chose one eight feet in diameter to serve as the steeple.

When the branch bearing portion of the tree had been cut away to prevent the falling of limbs in case of a storm, there was left a bare trunk nearly 100 feet high. Beside it there was built a plain little structure. The bell was fastened to the tree and the little church, with its enguring steeple, was complete.

Although St. Peter's was at one time in the heart of the village of Tacoma, unfriendly Siwash Indians manifested such strong disapproval of church-going pioneers that a trusty shotgun came to be regarded as necessary to the church service as the Bible and hymn book.

To-day the hostile Indians have disappeared, and even the city of Tacoma itself seems to have abandoned the church, with its ancient tower. It is surrounded by a few little dwellings, occupying the section of Tacoma known as Old Town. The business part of Tacoma is three miles away, but one of the buildings to which Tacocomans point with pride when explaining the superiority of their city over Seattle is St. Peter's church.

Old "Copperhead" in Trouble.
Moses Stannard of Madison, Conn., who is about 85 years old, was a defendant in a civil suit in the court of common pleas at New Haven the other day. During the civil war he was a "copperhead" and raised a confederate flag on his house in the northern part of the town. The action led to his arrest and his imprisonment for a time in Fort Lafayette.

A Guide for Tramps.
A Sussex (Eng.) magistrate and guardian stated that owing to the introduction of stone pounding and the system of keeping casuals two days, the tramps at Cuckfield workhouse had been reduced by more than half. Tramps had a way of putting up no-



"Mystic signs along the roadsides," fices, understood by their class; to the effect that "such and such a workhouse is a bad one; don't go there."
Other guardians stated that mystic signs had been observed along the roadsides.

Animals That Defy Cold.
A learned professor of the Academie des Sciences has been making experiments which have resulted in convincing him that the rabbit is of all living things the most capable of withstanding a very low temperature. Enclosed all night in a block of ice a rabbit was found next day getting on very comfortably, and evidently not aware of anything very peculiar in its circumstances. In this regard the rabbit leaves far behind our faithful friend the dog, and, according to the learned professor, sheep, goats and pigs take good second, third and fourth places.

Iron Lighter Than Wood.
An iron ship weighs 27 per cent less than a wooden one of the same dimensions, and will carry 115 tons of cargo for every 100 tons carried by the wooden ship, both loaded to the same draft of water.

POULTRY

The Hen and the Mortgage.

I want to tell the Farmers' Review how we have been getting along with our mortgage. In a word we have pitted the hen against it. The mortgage used to be a great burden on our minds. Father and mother used to lie awake nights thinking about it and wishing it could be paid off, as we were always getting behind with the interest. One day my older brother was in town and the banker that holds the mortgage said: "Why don't you set the hens to paying the interest and make them do it? Then you wouldn't have to worry about the mortgage. I don't want my money. I only want the interest on it, and to know that my investment is secure. Put the hens to work!"

My brother came home and told the rest of us about it, and we determined that the hens would have to pay the interest, which was \$120 per year, 6 per cent on \$2,000. Then we went to studying the matter of productive hens and found that we didn't know what our hens were doing or how little they were doing. We determined that we would keep not less than 200 Leghorn hens and we bought an incubator to help us get the 200.

It took us about a year to get rid of the old mongrel flock and get 200 Leghorns. That was about five years ago. Since that time we have not felt the weight of the mortgage. The 200 Brown Leghorns turn out enough eggs every year to pay the interest and they yield a good deal of revenue besides. The male birds are shipped as broilers to New York when a few weeks old. It may seem strange to some that we should use the Brown Leghorns for broilers, but the market there seems to think a good deal of that kind of a broiler.

The feed for these hens does not cost a great deal. First and last the farm produces a great deal of the food that would go to waste without the Leghorns, especially at threshing time. The amount of green grass consumed by them is a big factor in their support. We have also found that 200 hens are not many hens. As we see them walking about the farm we are almost sure sometimes that half of them have died or been stolen, but when we come to count them all are found to be there.

I feel quite sure that on most of our farms the flock of hens is too small by half.—Phoebe Caldwell, Butler Co., O., in Farmers' Review.

Adjustable Poultry Houses.
Adjustable poultry houses are coming into vogue in many places, but it will be a long time before many of them are found on our farms. Such a house is a very good thing to have in a village where the resident is a tenant and does not wish to build something that will belong to the owner of the place. The same is true of the renter on the farm. In some of our states there is a law that every building erected that is in permanent contact with the soil belongs to the owner of the soil even though it may have been constructed by the tenant. But a house such as we have indicated is not in contact with the soil in the sense in which an ordinary building is in contact with it, where a cellar is dug or where posts are set into the earth. The poultry house that can be taken down and moved about is, therefore, an advantage to the tenant farmer.

A Venerable Goose.
A Kansas man sends the following interesting goose-story to the Kansas Farmer: "I have a goose that was hatched out in April, 1852. Eggs were placed under a hen and three goslings hatched. When grown they proved to be two geese and a gander. Treated as pets by the old lady who had them in charge, they were always very tame, and she was never quite ready to part with them, so they were permitted to live on until their age unfitted them for market. And besides, as the years went by, we began to venerate them, and the younger members of the family politely doffed their hats when in their presence. Thirteen years ago the gander died, and five years later one of the geese. The survivor is yet hale and hearty, eyesight as good as ever, and in every way appears just as nimble and sprightly as her younger associates."

No Over-Supply of Eggs.
The supplying of eggs is an industry that we may be assured will never grow less than it is at the present time. Farmers and professional men have been increasing their flocks and fowls and yet the price of eggs has been going up from year to year. The cold storage houses used to carry some stock till late winter, but it is reported now that they are sold out every winter before the season is half gone. Let us push the production of eggs.

Records of Egg Production.
Records of egg production are generally incomplete. We have not yet got down to the point of keeping a strict account with each hen of a large flock. On the farm this is more so than anywhere else. The farm work always interferes with any such pastime even if the farmer has a liking for it. But it is a mistake for our poultry raisers to be entirely ignorant of the individual capacities of the fowls that constitute their flocks.

STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN



Apple Pie.
When our cook she makes a pie,
You oughter see her fingers fly!
She sits an' holds a yellow bowl,
An' stirs an' stirs an' keeps a hole,
Down through the middle of the stuff,
There's milk an' egg, an' flour enough,
An' maybe other things, but I
Forget just all that makes a pie!

When our cook she makes a pie,
She rolls the dough that, by and by,
Is two round blanks; then you'll see
Her sit on some apples evenly,
Plump into bed she makes 'em hop,
An' cuts some peep-holes through the top,
So they won't smother when they lie
All warm an' sugared in the pie.

When our cook she makes a pie,
She balances the plate up high,
And with a pleasant snippy sound
She trims it nicely all around,
And when she's thumbed the edges tight
"The apples can't get up at night,
But when she's baked it, then, oh my!
You never eat such apple pie!"
—Burgess Johnson, in Harper's Weekly.

Dare Base.
Dare Base is a tag game. At each end of the yard is a goal. Midway between draw a line, which is dare base. A child or catcher is at each end of the dare base. At a signal the children pass from one goal to the other, and those who are tagged as they pass over the dare base become catchers with the others. So on till all are caught. After the children cross the dare base they are safe.

Minko.
Minko is a game played by the Japanese boys. Two boys play it; one throws a red disk face down on the ground, and the other tries to strike



It is so hard with his green disk that he turns it over and thus wins the red one.

The Bells of Japan.
One of the sweetest of them rings out many times every day into the waiting air, in a far-away little city. Its tone is intensely thrilling and pathetic. The bells are not sounded by a clapper, but are struck from the outside by a sort of wooden arm. Being withdrawn to the proper distance and released, it strikes the bell once; the strokes are allowed to succeed one another only with dignified and stately regularity. Tradition says that "the finest bells have much silver in their composition, which may account for their deep and wonderful sweetness. Whether this be so or not, the bells make a profound impression upon all sensitive and musical persons, heretofore accustomed to the more discordant bells of our western civilization." — St. Nicholas.

Up-Helly-A.
Up-Helly-A! one of the few ancient British customs which survives, is still kept as a carnival by the Guizers or the Shetland isles at the end of January, at Lerwick.

Thirty squads of from six to twenty persons each are formed, and every squad has a distinctive fancy dress. A fine model of a Norse galley is built, gilded and decked with glittering shields and Norse raven banners. Sometimes there are two or three small galleys.

Early on Up-Helly day an immense poster, attested by the sign manual of the Worthy Chief Guizer, is placed at the market cross, declaring the route of the procession.

In the afternoon the children parade the streets, drawing pretty little models of galleys and dancing round little bonfires, in which the galleys are burnt.

In the evening there is a torchlight procession of Guizers. The great galley, with a crew of quaintly-attired musicians, is drawn through the town and afterwards burnt in the market close.

Then hands of Guizers, still in fancy dress, make house-to-house visits in the town, and eat, drink and dance far into the night with their entertainers. — London Mirror.

A Trick With Water.
If a drop of water is let fall on a piece of paper, it spreads in a large circle. If, however, the paper has been oiled, or covered with lamp-black or some similar substance, the drop of water will roll upon it as a ball slightly flattened. This fact may be made use of for the performance of a pretty trick.

Take a band of rather strong paper, about a foot wide and as long as possible—several sheets pasted together end to end will do admirably—pass it over a smoking lamp, or better, still,

cover one side of it with graphite, commonly called blacklead or plum-bago. Stand upright on the table several books decreasing regularly in size, and pin the band of paper on their backs, taking care that the waves in the paper are longer and more shallow as you approach the smallest book. At the lower end of the band place a dish. At the other end pour water drop by drop on the paper. The drops will roll rapidly down the first incline, and with the impetus thus gained will remount over the back of the second book, and so on over one book after another till they drop into the dish.

Wriggles—A Game.
The worse artist you are, the more fun this game is!

Give each player a pad and pencil, and have each draw a short, crooked line on the paper. Then let each exchange pads with his neighbor. The person who receives his neighbor's pad must then make a picture—bird, beast or whatever else he pleases—in which he incorporates his neighbor's "wriggle" and makes it heavier in outline, so as to distinguish it from the rest of the drawing.

Shouts of laughter will greet the drawings when they are hung up for exhibition.

A prize should be awarded to the cleverest, and also to the most ridiculous one, and the artist of each one should be compelled to rise and accept his prize and bow his acknowledgments to the audience.

Flower Emblems.

Fleur-de-lis	France
Violet	Athens
Shamrock	Ireland
Sugar Maple	Canada
Linden	Prussia
Mignonette	Saxony
Rose	England
Sacred Lotus of Nile	Egypt
Lily	Italy
Cornflower	Germany
Leek	Wales
Thistle	Scotland

The Fighting Pellets.
Lay two cork pellets in water in a glass or small basin, and they will approach each other more and more until at last they dart together with a rush. Now take away one of the cork pellets and put a tiny pellet of wax in its place. Immediately the

two pellets will fight—that is, the cork pellet will push the wax pellet violently away from it.

Owing to adhesion, the water under each of the cork pellets is a little higher than it is on the rest of the surface. In its efforts to equalize this the water draws the two pellets together.

The wax pellet, however, exerts no such influence on water. It sits lower on the water, therefore, than the cork pellet, and actually slides away from the latter whenever it approaches its little hill of water.

Woman Owns Talking Canary.
Mrs. John-Fry of Harford, Conn., has a talking canary. Its vocabulary consists of the words "Sing, sweet, for your mother, boy." It also laughs and whistles.

For Fun.
Do you know your friends' hands? Some time when several are present



let each lay his or her hands, with the fingers open as wide as possible, upon a sheet of plain white paper, and then with a pencil mark the outline of the hand. Then shuffle the outlines and let all guess which is whose.

Man-Eating Tiger Scared.
One day while two brothers were cutting bamboos near a village in India a man-eating tiger sprang out of the jungle on one of them, knocked him down and was about to carry him off when the other flung himself on the brute's back and shouted at the top of his voice. The tiger was so surprised at the novelty of the attack that it dropped its prey, shook off its rider and bolted. Unhappily, the victim had been so badly bitten and otherwise mauled that he did not recover. These man-eating tigers are the curse of the villages. They are tigers past active work that skulk about in the long grass on the chance of snapping up an easy meal. The incident is interesting as, proving once more the effect of the human voice, loudly and vigorously used upon wild animals.

Witch Fortune Party

Boys and girls may find much amusement at a witch fortune telling party, such as is described here. The boy or girl through whom the "all wise" witch speaks takes his or her place behind a curtain, as is shown in the accompanying picture, No. 1. The presence of this person must be kept a secret from the guests, who are seated in the parlor, facing the curtain, or "cabinet," as it may be called.

Let us take it for granted that the principal performing in the cabinet is a boy named John, thus simplifying the description. The curtain to form the cabinet is hung diagonally across one corner of the room, leaving space behind it for a person to sit comfortably on a chair. In the center of this curtain, at the height of a boy's shoulders, is a perpendicular slit about twenty inches long. (Shown in picture No. 1.) John takes his seat in the cabinet just before the guests arrive, his wrists and doubled up fists prepared represent the witch. First, after binding the wrists together with a piece of muslin, the fists are rounded out by wrappings of cotton batting. Over this is drawn smoothly a white cloth to form a head. On the front side—the side that will look toward the audience—features are painted with ink and water colors. Over the



back and sides of the head a witch's ruffe hood is put on and is tied snugly under the chin. From the wrists, which form the neck, a dress is hung, with rag arms attached. The dress is to be long enough to fall below the

elbows when the hands are held up. (See picture No. 2.) In the curtain, just in front of John's eyes, a small round hole has been cut, so that he may see all that transpires in the parlor. After the guests have assembled



and been seated, the hostess explains that a fortune telling witch is in the cabinet and that she will soon make her appearance, "telling the future, past and present to those desiring to possess such knowledge.

Then John thrusts his fists (the witch's head) out through the opening in the curtain, and in a high falsetto voice says "Good eve to you, ladies fair, and gentlemen brave. I am here to read to you the things that Fate decrees shall come to pass. Let those who would have the mystery of the future solved rise, one at a time, to their feet."

As he has been speaking, John has pressed the body of the witch through the curtain, making her wag right, forward and back, in a most humorous fashion.

As the guests rise, one at a time, in accordance with the witch's order, John tells the fortunes in the same disguised voice, which seems to speak her head emphatically from left to right, the nodding, dancing witch. Being enabled to see the person whose fortune is being told, he can touch upon little personal affairs that will cause much fun for the guests.

The two accompanying pictures will give a good idea of how the witch is made and the manner in which she will appear.

WAYS THAT BRING BAD LUCK.

Waste Is Not Generosity, Nor Is Thrift Stinginess.

There is an old superstition that it is bad luck to burn a piece of bread. The origin of this is obvious, says the Saturday Evening Post, though probably few indeed of those who religiously adhere to the superstition have paused to think that it dates from those times when families were part of the regular order of life.

Famine no longer troubles the imagination of men; but the broad truth under the foolish superstition remains. Burning bread isn't any more likely to bring bad luck than wasting it in another way. But wasting anything in any way is extreme provocation to what we call "bad luck." If the grown people who habitually waste do not suffer for it their children surely will—for they will follow the example set them, and rare indeed is it that a family can survive the faults of two successive wasteful generations.

Waste is not generosity; thrift is not stinginess. There are millions of Americans, especially among the poor and the not-too-well-off, who seem to think so. A thorough investigation would place at the head of the list of causes of poverty: "Wastefulness inherited from wasteful parents."

WANTED THE CAT WATCHED.
Solitude Under the Circumstances

Not Unreasonable.
The late Father Scully of Cambridge, Mass., told the following story at a temperance lecture in Medford:

There was a man in Cambridge who was a confirmed drunkard, and whose friends had tried hard to reform him. Father Scully met him one day, and thought he would try a new way of reform. He told the man if he did not stop drinking he would turn into a rat. This had a great effect. The unfortunate commenced to brood over it. He started for home, and sat for hours, thinking that he was going to turn into a rat. Finally he called his wife and said: "Mary, if ever you see me turning into a rat, for God's sake keep your eye on the cat."

An Indication.
He's goin' to be a genius, that long-legged boy of ours, an' develop some wonderful mental powers. We used to be right discouraged by not seeing him sit at the breakfast table. But now we know that he moves so slow because of his thoughts' immense. I've seen him sit at the hours passed by beneath an orchard limb. The same as ol' Isaac Newton did when the apple fell on him. But the thing that proves that he's talented, an' proves it good an' strong, is this one significant circumstance, he's lettin' his hair grow long.

I can't see what his line will be. Perhaps he will stump the state. An' wave his hair as an orator, decidin' the nation's breakfast food. Or maybe he'll turn to music an' soothe us with gentle joy. He could beat the world on a Jew's-harp when he was a little boy. Perhaps he will be a painter, or a poet whose tuneful mood. Will wake our souls to appreciate some of the sturdiest parts of song. We know he's started for something, 'cause he's lettin' his hair grow long. —Washington Star.

Quaint Horn Dance.
Among the quaint old customs and ceremonies still kept alive in country districts there is only one "horn dance," and that is to be found at Abbots Bromley, in Staffordshire. Every year at the village wake the dance is still carried out. The origin of the horn dance is lost in the mists of history, but it has been traced back as far as the eleventh century. Until the seventeenth century it was practiced at Christmas, on New Year's day and on Twelfth day. In the time of Henry VIII, the dance was performed in front of the church every Sunday, and a collection for the poor taken up from the spectators.

Little Lesson in Living.
We all take life too seriously, of course, but to some it is a mountain of duties that must never be lost sight of. "Some day I am going to remain in bed and rest to my heart's content," said a tired woman one day, as she went over the list of things that she thought must be done. That was five years ago, and recently she was asked if she had found "some day," and she confessed that she had not. She never will, for she will never be able to dig through the mountain she was foolish enough to build up years ago. She has forgotten how to live. That is the trouble with many of us.

The Trials of Being Young.
"Age has its compensations," remarked the woman whose luncheon had disagreed with her, says the Philadelphia Record. "I never feel so thankful to be grown up as when I see a woman grab her offspring amidships and with it stuck through her arm like a sack of meal, proceed to cross the snowy or muddy street. Not content with this, she plumps the child down on the opposite corner with an irritable 'Come on.' And she never so much as looks to see if the poor little thing has survived the squeeze."

Blue Sapphires of Value.
A Moorish itinerant gem dealer of Ceylon recently secured an enormous blue sapphire, which in crude form resembles in size and equals in avoirdupois an ordinary two-pound weight block. The stone is at present in its rough state and is estimated to be worth 3,000 rupees (about \$90); when cut and polished a stone of about 150 carats is expected from it. There have been sapphires of 100 to 120 carats handled by jewelers, the value of which ranges from 4,000 rupees (\$1,320) to 5,000 rupees (\$1,650).

FRESH AIR FOR CONSUMPTIVES

Most Effective Weapon Available for Conflict With Dreaded "White Plague"

The following abstracts from an article by J. E. Stubbert, M. D., in the Medical Record, should receive wide and careful attention. No doubt if these ideas could be carried out, the "white plague" would be robbed of much of its terror:

In ancient times it was highly improper to expose a tuberculous patient, especially one beyond the first stage, to a breath of fresh air except on the mildest days in summer, while the night air was dreaded and avoided as the plague. Then the more observant and thoughtful men noticed that those who lived more in the open air did not die as quickly as the hot-house patients, and they began to urge an outdoor life and moderate exercise as a prophylactic as well as a cure for those in the early stages of consumption. Those in the more advanced stages were allowed fresh air only when it was at summer temperature, but even this was better than being kept indoors in warm, ill-ventilated rooms the whole year.

There are several plans by which the victim of tuberculosis may continuously breathe pure, fresh air by night as well as by day. Sleeping out in the open air is not harmful to a large majority of tuberculous people.

Millet, of Brockton, Mass., reports the cases of five patients whom he recommended to sleep out of doors at night. They were allowed no roof over their heads except in rainy weather. They wore soft felt hats and cotton nightshirts, sleeping under ordinary bedclothes in beds arranged on the roofs of their houses. Improvement was noted in two weeks. Coughs disappeared, temperatures became normal, respirations were easier and weight increased rapidly. No attention was paid to dampness and drafts, and heavy dews were regarded as inconvenient simply because of the necessity of drying the bedclothes.

Sleeping in a small room with an open window does not appear to be nearly so beneficial to the patient as when the nights are passed on a veranda or in a tent where there is a free circulation of air on all sides. If a patient were fortunate enough to have a large room with a southern exposure and containing one or two open fireplaces, in addition to large windows on three sides, which might be opened at night, he might derive approximately the benefit incident to tent life.

McGraham, of South Carolina, prefers the circular to the army tent, and thinks it better to place it on a platform two feet from the ground, and to do without carpets and draperies. Draperies are not necessary, but rugs add greatly to the comfort and convenience of those in ill health, and their use can be made perfectly safe by exposing them to the sunlight for a few hours daily.

Special Hospitals for Consumptives.
A hundred years ago the city of Naples, Italy, erected a large hospital for consumptives, and required the isolation of all persons suffering from this disease. It is only recently, however, that the authorities of modern cities have become awakened to the importance of this sanitary measure. Recently a number of cities have taken steps for the establishment of hospitals especially for the treatment of cases of consumption by the so-called "open-air method." Excellent results are reported from this method of treatment.

The German government has a large central committee numbering more than thirteen hundred persons, organized for the purpose of erecting hospitals for the treatment of tuberculosis. This committee has under its supervision seventy-four such hospitals, and last year treated over thirty thousand patients, of whom eighty per cent were returned to their homes practically cured after remaining in the hospitals on an average of a little less than three months.

An Extra Good Appetite.
A good appetite is a symptom of good health. An extra good appetite is sometimes a symptom of constitutional disturbance somewhere. A sample letter sent to the "Questions and Answers" column of a prominent health journal was something like this:

"I am troubled with pimples, not to a great extent, but still very annoying. They appear principally on the forehead, but occasionally on other places. I often feel languid, and tire easily, and cannot gain flesh, although I have an extra good appetite. Still I am not sick, and have not been in bed for a day in my life. Age, nineteen years. Will you kindly advise me what you think would remove these pimples?"

There is little doubt but that the "extra good appetite" alluded to affords the key to the situation. The digestive organs have more than they can take care of, and consequently do not properly take care of anything furnished. There will be frequent headaches, skin disorders and alternate constipation and diarrhea with such persons. Pimples are a natural result of such depraved blood conditions.

With many people the habit of hearty eating is continued when the warm spring days come. Food which was appropriate when the thermometer was at zero is continued in the same quality and quantity when the thermometer rises to ninety degrees in the sun, and averages above sixty all day and night. The person who loses his appetite under such a condi-

tion is on safe ground. The person with an extra good appetite will have to exercise self-control or be placed on the retired list to learn wisdom by experience.

Cigarettes.

Tobacco injures men and kills children. The Chicago school board has been having a medical examination of certain pupils before allowing them to take part in certain athletic sports. Boys and girls were subjected to the same examination. Not one girl was found unable to pass, while a large number of the boys, in almost every case smokers, were found to be in a physical condition which made violent exercise of any kind very dangerous. Twenty-one out of a hundred were found unfit, and all but three suffered from some form of heart trouble. Almost without exception the unfit ones were cigarette smokers.

How to Earn Sound Sleep.
All doctors are not so careful of the welfare of their patients as they might be. Here is a story of one who went to the limit. He is the proprietor of a famous health resort not far from ——. When he receives a patient for treatment he says:

"Now, I want it understood that unless you do exactly as I say, there is no use of your staying."

This rule sometimes requires him to be very harsh, but he never hesitates. He acts on the theory that he can better afford to offend a single patient and lose him than to have that patient go back home and tell his friends Dr. So-and-So had done him no good, relates the Washington Star.

Not long ago a well-known clergyman went to this resort for treatment. The doctor looked him over upon his arrival and said:

"While you are here you must take long walks every day."

"But I can't take walks," replied the parson. "I haven't done any walking for years. My heart won't stand it."

They argued the question quite warmly. As the clergyman and doctor were good friends, the latter was more lenient than usual. However, he bided his time. The next afternoon the physician said to the clergyman:

"It's a nice day. I would like you to go horseback riding with me."

Riding they went. When they were about eight miles from the sanitarium the physician said: "Oh, doctor, won't you get me that flower by the roadside? I don't like to leave this horse."

As soon as the clergyman was on the ground the doctor galloped off with both horses, and the clergyman was compelled to walk back to the sanitarium. Upon his arrival he was very angry, and was for packing up and leaving at once. There was no train that night, so he was forced to stay a few hours longer. The next morning he came down radiant and good natured.

"Doctor," said he, "I was pretty sore at you last night, but I forgive everything. I have had the first good sleep I have enjoyed in months. Hereafter, I'll obey your order implicitly."

TIMELY VEGETARIAN RECIPES.

Cream of Celery Soup—Ingredients: Celery tops, 1 quart cream of rich milk.
Method—Put tops in saucepan, cover with water, simmer one hour. Drain, return water to pan, add milk and stalks, simmer one-half hour longer, season to taste, remove celery, thicken to consistency of cream. Serve hot.

Chili Sauce—Ingredients: One quart strained tomato, 4 tablespoonfuls minced celery, 3 tablespoonfuls minced onion, sugar.
Method—Put all together in saucepan, let come to boil, set on back of range and simmer two hours. A small piece of lemon peel and a cup of chopped tart apples will greatly improve the flavor. Cook till apples are done, remove lemon peel, cool, serve.

Candied Sweet Potatoes—Boil potatoes till tender, remove jackets, arrange in oiled baking pan, sprinkle with powdered sugar, brown in slow oven.

Sweet Potato Cutlets—Pare potatoes, cover with boiling water, boil twenty minutes, drain off half the water, and cook till soft. They should be almost dry when done. Mash or put through ricer. Form in shape of chops, sprinkle with powdered sugar, and brown in medium oven. Serve with sugar peas.

Porkless Baked Beans—Wash beans, place in heavy pot and boil five minutes. Salt to taste. Bake twenty-four hours in slow oven, keeping barely covered with water. When done, the beans should be of a uniform dark brown. Longer cooking will improve.

Potatoes Lyonnaise—Chop cold boiled or baked potatoes. Season with salt while chopping. Stir in onions and parsley minced. If too stiff, thin with nut cream to consistency desired. Turn into oiled baking pan, smooth, brush with cream, brown. Serve in squares.

Turnips Stewed in Cream—Pare young turnips, cut in dice. Simmer till nearly done. Drain off nearly all the water. Add enough cream to barely cover. Salt to taste. Simmer till tender (don't boil). Thicken slightly. Serve.

East Jordan Lumber Company

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Look at our window display for the new styles in spring shoes for men and women.

Tans---both in Oxfords and high cuts---are going to be worn a great deal this season.

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Have just opened up a big brand new line of Men's Neckwear.

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CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

School Notes.

James B. Falconer spent Monday in the class rooms of the school.

The Advanced Arithmetic Class have finished the subject, and Monday morning will begin a two or three weeks' review of Algebraic principles.

There was no Extemporaneous Class program last week, the attendance being too small. The time of meeting has been changed from Friday evening to Wednesday evening. The program for March 26th was as follows.

PROGRAM.

The Class expects to have only one more regular meeting, and to wind up with a banquet two weeks from last Wednesday evening for the members, their parents, teachers and school board.

The Influence and overruling Power, Homer Maddock; Humanity versus Greed, Clayton Shapton; Two Mayors, Oral Mison; The Problem of Panama Canal, Howard Porter; Sir Walter Scott, Grace Gregory; Life of Oliver Goldsmith, Bess Greenwood. Resolved the Revolutionary War was a greater civilization than Civil War. Affirmative: Cljo McKee and Nell Maddaugh; Negative: Mildred Gilbert and Madge Nicholas; How Easter came to be observed, Austin Sheldon; Womens Influence, Ella Dunlop.

EVELINE.

Mrs. E. Lee is ailing again. Miss Celia Healey is visiting friends in Afton.

Albert Crowell and Wallace Frazier have started west.

Miss Vina Crowell visited Mrs. Gerber Sunday last.

Mrs. E. Coslow was guest of Mrs. Ben Healey the past week.

Miss Iva Myers of Ironton is spending a few days at her home recently.

Mrs. Lulu Crites called on Ben Healey's Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Pierce have moved on their farm north of town.

Thomas Cosier of Boyne City is hired out to Samuel Cliff for the summer.

Ira McKee and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt Sunday.

Miss Edna Benson spent a few days with Mrs. Charles Dresser the past week.

A few Penitular Grangers were at Emma Grange, South Arm Thursday last.

Miss Lillie Aldrich of Boyne City was the guest of Henry Crowell's family last week.

Miss Ada Crowell visited Miss Nina Healey last Monday, Miss Healey returning home with her.

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

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In Effect Sept. 25, 1904.

Trains Depart from Petoskey:

Going South—9:25 a. m., daily; 2:50 p. m., except Sunday; 11:20 p. m. except Saturday.

Going North—2:55 p. m., daily; 9:35 p. m., except Sunday; 6:03 a. m., except Monday.

Trains Depart from Alba:

Going South—10:44 a. m., daily; 4:59 p. m., except Sunday; 12:36 a. m. except Sunday.

Going North—1:38 p. m., daily; 8:18 p. m., except Monday; 4:48 a. m. except Sunday.

M. F. Quainance C. L. Lockwood
At Petoskey, Mich. G. R. T. A.

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HONEY AND TAR

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.

Strengthens the Lung Gently Moves the Bowels

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Prepared only by FOLEY & COMPANY, CHICAGO.

Three sizes 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

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A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system.

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Send for free sample.

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PRICES!



We cannot mention all the Many Bargains we are offering, but here are a few:

500 Yards Towelling, worth 8c per yd., now 4 3/4c.

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A Lot of Men's Work-Shirts at 39 cents.

A complete line of MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING will be sold at Bargain Prices.

Call in and Look Over Our Line Whether You Purchase or Not.

A. DANTO

BOWEN & KENNY

Are now located in their new store on Main-st. recently occupied by Bennett & Bennett, and have for sale a complete line of MEATS and GROCERIES at Lowest Possible Prices. Give us a trial order. Telephone No. 61.

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A Handsome Illustrated Monthly Magazine, Fascinating, Helpful

THE HOME MAGAZINE OF AMERICA

Reaches 200,000 Homes—Over a Million Readers



Good Housekeeping is bright, helpful, practical, and full of good cheer. Each month it brings the whole family together in the enjoyment of everything that is good. Good stories and good pictures to amuse the grown-ups and their children, good articles about the serious and the lighter problems of the home, the bringing up of children, education, higher thought, music, art, etc. Artistically, it is one of the choicest magazines. The illustrations delight the soul of the lover of art. Beautiful cover designs in colors are a special feature.

1905 A Few Features 1905

The Table Home Hygiene The Fashions Personal Health Flowers The Hostess Needlework Homelike Rooms Margaret's Saturday Mornings Miscellaneous Home Life in Foreign Lands, Illustrated Interviews with Prominent Persons

1905 Some Noted Writers 1905

Thomas Nelson Page Edwin L. Sabin Edwina Markham Amy A. Barnaby Richard Le Gallienne Harriet Prescott Spofford Mary Stewart Cutting Lillie Hamilton French Isabel Gordon Curtis Mrs. Everard Cotes Ella Morris Kretschmer Linda Hull Larned Clifton Johnson Ethelyn Middleton Florence Peltier Jennie Conzetta Margaret E. Saugeter Ella W. Peattie Elizabeth Knight Tompkins Countess Alida von Krockow

These are but a few of the features and prominent writers, or leaders in their respective fields, who will help to keep Good Housekeeping during 1905, as in the past, the foremost publication of its kind in the world. The whole magazine is dominated by a high purpose to be an ever-ready help and inspiration toward making "the higher life of the household" a practical and delightful reality, in every family, and a force in social and civic affairs.

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Briefs of the Week

We want rain.
Trout season opens Monday.
R. L. Lorraine is now foreman of the Hamilton Press, Ill.
Don't fail to see the big street parade next Thursday noon.
Change of time on E. J. & S. and Pere Marquette tomorrow.
Mrs. W. A. Stone is here from Charlevoix guest of relatives.
FOUND.—A pair of silver-bowed eye glasses. Inquire at this office.
There were 23 deaths in Charlevoix County during the month of March.
The Barge Fletcher was here first of the week and loaded with Ward pine. Joseph Anderson is here from Tonawanda, guest of his parents and other relatives.
Nice improvements are being made at the D. & C. terminal grounds in East Jordan.
Salesman W. A. Stone took charge of Mack's Jewelry Store during that gentleman's absence from our city this week.
W. A. Loveday will spend much of his time in the future with Real Estate, and expects to push that business.
Mr. and Mrs. Douglass C. Loveday left Thursday for Traverse City, where Mr. Loveday has called a meeting of the Old Settlers' Ass'n Officers.
Mrs. C. L. Lorraine returned Thursday from High Forest, Minn., where she went to participate in the Golden Wedding celebration of her parents.
Our Gun Club held a practice meet Wednesday afternoon and now Att'y A. B. Nicholas holds the high score badge. Score: Gotham—23, Sweet—24, Boosinger 23, Nicholas 28, Warne 22, Clink 21.
Archie D. Clink was married at Roseburg, Oregon, on Thursday of this week, to Miss Alice Parks of that city. Mr. Clink is eldest son of Att'y E. N., and is doing a thriving mercantile business in that city.
Spearing fish seems to be the order of the day and a number of good catches have been made. Frank Zitka went down near the draw bridge early Monday morning and was there only a few minutes when he landed a ten-pound pike.
Members of the local Gun Club consisting of Dr. E. C. Warne, Dr. C. A. Sweet, Att'y A. B. Nicholas, Charles Gotham and John A. Boosinger, left Thursday for Traverse City to take part in a Tournament at that city. E. J. Crossman and D. C. Loveday were also present.
Members of the Town Board Justice's Jacob E. Chew and F. E. Boosinger, Supervisor Graff, accompanied by Highway Com'r Josiah St. John were out again road surveying again this week. This time a petition was circulated asking that an old road be discontinued and a new one constructed in the vicinity of Horace Hipp's farm.
H. S. Price and family are this week moving into the house purchased by Mr. Price and recently occupied by George Brown. Frank Phillips moves into the house vacated by Mr. Price and purchased by Mr. Phillips. Louis Johnson, engineer on the D. & C. R'y., bought the Phillips residence and moves into same as soon as that gentleman vacates.

Sheet Music at Mack's.
Sweet Pea seeds in bulk at Stroebel Bros.
Ed. Brown was over from Charlevoix one day this week.
Manager A. M. Haight was a Rose City visitor this week.
Wall Paper in a variety of shades and prices at Whittingtons.
E. B. Ward was here from Charlevoix one day first of the week.
A carload of fine Buggies is the latest addition to Otis Bros. stock.
M. M. Burnham wants 20 Horses and Cows to pasture. No wire fence.
Wright Carr will have a number of boats to let this coming season.
Mrs. John Kelley of St. Ignace is here guest of her relatives, the Kennely's.
Take your repairing to Mack's Jewelry Store. He is first class in that line.
Alabastine puts the finishing touch on housecleaning. For sale by Stroebel Bros.
James H. Stone is here from Germantown, guest of his brother, W. A. and family.
Excursions to Detroit and Muskegon on E. J. & S. See elsewhere for particulars.
S. Stephens is here from Hillsdale, and, we understand, intends locating here once more.
Seats will be on sale next Tuesday, at usual place for the big production of Uncle Tom's Cabin.
Roy Sherman returned Monday evening from a week's visit at Lansing and other parts of the state.
Mrs. M. Chaplin has returned from Springvale, where she was guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Milford.
The big Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. will come in about noon on next Thursday by special train on the D. & C. R. R.
Don't delay in having your property fitted with W. A. Loveday, if you want to sell a Farm or Village Property.
Bert Lewis of Chicago was guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis and family, several days the past week.
Miss Grace Keenholts has returned from a visit with friends at Pellston. She begins a term of school at Deer Lake, Monday.
Wm. Vauss, brother of Mrs. James Quinlan, stopped over for a visit with his sister on his way from Grand Rapids to Cheboygan.
Mrs. Jennie E. Nice found an odd duck's egg, which was laid by one of her flock, one day recently. It measured one and a half inches long and about one inch in diameter, and was shaped similar to a summer squash.
Sheet Music in great profusion at Mack's.
A most enjoyable time was had at the Dance and Card Party given by "Ye Jolly Bachelors" at Loveday Opera House, Thursday evening. About fifty were present. Cole's orchestra, composed of Arthur Cole, piano; Will Webster, violin; Joseph Wiesman, cornet; Ellis Malpass, clarinet; and Chester Thompson, trombone, furnished excellent music for the occasion.

C. C. Mack, the Jeweler.
Arthur Warne was at Petoskey, first of the week.
Charles Burkett has returned from a visit in Arkansas.
Eli Montroy has moved to his new home on Third-st.
Miss Maude Bardick is here from Mandelona, visiting.
Watches of every description at Mack's Jewelry Store.
Regular Rugs and Rugs made to order at Whittingtons.
Try one of those Carpet Beaters at Whittingtons only 10 cents.
Misses LaVerne Crossman and Bessie Warne were Charlevoix visitors one day recently.
Mack's Jewelry Store carries the most complete line of jewelry of any store in this section.
The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society meet with Mrs. Wm. Stroebel next Friday afternoon, May 5th.
If you want one of those dandy Folding Go Carts or Baby Carriages at Whittingtons come now, they are going like hot cakes.
Seats on sale Tuesday at regular place for Uncle Tom's Cabin. Prices 25, 35 and 50¢ (all down stairs) will be 50 cents. Box seats 75 cents.
WANTED: Man with rig for country and Thland towns, and man or woman to cover railway territory in this district as collector and advertiser for Wholesale House. Salary \$80 to \$90 per month and expenses paid weekly. No investment. Expenses advanced. Apply with reference to C. W. Stanton Co., Monon Block, Chicago, Ill.

Mack—Price Nuptials.
The wedding of C. Claude Mack to Miss Ababel Price took place at the home of the brides' parents in Beaver-ton Wednesday noon. The couple immediately left for their future home in our city amid a pelting of rice and exploding torpedoes. Mr. Mack has been affiliated with East Jordan for only a short year but during that time has made a host of friends both in business and social fields. Mrs. Mack is daughter of S. A. Price, a retired business man of above named place, and is known and liked by everyone in her old home. The happy couple arrived in our city Thursday and are at present residing with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stroebel until their new home on Third-st can be arranged.

E. J. Literary Club
Met with Mrs. Robertson April 27th and a miscellaneous program was carried out as follows:
Reading, "Spring Caners."
Miss Mabel Churchill
"The Oreole's Nest."
Miss Elsie Matthews
"The Bird Hospital."
Mrs. Frank Greenwood
"Origin of My Country tis of Thee,"
Mrs. Robertson
"Man the Prize Conundrum,"
Mrs. S. A. Bush
"Current Events,"
Miss Edythe Fortune
Several selections were sung by the Club.
Mrs. S. A. Bush will entertain the Club May 4th.
Quotations from Hamlet.

WILSON.
The farmers are busy putting in their spring crops.
Erroy Kuisman has gone to work for Mr. Robbins near Boyne Falls.
Emerson Collins and Miss Grace Nowland spent Sunday at A. R. Nowland in this place.
Marion Hudkins jr. has moved on the Elmer Haynor farm in Wilson.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Passenger were guests at Charles Hudkins on Sunday last.
Ector Hart and George Jacquays are "Baching" in on the latter's farm in Wilson.
Wilson Grange will hold another dance in the Hall Friday evening May 5th.
Mr. and Mrs. Willis Kocher of Chestonia spent several days with relatives in Afton.
Sunday School was reorganized last Sunday with the following officers: Superintendent, A. B. Goucher; Assistant Superintendent, Mrs. O. D. Smith; Secretary, Richard Lewis; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. B. Lewis; Treasurer, Mrs. Saunders; Librarian, George Burley; Organist, Mrs. O. D. Smith.
Marion Hudkins Sr. has sold his farm in Wilson to Elmer Haynor of Whites Camp. He has sold his personal property and intends in the near future to move to Alberta, where has two sons living at present. Mr. and Mrs. Hudkins were among the early settlers in Northern Michigan having in Wilson about 33 years. Their many old friends and neighbors regret their departure to another home.

Our Schools Consolidated.

East Jordan Schools To Become The Best in the County.
The bill before the State Legislature providing for the incorporation of School Districts four, five and six of South Arm township, was passed by that body and signed by Governor Warner on Wednesday. This will include the South Arm and Roger's schools with East Jordan. That the change is a good one nobody will deny. It will benefit the outlying schools by giving them the advantages of a high school without the extra cost of tuition.
Below is the bill in full:

An act to organize certain territory into a graded school district, within the township of South Arm, county of Charlevoix, state of Michigan, to be known and described as School District Number Four of the township of South Arm, with power to elect its officers, certificate its teachers, collect all taxes and indebtedness now due or hereafter to become due to school districts numbered four, five and six, within the said township of South Arm, or any of them; assume and pay all indebtedness now due or hereafter to become due and owing by the aforesaid school districts and to perform all contracts to which said school districts or any of them may be a party; and to disorganize the territory now known and described as school districts numbered four, five and six of the township of South Arm.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN ENACT:
Section 1. That aforesaid school districts numbered four, five and six, of the township of South Arm, be and the same are hereby disorganized.
Section 2. That the territory heretofore comprising the aforesaid school districts numbered four, five and six be and the same shall constitute a new graded school district to be known and described as School District Number Four, of the township of South Arm, Charlevoix county, Michigan, and the territory comprising the last mentioned school district number four is more particularly described as: All that part of the south half of section ten, on the east side of the South Arm of Pine Lake, and all of the south half of section eleven, excepting the north east quarter of the south east quarter of said section, and all of section fourteen, and the south half of section thirteen, and all of sections twentythree, twentyfour, twentyfive, twenty six, twenty seven, twenty eight, and the east half of section thirtyfour, and the southeast quarter and the north half of section twentyseven; all of section twentytwo, and the east half of section twentyone and the south half and the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section sixteen.

Section 3. Said School District Number Four shall be governed by and subject to the general school laws of this state, except as herein otherwise provided.
Section 4. All contracts existing between aforesaid school districts numbered four, five and six, of said township of South Arm, or any of them, and any person or corporation shall be deemed valid and binding upon the school district hereby organized and numbered four of the township of South Arm.
Section 5. Said School District Number Four shall collect all indebtedness now due or hereafter to become due the aforesaid school district numbered four, five and six and shall assume and pay all indebtedness now due or hereafter to become due and owing by said school districts or any of them.
Section 6. The Board of Trustees shall annually at the time of its organization elect two of its members who shall hold office for a period of one year and shall constitute an Examining Board, with the Superintendent of said schools as a member ex officio, which said Board, by a majority thereof, may grant or endorse certificates authorizing applicants to teach within the schools of said district for a period of one year, unless sooner revoked. Any such certificate granted or endorsed by it may be revoked for the same cause and in the same manner that any teacher's certificate may be revoked by the County Board of School Examiners.
This Act shall take immediate effect.

It is a pleasure to take Dr. Dade's Little Liver Pills and enjoy their tonic effect upon the liver. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.
The best bargains ever in Ladies' and Gents' Fine Tailored Clothing at Maddaugh's.
Everything you eat will taste good and do good if you take King's Dyspepsia Tablets. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

BIG BAR-GAINS IN WAISTS



We have just opened a beautiful line of these goods in
**Silks
Line ns
Law ns**
comprising both plain and fancy.
These are to be disposed of at Spring Sale prices and are money-avers. Come early before the assortment is broken.

J.L. Wiesman
Loveday Block.

Going Fishing?
If so, go prepared by purchasing your
**Fly Rods Fly Hooks
Casting Rods and Baits
Reels Baskets
Bait Boxes, Etc.,**

— AT —
Warne's Pharmacy

E. A. Lewis
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Provisions, Fruits and Confectionary.
We sell the celebrated Gold Mine Flour made from Minnesota spring wheat.
Hams Bacon Pork
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Goods Delivered. Phone No. 168.

When In Need of
Building Material
of any description such as
Sash Doors
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Be Sure and Call at the Factory of
Waterman & Price
Contractors and Builders
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Farmers! Gardeners!
Before buying a seeder, see the
IRON AGE
Combined Double and Single Wheel Hoe, Hill and Drill Seeder. It will sow all kinds of garden and field seeds in rows or hills, without wasting or crushing. From seed drills these tools can be changed into wheel hoes, either single or double, it requiring about three minutes to change to double, and about two minutes to single wheel hoes, by an inexperienced operator. Every farmer and gardener should have one as it makes garden sowing easy and saves seed.

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SPECIAL NEXT WEEK: Two 5c pkgs. Flower Seeds for 5 cts.

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GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.

State Bank of East Jordan.
CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS \$1,500.00.

Money to Loan on Short Time.
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Bank Money Orders sold at lowest Rates.
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Our Linseed Oil and Turpentine is strictly pure. Varnishes of highest quality.

STROEBEL BROS.

LAFFITTE OF LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON
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CHAPTER XXVII.

Early in December, 1814, Gen. Jackson arrived at New Orleans.

Lafitte had, some time before this, at Shell Island, seen a copy of the proclamation issued by Jackson while yet at Mobile, after the general had received from Gov. Claiborne a full statement of the proposition made to Lafitte by the English, together with the Baratarian leader's offer of service on behalf of himself and his followers.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock of an evening toward the middle of December, Jackson and Gov. Claiborne were seated in the library of the latter's residence, engaged in an earnest discussion of some of the many perplexing questions with which they were confronted.

"We are too weak, by far, I tell you, Claiborne," Gen. Jackson was saying with irascible emphasis, "and without anything like a sufficient strength to meet what is now at our very doors. I feel—to be frank with you—some doubt of our ability to sustain the present enthusiasm of these people who were talking so lately of capitulating to damned Britishers."

"Capitulating!" echoed the governor, "Surely, general at this late day, and in the face of the pledges they have made, neither the legislature nor the citizens would return to any such idea."

"I am not so sure of that, if they were forced, as are you and I, to realize that the enemy outnumber us ten or more to one," growled Jackson.

Before the governor—whose back was to the door—could reply to this outburst, he became aware that a third person had entered the room; and he glanced over his shoulder to see who it might be, while his face showed the irritation he felt at any one presuming to interrupt him at such a time.

But his expression changed to one of mingled anger and consternation; and Jackson, who had been sternly re-

garding the intruder, started to his feet.

After bowing respectfully, the newcomer stood silent, while his black eyes searched with curious intentness the stern face of Gen. Jackson, whose right hand had stolen into the breast of his coat.

The governor, who had risen when he saw the key turned in the door, now made a step or two toward the chair where lay his sword; but the stranger, picking up the weapon before Claiborne could reach it, presented it to the latter with a graceful bow, coupled with a courteous "Permit me, sir."

Then, turning quickly to Jackson, he added, extending both arms to their full length, either side of him, "Surely, Gen. Jackson will not fire upon an unarmed man!" And he advanced to the table.

Gov. Claiborne's face had reddened angrily as he took his sword from the stranger's hands and replaced it on the chair; and Jackson's expression changed somewhat, as, with "Assuredly not, sir," he withdrew his hand from the pistol.

"I beg, gentlemen, that you will pardon my intrusion," said the unknown visitor, "until you shall hear the object of my mission. And I pray you to believe that I come here for no other reason than a desire to be of use to you, and to the country both of you serve."

"May we know your name, sir?" inquired Claiborne, stiffly, and with a haughtiness of manner in which there was no sign of softening.

"I am the man whom your excellency has been pleased to proclaim an outlaw, and for whose capture you have offered a reward of five hundred dollars; the man—now fixing his piercing eyes upon Jackson's face—whom, with his followers, you, sir, have branded as 'hellish banditti,' and as the 'pirates of Barataria.' I am Jean Lafitte."

"You are a bold man, Capt. Lafitte, to venture into New Orleans, to say nothing of presenting yourself here," was the governor's unconciliatory response.

Lafitte bowed, as if acknowledging a compliment, and drawing a package from his breast, held it across the ta-

ble toward Gen. Jackson, who was still staring at him, as if in wonder at his youth and appearance.

"I ask, general," he said, "that you, and you, also, Gov. Claiborne, will accord me the honor to read the original documents I received some time ago from your enemies, and in respect to which I understand my statement was condemned as false."

"Be seated, Capt. Lafitte," said Gov. Claiborne, with rather reluctant courtesy. The former bowed slightly in recognition of the invitation, but remained standing as he continued, with increased emphasis, "The statements I made were true, and my former offer was submitted in perfect good faith, inspired by earnest desire to fulfil my duty to the country in which I have made my home, and whose laws I have never been found guilty of transgressing. All I asked in return was that the names of myself and followers should be freed from the obloquy which has unjustly become attached to them."

Lafitte's words and manner were full of stern dignity, and Claiborne made neither reply nor comment. Jackson, however, accepted the implied challenge.

"Have you never been accused of smuggling, and slave-trading, Capt. Lafitte, and of being a privateer?" he asked, in a tone of dry sarcasm.

"Accused, yes; but never convicted," was the quick reply. "I was once, as Gov. Claiborne will tell you, indicted; but I was tried before an impartial judge, and acquitted by a jury composed of the foremost citizens of the state."

Jackson's face expressed surprise, and he glanced inquiringly at Claiborne, who nodded, as if in affirmation of the statement. Then the former, again turning his stern eyes upon Lafitte, asked, "How is it with you in regard to privateering?"

"Let me ask how it is with you, Gen. Jackson, and with your own country,"

in regard to privateering?" And a curl of scorn touched Lafitte's lips. "Tell me, I pray you, sir, how many scores of vessels, flying the flag of the United States, are, at this moment, preying upon foreign commerce?"

"But only upon the commerce of Great Britain; with whom we are at war," declared Jackson, his grim features relaxed—but only for an instant—by a satisfied smile; "and they are acting under regular letters of marque and reprisal."

"True; and the vessels in which I have been interested acted under letters of marque from the Republic of Cartagena; and sailed under the flag of that nation. Never, since I controlled them, have they interfered with the ships of any nation excepting Spain, with whom, as you are aware, the Republic of Cartagena is at war."

Jackson was silent, and glanced scowlingly at Claiborne, who was tapping the table abstractedly, and appeared absorbed by his own reflections.

another, as if each were waiting for the other to speak, until the former, while he fingered the package he had taken from the table, said in a tone whose gravity held something akin to tenderness, "Capt. Lafitte, you understand, of course, that I, an officer of the army, cannot criticize in your presence anything that took place prior to my assuming command here. But, speaking as a man, and as one who has had his own share of hardship and sorrow, I may venture to extend to you my regret and sympathy for the trouble and bereavement that seem to have been yours."

Lafitte bent his head slyly. Claiborne, who had been fidgeting impatiently, now hastened to say, "You will do me the justice, Capt. Lafitte, to believe that I wished to accept your offer. But my personal views were overruled by those upon whose judgment I relied; and the expedition to Barataria was sent at their instigation—not mine."

"And yet," said Lafitte, with dry sarcasm that brought a faint smile to Jackson's firm lips, "you are the governor of Louisiana."

Claiborne winced, but before he could answer the thrust Lafitte added, with a shrug of his shoulders, "But it matters not at whose instigation the outrage was committed. The facts are as I have stated, and what is past must stand. Now, Gen. Jackson, may I ask that you open that package, and read the papers it contains?"

As Jackson perused the first paper, the impressions he gathered were plainly observable in his look, and half-audible comments.

"Fine bombast," he growled, before going very far. Then, a little way on, "Sophomoric rubbish! Savors of Eton, with some of George the Third's silly manderings." And so on, until the end was reached.

Claiborne had seated himself closer to Jackson; and presently, the latter, with an exclamation of the strongest disgust, handed him the paper.

"Here, Claiborne, you have seen a copy of this; but you had better refresh your memory by reading the original."

The governor took the paper, and had begun to read it, when, chancing to glance at Lafitte, he was puzzled by the expression of the latter's face.

He was leaning back in his chair, his lips half-parted, and his face suffused by a glow seeming to come from an inward light, as his eyes rested upon something hanging against the wall, back of the governor.

It was an old engraving of Napoleon, one that, as the governor knew, was brought from Barataria by a soldier from whom he—an ardent admirer of the emperor—had rescued it.

The thought of this made him—in the new light thrown by Lafitte's accusations with reference to the attack upon Barataria—feel uncomfortable; for, should Lafitte recognize the picture as his own property, its present possessor would be placed in an unenviable position.

He had forced his eyes back to the paper, whose contents he recalled quite accurately. But now, with the impression already made upon him by Lafitte, and the latter's face—as he had just seen it—intruding itself between his eyes and the writing, he was forced to acknowledge to himself that, pirate and outlaw as he had been named, the Baratarian leader had shown the greatest generosity and patriotism, together with a personal courage which appealed strongly to his—the governor's—sense of loyalty.

Possessed by this feeling, he glanced again at the younger man, to see him still looking in the same direction, apparently oblivious of all surroundings, while his rapt expression made the governor wonder.

Jean Lafitte's heart was in communion with that pictured face, and with its original, whom he seemed to be once more facing upon Elba, looking into the eyes that had rested so kindly upon him at the last, and hearing the voice uttering words of old-time affection.

(To be continued.)

Troublesome Children.

Everything is relative, after all, even age; yet one might suspect that the "children" of one Mr. Muzzey's "Men of the Revolution" might have arrived at years of some discretion and proper regard for behavior.

When I saw the old soldier, says Mr. Muzzey, he was the sole survivor of those who witnessed the battle of Bunker Hill. At the age of 35 years he was attending a Whig celebration held at Boston in 1850, and there I met him. He was a good-looking old man, with a large, well-shaped head, blue eyes and mild expression. His whole countenance beamed with benevolence.

I asked him if he had any children. "Oh, yes, I have two sons," he replied. "Why did you not bring them with you?"

The old man's smooth brow wrinkled into a semblance of a frown as he said: "I didn't want to be plagued with those boys on an occasion of this sort."

"Why, how old are they?" I asked, wondering if he could mean his grandchildren.

"Oh, one is 70 and the other is 72. But I couldn't be bothered with them."—Youth's Companion.

White Jet Jewelry.

White jet is the jewelry novelty of 1905 in Europe. It is like ivory, but sparkles, and when it has been carefully cut the effect is said to be dazzling. Old jet, both black and white, is being unearthed and reset. Queen Victoria had a magnificent collection, which Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein inherited.

FARM MISCELLANY

Temperature for Churning.

In most of our farms the matter of temperature of cream at the churning time and of the room in which the churning is done receives little or no attention. In summer the butter comes quickly and the churner thinks it is because the cows are on pasture; in winter the butter comes slowly and the churner thinks that this is due to the dry feed. In most cases the temperature is the great factor in regulating the time of churning. With the temperature of the cream and of the room at 80 degrees the butter is quickly churned. But it is impossible to make good butter at a temperature of 80 degrees; at that temperature a great deal of casein is incorporated with the butter and an unusual amount of water. Sixty degrees is a good temperature at which to churn. The churning between 60 and 65 degrees has been popular for many years, but it is only recently that butter-makers have adopted the plan of churning at 50 degrees and under. This can be done only with heavy cream, that is, a cream containing a very large per cent of butter fat. It is not supposed that thin cream can be churned at all at this low temperature. The best flavored butter and the butter that has taken first premiums at our leading expositions, has been made at a very low temperature. As a general principle it may be assumed that the richer the cream the lower the temperature at which the churning may be done.

Why the "State of Maine."

A really curious question has been raised by the Boston Herald. Why, it asks, does a Maine man always speak of his part of the country as "the State of Maine," instead of calling it simply "Maine," as a New Yorker would say "New York," or a Nebraskan "Nebraska"? As an adequate answer to the inquiry it says: "Maine was not one of the original states, but up to 1820 was a part of Massachusetts. It was then known as the district of Maine. In 1820 Maine achieved her independence and became a separate state of the Union. In their consequent election the people of the new state began to speak of the state of Maine, as distinguished from the old district of Maine, and the expression passed into current speech."

Beef Farming in Australia.

Beef farming has become a popular and profitable occupation in many parts of the Australian continent. The first "hive" bees were brought to Australia in 1822. At the present time there are over 250,000 hives in Australia, and the production of honey varies from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 pounds annually.

THOUGHT SHE WOULD DIE.

Mrs. S. W. Marine of Colorado Springs Began to Fear the Worst—Doan's Kidney Pills Saved Her.

Mrs. Sarah Marine, of 423 St. Union street, Colorado Springs, Colo., President of the Glen Eyrie Club, writes: "I suffered for three years with severe backache. The doctors told me my kidneys were affected and prescribed medicines for me, but I found that it was only a waste of time and money to take them, and began to fear that I would never get well. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. Within a week after I began using them I was so much better that I decided to keep up the treatment, and when I had used a little over two boxes I was entirely well. I have now enjoyed the best of health for more than four months, and words can but poorly express my gratitude."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Finished Lumber for Coops.

The use of finished lumber for coops is to be commended. It is a mistake to use old half-rotten boards for the construction of such coops, even though they may be used for but one season. The mites will find the numerous cracks great harboring places, and the rats will be able to gnaw through them if they have occasion to do so. The painting of such coops is a discouraging job, while the painting of the smooth lumber is a pleasant pastime. When properly painted well-made coops may be kept for years. They can be made so that they can be easily taken to pieces when the time comes to put them away for the winter.

The Hen and the Garden.

It is a saying that it is of no use to try to have a garden and keep hens at the same time. Any farmer that has watched the matter knows better. The saying doubtless arose among the townspeople whose keenest disappointments came from the little garden patch being raided by a neighbor's hens. As a matter of fact, the hens need be kept out of the garden only at planting time and during the short time when the vegetables are still so small as to be easily destroyed. When good size has been attained by the plants and vegetables the hens are a help to the garden by keeping down the bugs and worms.

Egg Laying Capacity of Fowls.

It is a mistake under which we were all laboring to assume that hens were largely alike in their capacity for the production of eggs. At the Maine station experiments have been carried on for a good many years, looking to the finding out of the relative capacity of layers of the Plymouth Rock breed. A hen of that breed laid 281 eggs in a year, another 260, and several went over the 240 mark. Quite a flock of hens was got together each one of which laid in excess of 200 eggs. One hen that would have been a prize winner at any show did not lay an egg during the entire time she was owned by the station.

Wonderful Varieties of Fruits.

Occasionally a man comes along with a variety of fruit to sell the farmer which he claims to be new and wonderful and the like of which has never before been seen on the American farm. Let it alone. When such unusual things are claimed for it, one may be sure that the variety will come far short of fulfilling expectations.

HAD OVERLOOKED A FORTUNE.

Gold Close at Hand Not Suspected by 'Treasure Seekers.'

The man with whom the writer bunked—a sober, industrious young fellow—engaged in working a lease with several partners. They sank a shaft 150 feet in depth and "drifted" from the bottom in their search for gold, until not a penny was left in their treasury.

They had discovered absolutely nothing. The lease was abandoned and all were obliged to go to work for wages. Day after day they had flung their coats across a monster dorsal fin of dark volcanic rock, outcropping from the hill near by, and given it never a thought.

The ledge of rock was fabulously rich. The leasers who followed them went at the ledge of hopeless-looking porphyry on top of the ground and found it fairly shot full of gold. They channeled it out, as men might channel for a ditch, and removed over fifty sacks of ore worth \$400 a sack.—Harper's Magazine.

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Great Activity

Is shown without any disagreeable after-effects, by Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin, in going to the seat of your trouble, when you are a victim of Constipation, Bloating, Headache, Indigestion, Dizziness, etc. It gently but firmly drives out the poisons that are causing your illness, and braces up all your internal organs to do their proper work. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

DYSPEPSIA YIELDS

A NINE YEARS' VIOTIM FINDS A REMEDY THAT CURES.

For Two Years Too Weak to Work—A Dozen Doctors Had Tried to Check Disease. Treatment That Succeeded.

All sufferers from weakness or disorders of the digestive organs will read with lively interest the story of the complete recovery of Mrs. Nettie Darvoux from chronic dyspepsia which was thought to be incurable.

"To be ailing for nine years is not a very pleasant experience," said Mrs. Darvoux, when asked for some account of her illness. "For two years I was critically ill and could not attend to my household duties, and at one time I was so weak and miserable that I could not even walk. My trouble was chronic dyspepsia. I became extremely thin and had a sallow complexion. I had no appetite and could not take any food without suffering great distress."

"Did you have a physician?"

"Yes, I took medicine from a dozen different doctors, but without getting any benefit whatever."

"How did you get on the track of a cure?"

"A book about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was thrown in our doorway one day. My husband picked it up and read it through carefully. He was so impressed by the statements of those who had been cured by that remedy that he immediately bought three boxes of the pills and insisted on my taking them."

"Did they help you at once?"

"I began to feel better the second day after I started to use the pills and by the time I had taken the three boxes I was entirely well. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure even when doctors fail, and they cure thoroughly, for a long time has passed since my restoration to health and I know it is complete and lasting."

The surest way to make sound digestion is to give strength to the organs concerned. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new vigor to the blood. No other remedy yields such radical results.

Mrs. Darvoux lives at No. 497 Sixth street, Detroit, Mich. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Dyspeptics should send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for a new booklet entitled "What to Eat and How to Eat."

In all things it is better to hope than to despair.—Goethe.

If You Are Sick, Doctor!

When the medicinal properties of Saw Palmetto Berry were discovered, the question of the permanent cure of Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder troubles was settled. Vernal Palmettona (Palmetto Berry Wine) is recommended by thousands of former sufferers. It relieves the inflammation and cures the disease. Don't suffer from Dyspepsia, constipation, backache, headache, Vernal Palmettona will cure you. Write for free trial bottle to Vernal Remedy Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Sold by druggists.

Dwarflike sins often have gigantic children.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after. First day's cure. Dr. E. H. Kline's Great Trouble Cure. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. E. H. Kline, Ltd., 31 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Starve the soul and the conscience is sure to stutter.

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

Saints are more than pickled sermons.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. V. O'Brien, 32 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The pure-in-heart never stop to think about it.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Best cure for all Dr. E. H. Kline's Great Trouble Cure. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. E. H. Kline, Ltd., 31 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Alabastine

Your Walls

Just ask the doctor if there isn't danger of disease in your walls. Don't take our word for it—ask him. Make him tell you.

There is only one perfectly sanitary and hygienic wall covering. That is Alabastine—made from Alabaster rock—then colored with mineral colorings.

ALABASTINE is cleanly, because it is made from pure rock—Alabaster rock and pure water. It is not stuck on with sour paste nor smelly glue.

When your walls need covering, you don't need to wash ALABASTINE off. Just add another coat, for ALABASTINE is antiseptic as well as beautiful. The most beautiful decorations are possible with Alabastine.

Any decorator or painter can put it on. You could do it yourself. Insist on Alabastine being delivered in the original package. It is your only safeguard against substitution of water, lime, etc. Write for beautiful tint card and free suggestions.

If your dealer can't supply you, send us his name and we will see that you have Alabastine. ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

New York Office, 105 Water St.

Don't Don't Don't

Don't suffer with sick headache and don't take headache powders. To cure headache, the cause must be removed. Cleary King, the tonic-laxative, cures headache. It moves the cause and prevents its return.

A CLEAR, HEALTHY SKIN. Suffering from Eczema and Skin Eruptions. Purifies, Then Heals. Positively cures Eczema, Pimples, Eruptions, Itch, and all other cases of the skin. An absolute cure for Dandruff or Scalp Disease. \$1.00 Per Bottle. Send for FREE BOOKLET. Ask your druggist or barber or send to SANDWICH DRUG CO., DR. WALKER, IOWA.



"Surely, Gen. Jackson will not fire upon an unarmed man!"

OPERATION AVOIDED

EXPERIENCE OF MISS MERKLEY

She Was Told That an Operation Was Inevitable. How She Escaped It

When a physician tells a woman suffering with ovarian or womb trouble that an operation is necessary, the very thought of the knife and the operating table strikes terror to her heart, and our hospitals are full of women coming for ovarian or womb operations.



Miss Margret Merkley

There are cases where an operation is the only resource, but when one considers the great number of cases of ovarian and womb trouble cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advised an operation, no woman should submit to one without first trying the Vegetable Compound and writing Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is free.

Miss Margret Merkley of 275 Third Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Loss of strength, extreme nervousness shooting pains through the pelvic organs, bearing down pains and cramps compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination, said I had ovarian trouble and advised an operation. To this I strongly objected and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The ulceration quickly healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared and I am once more strong, vigorous and well.

Ovarian and womb troubles are steadily on the increase among women. If the monthly periods are very painful, or too frequent and excessive—if you have pain or swelling low down in the left side, bearing down pains, leucorrhoea, don't neglect yourself; try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. It is composed of herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Lancet's Tea" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25c. and 50c. Buy it to day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels in order to be healthy. It is necessary. Address, O. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

Advertisement for Towers Fish Brand Waterproof Oiled Clothing. Includes text: 'NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST YOU WILL FIND TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING EVERYWHERE. The best material, skilled workmen and sixty-seven years experience have made TOWER'S Suits, Coats and Hats famous all over the world. They are made of the finest material, and are guaranteed to give you the best protection from rain and snow. All reliable dealers sell them. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.' and an illustration of a fisherman.

WHO OWNS THE RAILROADS?

H. T. Newcomb of the District of Columbia Bar, has compiled statistics showing that 5,174,718 depositors in savings banks of six eastern states are directly interested in the joint ownership of \$442,354,086 of steam railroad securities, that insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts hold \$345,889,088 of steam railroad stocks and bonds and 74 educational institutions depend on \$27,468,327 invested in similar securities for a portion of their income. Other fiduciary institutions own enough railroad securities to bring such holding up to more than a billion and a half dollars, about one-sixth of the entire capital invested in railroad property. These investments represent the savings of the masses, there being twenty million holders of life insurance policies in the country, as many more of fire insurance policies, and an even greater number of depositors in banking and trust institutions, where investments are largely in railroad securities.

SHAKESPEARE UP TO DATE.

"Twelfth Night" Shipwreck Changed Into a Railway Wreck.

The people of India are inveterate theater-goers—that is, in the large towns, where they have theaters—and devoted to Shakespeare, whose plays they pad and adapt to suit popular taste, precisely as a Broadway manager would make over a Sanscrit play if he were going to produce it here.

Viola and Sebastian are introduced, not by means of a shipwreck, as per Shakespeare; but through the medium of a railroad smashup. The great central Bombay station is first shown, the trains made up with first, second, intermediate and third-class carriages.

Viola and Sebastian are seen to hurry down the platform carrying their dress suit cases and to settle themselves in one of the second-class cars. A later scene shows their train crossing a lofty railroad bridge. The bridge breaks in two, letting them down into the ravine below, and from the wreck the two are saved by different wrecking parties, who carry them in opposite directions unknown to each other.

This is Shakespeare brought up to date in India.—New York Tribune.

In the Spring.

Lowndes, Mo., April 10th.—Mrs. H. C. Harty of this place, says:—

"For years I was in very bad health. Every spring I would get so low that I was unable to do my own work. I seemed to be worse in the spring than any other time of the year. I was very weak and miserable and had much pain in my back and head. I saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised last spring and began treatment of them and they have certainly done me more good than anything I have ever used.

"I was all right last spring and felt better than I have for over ten years. I am fifty years of age and am stronger to-day than I have been for many years and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills credit for the wonderful improvement."

The statement of Mrs. Harty is only one of a great many where Dodd's Kidney Pills have proven themselves to be the very best spring medicine. They are unsurpassed as a tonic and are the only medicine used in thousands of families.

It is well to remember that you can't throw mud without soiling your own hands.

Washing Blankets.

Have ready three tubs of moderately warm water; for the first water make a strong suds by using plenty of Ivory Soap. In this put a pair of blankets and stir with the clothes stick until clean; then rinse through the other two waters, putting a little soap in each. Wring by hand and stretch carefully on the line. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

PUSH, DON'T KNOCK.

Upon the door I saw a sign; I cried, "A motto! And it's mine!" A wiser thing I never saw. No Median or Persian law Should be more rigidly enforced Than this, from verbiage divorced; Its logic's firm as any rock—"Push—don't knock."

But what a guide for life was that—Strong, philosophical and pat! How safe a chart for you and me While cruising o'er life's restless sea; Push, always push, with goal in view; Don't knock—avoid the hammer crew; This rule will save you many a shock: "Push—don't knock."

When on that door I see the sign, I say, "Great motto, you are mine!" No stronger sermon ever fell From human lips; no sage could tell The hothead youth more nearly how To point always his vessel's prow; There are no wiser words in stock: "Push—don't knock."

—Baltimore American.

When Wits Won

A True Story of the Great Western Blizzard

The little clock on the mantel had chimed the hour of four, when Beth Day became suddenly aware of a strange, distant roar, which grew momentarily louder. She passed into the kitchen and opened the outer door. All day the skies had been threatening, with sullen, gray-colored clouds banked in the west, in one angry slobber-looking mass. The wind had risen—it was rising more and more; it moaned around the corners of the house, blending with that distant muffled roar, the source of which Beth could not understand.

As she stood in the kitchen doorway, braving the keen air, her brother Jack came flying up the south drive. His head was bent, his warm cap powdered thick with snow flakes. As he reached the door he drew one arm around his sister's waist, pulled her into the kitchen, and slammed the door, setting his back against it. At that very moment the force of the storm broke upon them. The house shook in the blast; the air was dense with whirling snow. Through the windows the terrified eyes of the children saw nothing except one swirling blur of white. The door was wrenched back by the terrific wind; all Jack's young strength could hardly close it again and turn the key in the shaking lock and slip the bolt.

"A close shave, Beth," he said, his voice a trifle unsteady. "I ran every step of the way from school—a good half mile—and just made it. Where would I have been if the storm had struck five minutes sooner? Look, Beth, look! There is nothing—nothing but drifting snow in all the world outside. Everything is swallowed up. Not even the well-curb is to be seen."

Beth wrung her hands in sudden, acute distress. "Uncle Will went to town to pay off the mortgage," she said wildly. "He rode Black Joe. He has been gone two hours. Oh, Jack, what if he started home again in the teeth of the storm? That lonely stretch of road across the prairie! He will be lost!" Tears of fright stopped further speech. Jack's bright young face clouded with anxiety. He was only 14, but he felt all a man's responsibility resting on his slight shoulders as he peered forth into the storm.

"Did he have to go?"

"Oh, yes! It was the last day of grace, and the money for the corn was paid into the bank yesterday afternoon. The farm is safe now, safe for you and me, if anything happens to him, Uncle Will said as he rode away."

Tears stood in her eyes and her voice choked with sobs. She was only sixteen. For the last year she and her orphan brother had learned to love their big, bluff, bachelor Uncle Will who had offered them a home on his Nebraska farm. Beth was the housekeeper and her uncle's confidant in business matters.

"Oh, what is to be done, Jack?" she cried again. "How can Uncle Will—how could anybody—reach us in this storm? He will lose his bearings completely. He might wander round and round within a few feet of the door and never find it," sobbed the girl.

"A horse surely ought to find his way home," said Jack, anxiously, as he again took his station at the south window of the kitchen. "Black Joe is old, but he is smart. If Uncle Will gives him his own way he ought to find the stable. Beth, is there a rope about the house—a long one? I might try to get as far as the stable and see if they are there, and throw down some feed for the stock. The poor cattle will never get home. They will suffer to-night, I'm afraid."

"There is the clothesline," said his sister. "But I fear it's too short. We can try it after supper. You must have some hot coffee if you are going out into the storm. I am afraid you cannot stand on your feet against this wind."

But when the supper had been eaten they got the clothesline and lengthened it with stout strips of denim from some old overalls. Jack tied one end around his waist, and taking a lighted lantern, went bravely forth into the storm.

The great barn and the stock sheds stood south of the house, nearly a quarter of a mile. Jack had to fight the wind all the way. He groped his way along the side of the fence, and then by means of a line of small cedars, until he reached the gate of the corral. Not an inch of the way was visible, for it had grown rapidly dark, and the snow was falling so thick and

fast that the air was like one moving, muffled, terrible snow bank. He stumbled into huge drifts, fell and rose, only to fall again and yet again, while the wind stung his face, nipped his ears, and seemed to fill his eyes, even beneath the protecting lids which he kept closed. Blindly the slight, boyish figure fought its way through the fearful storm.

It seemed to Beth that she waited hours, kneeling on the floor close to the kitchen door, the end of the rope in her hand. Again and again she opened the door, only to be met by the wild storm of wind and snow. When Jack finally staggered against the door, having made the return trip with much greater facility, by fastening his end of the rope to the gate of the corral, the relief was so great that the overwrought nerves of the girl gave way, and she fainted. A dash of cold water brought her to.

Jack had reached the barn in safety, but found no trace of Black Joe and his rider. But he had a plan which he eagerly proceeded to unfold.

"There's a small straw stack at the east end of the corral," he said. "It has a rack built around it to keep the stock from scattering it, you remember, and the rack is of green willow saplings nailed firm. If you can help me make life enough to reach that stack—I shall have to grope and grovel like a mole to do it—I will try to set it afire. If Uncle Will and Joe are anywhere close they will see it and make for it."

"But the storm—the snow!" objected Beth, aghast at the daring project. "You could not light it, brother; it would not burn if you did. It must be one mass of snow by this time."

"It can be done," insisted her brother, stoutly. "Anyway, it's worth trying, and it's the only hope. See, Beth, I will take this little covered tin pail, half full of lit ashes, and then put in some live coals from the stove. I will take a bucket of coal oil in my pocket. We must hurry! No time to lose."

This time two stout sheets were torn up for a line, which Jack coiled around his waist. He tied the end of his first cable to a post by the door and taking the bucket of coals plunged forth once more.

Another slow half hour went by. Beth watched the south kitchen window for the first gleam of Jack's bearded face. Despair clutched at her heart as the moments crept along. Had she lost brother as well as uncle? Half frantic with suspense, her wild eyes stared hopelessly forth at the white blur of the storm. At length her patience was rewarded. A slow glow grew in the southeast, deepened, mounted and fought with the spirit of the storm. Plainly visible from the window, a mass of dull red through the sifting snow, it held its own against the warring elements. And, shortly afterward, the kitchen door was thrown wide once more and two snow covered figures instead of one tumbled within. Uncle Will had got safe home at last!

His story was that he had left town just before the storm broke and had traversed perhaps half the distance when he lost his bearings. For nearly three hours he and his horse had wandered about in a circle, how wide he could not tell. Half frozen with cold and all but exhausted with the buffetings of wind and snow, he had, as a forlorn hope, given his horse free rein. Suddenly a dull light appeared, scarce a rod distant. He turned toward it, fearing the house might be on fire, and discovered his nephew and the burning stack.

"I had a time getting that stack to burn," said the boy. "It was a mass of snow, of course, just like a huge drift. I managed to scrape some off the side opposite the wind and burrowed a hole in the straw. I did it by feeling; for I couldn't see a wink. The lantern was no good. Then I uncorked the oil, poured it into the hole, and dropped the fire in on it. It blazed in my face before I could dodge, but I was snow clad and it didn't hurt. In a moment the whole thing was on fire and the wind was scattering it so I was afraid the barn would go, but I guess there was too much snow for that. I'd have felt foolish if the barn had burned," said Jack.

"Oh, barns!" cried Beth, scornfully. "Who cares for barns! I'd burn a dozen barns for lanterns to guide Uncle Will home." She had helped him off with his overcoat and opened the oven door of the kitchen stove for him to warm his half frozen feet. Uncle Will laughed.

"Well, chicken, I suppose you think we could build another, now that the mortgage is paid off. But I'm glad we don't have to, for the father of a promising family of youngsters has a lot of expenses."

"The cows were in the stock pen, Beth, bellowing with cold and fright. I got them all into the barn and throw down some feed. They'll be all right if this storm holds for two days."

It was a happy family that sat down to Beth's hot, savory supper a half hour later. To be safe and warm and together again served to show them how precious they were to one another.—Elsie Robertson in Little Chronicle.

When Bossy Comes Marching Home.—One summer day little John and Mary were having a ride in the country and enjoying the freshness as only city children can. Finally they met a large drove of cattle which were vigorously switching their tails against the flies. Instantly little John, used to parades, exclaimed: "Wave, Mary! Wave! They're waving to us!"—Little Chronicle.

PE-RU-NA MEASURES UP TO THE STANDARD



UNCLE SAM—"A High Standard is Required of Any Catarrh Remedy That Has Been Endorsed by so Many Trustworthy and Prominent People."

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee, the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory. Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums. **SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE** WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

W. L. DOUGLAS

UNION MADE. \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from \$3.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, but hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. **BETTER THAN OTHER MARKS AT ANY PRICE.**

For the last three years I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes and found it not only as good, but better than any shoe that I ever had, regardless of price. —Chas. L. Barrett, Asst. Cashier, The Capital National Bank, Indianapolis, Ind. Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape, and wear longer than other makes. **W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE.** W. L. Douglas uses Corona-Guthrie in his \$3.50 shoes.—Corona-Guthrie is considered to be the finest patent leather produced. **FAST COLOR EXETER W. L. DOUGLAS IS BEAVER.** W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mall order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. See extra prepaid delivery. If you desire further information, write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring Styles. **W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS.**

32 YEARS SELLING DIRECT

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

Advertisement for Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co. Includes text: '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 harness. Our Large Catalogue is FREE. Send for it.' and illustrations of various horse-drawn vehicles.

Excursions to the Western Canada

During the months of March and April, there will be excursions on the various lines of railway to the Canadian West. Hundreds of thousands of acres of the best wheat and grazing lands on the continent free to the settler. Adjoining lands may be purchased from railway and land companies at reasonable prices. For information as to route, cost of transportation etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian government agents—M. V. McInnes, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

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.

DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 15—1908

Advertisement for Castoria. Includes text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Atkinson. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.'

Advertisement for Castoria 900 Drops. Includes text: 'CASTORIA 900 DROPS Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Atkinson NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.'

Periodic Pains.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a most remarkable remedy for the relief of periodic pains, backache, nervous or sick headache, or any of the distressing aches and pains that cause women so much suffering.

As pain is weakening, and leaves the system in an exhausted condition, it is wrong to suffer a moment longer than necessary, and you should take the Anti-Pain Pills on first indication of an attack.

If taken as directed you may have entire confidence in their effectiveness, as well as in the fact that they will leave no disagreeable after-effects.

They contain no morphine, opium, chloral, cocaine or other dangerous drugs.

"For a long time I have suffered greatly with spells of backache, that come almost more than I can endure. These attacks come on every month, and last two or three days. I have never been able to get anything that would give me much relief until I began the use of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and they almost relieved me in a short time. My sister, who suffers the same way, has used them with the same results." Mrs. Park, 718 S. Michigan St., South Bend, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

List of Advertisers.

Following is a list of the letters remaining unfiled for the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending April 24, 1905:

Bird, Mrs. E. M.
Baumeister, John
Jensen, Peter
Whiting, Samuel
Bose, Neal
Courier, Mrs. Joseph
Dawker, H. F.
Degouge, Carler
Gutcher, H. B.
Haynes, Mrs. Henry
Murray, Sarah
Pederson, Esten
Rohite, Jess E.
Wilson, Boyd

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

A Thousand Dollars' Worth of Good.

"I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pain," says A. H. Thurmes, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, O. "I got no relief from medicine until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust-like substance and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. It has done me \$1000 worth of good." Foley's Kidney Cure will cure every form of kidney or bladder disease.

SALE OF STATE TAX LANDS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
AUDITOR GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.
Lansing, April 1, 1905.

NOTICE is hereby given that certain lands situated in the County of Charlevoix bid off to the State for taxes of 1901 and previous years, and described in statements which will be forwarded to the office of the Treasurer of said County, and may be seen at said office previous to the day of sale, will be sold at public auction by said Treasurer, at the County Seat, on the first Tuesday of May next, at the time and place designated for the Annual Tax Sale, if not previously redeemed or cancelled according to law. Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands.

JAMES B. BRADLEY,
Auditor General

Pinesalve acts like a poultice. Best thing in the world for boils, burns, cracked hands, tetter, etc. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

The Street Parade put out by the big Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. coming here next week Thursday, May 4th, is said to be the most extensive of any show-traveling which plays in opera houses, and will certainly eclipse any thing of its kind ever seen here.

Croup is quickly relieved, and Whooping Cough will not "run its course" if you use the original Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar. This Cough Syrup is different from all others because it acts on the bowels. You can not cure croup and Whooping Cough until you rid the system of all congestion by working off the cold through a copious action of the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar does this, and cures all Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. No opiates. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.

(In effect May 1, 1905)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:00 a. m., and 1:30 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:00 a. m., and 2:30 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:00 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:00 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

Trains run by central standard time.

W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN,
Gen. Manager Traffic Mgr

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect May 1, 1905.

Trains leave Bellaire as follows:

For Traverse City, 9:58 a. m., 3:10 p. m., and 4:15 p. m.

For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West, 9:58 a. m., 3:10 p. m., and 4:15 p. m.

For Charlevoix and Petoskey, 2:45 p. m., 8:05 p. m., and 9:20 a. m.

H. F. MOELLER,
General Passenger Agent.

F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

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

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	Leave	P. M.
8:00	East Jordan	6:45
9:20	Ways	6:15
9:25	Jordan River	6:10
9:30	Graves Camp	6:05
9:40	Green River	6:00
10:30	Alba	5:30
11:40	Deward	4:40
12:15	Frederic	4:10

CLARK HAIRE,
General Manager.

HOLLISTER'S

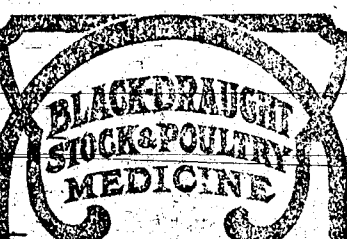
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bony Medicine for Easy People.
Brings Golden Health and Restored Vigor.
A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Napier Blood, Bad Breath, Shrunken Eyes, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tubular form, 25 cents a box. Notice made by Hollister's Tea Company, Madison, Wis.

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

EGZEMA the most hopeless cases cured. Book free. Hermit Remedy Co., Chicago.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right



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

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

Pittsburg, Kas., March 25, 1904.

"I have been using your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine for a stock for some time. I have used all kinds of stock food but I have found that yours is the best for my purpose."

J. S. HASSON.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE
Detroit & Charlevoix
and
Grand Rapids & Indiana
Railways.

ONE WAY SETTLERS TICKETS.

Will be sold every Tuesday in March and April to points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Manitoba, Western Ontario, Assinibola and Saskatchewan at a greatly reduced rate.

ONE WAY COLONIST TICKETS.

Are on sale daily until May 15th to Seattle, Wash., Portland, Ore., and other North Pacific Coast points. Rate from Petoskey via Mackinac \$33.87. Rate from Petoskey via Chicago \$42.63. Also to California points via Chicago \$42.53.

HOMESICKERS' EXCURSION TICKETS.

To points in the South, Southwest, West and Northwest will be sold on first and third Tuesdays in April at low rates.

New Line of Sampla at Wad-dam's—eat and look them over.

You can apply Man-Zan inside, right where the pain is. It is put up in collapsible tubes with nozzle attachment for introducing it. Man-Zan stops pain instantly and cures all kinds of blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY MAN OR WOMAN to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well established house of solid financial standing. \$2000 straight cash salary with all necessary expenses paid weekly by check from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Position permanent; previous experience not essential. No investment required. We furnish everything. Embrace self-addressed envelope. Address, Manager, 210 Como Block, Chicago, Ill.

It is difficult to cure a cough or free yourself from the discomforts of a cold unless you move the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar acts on the bowels and drives all cold out of the system. Then comes its soothing effect and strengthening influence upon the throat and lungs. For Croup, Whooping Cough, Colds, and all Lung and Bronchial affections, no remedy is equal to the original Laxative Honey and Tar. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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HERALD NOTES.

Ladies should call on Maddugh the Tailor for the finest Spring Suits obtainable in this city.

WANTED—10 men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month. \$3.00 per day for expenses. **RUHLMAN CO.**, Dept. S. Atlas Building, Chicago.

One night is all the time necessary to prove that Pineules is the best remedy in the world for backache and kidney and bladder troubles. If you have rheumatism or any other blood disease a single dose will give relief. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Backache is never known to those persons who take an occasional dose of Pineules. The value of the resin obtained from the Pine tree has long been recognized in the treatment of diseases of the bladder and kidneys. One dose of Pineules will give relief, and one bottle will cure. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, in the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

A session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the Village of Charlevoix, on the 21st day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present, John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of George Kitson, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Daniel S. Kitson praying among other things that some suitable person be appointed administrator of said estate:

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate Office in the Village of Charlevoix and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pending of said petition, and the time and place of causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, five weeks previous to said day of hearing.

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Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 27th day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate Office in the Village of Charlevoix and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pending of said petition, and the time and place of causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, five weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, in the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

A session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the Village of Charlevoix, on the 21st day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and five.

Present, John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of George Kitson, deceased.

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